The Right Kind of Motivation

The_Shadow_Rising

Author's Note: This story is about a cheating wife and mother who doesn't get caught or have anything bad happen to her. There is repetition due to artistic choice. If none of this is your thing, please don't read the story. If you like the sound of it, enjoy.

This story is simple and short (for me), I wrote it for myself. It is also a homage to others that have come before, notably Leon22Reloaded's 'High School Motivation Ch. 01', which I really enjoyed and wanted to write my take on the trope after reading it.

It is not a new trope, but merely my take on it. There were not enough stories about it that I wanted to read. All praise goes to those before me who inspired me to write this.

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Shorehaven. The shining jewel of the West. The City of Taboo Dreams. The grand metropolis stood proud and radiant in the late afternoon sunlight. Warmth bathed the City as it often did and the few clouds in the sky scudded aimlessly through the shining blue.

It was easy to fall in love with Shorehaven, but less easy to escape her grasp once in it. She had a hold on your heart...and other parts...the moment that you arrived. And it was the same for those who lived there. Ask any resident where they would like to live and the great City of Taboo Dreams was their number one choice.

The City lived up to its moniker too, with all sorts of illicit things going on even at this time of day. Things would only grow more erotic and lustful for the residents of the great city as night came on.

But the City would live up to its name perfectly in the days and weeks to come for one particular couple...only they just didn't know it yet. Sex. Lots of sex was always in people's lives and futures in Shorehaven, but this particular couple had no idea that they were going to live up to the tagline of Shorehaven perfectly in an oh-so-juicy way.

The sun beat down on the beautiful lady that was Shorehaven, pounding her like so many wives, fiancées, girlfriends, sisters, mothers, and daughters would be rammed in the evening and days to come.

In one area of the City, known as Downtown, the skyscrapers soared and large buildings were dwarfed next to them. Roads and streets cut through the City, filled with cars and people as they went about their lives, illicit and normal.

In one of those buildings, tall and sleek, though not a tower, Alexandra Scott stood out of her chair, her long dark brown hair flowing over her shoulder as she brushed it back from her face before taking hold of the folder in front of her. Tapping it on the desk, she walked around the furniture and headed to a filing cabinet along the wall. There she deposited the folder in the second drawer before she pushed the cabinet closed and smiled to herself.

"That's that done." She said happily to herself, dusting off her hands.

She then made her way back around the desk and grabbed her jacket. It was just the blazer for her suit as it was too warm for an actual

coat. Slipping it on, Alex, as she liked to be called, walked around the desk once more and headed out of the office she was in.

"Hey, Alex, done for the day?" Marj called from her cubicle as Alex came out of her office and turned to lock the door.

"Finally! I'm looking forward to this week off." Alex answered with a pretty smile, glancing over her shoulder at the black woman behind her.

"Make sure you do something fun this week." Marj laughed and Alex grinned at her friend and colleague.

"That's the plan! I aim to have the most relaxing fun I can have. I'm too old for clubs and what not." Alex joked.

"You're still young enough to have babies, girl!" Marj said complimentarily, waving Alex's joke off.

"One is enough for me." Alex retorted with a smile as she turned around and leaned on the cubicle Marj was in, "I have enough trouble handling him though. He's grown up to be quite the young man."

Marj gave Alex a playfully amused grin at that.

"Well, bring him in. Let me get a look at him." The black woman said humorously.

Alex laughed at that and tapped the cubicle with her office key.

"If I could get him to do anything, that'd be the day." Alex laughed, though her heart wasn't in it. River was a good son, well, man now, even if he did need to be kicked up the butt about most things.

"Eighteen-year-olds just need a good reason to do anything." Marj agreed, before she blinked and broke out in a grin again. "Look at me keeping you. Get on home while the sun's still shining!"

Alex laughed at that and tapped the cubicle once more.

"I'll see you in a week, Marj. If I come back at all." She joked and Marj laughed again.

Alex waved goodbye and headed out of the building towards her car. She had a long list of things to do when she got back home but relax was the thing she was looking forward to most of all. She couldn't wait.

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River Scott sat on his bed with his laptop on his lap, browsing the internet and chatting to his friends on social media sites. They young eighteen-year-old brushed his floppy dark hair from his eyes and laughed at something his friend Cody Grey said on a post River had made.

Cody was not just River's friend but his teammate as well. At least the Coach had just let Cody on the team for this season anyway. You see, River was into basketball almost more than anything else in his life. He wasn't the best student in the world, but he wasn't poor at his studies either, he just did what he had to do really to maintain the grades he needed for the team.

His main focus was basketball, and that was what he wanted to do with his life. Both in his free time and as his career if he could. And he was good at it. He knew that, and that wasn't him being arrogant. He was the star player on the team, as a matter of fact, and the Coach was always glowing with his prospects. Though the Coach did that with a lot of the guys on his team, and the girls on their team, but with River he had a certain set of hopes. Hopes that River also shared.

River almost got distracted in thinking of those hopes instead of replying to Cody when suddenly a notification popped up on his laptop that he had an email. From Shorehaven University Admissions, and River felt his heart skip a beat.

Was this it? Was this what he had been waiting for? All the thoughts flooded through River's mind as he ignored his friend for a second to open up a tab to his email account. Quickly scanning, he found the email and clicked open. There was an attachment with a PDF letter, because of course SU would not want to just tell him if he had got a place in the email. Oh, no.

Opening the letter, River scanned the first line.

'Congratulations! You have been awarded the Aimons Scholarship for Basketball', read the bold title.

River almost jumped off his bed, upsetting his laptop, but he caught it in time. Leaping up as he held it, he felt his heart soar and grinned as he re-read the title again and again.

The Aimons Scholarship was a prestigious scholarship just for Shorehaven University. It meant that River not only had a full ride to the greatest university in the country, but also a place on their professional college basketball team. Scouts from all the national teams always came to see SU teams play and that guaranteed River a chance to be seen, and picked, by a pro team. This was a major step in his career!

Plonking himself back down on the bed excitedly, River began to read the rest of the letter. It was the usual stuff. Congratulations. This is prestigious and one of a kind for the year. They had heard good things about him. Blah, blah, blah. But then River reached a paragraph that was different from the rest. A proviso for the scholarship.

River thought this was the usual - do well in school - bullshit, but it not only mentioned his grades but also that the scholarship was conditional on his Shorehaven High team winning the State Championship that they were entered into.

That hit River twofold. First, he felt calm and confident - much as he always did. Going off how the team had played last season, and how

good the team was this year as players, River had every confidence in their ability to do well in the Championship.

But that's where the second thing came in. His scholarship required that win, and that made the dark-haired eighteen-year-old feel the real pressure of his career on him. This was real now. For him to have the chance of a lifetime, he had to earn it. Not just him, but his team. And he had to guarantee that they won. In other words, he had to give more than one hundred percent. He had to work his ass off these next few weeks. And, God, did all of that stress River out suddenly.

His heart started beating faster and his breathing came quicker. He could do it. He hoped. But it was a lot of pressure. Oh, they had games before the State Championship started, so he could get ready, but still. His entire career and love rested on this one Championship now. He had to do it. But how could he? Both thoughts flitted through his mind, but River suddenly became determined. Another trait of his.

Placing the laptop on the bed as he straightened, River printed the letter off and stood up to get it. He had to tell his mom and dad! He had to tell everyone, but them first. God, this was huge.

Heading out of his room, River made his way downstairs at a run.

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Bennett Scott sat reading the financial section of the newspaper he had bought for old times' sake as he relaxed in his chair. He'd much

rather be reading the sports section, especially the college football results, but he had work to do so he was keeping up with what was going on.

That thought made him reminisce about the old days, when he was in college and played football for fun. He loved the game but he was never the best at it. Kind of like everything in his life until he met Alex and had River. Those were his greatest accomplishments, and he had scored big time with Alex.

Not that he was unattractive. On the contrary, he was a very handsome man. And at thirty-eight he was still fit and active. Not that he was old or anything, but he was not getting any younger and he still knew how to please his wife. Something he knew he was the best at.

That thought made him think of his beautiful wife and a small smile split Bennett's face. God, he was going to give his wife everything tonight now! He'd last longer than normal and make her cum easily. Or so he thought.

Just as his five-inch dick began to get hard as he sat browsing the paper, Bennett heard a thundering thumping coming down the stairs. He knew it was his son as they were the only ones in the house. So he put down the paper and looked up calmly and smiling. River was obviously in a rush for some reason, so whatever he had to say was important.

Sure enough, a couple of seconds later River came barrelling through the lounge door from the kitchen. He was beaming brighter than

Bennett had ever seen him before and he was not out of breath, but he was breathing a little harder from his exertion.

"You'll never guess what!" River said excitedly, clearly bursting at the seams to tell Bennett what he had to say.

"You're buying me new stairs for the ones you just broke stomping down?" Bennett asked jokingly and River looked confused for a second before he grinned brightly again.

"No." He said shaking his head, as if it were a serious question. Then he went on and Bennett forgot to jibe his son again. "I got the scholarship! The basketball one at SU!"

Bennett's heart and stomach leapt at the same time and he jumped up, holding out a hand for his son before just throwing his arms around him. River hugged him back happily and then stepped back, still grinning.

"That's amazing!" Bennett said joyously. It was everything River had dreamed of and more. And Bennett was extra happy as his son would be a star at SU like he was at Shorehaven High. Not to mention River would get a full ride. Not that they couldn't afford to pay for him, of course, but still, a full ride!

"Yeah!" River exclaimed happily, then shook his head from side to side. "I have to win the State Championship to get it though, that's the only thing." He added suddenly, sounding a strange mix of confident and determined, and nervous and a little concerned.

Bennett looked at him questioningly and River explained what the letter had said, showing it to his dad as if he had only just remembered that he held it in his hand.

Bennett read and then grinned at his son, full of confidence and reassurance.

"You'll easily do that. Play like you did last season and there is no way you will lose." Bennett said confidently.

River still looked a little unsure, which was understandable with his ride and stardom resting on that win, but he did look a little more reassured.

"I'm going to SU, dad! And I'm going to be playing basketball!" River exclaimed suddenly and grinned brightly.

Bennett clapped his son on the back and handed his letter back to him, ecstatic as River was. Now they had a reason to celebrate!

"Right, we'll go out tonight. You and me, what do you say?" Bennett asked cheerily.

"Can we make it another night, dad, I want to go tell everyone about it?" River asked tentatively, and Bennett smirked at his son.

Of course he wanted to go tell his friends! Maybe a girlfriend if River ever stopped thinking of basketball to get one.

"Sure. We'll take your mom out too and get a drink. I think you're old enough now." Bennett said and River broke out in a grin.

"So long as I stay in shape." River said jokingly and Bennett laughed.

The pair enjoyed a celebratory moment before Bennett heard a car pull on to the driveway.

"Looks like your mom is back. You'll have to tell her!" He said to his son and River grinned, turning around to hold the letter in front of him.

This was going to be fun, Bennett thought to himself, and a relief for Alex. She had wanted River to go to SU so he would be closer to home. Now he would just be across The River. He could visit any time and they could visit him at university. It would be perfect.

The happy father had forgotten all about his hard-on, which had vanished when he lay down his paper. And about the night ahead. He was just ecstatic for his son. But now he couldn't wait to see his wife's face.

If only he - and Alex and River - had known what the future was going to unfold like.

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Alex opened the car door and stepped out shutting it behind her. With a smile for the warmth and the sun, she headed over to the house's door and opened it. They never locked the door when someone was inside, so Alex knew that her husband or son were in.

"I'm back!" She shouted as she came in, dropping her keys in the little shell by the door that they kept the car keys in.

"We're in the lounge." Alex heard Bennett call through to her.

She dropped her stuff off by the door and took off her jacket, leaving her in just her blouse and skirt, tossing it over the stair banister for later before she made her way through the kitchen and towards the lounge.

Bennett and River were both waiting for her in the lounge - standing up, oddly - and they looked like a pair of bookends.

Bennett was 6' 2" with an athletic build, brown eyes, and short brown hair. He was a handsome man, the love of Alex's life, and was loving and sweet. The perfect husband. And he looked it.

River was almost identical to his father, though it was clear he took after Alex's side of the family too in his features. Alex's eighteen-year-old son stood taller than his father - getting his height from both her side of the family and Bennett's - at 6' 4", and he had his father's

athletic build. However, whereas Bennett was stocky athletic, River was a lithe athletic, much suited to his basketball career.

River had his father's brown eyes but her dark hair. It hung a little floppy in front of his eyes, and he was handsome too, with his dad's good looks only with youthful exuberance. He was kind, considerate, and determined. Oh, and he loved basketball.

Alex, on the other hand, was shorter than either of the two men, but not short at all in reality. She stood 5' 8" tall, with stunning blue eyes and dark brown hair that fell below her shoulders. And she was gorgeous, which is why River was so handsome having gained his looks from both his mother and father.

Alex smiled as she saw her husband and son and she placed her hands on her slender hips as she came in.

"Are we having a family gathering?" She asked humorously, and Bennett grinned at her as he nudged his son.

"I got some news, mom." River said with a broad, excited grin before he held out a piece of paper for her.

Alex took it and looked it over curiously. It was a letter. From Shorehaven University. Alex's heart beat faster as she suddenly realised what it was. And then she saw the title and the first paragraph.

"Oh, River, this is amazing! Congratulations!" She exclaimed as she looked up at him with a broad smile.

River only grinned back at her as he took the letter off her. He then went into the details.

"It'll be great. I'll only be across The River!" He said after he'd finished explaining, then he took on a more serious, concerned expression. "But I've got to win the State Championship to get it. That's the only thing."

Alex looked at him curiously and took the letter off him again as he handed it to her. Reading the rest of it she saw the caveat, but she looked up at her son with a bright smile.

"Oh, you'll kick this thing's ass, I'm sure. You're the favourites to win this year. And with how well you've been playing this is a sure thing." She said comfortingly.

River smiled gratefully but he looked nervous and concerned. Understandably so, with his career on the line, but Alex had every confidence in him.

"I have no doubt you'll get this. You play amazing." She said reassuringly again and Bennett chimed up in agreement as he patted his son on the shoulder.

"Thanks." River said, seeming a little brighter as he beamed at the letter in his hands again.

Alex gave Bennett a significant look that said she was grateful that he had got this offer - she had imagined him having to move far away from home. Not to mention SU had the best sport's programme in the country. Oh, she was so pleased for him.

"I'm going to go and tell everyone!" River said suddenly and excitedly, and Alex laughed lightly.

He would want to go and tell his friends.

"Don't forget we'll go out to celebrate when you're free!" Bennett said as River made a move towards the kitchen door.

"Oh, yes, that would be fun!" Alex said as she turned to watch her son walk away.

"We can do that tomorrow, right?" River said as he turned in the doorway and Bennett nodded. River then beamed as he looked at them both. "I'm going to SU to play basketball!" He added excitedly, and Alex clapped her hands as Bennett cheered.

With that River disappeared through the kitchen, almost running to go and tell his friends, and Alex turned towards Bennett, grinning.

"Well, that's the best news I've had all day." She said as she walked over to the love of her life and slipped her arms around his waist.

Bennett reached down and held on to her, kissing her nose gently.

"And he won't be far away. We can visit him. When he's not being a college student, that is." He said, and Alex laughed lightly.

Alex felt a burst of excitement at that and relief. River got his favourite place with amazing prospects, and they got to keep him close to home. How perfect.

Smiling up at her husband, Alex thought that things couldn't be much better. She leaned up and kissed him gently before she turned around and slipped out of his arms.

"I should get changed and have a shower. I need to get out of this outfit." Alex said, and Bennett slapped her ass.

"Want some company?" He asked her cheekily and Alex smirked at him.

River was heading out, so why not? She took his hand and led Bennett out of the lounge as River headed out of the house.

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River Scott grinned as he made his way to the street corner he was meeting his friends at. They usually met in a mall or someone's house, but today everyone was busy and River had only managed to catch them as they were heading out. They would be hanging out

soon enough, but River just wanted to tell his friends about the great news he had had.

A nervous flutter passed through River at the thought that he had to win the State Championship to earn his scholarship, but he paid it little mind. He knew how good he was at basketball. He could do it if anyone could. He just had to up his game to make sure no one else let the side down.

Turning a corner, River saw his friends at the other end of the street. He straightened his expression so as not to give the game away about his news and prepared the letter in his pocket. He already knew what his friends would say, so he couldn't help but smile a little as he made his way to them.

"And there he is, the basketball king." Cody called out with open arms as River made his way over.

"Nah, he's more into soccer than basketball. Little twerp." One of River's other friends joked, and River grinned as he slapped his friend on the shoulder as he came over.

"I think someone is jealous of someone." River jibed playfully and his friend laughed lightly.

"So what's this big news that you've got to share with us?" Cody asked as he came over. He was all confidence and playfulness in his nature, something that intoxicated most people around him.

"Straight to the point, ah, Cody?" River asked rhetorically and grinned at his friend's happy expression.

River then took the letter out of his pocket and handed it to his friend. Georgia, Jock, Jeff, Zak, and the others all gathered around to have a look, waiting for Cody to tell them if they couldn't see.

"What's this?" Georgia asked curiously as she looked from the letter to River.

"You got the scholarship!?" Cody exclaimed as he read the title. He looked up with a grin at River who beamed back. "Our little River is going to be an NBA star soon enough!"

Georgia's eyes shot open and she looked at the letter closer as Cody handed it to her, but the rest of the group were all abuzz with the excitement.

"Still a long way to go to the NBA, but it's a massive step forward. College ball, man!" River corrected excitedly and Cody grinned.

"Always knew you had it in you!" Jeff joined in at the same time that Zak congratulated River.

"Are you excited?" Jock asked curiously and River grinned at his friend.

"Just a little." He said sarcastically and the others laughed at their tall friend.

"It says here you need to win the State Championship to get it?" Georgia asked questioningly as she looked up from the letter as her boyfriend was getting jibed by the others.

Cody heard and took a look at the letter the diminutive woman held.

"Yeah, that's the only caveat." River replied, feeling that small flutter of nervousness once again.

It was a big ask, but then it was a big scholarship and chance they were giving him.

"Looks like someone's going to have to be training and playing hard." Cody consoled River, but then brightened and gently punched River's arm friendlily, "If anyone can do it, you can."

"You don't have to win EVERY game, do you?" Georgia asked curiously, and River shook his head.

"Just the ones that count in the season. Not the friendlies. But I plan on winning them all." River replied confidently, ignoring that flash of nervousness that passed through him.

"Let's hope the rest of the team are as determined!" Georgia said confidently and Cody grinned at her.

"River'll carry the team if he has to. SU full ride? Damn, I'd carry the team too!" River's friend said cockily and River clasped his hand in a handshake.

"You can do it, River!" Georgia said reassuringly, and Jock, Jeff, and Zak all began shaking his hand.

River felt his heart beat faster as he celebrated with his friends. He couldn't wait to see what the coach and team said about this - he needed both to be on their A game this season, as well as himself. But River was determined to get this scholarship. It was his dream.

Little did the tall eighteen-year-old know just what was going to happen to make that dream come true. No one knew at that point, but it would be a fun ride. In many senses of the word.

River headed off with his friends still congratulating him, taking the letter and preparing to meet up with the team later that night. He had a good feeling about this season, and the State Championship.

If only he'd known just what else he would win that season.

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A few weeks passed and the games for the season began. The first friendly game was that night, and the Shorehaven High community

was excited. Alex stood in her and Bennett's bedroom trying to decide what she would wear to the game.

It was just a friendly, but it was still important to see how the team would perform. River was excited and stressed at the same time. Or so Alex had determined. He wouldn't exactly let on how he was feeling except to look pumped up.

River had, of course, gone on ahead to be with the team, so Alex and Bennett were heading there soon after him. At least, if Alex could ever decide what to wear.

Bennett was already dressed, but Alex wanted to look good while at the same time being relaxed. It wasn't a party or night out, after all, but it was still a big deal. Bennett just wore something cool-casual and Alex decided to go for something that would complement that.

Picking out a modest white t-shirt and a pair of loose jeans, Alex got dressed. The t-shirt wasn't tight, nor was it overly baggy, but it didn't show off her 32E tits. It just hinted at them. And her jeans were baggy and loose, so they didn't show off her amazing legs. But she wasn't dressing to impress. She was going to support her son's basketball career.

Heading downstairs, Alex met up with Bennett who smiled at her and kissed her on the nose as she came in to the kitchen.

"Tonight's the first night! How do you think he's feeling?" Bennett asked as he grabbed his phone off the counter and headed through into the hallway.

"Probably not as nervous as I am." Alex answered good-humouredly and Bennett laughed as he grabbed the car keys from the sea shell.

"He'll do fine. And remember, it's just a friendly game tonight so there is no pressure." Bennett said comfortingly and Alex slipped her arm around him.

"If anyone can do it, it's River." She said happily as the pair walked out of the house and headed to the car.

"And if anyone wants it more, I've never met them." Bennett agreed and Alex smiled at her similar thought.

It didn't take long for the happy parents to make their way to Shorehaven High and they parked in the car park before making their way over towards one of the large sports halls that housed the basketball court.

There were quite a few people already in attendance when they arrived, and more coming behind them. Alex and Bennett found a decent placed to sit in the stands and waited for the game to start. They happily chatted away and Alex looked to see if she could see her son. The team wasn't out yet though, but it was part of the fun waiting for them.

"Do you think we need to get River a car?" She asked Bennett as she scanned the crowd.

Despite being a huge city, Shorehaven High had quite the following and lots of people were crowding the stands on both sides of the court. More kept walking in all the time.

"Why would he need a car? He'll only be a train ride away. And we can drive to him anyway." Bennett answered with good humour at her and Alex laughed lightly.

"I'm just thinking of what will keep him coming home." She said with good grace. "Though I suppose we can visit him often. When he's not partying and all that goes with being a college student."

This time Bennett chuckled.

"Leave him be, Alex. He's all grown up now. He wants his life, not his parents." Alex's husband said and Alex had to nod. Still, she was glad that he was going to a university so close.

Waiting for a little while, more people came in until the trickle ended and the stands were bursting. That was when the show began. Cheerleaders came out and began dancing their eighteen-year-old asses off, music played, commentators began to talk, and streamers flooded the stands.

Then, after the hype had built, the two teams came out. Home and away. Alex started looking for River amongst the team and seeing

him she burst out into a grin, nudging Bennett and pointing out to him.

River, of course, didn't wave at them. He was eighteen years old now and they were his parents. Plus he seemed deadly focused on the game ahead and Alex clapped her hands together as she watched the team approach the benches and the coach start talking to them.

The night was about to begin, and so was the fun.

The game began and cheers went up, cheers that would continue throughout the night. Alex watched excitedly with Bennett, however it became clear sooner rather than later that the game wasn't going the home team's way.

The team scored several points, however the other team scored more. And River didn't score any. As time went on Alex's excited face became one of concern and worry, and she turned to look at Bennett who still looked into the game.

"This isn't going great." She said apprehensively to her husband.

"It's just the first game; they just need to hit their stride." Bennett replied, and just then River scored a basket. "See! They just need to warm up."

Alex felt elation at the point but then she looked at the score board. Still so far behind. And that point was the only one River managed to get for the whole game.

Alex could see the worry and strain on River's face as the other team just did better than the home team, and as he didn't score any more. In fact, he lost the ball on several occasions to interceptions and he fumbled a few dribbles, losing the ball to the other team again.

The game didn't get any better and by the end River looked extremely downtrodden. The coach seemed to try to console the guys, as did the cheerleaders, saying the same thing from what Alex could tell that Bennett had said to her. It was just a first game, and it wasn't an important game at that, just a friendly, but River had a look in his eye that said he was feeling the strain.

Alex felt it too. The whole scholarship and place on SU's team rested on him winning that Championship. It was a big weight to carry, and Alex could feel that weight too. She didn't want River to lose out on his dream - not that he would after just one game, and a friendly at that - and she didn't want him to move across country to go to another university just so he could play.

She felt for her son as he walked off the court with his despondent team.

"Well, that could have gone better. But it was just a start." Bennett said as the crowd slowly began to leave the stands after the team and cheerleaders had gone. "And River scored a point at least."

Alex looked at her husband, who was clearly trying to keep her spirits up, and she smiled gently.

"I'll have a talk with him when I get back. See if I can figure out how he's feeling." She said as the two of them headed out of the stands and the court into the night air.

"Rather you than me." Bennett said, knowing full well that talking to his father about emotional stuff probably wasn't what River would want to do.

Alex made her way to the car with Bennett feeling the weight of the night. What a letdown, and it must have been worse for the team and River. She hoped the next friendly game turned out better than this one, or the Championship games were going to be hell.

Feeling that worry the whole way home, Alex headed through into the lounge with Bennett when they got back. She did feel a little better later on as Bennett had convinced her that it was just beginner's bad luck and a first game, AND it didn't matter in the grand scheme of the Championship. Plus River had played his best. But Alex knew what this meant to her son and she wanted him to get his dream.

A little while later the front door opened and River called out that he was home. He didn't come through to the lounge though and just went straight upstairs. Bennet suggested that Alex wait to go and talk to him, to give him some time to himself, so it wasn't until an hour later that Alex headed upstairs and knocked on her son's door.

"Yeah?" River called, not sounding too bothered about someone coming to talk to him.

Alex popped her head around his door as she opened it and smiled encouragingly at him.

"Hey." She said before she came in a little way. "You ok?"

River was lying on his bed with his headphones on and his laptop on his lap. He clicked a button to turn off the music he was listening to and shrugged.

"I just wanted to come and see how you're doing." Alex said as she came in and closed the door behind her.

"I suck. And so did the team." River said as if that was all there was to it, knowing full well what she was getting at.

"You don't suck. It was just a bad night. And besides, you did score a point." Alex said consolingly and River laughed lightly.

"Yeah, one point. That's going to get me my scholarship." He said sounding defeated. He tapped his laptop and then shut it.

"It was just one game, baby. And it wasn't an important one. You'll do better next time." Alex said as she made her way over to him and sat beside him on the bed. "It's just getting back into it. You'll do fine. You'll see."

River sighed and shook his head.

"I'll never win if I keep playing like this, mom. Might as well kiss that scholarship goodbye and see who else will have me." He said despondently.

Alex felt her stomach sink at that - she didn't want him going anywhere else! And she wanted him to have his dream.

"Come on now, don't think like that. Just keep trying and you'll do better." She said warmly, but River shook his head.

"I don't know, mom." He said sadly and like he was fed up. It had only been one game, but he was better than this, and he knew it.

Alex tried to wrack her brain to think of what she could do to pull him out of this slump. She'd already said it was just one game, and he would do better next time. But the weight of the scholarship and the Championship must weigh heavy on him, not to mention his own expectations of himself when playing the game he loved.

Looking at him as he looked so down, Alex tried to think of how she could make him happy or at least motivate him to get past this hopelessness so that he could win. God, if she could help him win, she would do it. She just didn't know how to. Then an idea hit her.

Smiling slightly, Alex thought that she had ways to help motivate her son!

"I know, how about this..." She began, sitting straighter and feeling more excited, "...I'll increase your allowance for every game you win. AND, you can have a party with your friends at the house. Me and your dad will stay out of the way. That should help you feel better, ah?"

River looked up at her and a weak smile formed on his lips to say thanks. He did seem grateful for her trying, and a little spark lit in his brown eyes. Alex just looked at him hopefully and finally he sighed again.

"Thanks, mom." He said a little brighter.

"You can do it. And by the end of it you will even be able to afford a car for your trip to SU." Alex said happily and encouragingly and River laughed lightly, smiling for the first time since she had seen him that night.

"You'll increase it by that much?" He said sounding a little more enthusiastic and Alex nodded.

"For every game you win. Friendly or not." She agreed and River held out his hand.

"Deal." He said, and Alex grinned as she shook his hand.

"And you can have your party this week. Maybe it will get you in the right frame of mind and you'll let off some steam." Alex said brightly and River nodded, seeming to get some of his old self-esteem back.

"Now I'll just go and tell your dad." She added and River laughed again lightly.

"Thanks, mom." He said again and Alex reached over to kiss his forehead.

"Anything for you, baby." She said sweetly.

Then Alex stood up and headed towards the door. Turning around she looked back at River as he opened his laptop and chose his next song.

"You can do this, baby. Just promise me you'll try." She said encouragingly and River gave her a grateful smile.

"I promise." He said, still not sounding like his old self but more hopeful and motivated.

With that, Alex headed downstairs to go and tell Bennett what she had planned. He would be fine about it, she knew, but it was still best to let him know.

A week went passed and Alex headed downstairs and into the kitchen. There she saw both Bennett and River sitting around the kitchen table chatting.

"How are the two important men in my life?" Alex asked as she wandered in and went to the cupboard to grab a drink.

"Not bad. Not bad." Bennett answered.

"Great, mom." River said, and just then Alex remembered what day it was.

"Party time tonight, River?" She asked happily and excitedly, and River leaned back in his chair.

"Yes!" He answered excitedly and Alex smiled at him. It was good to see him eager for something.

"Well, don't worry, me and your dad will stay out of the way. We'll pop out and then stay upstairs, so you'll have the whole house to do what you want." She said with a smile.

River grinned and looked at his dad who nodded.

"This is your night, son. Make sure you enjoy it." Bennett chimed in and River tapped the table in a drum beat.

"So you don't mind who I have over?" He asked secretively and Alex laughed lightly.

"You're eighteen now. You do what, and who, you want." Alex said, making River give her a 'mom!' Look which made her and Bennett laugh more.

"I probably won't party too much. Bad for my conditioning. It'll probably just be hanging out." River replied.

Bennett smiled at his son.

"It's the drinking you need to watch out for. But you know your limits." Bennett said and River nodded.

"That's what I mean. Got to stay in good condition for the game tomorrow." River agreed, then stood up. "Right, I'm going to go call everyone. See who is coming."

Alex and Bennett waved goodbye to their son as Alex came and sat down at the table next to her husband.

"Maybe I shouldn't tease him about girls." She said thoughtfully, sipping her drink.

"Nah. Sex is good for an athlete. And if he gets some he may feel more motivated and focused to win." Bennett replied humorously and Alex laughed lightly.

"I'd give anything to see him win." She said hopefully and Bennett reached out to take her hand.

"He will. I can feel it. He'll be in SU before you know it." Alex's husband comforted her and she smiled.

"Right, we better think of somewhere to go or else we'll ruin this party for him and he'll never get motivated!" Alex said and Bennett nodded.

With that the husband and wife set about planning their evening. It had been a while since they had headed out for a night out themselves, so Alex was looking forward to it.

Little did she know how this conversation was to change everything.

A few hours later, Alex was in her and Bennett's room in her robe as she tried to decide what to wear for their night out. She could hear the music and laughter from downstairs all the way up here and she smiled to herself. This party should really help motivate her son and make him feel more positive. And if there were any girls over, maybe Bennett was right and they would help motivate him and buoy his spirits with sex.

Humming to herself as she listened to the music - River had good taste - Alex picked out a purple long-sleeve top with a row of buttons going halfway down the front. She slipped her robe off and pulled on a matching set of lace panties and bra, before slipping the top on over her head. Next followed a pair of tight, dark blue jeans and she smiled and looked at herself in the mirror.

She didn't need anything too sexy, it was just a night out, and she was comfortable. But those buttons could really come in to play if Bennett had his way tonight, she thought to herself humorously.

As she sat down to do her make-up, Bennett came in from his shower and began to get changed. Alex watched him in the mirror as she touched up here and there. She couldn't help but think what a handsome man her husband was...and hot too.

Mind you, she wasn't bad either. At thirty-six she was still young and in her prime, with a perfect, ripe body and a beautiful, no, gorgeous, face. Alex knew she was attractive, though she didn't usually go around flaunting it. It was still nice to be thought of that way, though, and Bennett sure did a good job of making her feel sexy.

Once they were ready, the loving pair headed downstairs with some small talk.

"I'll just say goodbye to River." Alex said happily.

Bennett laughed lightly at that.

"Just leave him to enjoy his night with his friends. He already has enough restrictions with the beer and his training. He doesn't need his parents kissing him goodnight in front of his friends." Alex's husband joked.

Alex blushed lightly but smiled.

"He'll still want to know we've gone." She said determinedly before heading towards the lounge.

Once there she poked her head around the door and waved at River.

"Hey, mom." River said surprisingly happy to see her.

"We're just going. You have fun. Don't mean to disturb you." Alex replied and waved.

"See you later! Have a good night." River responded and his friends all waved too - those who were paying attention anyway.

With that Alex felt better and she wandered off back to Bennett.

"See. Nothing to worry about." She said brightly and Bennett laughed lightly as he placed his arm around her.

"No phone calls." He said playfully and Alex hit him gently in the stomach.

"Let's go." She said humorously.

And off they went, leaving River and his friends to enjoy the night.

The night out for Alex and Bennett went surprisingly well. The pair had dinner and went out dancing, enjoying themselves with a few of their friends. Alex didn't think of her son, let alone spoil his night by checking up on him, once. Especially when Bennett began to dance close to her and unbutton the first few buttons of her long-sleeve.

That showed a decent amount of her 32E cleavage and Alex would dance provocatively for her husband.

All of that attention from her hot, beloved husband made Alex feel a little heated. However, both of them had a decent amount to drink and so they both realised that nothing would come of it later, much to Alex's dismay. But still, it was a lovely evening and a fun time.

Soon enough the happy husband and wife made their way home.

"Whoopsie-daisy!" Bennett exclaimed as he slapped his wife's ass as he walked behind her through the front door.

Alex laughed lightly and turned around tipsily to see her husband.

"Maybe I should do that." She said before she reached out to grab his crotch.

Bennett laughed too before he hiked himself up pretending that she was squeezing too hard.

"Ooo. Ooo." He said dramatically and Alex, laughing again, released him.

"Sometimes you're just a clown." She said to Bennett who grinned at her.

Moving over to her he slipped his hands onto her waist.

"And you love me for it." Bennett said warmly.

Alex gave him a thoughtful look before she burst out laughing at his mock-hurt expression.

"Yes, I do. Now go upstairs before your son catches you fondling his mother." Alex said.

Bennett gave her a long look then grinned at her.

"I think YOU should come upstairs too." He said, knowing exactly what she intended.

Alex blushed once more before she slapped his arm.

"I just want to let him know we're back." She said drunkenly and Bennett shook his head.

"Well, he won't blame ME for interrupting his party." Bennett said and he kissed her before heading towards the stairs. "Don't be too long." He added.

Alex smirked tipsily and spun around to head towards the kitchen. Once she reached the lounge door, she popped her head around the frame and waved at her son again.

Everyone had moved in the room, and some were dancing or just drinking, but River was sitting on the sofa laughing with two of his friends. It took him a moment to realise his mom was there.

"Just letting you know we're back." She said maybe too happily once she caught his eye.

She almost toppled over with how tipsy she was by leaning her head past the doorframe, so she quickly made it look like she was coming to stand beside the door, folding her arms beneath her breasts as she smiled at River and his friends.

"Did you have a good night?" River asked interestedly, his friends watching her silently but happily.

"It was great. I hope you're night is going well. I won't keep you. Just wanted to let you know that we were back." Alex said with a giggle that shook her full tits deliciously. "I'll see you tomorrow. Have fun!"

That last was for River and all of his friends. Alex's son held up his hand and waved before Alex spun around and walked away. As she did she heard one of River's friends, she thought it was Cody, say, 'Man, your mom has got a nice ass!'.

Alex blushed lightly but smiled, as people are wont to do when they've had a bit to drink, at the compliment, and she almost bounced up the stairs to her and Bennett's room.

Bennett was taking his watch off at the dresser when Alex walked in and she smiled as she headed over to him.

"Did you interrupt him?" He said amusedly, and Alex blushed lightly.

"He was glad to see me actually." She retorted, kissing his head before she made her way to the bed and jumped on it.

"He'll be having more fun now we've left him alone." Bennett laughed as he turned around and regarded her. The look in his eyes was sweet, loving, and deeply appreciative of her. It made Alex feel warm inside. "It'll do him good to release some stress. Hopefully he will feel better about himself after this."

Alex nodded and stood up, heading over to the en-suite to go and get changed for bed.

"I'm hoping something will motivate him. We really need him to do well. For him as well as for us." Alex said, then changed the subject as she came out of the en-suite dressed in her pyjamas. "I had fun tonight." She said as she approached him and placed her arms around his neck.

"Me too." Bennett agreed smiling down at her before he gave her a gentle kiss on the lips.

Alex felt all shivery and warm inside at the sensual touch, but it was over far too quickly. Bennett then slipped from her grasp and headed into the en-suite himself to get changed.

As he was gone, Alex sat on the edge of the bed doing her hair for sleep and listening to the noise from downstairs. It wasn't raucous, just laughing, talking, joking, and young adults having fun.

Smiling to herself she remembered the compliment from Cody and smirked a little at that. It was nice to know she still had it.

When Bennett came back in, Alex was already lying down. And as he climbed into bed beside her, Alex placed her arms around him, holding him close in a loving hug. Bennett began to kiss her softly and tenderly, but Alex laughed and put a stop to that.

"Not with all of River's friends downstairs, you don't." She said to him and Bennett gave her a winning smile.

"Can't blame me for trying." He said suavely, and Alex laughed lightly.

For a little while the pair talked as they lay and listened to the party downstairs. Finally they drifted off as River and friends were enjoying themselves.

It was later on that night when Alex woke up, stirred by some noise from somewhere. She glanced at her husband lying next to her, but

he was asleep, and so she rubbed the sleep from her eyes and tried to come to herself. That's when she heard it.

The unmistakable sound of a bed creaking and a woman moaning. Even if it was gentle and soft as if she didn't want to make any noise, it was clear as day in the silence of the night. Alex listened for a few minutes, wondering if it was one of the neighbours, when the woman suddenly moaned River's name and it clicked.

Blushing lightly, Alex realised that she was hearing her son having sex with one of his female friends, or someone who had been at the party. She blinked and felt a little embarrassed at first, like she was watching, but then she realised that that was silly. River was a grown up now, but he probably wouldn't want his mother listening to him having sex.

Rolling over, Alex tried not to listen. As she concentrated on anything else, a thought suddenly hit her - Bennett's point about sex helping River be positive, motivated, and focused. That it was good for an athlete. Listening a little longer, Alex smiled to herself. Maybe her husband was right and this party, and River's after party fun, WOULD help him feel motivated and de-stressed. Anything to help him win, get into SU, and keep him close to home.

Content, and thought-provoked, Alex drifted off back to sleep, dreaming of River winning his championship and her and Bennett being there, Bennett telling her that he told her so for some reason.

Waking up the next day, Alex stretched in bed only to find Bennett already off and about. She showered and dressed - just in a pair of black jeans and a blue top - before she headed downstairs.

Bennett was wandering around, eating toast as he did this and that, while River was eating his breakfast with a will, his eyes shining with eagerness and excitement.

Alex came in bright and happy, kissing Bennett on the cheek as he pottered about before she joined her son at the table.

"How are you feeling?" She asked with a light smile, picking up some cereal to pour out into a bowl.

She froze mid pour as she suddenly remembered River having sex the night before. Alex's cheeks blushed a little at the memory, but then River spoke and broke her out of her reverie.

"A lot better. Really positive actually." He answered, grinning at his mom for some reason before he shovelled another spoonful of breakfast into his mouth.

Alex smiled back and finished pouring her cereal into her bowl.

"That's good. The party helped motivate you then?" She asked as Bennett walked through into the lounge.

River nodded as he chewed and Alex poured her milk on her cereal.

"That's good. I'm glad you had fun last night." She said up-beat and pleasant.

Bennett came back through at that and leaned down to kiss her on the head.

"Time for me to head off. Have a good day all." Alex's husband said hurriedly.

River stopped eating and picked up his basketball, twirling it on his finger as he spoke.

"You and mom are coming to the game tonight, right?" He asked jovially, and Alex smiled at her son before looking to his dad.

"Absolutely, son, don't you worry about that. We'll be there with bells on!" Bennett answered and Alex spoke up.

"Big, heavy bells that ring!" She joked, and River grinned at them both.

With that, Bennett headed off and River finished his breakfast as Alex ate hers. The conversation was fun and polite, with Alex noticing a big difference in River's attitude. Bennett must have been right, the party...and the sex...must have really helped buoy River's mood. Hopefully it would help him stay motivated for the game tonight.

Finally, River finished his food and grabbed his ball and bag.

"Time for me to get to practice. See you tonight, mom." He said, leaning over and kissing her on the cheek - something that he never normally did.

Alex smiled a bit surprisedly and then said her goodbyes. River headed off through the front door, leaving Alex alone in the house before she went to work. It was a good day, SHE felt positive too now that River seemed motivated. Hopefully they could keep him this way and he could get his scholarship.

The night came quickly and Alex and Bennett had left work before heading to the Shorehaven High court. The large arena held a significant amount of people, all watching as the game was about to be played.

Alex stood next to her husband, watching as the team came on to the benches, smiling at River as he saw them and she waved at him. Following his eyes as he looked around the crowd after the coach said something to the team, Alex noticed a couple of guys in the crowd with a laptop, taking notes. Scouts. They had to be. This was going to be big.

Looking back at River, Alex felt her heart beat a little faster. He looked in prime shape and condition. He looked motivated and excited for what was to come. She looked at Bennett who gave her an encouraging smile before looking back to the court.

This was a big moment. A huge step in getting River to SU and that scholarship. If they won this game, it could mean big things. Of course, the team would still need to win the Championship to come, but it would be a big start. Alex felt the familiar butterflies of nervousness flood her flat stomach.

The team lined up. River gave his mother another smile. Alex returned it as she secretly held her stomach. Please let him be ok!

And the game was on.

It was an epic sight. The team flew like birds, graceful and swift. And the ball seemed to be guided on the opposite team's basket. Points came and players did amazing...all except River.

It wasn't that River did bad, but he didn't shine like the other players did, and he seemed to notice it. Throughout the game he continuously looked over at the scouts and tried his hardest, but he messed up a couple of times and often never got to shine.

Even so, the team won and won by a significant number of points. River didn't score any of them. As the team celebrated as they left the court, Alex watched River look down and hunched, smiling at the team in a way that didn't reach his beautiful brown eyes.

Bennett didn't seem to notice much of it, though he did squeeze Alex tightly. For him, she guessed that as long as the team won and River did his best, that would be good enough. Alex and River knew better.

That was why Alex said she would wait for River after the game while Bennett headed home. She waited outside of the guys' locker room, out in the cooling night air, and waited for her son to come out. He eventually did with the rest of the guys.

They were cheering and upbeat, happy and bright. River trailed along, not noticing his mother until she walked up to him and smiled.

"Hey." She said brightly.

River turned to look at her with surprise, and then that glum look appeared in his eyes once more.

"Hey." He replied, adjusting his bag on his shoulder as he looked back at his team as they headed towards their party no doubt.

"Are you going to go?" Alex asked, nodding towards the team, and River looked around before shaking his head.

"I'm not really in the mood, mom." He answered, obviously lacking the spirit he had had this morning.

"River..." Alex began after a moment, but her son interrupted.

"It's ok, mom. Honest. I guess it was just a dream." He said with reluctance and forced cheer.

Alex stroked his arm a little as she eyed him caringly.

"You won. You still have that dream." She said encouragingly, but River didn't look convinced, even when he said that 'he knew'. "The scouts will be there again for the big games, and you'll knock their socks off."

River gave his mother a grateful, yet clearly unconvinced, look before he adjusted the bag on his shoulder again.

"I don't know, mom. I don't know if I can do it. It might be too much for me." He said finally, and despondently, and Alex felt her stomach sink.

Not only did she want this scholarship for her and Bennett, but she really wanted it for River. It was his dream. And now he looked completely lost and disinterested in winning. She had to encourage him and motivate him somehow.

"Baby, you can do this. We both know you can. And you just have to do your best. You won this game, so you still have a chance!" She said encouragingly and enthusiastically, and River looked at her gratefully for a moment.

Her eyes searched his for a moment.

"I don't know, mom..." He said again and sighed.

Alex felt so sorry for him. He had built this game up to be a big thing, no doubt, in his mind, and after the party and sex he had felt so motivated. Then this...winning but not playing well. Alex reached up and gave him a big hug, her full 32E tits squashing against his chest. She had to do something.

"Is there anything I can do?" She asked as she pulled back and looked up at him concernedly, "is there anything that will motivate you?"

River shook his head and just sighed again.

"I don't know, mom. I just feel...like I can't do it." He answered and then sighed again and looked off into the distance.

Alex felt her heart swell for her son. She would do anything to help him, and to keep him close to home. She had to do something.

Then it hit her and her face lit up with a smile that reached her beautiful blue eyes.

"I tell you what, I'll come to the gym with you and play against you. I can help motivate you as you train." She said excitedly, and hopefully, rubbing his arm again.

River looked down at her, clearly wondering how that would help but not wanting to deflate her eagerness as well. He finally gave her a thin smile.

"Ok, mom. We'll try it." He said after a moment and Alex broke out into a big smile, feeling hopeful again. They HAD won after all. River just needed a little motivation to play his best. "Are you sure you want to do this?" He asked after a second, and Alex laughed lightly and gently punched his muscular arm.

"It'll be fun." She said almost hyper and River couldn't help but catch her excitement a little as he brightened up a smidge.

"Tomorrow morning then?" He asked her, still trying to see if she was serious.

Alex nodded and then glanced at the retreating backs of his friends.

"You should go party. Might be the last time you get one for a while. I intend to ride you hard!" She said excitedly and River laughed.

"We'll see who rides who hard." He laughed, picking up a little more at that and Alex grinned at him.

"Go have fun. I'll see you for breakfast bright and early." She said and River leaned down to once again surprisingly kiss her on the cheek.

Then he was off at a run to join his friends. He actually looked like he would celebrate the win after all. Alex watched him walk away, thinking to herself that hopefully she could find a way to motivate him with this workout and playing. Something had to be done.

Heading back to her car, she drove home to meet up with Bennett. It was a long night before Alex woke up the next morning, early and ready to go.

"What are you going to do with your day?" Alex asked Bennett as she got ready for her shower.

"Just catch up on some work stuff, I think. Maybe watch the game later. You're going with River?" Bennett asked as he had a shave on the opposite wall.

Alex climbed into the shower, slipped her robe off and hung it outside, then pulled the glass door too and turned the shower on.

"Yeah." She answered as the warm water began to pour down deliciously, "He just needs something to motivate him. He's halfway there, and so close to his dream."

Bennett nodded to himself - Alex couldn't see as the shower steamed up a little - before he carried on shaving.

For herself, Alex washed herself, including her hair, before she started speaking again.

"You won't wait up, right?" She asked as she let the water flow over her clean and supple body.

"If I'm up when you get back, I'm up. Otherwise, I'll see you both tomorrow." Bennett answered without really paying attention, then washed his face. "I'll maybe see you later then?"

Alex opened the door a little and peeked around.

"Absolutely. Love you." She said brightly before closing the door again. It wasn't a cold day but it wasn't as hot as the shower was!

The pretty wife and mother heard her husband leave and she moved forward to let the water rain down on her face and chest. She loved doing that, it just felt...peaceful.

Finally, when she was finished, Alex turned the shower off and, opening the door, stepped out. She wrapped a towel around herself, rubbed her feet dry, and wrapped a towel around her head to keep her hair away from her face. Then she went to the sink to brush her teeth and perform the rest of her daily routine.

With all of that done, she headed into the bedroom again and went straight to the wardrobe. Pulling out her workout clothes, she placed them on the bed and proceeded to dry herself and her hair, combing it until it was straight and shone.

Letting her towel drop, Alex got up and grabbed herself some workout panties that were tight and wouldn't show any lines. Then she got dressed into her tight, dark grey spandex workout pants, matching grey spandex halter top, and pink and just slightly lighter

grey crop top that went over the top but left her belly showing when she stretched.

The outfit was all to keep her cool and allow her to stretch. Plus she could get changed easily after the workout.

And so, slipping on her sneakers, she packed a backpack with spare clothes and a towel. Alex then pulled her hair up into a ponytail before she looked at herself in the mirror. She didn't look a day over 28, if that. But she was ripe and full in all of the right places.

Taking her bag, she threw the towels into the wash bin for later and headed downstairs. Grabbing a water bottle from the fridge, Alex said hello to Bennett, who was busy with work, before she waited in the kitchen for River to come downstairs. Which he finally did.

Alex's son was wearing his basketball jersey - as he always did while working out - and a pair of basketball shorts and sneakers, and he had his workout bottle with him that he proceeded to fill up with water at the sink.

"Looking good, mom!" He said with a smile and a good morning kiss on her cheek.

Alex grinned at that and hugged him gently.

"Thank you. You think it'll do for the gym?" She asked, glancing down at herself as River pulled away.

"You'll be perfect, mom." He answered, then tapped the top of his water bottle. "Ready to head out?"

Alex nodded, sending her ponytail swinging and they began chatting as they headed out of the house, calling goodbye to Bennett as they did.

Alex had thought they would take the car to the gym, but River had other ideas. He instead wanted to run there. Well, jog really, but in the heat of Shorehaven it felt like a run.

"Last one there has to give the other a post-workout massage!" River joked, and Alex laughed before they both set off.

They ran leisurely but competitively but River still won, even with Alex in as amazing shape as she was.

Laughing as they reached the gym, Alex called out to River as he stopped in front of the door.

"Ok, ok, you win." She said amusedly, just a tad out of breath from the heat and exercise.

River grinned as he opened the door and held it for her.

"Not bad, mom. You kept up with me the whole way. You really do have stamina." He joked and Alex smiled prettily at him.

"Come on, you. I'll show you stamina." She insisted as she walked the rest of the way and through the open door.

The gym was high-tech and huge, and full of cheerleaders and jocks of all stripes and sizes. Alex, who never felt anything but stunning, wondered what all of these younger people would think of River having his mom with him, but River didn't seem to care.

"Heading to the locker rooms first?" River asked light-heartedly as they walked in.

"Sure." Alex answered as she looked back at her son after scanning the rooms.

The two of them headed through to the male and female locker rooms, dropped their bags off for later, and met outside those rooms, ready to head into the gym proper.

"Are you ready?" Alex asked playfully as she backed away towards the weights room.

"For you, any day!" River grinned and Alex smiled amusedly as they made their way in.

This was going to be fun.

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River grinned as his mother took on the weight machine, lifting more than he expected, as he walked over to do some lifting of his own. Both began working out and joking good-naturedly as they did, switching machines every now and then so that they worked out each muscle of their body.

River didn't really pay attention to how his mother looked, of course he wouldn't, but he did feel the positivity of working out with her. It helped him feel a little more motivated too having her there to work out with him.

As they switched to the running, rowing, and cycling machines River saw some of his friends from the team walk in to the gym. Nodding at them and clapping hands with them, River watched as they all said hello to his mother respectfully and then went over to work out themselves.

"Are you about done with these machines?" River's mother asked him after a little while.

"Why? Are you getting tired out?" River joked and Alex laughed.

"I could out pace you any day, baby." She said humorously and River gave her an amused look.

"Sure, mom." He agreed sarcastically, and Alex raised an eyebrow at him.

"You want me to prove it?" She asked amusedly, "How about we play a couple of games against each other. First to eleven?"

River laughed lightly thinking she was joking, but then he saw the seriousness on her face.

"You're serious?" He asked disbelievingly, and his mother nodded as she clapped her hands together.

"Absolutely. What, don't think you can keep up with your old mom?" Alex asked, and River coughed a laugh.

"You're not old, mom. But I'm an athlete..." He began and Alex gave him a mock-dirty look.

"I'll nail you to the wall, River." She joked about the game, and River gave her a shocked look. "You scared?"

River gave her a thoughtful look for a moment before he spoke.

"I'm never scared." He said confidently and began to walk towards the court outside.

"We'll see." Alex said as she walked past him, slapping his ass like athletes do as she ran towards the court.

As River walked past his friends, Cody stepped up and looked at him.

"Are you going out for a game?" The other athlete asked curiously.

"Yeah. I've got to prove myself to my mom, apparently." River answered, rolling his shoulders. "Why, you want a game after?"

Cody nodded.

"I'll be out in a bit." He said as he indicated the machine he was on. "But I've got to say, you're mom looks hot as fire dressed up like this! I wouldn't mind a round or two with her." Cody added with a cheeky grin, "So, you know, if you ever need me to take over..."

River shook his head and punched his friend's arm.

"That's my mom, dude." River said without any venom in it, "You're insatiable."

Cody laughed and shrugged.

"Hey, a hot woman is a hot woman." He grinned and River shook his head again.

"I'll see you out there." River said, walking out to find his mother ready with a ball practicing her shots.

"Are you ready to have your ass handed to you?" River asked as he came out onto the court with a grin.

He didn't notice what his friend saw. Alex was just River's mother. Oh, she was a beautiful woman, and a body that on any other woman would be hot. But she was just his mother. And she needed to be beaten today.

"Want me to go easy on you?" River asked as Alex threw the ball to him.

He caught it with ease and began spinning it on his middle finger.

"Give it to me as hard and as rough as you can. I want to see what you've got." Alex said confidently.

And so the games began. River's mother turned out to be surprisingly good, though with his height and skill advantage it became clear that River was going to mop the floor with his mother.

Even so, Alex did score two points before River reached his eleven, and she managed to get the ball off him once. Though she was too much shorter than him - even as tall as she was - to stop him dunking his balls into the net.

Finally, Alex stood panting hard and laughing as River grinned at her, barely breaking a sweat and dribbling the ball.

"Want to call it quits, mom?" River asked, and his mother laughed and nodded.

"I think someone is clearly ready for the big leagues." She said brightly, before she walked over to the stands and picked up her towel and water.

River walked over, not having noticed that his friends had come out at some point to watch. They were all talking and enjoying the show, Cody for probably other reasons than just a good basketball show.

River felt his playful side spur up as he looked at his friends, and so he turned to look at his mother as she drank from her water bottle.

"Looks like we've got an audience." He said, nodding over towards the group.

His mother looked over and smiled at River.

"You should ask them for a game. Some people more your standard." Alex said with a laugh.

River grinned and looked at her interestedly.

"I think it's you they're here to watch." He said humorously, and Alex gave him a curious look. "They think you're hot." River answered

with a grin and Alex burst out laughing, looking at her son's friends before back at him.

"Well, I am a knockout." Alex joked and River chuckled lightly.

"You are that, mom." He agreed innocently, his eyes wandering over her without realising.

"See, even you agree." Alex laughed, and River suddenly looked surprised and abashed, realising what he had been doing.

"What? No! I mean...Mom!" River said in a rush, embarrassedly.

Alex laughed again and patted him on the chest.

"It's ok, baby. I'm just joking." She said before taking another swig from her water bottle. "Now how about you play a game with your friends while I catch my breath. Then you can take me again."

River looked at her surprised again and then Alex laughed, realising what she had said.

"The game? Remember?" She asked, and River blushed.

"I'll go get everyone." He said embarrassedly, turning away from his mother before she could make his cheeks even hotter.

The game that followed was much more competitive and skilful. Though River found himself distracted occasionally by looking into the stands at his mother.

She inspired him to do his best - and kick ass he did! - but she also made him feel flustered. Every now and then she would wink at him or give him a smile that seemed to be a touch playful and River found himself fumbling the ball or losing it to one of the others.

Each time his mother would laugh and cheer him on, clapping her hands as she brushed her hair away from her pretty face. And he did notice how pretty she was then after all the joking and his friends' comments.

They made even more as they tried to not only be honest but also tip the edge in their favour, but River quickly took back his focus and began to win. His dedication, skill, and desire to be the best, especially in front of his cheering mother, made him nigh-on-unstoppable.

Tossing the ball to Cody, River walked off to the side stands and grabbed his drink and towel.

"Play like that on Saturday and you'll be unstoppable!" River's mother said to him as he took a big drink of water.

River felt his heart and chest swell with pride at the compliment.

"Do you feel better for today?" Alex asked happily, reaching for his towel and patting him down.

"Much. Thanks, mom. I think I needed a game just for the game, you know?" River answered brightly and tiredly, and Alex smiled up at him.

"You can always rely on your mom to make you feel good." Alex replied and then laughed as River's cheeks suddenly went red once more. "Sorry, I couldn't resist."

River felt his competitive side take over at that fake, amused apology and he grinned at his mother.

"Me neither." He retorted as his hands found his mother's sides and began tickling her a little in revenge.

Alex laughed and squirmed in his hands before he stopped and she slapped his chest.

"I'm glad you're feeling better. I hoped I could motivate you." She said, and River grinned.

"You did and do, mom." He said.

The pair spent a moment staring into each other's eyes, smiling, before River's mother looked away blushing a little and spoke up.

"Just for you, baby." She said comfortingly and touched his chest.

River looked down at her as she seemed a touch flustered and his smile became one of love. He also suddenly noticed just how beautiful his mother actually was...and how hot. She had nice big 32E tits, not that he knew the size, long legs because of her five foot eight height, a sexy flat stomach that was shown off perfectly in her workout outfit, not to mention a tight ass. Big blue eyes, full lips that were in a perfect smile...

Clearing his throat, River looked away at his friends. They were right, she was a hottie.

"Looks like we've got time for another game if you're up for it?" River asked, trying to ignore how his cock began to harden slightly from his thoughts.

"I think the question is if you are up for it?" His mother teased, and River turned to look at her embarrassed, but she hadn't noticed his hardening cock.

He quickly grabbed the towel and hung it in front of him as if he was just holding it.

"I'm always up to beat your ass." He said with humour to cover his awkwardness.

"Then you better take me before your friends do." Alex retorted with a smirk and River responded with a chuckle and cleared his throat.

Quickly he headed over to his friends with his mother following and the last game of the day began.

River rapidly dominated the ball and the game as a whole. Alex would occasionally nudge into him playfully to try to put him off his stride, but River would expertly come back, twirl around her, and dunk his ball.

Finally Alex stopped the game, breathing and sweating hard as she laughed in good humour.

"Looks like that's it for today guys. See you Saturday?" River said to his friends, who all said goodbye and that they'd be there. Cody eyed up Alex one last time before giving River a 'I can't help it' look.

River shook his head before turning back to his mom.

"Cody's got eyes for you." He explained as looked at his mother, who looked back questioningly.

Alex laughed lightly at that and came up to River to give him a big hug. Her full, soft but firm tits pressed into his stomach as he stood eight inches taller than her.

"I've got my man right here." She giggled and River hugged her back proudly. "Do you feel better for today?" Alex asked again as she moved back, brushing her long hair behind her ears cutely.

"Yeah. Much. I'm going to kick ass on Saturday!" River replied determinedly and Alex beamed up at him. "You're going to be there, right?" He asked, and Alex nodded.

"Try and stop me." She answered, thumping his arm with her fist. "Shall we go shower?" She asked, and River suddenly blushed. "Separately, you dufus." His mother laughed and River shook his head.

"I was just thinking about something else." He covered himself and his mother eyed him disbelievingly.

"Come on, I want to get home to your father." Alex said impishly and deliberately, walking over to grab her towel and water before heading through to the weights room and the showers.

River looked after her, watching her ass move in her workout outfit and let out a heavy breath. He was getting as bad as Cody!

Following her, he headed through to take a shower too before both of them made their way jovially back home.

***

Saturday came slowly for Alex as she was excited to see River play and play well. She knew he was motivated and upbeat after seeing

him around the house, bouncing about like he had the energy of five people.

When the game night came, Alex, dressed in tight jeans and a button up navy long sleeve, drove happily to the arena. Bennett wouldn't be coming that night, he had other plans he couldn't renege on, so Alex was going solely. River didn't mind, he was just glad one of his parents would be there, and he seemed a little excited for it to be his mother after their work out and playing session.

Making her way into the stands beside the court, Alex watched the cheerleaders dance around without thinking too much about them. She felt excitement welling within her stomach. Scouts were here again, she could see, and River seemed like he was on his A game earlier in the week. She had high hopes that he would win and do well. He had to, for his sake as well as hers and Bennett's.

Waiting for the game to start felt like forever, but soon enough the teams came jogging on to the court and Alex cheered with everyone else. River looked up into the stands and saw her. Grinning he lifted a hand and Alex blew him a kiss before waving back excitedly. God, she was ecstatic. This was going to be a make-or-break night, she just knew it.

And so the game began. And River flew around the court, gliding with the ball like some ballet dancer, artfully and skilfully dribbling the ball and taking shots, dunking the ball, or expertly passing to his teammates for a team win.

Once, one of the opposing team targeted him to knock him down and put him out of the game, or at least make it look like he had committed a foul, but River glided around the player expertly and sank his ball into the net, raising a cheer from the crowd.

By the time the game ended, the home team were up 22-14, and River had easily scored the most points.

A loud cheer rang out for the home team at the siren and Alex jumped up and down, bouncing around with such joy that she could barely think. River had not earned his scholarship yet - there were still a few games in the championship to go - but he had made a significant stride. And he had impressed the scouts if their pointing and note writing were anything to go by.

The team had won this game, and River had done exceptional. Alex was so proud and excited. His dream, and hers and Bennett's of keeping him close to home, was a massive step closer. She knew that helping motivate him had helped immensely, and now she could see the horizon glowing with hope.

Heading out of the stands and into the car park, Alex waited excitedly for her son to show up. She already had plans to keep him motivated with more work out and training sessions together. If it had worked so well this time, she had to keep it up.

By the time River came out, with his bag over his shoulder, Alex was tense with happiness and eager enthusiasm.

River came over to her, leaving his teammates, to see her. His handsome face was beaming, and his brown eyes were practically glowing as he came over.

Alex bounded over to him and jumped up, wrapping her arms around him and planting a huge kiss on his lips out of excitement.

River blinked and immediately found his hands on her slim waist, which of course he would as she had jumped up at him, but Alex didn't notice the confusion on her son's face, or the sudden grin he gave her and his teammates as she pulled back after a couple of seconds and planted her feet back on the ground, her hands on his chest.

River's hands were still on his mother's waist until Alex, without thinking, dropped her hands and took his hands in hers, beaming up at him.

"You were great!" She exclaimed happily, not noticing the slight reddening of her son's cheeks as he looked down at her.

"Thanks, mom." He said proudly and excitedly, "Did you see the scouts? They really took notice of me!"

He seemed so enthusiastic about the game that Alex just listened to him for a moment as she looked up at him with bright blue eyes. Then River said something she didn't expect.

"It's all because of you, mom. You really helped me feel like I could do it and gave me what I needed to kick some ass!" He said eagerly and honestly, and Alex smiled prettily and gratefully up at him.

"Well, it was you who did it. I just gave you a little motivation." She said bashfully, but River beamed down at her as he brushed a strand of her long, dark hair behind her ear.

"Honestly, mom, I couldn't have done this without you." He said happily, and Alex smiled gratefully.

"Well, I will give you more reason to win next time tomorrow. We are going back to the gym and playing some more games to keep you motivated and on top form." Alex said without thinking.

She squeezed his hands lovingly and River nodded.

"Absolutely. You're the best motivator, mom. I mean that. Much better than the coach." He said earnestly, and Alex blushed lightly before she smiled broadly.

"Well, bright and early tomorrow then." She said affectionately before letting go of his hands as she watched his friends looking over at them. "You better get going to your party. Don't be late home tonight. We have a long, hard day ahead tomorrow."

River nodded and adjusted the bag on his shoulder. Then he, surprisingly, leaned down and kissed her affectionately on her lips. Alex didn't take it as anything other than a loving son kissing his

mother goodnight, but it was still a surprise. Especially in front of all of his friends.

The kiss was over before it really began, just a quick peck, and Alex beamed up at her son as he straightened.

"Thanks, mom. For everything." River said, and then he was heading off to his friends to go to their party.

Alex felt her stomach flutter oddly for some reason - she had no idea why - before she waved goodbye to her son and turned to head towards the car. It was a happy ride home for the happily married mother, and when she got back, Bennett was already in bed reading as she headed upstairs.

"How did it go?" Alex's husband asked interestedly, and Alex jumped on the bed to give him a quick kiss.

She instantly thought of her son kissing her last, but that thought was only fleeting as she smiled at her husband.

"It was great..." Alex began, then went into excruciating detail of the night and the game...minus the part where she and River kissed twice. "...I think this has really got him going. I just need to keep him motivated, and he'll win the championship for sure. You should have seen him tonight!"

"If anyone can, it's you, babe." Bennett replied proudly, and Alex smiled at her husband.

"I love you." She said contentedly, and Bennett smiled back lovingly at her.

"I love you too." He said, equally as affectionately, and Alex got up to get changed.

The next morning came swiftly for Alex and she woke up excited and raring to go. Jumping into the shower, she did her morning rituals and then stepped out into her and Bennett's room to get changed into her other pair of work out clothes. These were black and equally as tight as work out clothes were.

Grabbing her water bottle, a towel, and her bag, Alex headed downstairs to wait for River to get up and meet her. She was eager to start training with him, to keep him motivated and playing at his best. She could feel the championship and his scholarship in hand already!

It was only ten minutes later when River came downstairs. He showed no sign of his party the night before, so he maybe got home early, Alex thought.

"Morning, sunshine." Alex said brightly, and River's eyes lit up as he saw her and a smile bloomed on his handsome face.

"Hey, mom. Is dad at work?" River asked as he grabbed a water bottle from the fridge.

"I guess so. He'll be back early today though, something about a half day." Alex answered, "I'm back in the office tomorrow too. So best make the most of this workout session."

River grinned at her and nodded as he took a swig of water.

"Make the most out of having you with me. Gotcha." He said smoothly and Alex laughed lightly.

"Come on, you. Let's get going before you fill up on water and are too sluggish to move on the court." She said brightly and River grabbed his towel.

They headed to the gym and court again and began doing weights, running, rowing, cycling, sit ups, and everything else you could imagine.

It was during this time that Alex turned around when on a stretching machine and saw her son looking at her. She didn't think anything of it until she noticed that his eyes were watching her very intently, and they weren't on her face.

For a moment, Alex felt a little uncomfortable until she realised that he must be watching what she was doing, to make sure she was ok. That or he was staring at her work out clothes-clad ass! And that was just ridiculous.

However, that made the beautiful 36-year-old mother look at her son for the first time really, and she noticed what he was wearing today.

Instead of his normal work out clothes and jersey, River was wearing a tight muscle top and a pair of clinging black bike shorts. Normally she wouldn't have given the outfit two looks, however the latter drew Alex's eyes like iron filings to a lodestone for some reason. She couldn't tell what it was that had made her look at his shorts until she suddenly noticed that the tight short-legged pants were significantly bulging at the front.

Instantly Alex felt her cheeks heat and she looked away, embarrassed. God, she had looked right at it! Of course, River had been wearing clothes, but with how pronounced his bulge was she had stared right at his cock!

That brought another thought to her mind unbidden: how big was he to bulge that much? Or was he hard in the gym to stick out that much? Hang on, she suddenly thought...if he was hard, which would explain the size, he was looking at her!

Alex felt a little uncomfortable for a moment once again and surprised and shocked. It took her a moment to stop thinking about the size of his bulge, which was impressive, and think about why he would be hard, or just bulging, while looking at her.

Of course, eighteen-year-olds were notoriously horny, and River had commented that his friends thought she was hot, but was River reacting to her when he wasn't paying attention to her face? To who she was? But just to her ass? Or was he just naturally bulging like that and not hard?

Alex felt a flutter pass through her stomach of nervousness and worry, before she abruptly thought that anything could set an eighteen-year-old off. He probably wasn't reacting to her, if he was reacting to anything at all and not just wearing tight shorts around his crotch. And if he was, well, it was kind of a compliment, wasn't it? That she still had it to make such a guy react to her.

Alex shook her head at that and realised that she was thinking way too much about her son's bulging shorts. She didn't know if he was looking at her or reacting to her, let alone what she should do about it if he was. The pretty, dark haired mother decided to put it out of her mind.

That was easier said than done now, as the moment that Alex tried to stop thinking about it, an image flashed into her mind of just how prominent the bulge had been. And when she finished with her work out on the stretching machine and turned around, her eyes tried to drift down to see if she could tell if he was hard or not.

Shaking herself, Alex tried very hard to not think about it. Or stare. But as they moved to the weight lifting bench, and River said he would spot her first, Alex was confronted with his crotch being directly above her face as he stood behind the bench.

For a moment, the pretty mother tried hard not to blush - it was impossible not to stare at it with it being so close to her face - before she suddenly, and nervously, tried to make a joke about it to lighten the awkward situation.

"You'll be drawing all the ladies' attention at this rate." Alex joked uncomfortably, and River looked at her confusedly.

"What do you mean?" He asked questioningly.

"Well, I can barely see your face." Alex answered with a nervous laugh that came out more confident than she felt. Oddly, though, it helped her relax as she just thought that she was making fun of her son right then.

River looked down confusedly for a moment before he finally twigged on. Then his cheeks went bright red. But he didn't move.

"Sorry, mom." He said quietly, "It's just the shorts. There's not much room, you know?"

It was then that Alex realised that River wasn't hard at all! That bulge was just his soft cock. A million thoughts flooded through her mind at that, the number one being, how big was her son given that his father didn't come close to having a bulge like that when he worked out!?

Alex quickly shut her mind off, but one other thought snuck through abruptly. It was no wonder she had heard moaning the other night when River had had sex if he WAS big enough to make a bulge like that.

Alex suddenly felt like she had been watching her son have sex and she hurriedly tried to change the subject.

"It's ok, my top hasn't got much room either." She said without thinking, trying to talk about something else without seeming to, but River's bulge just twitched lightly.

He didn't say a word though.

Alex felt her cheeks heat and she raggedly drew her breath in nervously. She tried again to make a joke to lighten the mood.

"So, I take it you have a girlfriend then?" She asked humorously, clearly meaning because of his bulge...and River picked up on that.

This time, though, he did speak.

"Actually, no." He answered reluctantly, though not from trying to hide anything from his mother and more because he was a touch embarrassed about his answer.

Alex suddenly felt sympathy for her son and she smiled up at him.

"So who was your lady friend the other night?" She asked, again without thinking so as to distract herself from what was overhead.

River blushed heavily and Alex realised she had just admitted she had heard him having sex. She lay there lifting the weights in silence for a moment.

"She was just a friend." River answered finally and even more reluctantly before he suddenly sighed. "Do you want to go to the court for a game?" He asked, changing the subject more successfully than Alex had.

"God, yes." Alex answered, and surprisingly River laughed lightly, obviously feeling the same relief at changing the subject.

The pair made their way out to the basketball court and set their belongings aside on the stands. The court was empty and Alex felt a relief to see her son smiling as they made their way onto the centre court.

"What are you grinning about?" Alex asked humorously.

"I'm just thinking about your face just. You were so embarrassed." River answered with a chuckle.

"Me? I'm not the one who went beet red! And besides, what am I supposed to do?" Alex replied with a laugh, and River gave her a playful raise eyebrow.

"I'm grown up, mom. And you have to get used to my friends calling you hot, because you know you are." River said with a chuckle as he spun the ball on his middle finger and then passed it to her.

"I can tell you're grown up." Alex retorted, meaning his build and height, but River just grinned and Alex found herself blushing lightly. "Stop it!" She laughed.

"I'm not even grown up." River commented slyly and Alex blushed even more as she realised that that huge bulge was just River's soft cock after all!

How big was he!? And what was that comment about his friends calling her hot. Did he think that too? Oh, Alex knew that she was, and she didn't look thirty-six, but still...he was her son!

"I think we should just focus on the game." Alex said lightly and River grinned at her.

"Whatever you say, mom." He responded and then got in position to take the ball from her.

The game began at that and Alex found it difficult to focus, though she was no match for her son at all. Alex could also not get River's size - in body and bulge - out of her mind, so she was more than a little distracted.

That was when she bumped into him as he tried to get around her and she fell backwards onto the floor. River stopped playing immediately and helped her up.

"Thanks. I forgot that you're like a brick wall now." Alex said jokingly, but seriously.

"And you are soft in all the right places." River replied with a grin and Alex blushed heavily. Then she smirked a touch nervously.

"You're just saying that." Alex joked, but River shook his head.

"Not at all." He replied, and Alex felt like he had been going to say something else but changed his words.

"Thanks, I guess." She responded confusedly, before she suddenly laughed, "It's a good job you knocked me down with your hard shoulder and nothing else."

River blushed a little this time and Alex felt a little better about herself for being so out of sorts and embarrassed. He could be embarrassed too!

"Do you think I'm good enough to take on the next team?" He suddenly asked, changing the subject, and Alex felt grateful. And a little playful, seeing as he had started this.

"So long as you wear a jock strap, yeah." She joked and River surprised her by grinning at her and laughing.

Alex laughed too, still uncomfortable but less so. It was just weird now.

"Come on, let's get heading back home. Your father will be wondering where we are if we stay any later." She said determinedly, and River agreed.

And so they headed to the showers and back home, with Alex feeling a little more relaxed now that they had joked about it all openly. She put it out of her mind...at least until she saw Bennett come out of the shower later that night, his five inch dick gently bobbing in front of him. Then thoughts of River's massive bulge hit Alex once more, and so did the thought that River hadn't even been hard at the time!

It took Alex a long while to go to sleep that night, but when she woke up the next day, and got ready to head to work, she was met by a glum-faced River at the breakfast table.

"What's up?" Alex asked her son, fortunately having forgotten about the events of the day before during her restless sleep.

"I have to go to practice and the gym on my own today. And I was thinking that the next three games are really important. There's everything riding on them. Everything for me. It's a lot of pressure, mom." River answered concernedly and solemnly.

Alex felt her heart go out to her son, and she gave him a hug.

"I'll come by the court after work. If you're still practicing, I will at least be there. Your father will try to come too, but I promise I'll be there." Alex said consolingly and River gave her a grateful look.

"Thanks, mom. I'll try my best." He said sounding down and Alex could almost see the weight of the next three games on her son's shoulders.

She gave him a caring look before she said that she had to head to work. River nodded, unhappy clearly, but he seemed a little buoyed by her saying she would meet him after work.

Alex's day at work went well, if slow. The beautiful mother couldn't help but think about River, hoping that he was ok. So when she was driving back from her work, Alex felt a little more relieved. At least she was going to do what she could for her son.

When she reached the gym and court, Alex parked up, and dressed still in her business suit - which hinted at, but didn't show anything of her fine figure - she headed through the gym and into the court.

Walking in, Alex saw that River was there with his friends, practicing and playing seriously. All of their faces were focused, but Cody and River's other friends all looked somehow brighter than River in their expressions. River just appeared like he was concentrating a lot. He didn't even notice Alex walk in.

Heading over to the stands, Alex sat down and watched. River was playing his best, but something seemed...different. Maybe it was how seriously he was taking the game, but he didn't flow around the court like he had the other night. He seemed to carry a weight on his shoulders that made him stiffer.

A worried frown came across Alex's pretty face and she brushed her hair behind her ears as she watched. She could tell something was wrong. Even so, when the group broke apart as the game finished, River broke out into a smile at seeing her in the stands.

Alex smiled at her son and got up to walk down to him.

"How are you feeling?" She asked at the same time as River spoke.

"Thanks for coming, mom. I'm glad you're here." He said, and both of them looked abashed. "I'm fine. Just a little focused." River answered, and Alex nodded concernedly.

"I'm glad I'm here too. I'll always come for you, baby." She said caringly and River's smile broadened. "Are you sure you're ok? I noticed you didn't seem yourself on the court."

River sighed and looked around before he answered.

"It's just getting all serious. It's hard to love the game when you have so much pressure to win. Kind of makes me feel tired." He said confidingly, fussing with his jersey.

Alex looked forlornly at her son and felt a need to help him...and her and Bennett. But how could she make the game less serious? It WAS important, for all three of them. But mostly for River himself. He had the ability, without a doubt, but did he have the motivation to win and push through the difficulties and expectations?

The pretty mother looked at her son and tried to think in the few seconds that River leaned down to pick up his water bottle and take a swig. She couldn't take him to the gym and help him, and his friends were much better at playing the game with him than she was. But she had to do something!

That was when a thought hit her and her stomach fluttered wildly. River had seemed to respond well to her going to the gym with him and playing with him. And he had been staring at her in the gym, not to mention making comments about her being hot, that his friends also said and not old. Maybe SHE could motivate him somehow?

How was the confusing thought, but she was desperate to see the weight lifted from River's shoulders and she had to do something. He had commented about her body being soft in all the right places, and his bulge had twitched when she mentioned her top being full. Maybe she COULD do something.

It wouldn't be bad, just a little flirty. Could she do that for her son? Seeing the look in River's eyes as he capped his drink and picked up his towel, Alex made a decision. It was just a little thing that she might be able to do.

She took a deep breath.

"How about I make you an offer?" She asked, feeling her stomach flutter a little, which Alex tampered down quickly. It was just like playing dress up!

River eyed her confusedly.

"An offer?" He asked perplexedly. "What do you mean?"

Alex felt her heart beat a little faster.

"Something to take your mind off how important everything is. And to motivate you to win despite it all." She clarified, but River still looked at her questioningly.

"You're going to motivate me? How?" He asked, then added, "Mom, I don't need motivation. I have plenty of reasons to win..."

Alex cut him off quickly before she chickened out.

"Just hear me out." She said, overriding him, then taking another breath she added, "If you win the next game, and stop stressing about it, I...will wear whatever you want me to."

The last few words all came out in a rush, but Alex suddenly felt better for having said them. They didn't sound so bad when she said them out loud. She didn't expect her son to want her to dress in anything slutty or like lingerie or anything - those thoughts didn't even enter her mind - but maybe she could give him something to think about other than the game. Something to strive for.

Alex looked at River expectantly. Her son just blushed and opened his mouth a little as if confused and embarrassed.

"Mom, you're beautiful, you know you are..." He began, not saying no or being offended that she would suggest it. "What would you do, dress up like a cheerleader for me?" He asked as if that were silly.

Alex smiled, latching on to the first thing she could think of.

"Ok." She agreed, and River looked at her astonished, "If you win the next game I'll dress up as a cheerleader for you for the game after. I'll be your cheerleader."

River looked dumbfounded at her, but clearly he was imagining her in the short, tight outfit, and what he had seen of her in her work out outfit. He licked his lips and raised his eyebrows at her before noticing her encouraging smile. A cheerleader wasn't bad, and if River found her attractive...like she guessed most guys did with female family members, given that they were psychologically the model for which all other women were judge by...well, if it got him to win and earn his scholarship and stay close to home, she could deal with dressing as a cheerleader.

"You're serious?" He asked her thoughtfully, obviously warming up to the thought as he imagined her rack and legs in the outfit. Those are what he had commented on after all.

Nodding, Alex smiled up at her son. God, he was tall! She didn't feel the nervousness so much now she knew what she would wear. She was his cheerleader in a way anyway, so why not look the part if it helped him win?

"What about dad?" River asked as if just thinking about his father.

"We'll just keep this between us. Your father may well be working anyway when you next have a game." Alex answered secretively and felt a strange fluttering in her stomach at the thought of keeping this from Bennett. She never kept anything from her husband.

Before she could work out what that odd feeling was, though, River grinned at her.

"Ok. Deal." He said, excited now he knew he was allowed to be.

"But only if you win your next game and don't let it stress you." Alex clarified and River nodded, wiping his brow with his towel.

"I'll win. I promise." He said feeling better, obviously, as he grinned and the weight seemed to lift from his shoulders now that he had something to look forward to.

"Well, we should get home before your dad wonders where we are. I've got the car." Alex said like a mom and River blinked as he just noticed what she was wearing.

"You came straight from work?" He asked amazed and touched.

"I told you I would. I always keep my promises." Alex replied with a playful smile and River grinned at her.

"I'll remember that when I win next game!" He said confidently, the change in him was dramatic!

Alex felt a fluttering within her of nervousness this time...and...something else she couldn't quite put her finger on. Whatever it was it disappeared quickly and she smiled up at him.

"You better!" She said, then added as she strode past him, "Come on, you, let's get home."

"Yes, ma'am!" River agreed and Alex laughed as they both began to walk out towards the car.

The ride home was a little more relaxed than the awkward moment on the basketball court. However it wasn't until the following Saturday when Alex felt more comfortable.

It was the next game night and Alex felt a mix of excitement and nervousness. She had made her decision, and she was ok with it, but it was still something she wouldn't have thought of doing normally. Still, River had to win before anything was to happen. She hoped he would with all of her heart. She wanted this scholarship for him, this future. She just hadn't expected to be what motivated him.

Standing looking into her wardrobe for ten minutes, Alex realised that she was stalling. River had already gone to the court to get ready for the game with his teammates and friends. Alex stood looking for what to wear.

If River won this game, she would have to wear the cheerleader outfit she was yet to buy. But that was the future. Today she just had to wear something normal. Bennett would be there tonight with her - he was coming straight from work - so she had to wear something nice.

Alex couldn't help but wonder if what she wore tonight would make a difference to River. He would see her in the stands, but would he take notice? Like he had in the gym and the court? He had seemed upbeat and ready to win when he left. Was that because of her or just himself?

Shaking her thoughts, Alex decided to just wear a dress. She pulled one out - a dark, navy-blue dress that would look perfect with dark tights. It wasn't very revealing, but it did hint at her body underneath because of how it clung to her curves and left her legs showing just the tights. It would suit for the night.

Heading out, Alex made her way to the arena. Once she was there, she waited outside for Bennett to come. He finally arrived a little later looking bright and happy. That cheered Alex up no end.

"How is he?" Bennett asked as he gave Alex a greeting kiss.

"He seems motivated to me." She answered, though she didn't tell Bennett why she thought that was. She didn't know for sure anyway. "I think this is going to be a good game!"

Bennett clapped his hands and rubbed them together.

"Let's get inside then." He said excitedly, and Alex followed her husband into the arena and up to the stands.

There were a lot of people this time and they had to squash in to find somewhere to stand. As they did, waiting for the team to come out, Alex felt her excitement grow. However she had motivated her son, she was eager to see him win and get his dream.

That was when the cheerleaders came out and everyone cheered and clapped. Alex, though, watched them with a strange fascination. How would she look as one of them next game? What would River think? What would SHE think?

Her mind churned for a moment before Alex shrugged her shoulders. If it meant River got his scholarship, she would wear the damned outfit and be happy about it!

It didn't take long for the game to begin and the teams to come out. Alex and Bennett looked for River, but it was Bennett who saw him first, pointing him out to Alex.

Alex brightened and began cheering, forgetting all about the cheerleaders and just being there for her son and captivated by the moment.

River grinned as he saw them both. He tapped his chest as he looked at them as if to say that he was ready for this game, and Bennett grinned at Alex.

The game itself went surprisingly well, and River had been right about being ready. He didn't do as well as the last game, but he still gave a good show. More importantly, he tried his hardest and he played with a grin on his face as if he were enjoying every moment.

The team won 14-12, so not a massive lead but it was still a victory, and the other team played well. The cheers that erupted from the stands were almost deafening as the claxon rang signalling the end of the game

Alex jumped up and down as the teams hugged their cheerleaders and coaches and made their way off before the stands began to make their way out. She gave Bennett a big hug in celebration.

"Did you see that? God, I thought he was going to float through their defence." Alex said as she kissed her husband happily and got down from the stands.

"He's on the right track. Whatever you said to him really helped, I think. I haven't seen him enjoying the game like that in a while." Bennett replied and Alex felt excitement, even as she realised that next game she would have to wear the cheerleader outfit.

That thought just made her feel a little fluttery in her stomach, mainly because Bennett wouldn't know about it. She had never done

anything behind his back before. But this was just for their son. And she had made the offer.

As they headed outside, Alex excitedly awaited her son to come out from the changing rooms. Bennett looked for him as well, but it was Alex this time who saw River coming out, walking proudly and grinning as he saw them.

Alex bounded over to him and threw her arms around him.

"Well done, you!" She exclaimed happily as she gave her son a big, pressing her body against him, hug.

River placed his arms around her and hugged her back. Alex, then, turned her head and River planted a kiss on her lips.

All delirium swam through her mind. It was just a peck, but this time it was River who had given it to her, and in front of his father as well. Though Bennett couldn't really see because of Alex hugging River.

Alex broke the kiss and smiled up at her son, letting her arms fall away from him. River still held on to her waist though as he spoke.

"Thank you, mom. You helped me win that!" He said jovially and Alex felt her stomach flutter again as she thought of how she had done just that.

"Your mom is always good at motivating, son. I'm glad she helped you because you did amazing." Bennett chimed in as he walked over and River finally let Alex go.

"It was a tough game, dad. But I just thought about mom, and I managed to push past it. The stress just washed over me." He said brightly and Bennett clapped River on the shoulder.

"I'm glad I could help, baby." Alex said with a touch of impishness as she shared a look with River that only the two of them understood.

It was as if they said in code that she would wear the outfit next game.

"Are you heading out with the team?" Bennett asked and River shook his head.

"I'll be going home with you two. If you don't mind? I'm in the mood to celebrate!" River said as he looked between them, and Alex and Bennett both grinned at him.

"Oh, I think we can do that." The pretty mother said at the same time as her husband nodded.

"I think you can have a drink tonight, son." Bennett said, as if River had never had alcohol before. Like at his party a few weeks ago.

River just looked suitably proud as they made their way towards the car, chatting.

Once they had gotten back home, Bennett opened the door and the others followed him in.

"My boy, the superstar!" Alex's husband exclaimed as he walked in to the kitchen.

"Not yet, dad." River replied abashedly.

"If you keep this up, you will be." Alex commented as she came in, sitting down on the edge of the dinner table and swinging her legs.

"Thanks, both of you. I'm just doing my best. And mom deserves as much credit as I do. She's really stepped up lately." River said as he gave Alex a significant look that made the pretty, dark-haired mother blush lightly.

"Then we celebrate you both tonight!" Bennett cheered as he opened the fridge and grabbed three beers out of it. "For you tonight, son. You deserve one."

River took the bottle gratefully and dumped his bag on the floor for later. Leaning against the counter he smiled at both of his parents.

Alex felt her stomach flutter again at the look in his eyes, which strangely made her feel like she had done something naughty.

"And one for my beautiful wife." Bennett added as he walked over to hand Alex a drink, which she took and clinked her bottle with his as he sat down in the seat at the head of the table.

"Tonight is for River." Alex said with a smile, one that was returned by her son. That naughty feeling doubled inside Alex. She felt like she had snuck out of her parents' house to meet a guy!

"To the future!" River said as he lifted his drink, "And who knows what it'll bring."

Alex and Bennett smiled at that and raised their drinks.

There was only one drink each, but the family spent a little time enjoying the night and chatting about the game. As they did, Alex couldn't help but think about wearing the cheerleader outfit. And oddly, it seemed that River had the same thought as he kept smiling knowingly at her.

Alex felt a little nervous, but also a little fun. It was exciting to have something Bennett didn't know about. But it was also oddly entertaining and fun to share something with River that no one else knew about.

Alex smiled a touch embarrassedly yet playfully as she watched her son over her bottle of beer. Then Bennett stood up and stretched.

"Well, I don't know about you two, but I need a sleep after a full day's work and that work out." Alex's husband said as he walked over to Alex and kissed her lovingly on the cheek. "Don't stay up too late, River. You've still got two games left."

River nodded and finished his beer, placing the empty bottle on the counter behind him.

"Night, babe." Alex said to her husband, "I'll be up in a bit."

Bennett said his goodnights and headed off up the hall and stairs to their bedroom. The moment he had gone Alex looked to River, who smiled at her a touch abashedly before she spoke.

"You did really well tonight. Just two more games and you'll be free." She said warmly and River grinned at her.

"I'm looking forward to next game." He said, and Alex knew exactly why. She smiled playfully at him. It was fun to be naughty, even if she wasn't doing anything bad.

"I hope it'll be worth it." She said impishly and River folded his arms and grinned at her even more.

"Oh, it will, mom. Just to see you as my cheerleader, seeing as you already are." He said platonically, and Alex felt her stomach flutter. Why, she had no idea. It wasn't really anything after all, just a costume.

"You'll have to make sure you win next time too then if I'm going to cheer you on." She commented, and River nodded solemnly.

"Well, you help with that, so what do I get if I win next time?" River asked amusedly, obviously joking, but Alex felt the need to ensure he won again. She had to do something.

"Apart from getting your scholarship?" She asked sarcastically, and River laughed. He didn't expect anything, but Alex didn't want him slipping back into melancholy and defeatism. So she felt her stomach flutter as she spoke again, "I tell you what...if you win the next game, where I am your cheerleader, and you do your best, so no just about winning next time, I want you to really impress the scouts, then you can take me out on a date. And I'll wear whatever you want for it."

River blinked at her, and then quickly unfolded his arms and straightened where he stood, clearing his throat.

"Are you serious?" He asked her disbelievingly, and Alex nodded. Her stomach rampaged with butterflies as she finished her beer and set it beside her.

"One date. One outfit. Unless you don't want to take your old mom out?" Alex asked humorously and River fell over himself clarifying once again that she wasn't old and he'd love to. "Remember the conditions though. I want to see your personal best."

"Why?" River asked confusedly, his heart beating faster unbeknownst to Alex.

"Because I'll do anything to make sure you succeed. It's what any mother would do to see her son have his dream." Alex answered, and River smiled warmly.

"Then you've got a deal, mom." River said determinedly, "But you have to help me train this weekend."

"Done." Alex said...and then she suddenly became aware of a bulge in River's track pants that he wore after games. He had to be hard, or hardening, for her to see it in the loose pants! Alex swallowed before she spoke. "Are you sure you need me though? You are all grown up, after all."

River seemed to catch on to what she was saying and he quickly became self-conscious. That almost made Alex laugh, but she was feeling a little unsure of herself. But, holy shit, how big was he to have a bulge show in track pants? His father wouldn't be able to show that much in those things.

Alex realised what she was thinking and she shook herself out of it. Stupid thoughts. She couldn't help but wonder though.

"I'll be there, baby." She said to try to calm things down, and River gave her a grateful look.

"I can't wait, mom." He said after a moment, and Alex gave him a look that said she knew he couldn't for some reason.

"Well, I'm off to bed too. Remember what your dad said, don't stay up too long. You have training to do. With me." Alex said caringly before she pushed herself off the table and walked up to her son. "And I'll buy me that cheerleader outfit for next game."

River grinned down at her and Alex felt her stomach flutter as she rose up on tip toes to brush her lips against his in a goodnight kiss.

"Goodnight." She said lovingly and then walked out of the kitchen towards the stairs, glancing over her shoulder at River momentarily.

River sat down at the table as Alex walked upstairs to join her husband, her head a little giddy for some reason. But she was more sure than ever that her son would play his best and keep motivated to win and win big this time. The better to secure that scholarship with, and his future.

The weekend arrived quickly, and Alex found herself standing in front of her wardrobe in her towel, her long dark hair hanging wetly and her bright blue eyes searching through her clothes. She looked for all the world like she was looking for what to wear, but her mind was elsewhere.

She had to keep River motivated and in a focused, positive mind frame. Whatever it took.

Picking out her grey sports bra and a pair of black leggings, Alex hesitated as she looked at them. Then she reached into the wardrobe and pulled out a crop top that would go with it.

Taking her clothes over to her bed, she sat on the edge and began to dry her hair with the hairdryer. Her mind still wandered and her stomach fluttered. The deal she'd made with River should be enough to make him motivated to win, but she had to keep him motivated today first. How could she do that?

When her hair was dry, Alex stood up and discarded the towel. She slipped on a pair of panties before stepping into the leggings and then pulling on her sports bra. After that she slipped the crop top over her head and adjusted it so that it hung from her 32E tits, emphasising their roundness, pertness, and fullness.

How could she motivate River today?

Dressed, Alex tied her hair back - she didn't need it down for training and playing basketball - before she scooped up her towel and threw it in the wash bin. Then she grabbed her belongings and headed downstairs.

River was already waiting for her when she got there, his eyes going wide for a second when he saw her and then a broad smile painted his face. Why, Alex would never find out, but she was just glad he seemed to be in a positive mood. Now she just had to keep him that way.

"You ready to head out, mom?" River asked happily as he grabbed his things, and Alex smiled back at him prettily.

"Sure am. Let's get you ready to nail your future to the wall." She replied encouragingly.

They both headed out, walking instead of running to the gym this time, and River seemed very motivated already as they made their way. Alex felt as if a weight were lifted off her shoulders. Things couldn't have been better.

When they arrived at the gym and court, they began working out as they had all of the other times that they had been there. This time, however, Alex spent most of her time spotting for River...even though she couldn't lift anywhere near as much as he could, she did it anyway.

"You're doing great, baby. Keep it up." Alex would say, amongst other encouraging things, and River pushed himself harder than he had before.

It was during one of these work out sessions when Alex noticed River wasn't paying attention to what he was doing, but rather he was watching her as he lifted weights. Well, his eyes were on a specific part of her as she stretched...her crop top. The thing showed off her taut, flat belly and big tits perfectly, and as Alex arched her back to stretch that pushed her tits out even more. And River, lifting weights with ease as he paid no attention to what he was doing, was avidly watching her but in a subtle kind of way.

Alex tried not to let him know that she was suddenly aware of what he was doing as she continued to stretch. She didn't want to embarrass him again like she had when mentioning his bulge.

Instead she stopped stretching after a moment and walked around behind his weights machine. The next time that River stopped lifting, Alex shifted the pin to make it more heavy. Figuring that he would either not be able to lift it or it would help him, Alex then walked back around in front of him as he prepared to lift again, and then she bent over as if to stretch her calves.

Watching River watch her, Alex knew that her son would have a great view of her legs and ass in her leggings, but she wanted to see if she was right. Sure enough, River began lifting the weights without a thought as he ogled her.

A flush and a flutter ran through Alex as she realised that how she looked really did have an impact on her son's motivation and dedication. Which made sense given how he had reacted to the date night deal. Alex had meant by that deal that she would dress up nice for him, but now she was wondering if he had a different idea. His friends had called her hot, after all.

For a moment Alex didn't know how to feel about her son ogling her as she straightened and walked back around to his weights machine. Then she thought that if it kept the young guy motivated, a little appreciation of how she looked wasn't a bad thing.

And so, Alex tapped him on the arm.

"Time to do some cardio. I think running is the best exercise." She said to him, and River looked up at her in surprise.

They headed over to the running treadmills and began to walk a warm up before they started jogging. Alex kept her eyes forward as if she were concentrating, but she noticed from the side of her eyes that River was surreptitiously watching her tits bounce lightly in her sports bra as SHE ran.

"Do you think you can go harder?" She asked playfully about the running and River grinned as if he wasn't even trying yet and then set the treadmill to a faster and steeper speed and incline.

Alex turned back to watch the screen in front of her, but she kept her eye on her son from the side. Once again he watched her bouncing tits and long, legging-clad legs as she bobbed along jogging.

Smiling to herself, Alex decided to see just how much she could push her son to train with him being preoccupied by her. And so she set her treadmill higher as well. The new speed and steepness made her body bounce a little more noticeably, and River's eyes never left Alex's upper body.

Confirmation...and success in keeping him motivated, she thought to herself proudly. So if she could use her looks to get him to be inspired and determined, then what was wrong in that?

She ran on, bouncing along as she did with no apparent change of expression as River watched her subtly. Finally the running ended

and River came off the treadmill with a light sheen on his face and shirt. And Alex decided she would see how much she could get him to do today.

And so, the exercising continued...with River watching his mother as she more and more began to step just so in front of him or happened to be on a machine that let her train her back and triceps and just so happened to leave her breasts pushing out and prominently displayed. River just trained on, not noticing how hard he pushed himself and how much better he performed than normal.

Then Alex stepped away from the machine she was on and clapped her hands together. It was time to play some ball.

Alex never stood a chance on the court. River flowed and flew around her, dunking and shooting again and again, and every time Alex rewarded him with a clap and a fake stretch that just so happened to ride her crop top up a little, or squeeze her tits as she stretched an arm across her chest. Those or kissed him on the cheek or hugged him, pressing herself against him a moment longer than was necessary.

River quickly began to bulge a little in his shorts after the third hug, but Alex didn't say anything. She just smiled to herself and watched River prepare for a hug every shot he made.

And so the training went well, and it was a positively glowing Alex and River who made their way out of the gym later. Both for different reasons though. Alex because she had found out how to motivate her son to a new height, and River because he had done so well. Not to

mention been rewarded for it without Alex knowing...or so he thought.

That was why Alex felt more positive the days after, as she went to buy the cheerleader outfit for the team. River was highly motivated those days, and Alex felt eager to see him fulfil his dream. Which was how she found herself waiting for Bennett to head out to a late-night work session the night of River's next game.

She sat on her and Bennett's bed looking at the cheerleader outfit for a full ten minutes before she smiled to herself. If this didn't motivate her son to win tonight, the date night deal would. So she got up and prepared to get changed.

Getting dressed didn't take long. Alex slipped on her cheerleading panties first, then realised that she couldn't wear a bra with the top. Smiling to herself, the beautiful mother figured that would just add to the effect, and if River had been reacting to her as he appeared to be then maybe it would help motivate him.

Stepping into the short skirt and pulling on the tight top, Alex finally put on her knee-high socks and sneakers before looking in the mirror. When she did, her smile became an amused smirk.

She may have been thirty-six, but holy fuck she pulled off the cheerleader outfit like she was in her twenties. Her smooth, long legs looked stunning in the socks and skirt. And her big 32E tits looked delicious in the covering but tight cheerleader top.

Reaching for her hair accessories, Alex tied her hair back and slightly up in a sloppy ponytail before adding coloured ribbons to her hair. Then she did her make-up and finally grabbed the pompoms from the bed.

Picking up her bag, her phone, and her car keys, she took one last look in the mirror before she smiled prettily and headed out of the bedroom.

Bennett had long gone out with her getting changed, and so Alex headed straight for her car, feeling her stomach flutter at dressing up without her husband knowing. It was for her son though, so she wasn't doing anything illicit. And Bennett would be equally happy to have their son staying close to home.

The drive to the game had Alex's stomach twirling even more, but not so much for what she was doing, but rather for River and whether he would win. This game was important, and that made Alex want to do what she could to make sure that he won. She had to.

Pulling into the car park, she got out of the car and headed into the arena. For this game she managed to get close to the front row of the stands because of how she was dressed. Most people took her for one of the cheerleaders, so she squeezed close to the front and stood there with her stomach all twisted for River.

That only got worse as the actual cheerleaders joined the court and began performing. Alex wondered what others must think of her and

that made her wonder what River would think. She was his mom after all, and old enough for it.

When River and the team came on though all worries were lost. Alex's son spotted her straightaway as if looking for her...then he almost ran into the back of one of the other players, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

A huge grin split his face, and his eyes looked her up and down appreciatively and affectionately. Nodding, he clearly saw her. And not just in the sense of seeing her, but really 'seeing' her. And Alex felt very flattered.

"You can do it, River!" Alex shouted, waving her pompoms. And River's grin became a joyous laugh and a determined nod in her direction.

Alex giggled lightly at that, feeling better for what she was doing. She didn't care what anyone else thought, so long as River was motivated and won. And he certainly looked the former.

And so the game began. River played fantastically, looking over at her as Alex would jump up and down when he got the ball or scored, her full tits bouncing deliciously in her tight cheerleader top. She waved her pompoms over her head and started to get into the role of cheerleader for her son, shouting for others to pass the ball to him or keep him free from being guarded.

River, for his part, could barely keep his eye on the ball. But every time he saw his mother he remembered the date night as well as seeing how she was dressed for him, and he powered through the other team's defences. He literally flew like he was gliding over the court. And the basket seemed magnetised to his throws and dunks.

The team won effortlessly and the home crowd went wild. As did Alex. Jumping up and down uncaringly, Alex ran onto the court with some other cheerleaders at the game's end, and she threw herself into her son's arms. Her big tits mashed into his solid chest as he grabbed her and picked her up, spinning her around as Alex planted a kiss on his cheek.

"Can I have some of that?" Cody asked as he came past, and both Alex and River laughed as River placed her back down on her feet.

"Get your own cheerleader." River replied good-humouredly to his friend and teammate.

Cody just laughed as he walked on past and River looked down at his mother in his grip on her slender waist.

"You kicked so much ass tonight, baby!" Alex said proudly and happily, the fluttering in her stomach now turned into ecstasy and eager excitement.

"All because of you, mom." River replied brightly, and the pair looked into each other's eyes for a moment as the crowd cheered

around them and the cheerleaders celebrated with the rest of the team.

"You earned it, baby." Alex said insinuatingly, then added with a flash of her eyes, "And I won't forget our deal."

River grinned at that.

"Well, I should let you get showered and changed. But we're going to celebrate tonight!" Alex said confidently and River nodded.

"I'll meet you at the car?" River asked, and Alex nodded with a grin.

"Love you, baby." Alex said, leaning up and kissing him briefly on his lips.

River grinned at that and finally let her slip out of his grasp. Alex backed away with a wave of her pompoms until the other team members and cheerleaders surrounded River and they all walked off.

Alex felt relief and pride in her son. Two more games and the team would be champions, and River would have his dream and the college of his choice with full scholarship. Her head felt like it was spinning.

Heading out to the car, Alex threw the pompoms into the back before she leaned against the hood and waited for River to come out. She felt elated. She couldn't wait to see him. To celebrate.

And then she saw him walk out of the building after the crowds had all milled away. The team were with him, celebrating, before they each headed off in their own way.

Straightening her top and skirt, Alex turned from the car and broke out in a wide smile as she saw him making his way to her, bag over his shoulder.

"Hey Champion!" She said brightly as River came over grinning.

"Not yet, mom. Still a couple of games to go." He said sounding motivated and eager, and Alex moved over to him to give him a big hug.

River enveloped her with his arms before cinching her small waist as she backed away to arm's length.

"You still did amazing." She said confidently.

"Because of you, mom. All you've done for me, and what you did for me tonight." River replied cheerily and brushed a strand of Alex's hair behind her ear.

Alex gave a bashful smile before she moved out of his grip.

"So, you did well because you wanted to go on a date with your mom?" She asked amusedly and playfully and River nodded his head.

"And to see you all dressed up! You look great, mom!" He answered emphatically and looked her up and down as if she had on some fantastic outfit rather than just a cheerleader uniform.

"Why thank you my dear." Alex replied teasingly and River laughed lightly, adjusting the bag on his shoulder. "Two games to go and I hope the date night is enough to get you motivated for the next game!"

"Oh, I'm sure it will be! I get to dress you up and take you out. What's not to love?" River responded before leaning down and brushing his lips against Alex's cheek.

Alex smiled and gave a little curtsy in her short skirt which made both of them laugh again.

"Come on, let's get you home." She said brightly, winking at him as she turned and opened the car door.

River watched her get into the car, Alex noted, before he walked around to the other side, placed his bag in the back, and joined her in the front seat.

Once they were both in, River turned to Alex and grinned.

"You're a cheerleader tonight, aren't you supposed to celebrate with me?" He asked with platonic playfulness, yet a hint of flirting in his voice and expression.

Alex blushed a little at that and leaned back in the car seat.

"What kind of celebration do you have in mind?" She asked cutely and River shook his head.

"We could hang out before heading home. Grab a drink. And I could tell you that all my friends thought you were hot in that outfit, mom." He responded cheekily, and Alex laughed lightly.

"They did not." She joked, and River protested that they had indeed. A mischievous smirk spread Alex's pretty lips as she looked at her son, "And what do you think?" She asked, hoping to embarrass him.

River did blush lightly but he shrugged as he answered.

"You know you're a hot woman, mom." He said safely, but after everything he had said and done before Alex knew that he meant the exact same thing that his friends had said. He was just too embarrassed to say it to her.

"So you want to hang out and have a celebratory drink? I think we can do that." Alex replied, changing the subject for him so that he could feel better about himself.

The compliment, and the look he had given her when saying it...did he stare at her legs?...made Alex feel a flutter in her stomach for some reason. She put it down to just excitement and joy at what had happened that night as she smiled at her son.

"What's your favourite part of the outfit?" She asked. Ok...so maybe she was enjoying how embarrassed he was getting, and the compliments she was receiving. It was nice to know that she could pull the cheerleader outfit off.

River looked at her amusedly rather than embarrassedly for a second and then grinned as if he knew what she was doing.

"All of it. You've got a great figure, mom. And you're damn pretty." He said emphatically and Alex laughed lightly, flipping the edge of her skirt playfully as she did.

She wondered if he meant to say, 'for being my mom', but Alex took the compliment. He sounded like he meant it anyway.

"Well, it took me a while to get in to..." Alex said sounding abashed when she wasn't really, she just didn't want her son to know she liked the compliment.

Running her hand over her voluptuous top, flat stomach, and skirt covered thighs, Alex glanced up at her son and noticed once more that he had a significant bulge in his pants. Barely stopping herself from opening her mouth, the pretty mother felt shock again...and a little flattered. It was touching at least.

"You want that drink?" She asked, saving River being embarrassed, though it wasn't the first thing that came into her mind!

River nodded and Alex took the keys out of her bag. Then River spoke up and showed just how embarrassed he wasn't.

"I do want a cheerleader dance before we finish celebrating though." He said, and Alex laughed lightly to hide HER embarrassment this time.

"Only if you promise me you'll do even better next time." She replied, and River crossed his heart before chuckling.

Alex shook her head and started the car, driving them back to their house.

Bennett wasn't home when they walked in - much to Alex's relief - and she walked in front of River as they headed through into the kitchen, turning back to egg him on as he so obviously watched her walking in her short skirt.

Alex didn't know what to think about that, but then she had dressed up for him so she supposed she should expect it. Especially after the days at the gym lately.

Walking into the kitchen, Alex grabbed a couple of beers from the fridge before she turned around. River was right behind her. He had dumped his bag in the hallway and had to back up a little from her as he grinned down at her.

"You want this?" Alex asked as she offered her son the drink.

"I wouldn't say no." River replied brightly as he took the beer from her and then backed up towards the table.

Alex smirked a playful smile as she eyed her son. He was a different guy now he was motivated. And she had had everything to do with it.

"So, what did you think?" She asked, and when River, sipping from his beer, raised his eyebrow curiously, Alex lifted one edge of her skirt up and said, "The outfit. Did you like having me as your cheerleader?"

River's eyes lit up and he grinned at his mother.

"You look great, mom. Honest. You could fit right in with the squad." He complimented her truthfully as his eyes looked her up and down.

Alex smiled a pleased smile and raised her beer to sip from it. She kept her blue eyes on his as she pursed her lips and drank, before she looked down at herself. Raising her eyes, she smirked playfully.

"I thought you'd prefer the girls your own age?" She asked as she cleared her throat and tossed her ponytailed hair. Wrapping one arm underneath her full breasts, Alex took another swig.

"Your who I would pick to be my cheerleader any day, mom." River replied considerately, and Alex blushed lightly.

"Well, in that case, maybe you deserve a cheer dance then?" She said mischievously as she placed her bottle down on the counter behind her.

River's face lit up at that, and Alex almost laughed as she guided him towards the chair Bennett usually sat in at the table.

"Are you ready?" She asked as she backed away a little, and River nodded.

Alex, pretending there was music on, grabbed her pompoms and posed in front of him. She then began to shake her hips, pushing her ass out to the side with a ghostly rhythm, before she began to shake her pompoms...both the decorations and her other assets.

Twirling around, Alex held her pompoms up above her head before she brought them down in front of her voluptuous chest. She then placed her foot on the side of River's chair, raising her knee and the

short skirt sexily. She leaned close to River, almost as if she would kiss him, before turning back and twirling around.

With her back facing him, Alex shook her ass in the short skirt as she played with her pompoms, almost bending over in front of River before she looked over her shoulder and smiled.

She undulated and danced as she spun around. Opening her arms wide. Closing them in to her chest. Moving in a serpentine way that pushed her luscious tits out in her tight top, before she kicked high and tried to do the splits - which she succeeded at quite well with no training!

Moving and dancing like a cheerleader, Alex didn't think she was that sexy at all, however River couldn't take his eyes off her as he drank his beer and watched avidly.

Finally, Alex flowed to a standstill and began jumping as she waved her pompoms in the air, celebrating River's win.

River began to clap as he grinned at her, whistling as if they were on the court.

"That was amazing, mom!" River said excitedly, and Alex blushed lightly as she breathed a touch heavily from the exertion.

She was in shape, but cheerleading was something else.

"I'm glad you liked it, baby." Alex said happily, her cheeks heating a little more as she skipped over to grab her beer. She held the pompoms in one hand.

"Do I get to see you as a cheerleader for the next game?" River asked eagerly, and Alex spun around and leaned back against the counter, smiling amusedly.

"That's what the date night is for." She answered brightly, and River grinned.

"Can't blame me for trying." River laughed, and Alex shook her head.

"So, what are you going to want me to wear for our date?" She asked after a moment, sipping on her beer.

River looked at her with a smirk and this time HE shook his head.

"We'll have to see what you've got. I'm excited for it though." He said energetically, clearly motivated for his next game.

Alex smiled a pleased smile and walked over to her son.

"You just win that game. I promise to make it worthwhile for you." She said in a husky voice as she stroked his face gently and affectionately.

River nodded as he downed the rest of his beer. Alex moved back as he stood up and smiled up at him. God, he was so tall!

"I guess I'll see you tomorrow for it then?" He asked, and Alex nodded. "Thanks, mom. I wouldn't have been able to do this without you."

Alex smiled and leaned up to gently brush her lips against his before she moved away.

"Anything for you, baby." She said before she spun around with a laugh and walked back towards the counter.

When she turned around playfully, River was watching her with a grin. He then said goodnight and, with a wink, he headed off upstairs. Alex let out a sigh at his departure, but she finished her beer before placing it on the counter and heading upstairs herself.

She quickly got changed so that Bennett wouldn't see what she had been wearing and ask her questions. Then she sat in bed, waiting for her husband, and thinking about the date night tomorrow.

What would River ask her to wear? Where would they go? How would she keep his motivation up? Would he win his next game? God, she had so many butterflies that she didn't know which were caused by what!

By the time Bennett came home though, Alex was super excited for the next day. The penultimate game would be the Saturday after, so she had to make an impression. And she knew she would.

It was a long night before Alex could get some sleep. But it was for River too.

The next day took forever to pass by, but soon enough Bennett was off to do some extra work leaving Alex and River alone in the house. Of course, no one thought anything untoward about it - they were mother and son after all - and it was just another day.

Only for Alex it was a little bit of fun, and pleasant as she knew she was inspiring her son to win his games. Keeping him motivated was the best thing she could do.

And so, Alex came walking out of the shower from the en-suite into her room, towel wrapped around her chest and hair, and she began looking for the things she would need for the night. She didn't expect it to be a long night - they had to get back for Bennett finishing, after all, but it would be nice; a mother and son date night.

Grabbing everything she needed in her bag, Alex sat down at her dresser and began to apply her make-up gently. Once done, she stood up, blew a kiss at the mirror and laughed, before walking out of her room.

As she entered the hallway she saw River coming out of the bathroom dressed in just his towel. His taut abs and muscular chest and arms were on display, and Alex thought that if he wasn't her son she would've thought he was attractive. But he was her son, so she didn't think anything other than love and pride.

"Hey, mom!" River exclaimed as he leaned against the doorframe, "Ready for tonight?"

"I'm always ready." Alex responded brightly, checking her towel around her head. "Are you?"

"I think there may be a problem with the shower, but other than that I'm good." Alex's adult son answered, and Alex smiled amusedly before wondering what was wrong with the shower.

"I'll have your father look at it tomorrow." She said, before taking hold of her son's hand. "Come with me. You have to choose what I'm wearing, remember?" Alex added as she began to walk backwards towards her and Bennett's bedroom.

Entering, River grinned at his mother and followed her. Alex let go of his hand as she reached the wardrobe and opened up the doors.

"Something for a date night?" River asked, and Alex nodded as she sat with one leg underneath her on the edge of the big, king-sized bed.

"Anything you like. Though not a bikini." She laughed and River blushed lightly before he went to search through her clothes.

Alex watched her son going through the wardrobe and smiled to herself. He looked as motivated as ever for tonight, and that meant he was for the game too. She was proud of herself for this idea. The fact that he was getting closer to winning the championship made

her stomach flutter more. God, their dreams were so close to coming true!

Just as she was daydreaming about what was to come, River pulled a few outfits from the wardrobe and looked at them. He placed a couple back and took out some more, finally settling on three outfits after a while.

Turning towards her, he spoke.

"Stand up." He commanded, and Alex found herself moving before she even thought.

River held out each outfit against her one at a time.

The first was a long-sleeved sweater with a mini skirt, which River hummed and harred about before he placed it back in the wardrobe. The second was a pair of jeans with a tight, low-cut top, which made Alex blush a little. But again her son shook his head before replacing it in the wardrobe.

The third was a red wine-coloured dress that was suitably casual yet also looked right for being dressed up. It had a modestly low-cut neckline and was tastefully cut short about mid-thigh. The waist would cinch beautifully to Alex's slim waist, and the thin straps would accentuate her gentle shoulders and neck.

"This is it!" River said joyously as he looked at it against her towel-covered body.

Alex looked down and smiled. It was a dress she would have chosen too had she remembered that she had it.

She took hold of it from River and beamed up at him.

"Are you sure?" She asked, twiddling her hips and fluttering the dress a little in front of her. "I want to look nice for our date. Someone you'd be proud to be seen with."

River grinned at her with love in his eyes.

"Mom, you're always good enough to be seen with." He replied caringly, and a little flirtily, and Alex smirked up at him.

"Ok. Then you better let me get changed." She told him, walking over to the wardrobe and hanging the dress over the open door.

River moved towards the door but turned around and held the open door as he looked at her interestedly.

"So, are you going to tell me what we'll be doing tonight?" He asked, and Alex smiled secretively at him as she tapped her nose.

"It's a surprise." She answered playfully, and shooed him out of the room.

River left laughing, with Alex calling behind him that he should wear something suitably dressed up but casual too. Then she closed her bedroom door and walked back over to her dress and looked at it. She would look stunning in this, she thought. But she couldn't wear a bra with it as the straps were too thin.

So, dropping her towels, Alex slipped on the dress and a pair of red lace panties and looked at herself in the mirror. She did look amazing, she knew she did. And she twirled this way and that before she set to drying and styling her hair and painting her nails.

Once done, she slipped on a pair of dark heels that strapped up her ankles and checked herself over. She looked fantastic! Bennett would so have been jealous if he saw her right now!

"It's me and River tonight, baby." She said playfully to the mirror and then headed out of her bedroom and downstairs to wait for River.

When he came down he was dressed in a shirt, that was unbuttoned at the top, and a pair of pants. He looked suitably casual but dressed up too and Alex found herself thinking that he really was a taller, more muscular version of his dad. Handsome and athletic.

Smiling as she walked over to adjust his shirt needlessly, Alex looked up at her son and took a hold of his hand.

"It's time for our date, then, baby." She said before she walked backwards and out of the house, leading her son towards the car.

River constantly asked on the drive there about what they were going to do for the night, but Alex kept it a mystery. Mostly because she didn't want him thinking that she was boring for what she had planned.

But they pulled up to a restaurant first and River gave her a grin.

"A dinner date with my mom? You read my mind." River said chivalrously as they stepped out of the car and headed into the French restaurant.

The restaurant was cozy yet quite large, with a low roof and arches out front. Candles decorated the perfectly set tables inside and there were multiple couples and groups eating and talking, filling the dim atmosphere with life and a muttering chatter.

River pulled out Alex's chair for her as she sat down before he took his seat opposite her and they took the menu. They didn't really talk until after they had ordered their food.

"You look beautiful, mom." River said charmingly as he folded his arms on the table.

Alex smiled a pleased, beautiful smile as she took a sip of water.

"Good enough to be your cheerleader?" She asked playfully, her blue eyes sparkling in the low light.

River laughed and nodded.

"Better than any of the other cheerleaders, mom." He answered, and Alex blushed lightly.

"So, what do you think we're going to do on our date?" She asked to change the subject and caught a glimmer in her son's eyes before he answered.

"Hm, I don't know. You always manage to surprise me." River replied thoughtfully, "But I was thinking that maybe seeing as there is a dance floor here that we'd be dancing later?"

Alex grinned at her son and nodded, sipping some more water before the wine was brought over.

"Ding, ding. You got one thing right!" She laughed and River smirked back at her.

Alex took her wine and swapped it for her water, clinking glasses with her son before they toasted the night.

"To my gorgeous mom!" River announced loudly, and Alex smiled warmly at him.

"And to your dreams coming true, baby." She said equally as vocally, and they both took a deep swig of wine.

"That dress looks fantastic on you, mom." River said suddenly as he placed his glass on the table, and Alex looked surprised at him.

She looked down at herself, missing where his eyes were looking as she did, before she looked back at him.

"You have good taste." Alex answered back confidently, and River grinned at her.

"In women, yes." He said, and Alex suddenly remembered the night she had woken up to hear him having sex, not to mention all the times he had flirted with HER lately.

She smiled tremulously and River reached out to take her hand.

"I love you, mom." He said sweetly, and then went on, "I'm going to win because of you, and for you. I promise. Nothing will stop me now."

Alex demurely smiled at her son and gripped his hand.

"I promise it will be worth it, baby. We'll visit you at college, and you can pop home whenever you want. But you'll have your dream, and a career to do anything you want." She confidently egged him on, and River straightened and brightened.

"It'll all be because of you." He said prophetically, though neither of them knew how right then.

Alex smiled gratefully and was about to speak again when their food arrived.

Eating and chatting, as they occasionally sipped their wine, they both enjoyed the evening and each other's company. Even when River would ask if she had a necklace to go with her dress as it would compliment her. Alex could tell where her son's eyes were going at that point, but she thought that he was just being a guy and honestly complimenting her, even if he did look. What could she expect him to do?

The meal went on with a small band playing French music in the corner on a dais. River shifted his seat as the meal came to an end to sit closer to her, placing his arm around her chair as Alex and he sat listening to the music and finishing their wine.

Alex smiled at both the band and her son before looking back around the restaurant. Which was when she felt River's hand rest on her bare thigh as they watched the band playing together.

Alex looked up from his hand to his face, but River was paying more attention to the band and scenery to acknowledge what he was doing. He just took it for granted that Alex would let him do that...and his confidence made her smile and let him. Anything to keep him motivated! That's what this night was for, after all.

Which was why a little later, Alex leaned against her son, pressing her full 32E tits against his arm and whispered into his ear.

"Do you want to dance with me?" She asked in a playful, husky voice, tickling River's neck with one hand as she placed her other hand on his on her leg.

River cleared his throat before he looked at her, blushing a little, and answered.

"I would love to, mom." He said with a touch of shakiness to his confidence, and Alex stood up, taking hold of his hand and pulling him up.

River quickly took over, leading her to the dancefloor in front of the band and slipping his arms around her slender waist. Alex raised her arms around River's neck, stretching because he was so tall, and rested her head against his solid chest.

For a little while they danced to the music slowly, moving in time with the gentle tune, alone on the dancefloor. Then a couple of other people joined them mid-meal until the floor was a little more crowded.

"You're a wonderful dancer." Alex said as she moved to look up at her son.

"I've got good rhythm and stamina." River answered with a smirk, then added as if that had been his thought all along, "Part of being a basketball star, mom."

Alex felt her stomach flutter for some reason she didn't quite know as she smiled lovingly and warmly up at him.

"I should be a basketball star too then." She said playfully, and River grinned down at her.

"I'm sure you should." He said mysteriously, and his eyes dropped a little.

Alex suddenly became aware that her son was looking down the top of her dress and she laughed lightly, pressing herself against him to hide her voluptuous chest. That only made River suddenly grow a bulge in his pants and Alex quickly grew flustered.

Before either of them could do anything, though, the band began playing a more up-tempo tune and Alex, eyes glittering with something she felt but didn't quite understand, backed up and held on to River's hands as she began dancing more in line with the new music.

River quickly caught on and matched her dancing and the related pair swung and spun along to the song. River twirled Alex and pulled her against him to dance, causing Alex to take an intake of breath as she felt his bulge in his pants every time she pressed against him. But things moved to fast for her to really get any idea of his size or intention as they just danced, losing themselves into the music.

Alex was laughing, along with her son, as they moved, and River proved that he had skills in areas Alex had never imagined about her son as he danced flawlessly.

Soon enough another slow song came on and River gently, but firmly, pulled his mother against him. Alex felt the bulge pressing against her flat stomach, taking her breath away, as River held her hand and they held each other's waist.

They moved gently to the music, swaying and delicately undulating, until Alex felt River's hand move from her waist to the top of her ass. She thought nothing of it until his hand began to descend a little lower.

Laughing lightly, she pulled it back up.

"Hey, mister!" She joked, and River grinned down at her.

His hand moved a couple more times, but only out of jest, and he never let it slip further down than was appropriate, so Alex let him have his way.

Finally, the dancing ended and everyone clapped for the band. River and Alex headed over to have their dessert before leaving and walking hand-in-hand along the artistic street, with its glittering lights strewn from one side of the road to the other, and theatres lining the road, amongst other things.

One of those things Alex and River stopped at as it drew their interest.

"Come on, it'll be fun!" River said gently pulling his mother towards the man with a beret and a camera.

Alex laughed and followed him before River handed the guy some money and posed in front of the camera. Alex slipped her arms around her son's waist and pressed herself against him. River placed his arm around her and held her close, her big tits firmly resting against his side as they had their photo taken.

"Monsieur! Madame! You two are...wonderful!" The man blew a kiss before the last word, then added, "I must take one more! One more!"

River grinned at that and turned to hold onto his mother with both hands around her. Alex looked up at her son and smiled.

"She is your date?" The man asked as he readied the camera and shuffled them into the frame properly.

"She is my mo..." River began, but Alex interrupted.

"Yes, he's my date." She said affirmatively and smiled up at her son.

River grinned down at her in such a way that Alex blushed lightly and became all too aware of her tits pressing against her son's body,

let alone the bulge that River had had earlier that had now disappeared.

They posed for the second picture before the man plucked a rose out of a basket beside him and handed it to River.

Alex's son smiled and gave it to her, making Alex smile in a wholesome, beautiful way before he brushed her hair back and looked down at her. Alex almost reached up to kiss her son in a tender yet familial way, but instead she just stood there looking up at him before he smirked down at her.

"Thanks for tonight, mom. It's been great." He said, and Alex warmly smiled up at him.

"Do you think it was worth it?" She asked as they moved on from the camera man, taking a copy of the photos with them.

River nodded as he slipped his arm around her waist as they walked on.

"Damn well worth it." He answered and they reached a pond.

Looking over the candlelit pond, Alex turned to her son.

"Usually at the end of a first date I'd expect a kiss." She said prettily, and River blushed lightly.

"I'd expect more." He joked, and this time Alex blushed as her stomach fluttered again. Learning more about her son being a man seemed to do that to her!

"Well, how about a kiss goodnight." She asked, and River grinned at her.

Leaning up as he leant down, Alex brushed her lips against her son's in a soft, platonic kiss, even as River's hands found the small of her back and pulled her to him. The kiss was over as quickly as it began and they both pulled apart with brightening eyes.

"You're a great date, mom." River said warmly and Alex smiled proudly at her son.

"Let's get home before your father gets back." Alex replied with a wink and River grinned for some reason.

Alex had no idea what it was, but they headed back to the car and drove home. They were back in plenty of time for Bennett to finish, and Alex was in her pyjamas and in bed before her husband returned.

"Had a good night?" Bennett asked her, having no idea about the date.

"Perfect. You?" Alex replied contentedly.

"That's the last time I take on extra work!" Bennett exclaimed jovially, and he grinned at his wife.

"Does that mean you'll be there for River's next game?" Alex asked happily, and Bennett nodded.

The pretty mother and wife squealed in enjoyment and clapped her hands, before Bennett jumped on top of her, and with a kiss began to peel her out of the little clothes she wore.

It was a good night, even if quiet and subdued the sex was fantastic! And the week that followed was exciting as the build up to River's penultimate game, the semi-final, began. River was on air for the whole week, excited and motivated thanks to Alex, and when the game night came the whole family headed to the arena.

River performed outstandingly, winning easily as the game flew by and he glided like a swan or a ballerina across the court, flying to dunk the ball or hit a shot every time he tried. The scouts were equally impressed...and the celebration that Alex, Bennett, and River had once they met at the car was genuine and ecstatic.

River headed off with his friends and Alex and Bennett headed home, all a blast with excitement for what was to come. It would be the final, and a serious game as the opposing team was as equally dominating through their games as River's was. But Alex knew that her son was motivated and happy. He would win, and then he would get his scholarship and dream. And all would be perfect in the world.

Which was why Alex found herself in her workout outfit once more in her kitchen as River came down the stairs. She wanted to make

sure that he won this game, everything rode on it, and she intended to see him train as well as he could!

"How are you feeling today, superstar?" Alex asked as she picked up her protein shake and shook it.

River looked at his mom - his dad was standing by the lounge door watching curiously as he ate - and smiled when he saw how she was dressed.

"Great, mom. Ready to nail this one to the wall!" He answered as he stretched his arms.

Alex smirked amusedly and drank from her shake before replacing the top.

"So, are you up for some training today? We're going to work up a sweat." She asked, raising an eyebrow as she smiled.

River looked at his dad, who chomped and grinned, and he nodded.

"I'm up for anything you can give me, mom." River answered again.

Alex eyed him up and down a moment before she laughed lightly.

"You'll need to get changed to work out." She said with a deeper smirk before she walked over to Bennett.

River watched her walk away, nodding as he grinned at his father, and then turned around and headed up the stairs.

"Go easy on him. It's his last game." Bennett said around his food as Alex approached him.

"I'll let him give it as hard as he can. It's the biggest game of his life. His dreams, and ours, ride on this." Alex said, though she understood what her husband meant and so she gave him a smile and patted his cheek before kissing Bennett on the lips softly. "I'll make sure he's ok."

Bennett nodded and chewed some more of his food before he turned away and headed into the lounge. Alex, on the other hand, moved to grab all the things she would need for the gym.

River joined her, dressed in tight Lycra shorts and a loose t-shirt, and they smiled at each other before heading towards the door.

"Come on, you. Let's get you worked out." Alex joked, and River grinned.

"Anything you say, mom." He replied, before they headed out of the door and jogged to the gym.

The training started off great, with both of them working out to their capacity. River enjoyed the sight and encouragement of his mother,

while Alex enjoyed doing whatever she could to keep her son motivated and going strong.

Oh, she wouldn't go too far - she was still his mother, after all - but she didn't stop River glancing at her ass or tits and even stretched in front of him in a way that had those tight shorts bulging once again.

THAT made Alex's stomach flutter for some reason, which she didn't know or understand...or even think about all that much, but she kept him going. Occasionally Alex would tease her son as he exercised.

"Come on, baby. You said you had stamina to go all night. Prove it to me." She would whisper into his ear as he was riding the exercise bike like a mad man.

That made River sprint even faster. Something he only just beat on the treadmill and rowing machine when Alex was joining him next to him. On the latter she rowed maybe a little overtly, pulling the 'oars' up to her voluptuous chest, which pushed out when her back straightened, and then releasing.

River watched with awe and a big bulge at every movement and did his best to impress his mother, which was exactly what Alex was going for.

Then as he was lifting weights, Alex would stand in front of him gulping down her protein shake noisily without thinking. And when he was doing sit-ups, Alex would hold his feet and talk to him

encouragingly, pouting her lips until River sat up and kissed her once and she blushed and smiled.

Then every time River sat up Alex would tease him with a kiss that he couldn't quite reach, until he made a milestone. Then their lips smacked gently in a very quick, platonic peck to celebrate River's success.

After that they moved to the court to begin more training. River decimated his mother in basketball and so Alex grinned and called Time on their game for a bit, hugging her son tightly - in a way that mashed her full 32E tits against his chest without her thinking - to celebrate his success before they headed towards the locker rooms.

"Remember what your dad said, try and see one of your girlfriend's tonight." Alex called as River opened his locker room door.

River blushed crimson at his mother's obvious insinuation, having had no idea that she had heard him that other night. Alex laughed lightly to herself and stepped into her locker room.

Having a shower, Alex enjoyed the warm water. She felt good about River's chances at the game. If he performed as well as he had today...God, her stomach did flips! Wrapping her towel around herself, Alex poked her head out of the locker room to see if River was ready. He wasn't there.

And so, going back in, she pulled her cooling down clothes out of her bag and slipped them on. A pair of black leggings and an

oversized white t-shirt that hung from, and emphasised, her full rack. She tied her hair up into a ponytail and walked out of the locker room.

Still no River. So Alex walked up to the male locker room door and, glancing around to make sure no one saw, she opened it and looked in.

There in the middle of the room stood her son with a towel around his waist, looking into his locker. That would have been normal for any mother to see, but the big bulge in his towel by his crotch drew Alex's eyes like iron to a lodestone.

Holy crap, she thought, he still looked as big as the first time she had saw that bulge. Only now he didn't know that she was there and River was just wearing a towel that...

River turned away from the locker, not seeing his mother by the door, and dropped his towel. He was facing the other way so all that Alex saw was his ass, but her heart skipped a beat because of where her eyes had been looking.

With her stomach fluttering like mad, the beautiful 36-year-old mother and wife stepped out of the locker room and leaned against the wall.

She had almost seen her son's cock. And from what she had saw from the bulging towel, and before, it was hard. Had she done that all on

her own? Or had what she'd said about him seeing one of his girlfriends affected him?

Suddenly Alex became aware that she was standing right outside the locker room and River could come out any minute. She turned around and walked off a little way, waiting for her son at court side instead, not knowing what she was feeling and why.

After a few minutes, River came out of the locker room and found her in the court. Heading over with a grin, he beamed at his mother, who noticed that his shorts no longer bulged like his towel had. She quickly raised her eyes and ignored the colouring in her cheeks.

"Are we all done?" Alex asked and River shook his head.

"I think I'll do some running and free throws before we head back. I'm in the mood to train." River answered with a wink at his mother that made Alex smirk for some reason. She knew why he was in the mood, given all she had done to put him there.

"Ok, well I can give you a massage to help for the last game?" She asked suddenly without thinking. Her cheeks coloured some more at the surprised look on her son's face.

She had said it now though, she had to see it through.

"Yeah. I mean, sure, mom. That'd be great." River answered a little uncertainly before he sat down beside her on the stands.

Alex calmed herself down quickly before she reached for, and began gently rubbing, her son's shoulders. This was just a sports massage. Anything any mother would do for her son. It had nothing to do with what she had just seen in the locker room. Nothing at all!

Her stomach fluttered some more as she worked the tough muscles in her hands, but Alex quickly got over her feelings as she managed to convince herself that she hadn't meant anything other than platonic massaging. And that's what she did.

Rubbing River's shoulders, arms, back, sides, thighs, and calves, Alex gently got into the thorough movements.

"Damn, mom, you're good at this!" River exclaimed as she finished working his shoulders and moved down his back.

"Your dad says I'm good at massages." Alex replied encouraged, pressing her thumbs and fingers into all the tight spots.

"You're going to have to let me return the favour." River said dreamily, and Alex felt her stomach flip upside down for some reason.

Why she should feel that when it was just her son being nice to her, she had no idea. She had to get her thoughts straight!

"I'll hold you to that." She laughed, and River chuckled, grunting and moaning gently as his muscles loosened.

Then Alex got to River's legs. Massaging them, Alex spoke.

"So, how do you feel?" She asked curiously, meaning about his game. But then she spotted his crotch.

There was no bulge at the moment, but Alex couldn't surreptitiously take her eyes off the area. Until River spoke and it snapped her back to reality.

"I'm ready to take them down and nail them to the court." River answered, and for a second Alex wondered if he meant take his shorts down, but then she quickly came to herself and realised what he had meant.

She smiled at her son and tapped his legs.

"Come on then, let's see you do it." She said, moving aside from River's legs and beaming up at him.

River looked suitably relaxed and calm, but he also seemed ready to go and prove things to her. Eagerness bubbled up in him, and he jumped off the stands and grabbed the ball.

"We should do some bets, for every point I score." He said playfully as he backed away onto the court.

Alex laughed at that, not thinking anything other than ordinary mother/son stuff, and shook her head.

"With how you'd play, you'd have anything you want." She joked.

River looked at her with a grin and winked.

"Exactly." He said suggestively, before he turned away and began to play.

Alex's stomach did turns at that look and she watched her son play. What had he meant by that? Was he just being playful and flirty like they had been? Or...Alex realised it was HER that was thinking these things because of what she had seen and thought before. River may find her flirting encouraging and fun, but she was still his mother.

Putting the flirtation out of her mind, Alex quickly focused on what her son was doing. He glided around the court beautifully, tossing the ball with such elegance and precision that it seemed drawn to the net with every shot, no matter where he took it from. His skill and grace was beautiful to watch, and Alex quickly forgot everything other than the excitement and hope that he would win this next game.

Then it happened.

River was running, dribbling the ball, ready to fly to earn a three pointer if this were a real game when he slipped and fell, landing heavily on his knee.

"FUCK!" He shouted out in pain and Alex rushed over to him without thought.

Checking him over, Alex turned him over so he could sit up. River clung to his leg.

"Are you ok?" She asked the obvious question.

"My knee and ankle." River groaned and Alex looked over it.

It was certainly turning a nice shade and was clearly going to be swollen.

"Oh my God. River, can you walk?" Alex asked, helping her son to his feet.

River favoured his fine leg and hobbled over to the stands with her. Checking it over again when they reached the seats, Alex looked concerned.

"You're going to have to see the team doctor about this, see what they say." She said anxiously.

River looked at his leg, wincing from the pain before he spoke.

"Can you take me there now? Maybe there is something they can do before it gets too bad? You don't think I've broken anything, do you?" He asked sounding more worried than even Alex was.

She frowned concernedly and shook her head.

"I don't know, we'll have to see. Come on." Alex said honestly, helping River back up and hobbling their way over to the exit.

Once he was in the car, Alex drove River straight to the team doctor's office. Being the star player River got in straightaway and was checked over, x-rayed, and prodded as doctors do.

"Well, the good news is that nothing is broken..." The doctor said calmly and confidently once the examination was finished.

"And the bad news?" River asked apprehensively.

"...It'll take time to heal, so it will affect your gameplay. You're going to have to take it easy for the final game, son." The doctor broke the news, and River looked heartbroken.

"I need to be my best for this game though! Can't you give me painkillers or something?" River asked frantically, but the doctor shook his head.

"You could run the risk of permanent damage if you play like you have been, River. Then where would you be even if you won? My advice is rest up until the game and play it safe." The doctor clarified before giving River a regretful look and leaving him alone with Alex.

Alex looked at her son with concern.

"What am I going to do, mom? The team needs me to win! And I need that win." River said forlornly, and Alex could see him slipping back into despair.

She had to do something to buoy his spirits again and get him back on track.

"Well, you can still play, maybe with rest this next week - and I'll give you a massage every day - you'll be better enough to play properly before resting after the game?" Alex asked, trying to sound hopeful but kindly considerate of his situation at the same time. She didn't want him to do permanent damage like the doctor warned.

River looked suitably downtrodden at that as he mumbled something, and Alex felt her heart go out to her son. Her own brain railed at what she could do. She had to do something to motivate him again, and get him to rest and not push himself so he COULD play his best in a week's time. She just didn't know what to do.

The drive back to their house was solemn and sombre, with River looking miserable even as he rested his leg. By the time they got back,

though, he was able to hobble into the house and go upstairs on his own, albeit slowly and painfully.

Alex looked at him and felt the desperation within her grow. If River lost his scholarship, his dream, and this game after everything he'd accomplished so far, because of something so silly and transient, he would never forgive himself. And he may end up far away from home too, let alone not getting into his dream college.

The beautiful 36-year-old mother knew she had to do something. But what? She really was desperate.

Heading upstairs after River had gone into his room, Alex popped her head into the bathroom to see her husband working on the shower. She filled him in on what had happened. Bennett was concerned, but nothing like Alex felt. Bennett just took things in his stride, hoping for the best but ready for the worst too. Alex needed something to do to change things no matter how bad River felt, and Bennett wasn't any use.

Just as she finished talking to her husband about everything, River came hobbling out of his room, a miserable smile on his face as he saw them both.

"Hey, can I use your shower? I didn't get to have one at the gym and this thing looks like it's still not working?" He asked as he eyed his father doing his work.

"Sure." Both Alex and Bennett answered at the same time. Alex gave her husband a caring smile before she turned back to her son, "You know you don't need to ask."

River gave them a grateful look before he headed back into his room to go grab his things. Alex watched as River walked on by to her and Bennett's room to go have his shower, racking her brain for what she could do.

She stood and talked to Bennett for a few more minutes, hoping he would have SOMETHING to suggest, but he didn't, so Alex knew it was down to her. And she knew for this it had to be something big. She was desperate. For River mostly, but also for her and Bennett. River HAD to win this game.

Heading into her and Bennett's room, Alex pushed the door too and sat on the edge of the bed, waiting for River to come back out. Maybe she could offer him another date? No, he'd already had one. And he was far too miserable and unmotivated to go for that. Alex thought and thought until she was pacing the room.

What could she do? What could River want that she could give him?

That was when Alex caught sight of herself in the mirror. She didn't look hugely sexy in her black leggings and oversized white t-shirt, but she remembered all the ways that River had looked at her and reacted to her looks to inspire him. That had been basically why the cheerleader outfit and the date had worked as well as they had. Maybe she could offer him something along those lines?

But what? Alex didn't think about how weird it was for her to offer her own son more of herself, she just needed him to be ok and to be motivated to pull off a miracle in a week's time!

Maybe she could dress up for him for a week? Especially while giving him a massage? Alex's stomach fluttered at that, but she decided that she had to do something, and that was all she could think of.

So, she sat down and waited. And waited. And River didn't come out of the en-suite. What if he'd fell or his leg had hurt him more? That was the reason she told herself, not impatience to sort this out, for getting up and walking over to the en-suite door.

The handle turned and the door opened, and Alex poked her head in.

Steam filled the room and River was muttering to himself as he showered, obviously letting the hot water run down his leg to try to help the swelling.

Alex stepped into the room and pushed the door a little bit closed behind her. Her stomach was rushing like mad at suddenly being in the room when River was naked, though why she had no idea. He was a man now. That was probably why.

Alex looked at her son's outline in the shower, behind steamed-up glass, and her eyes fell on what had to be his crotch. She couldn't see

anything except a blurry outline of his hips and legs, but her mind suddenly jumped to how big his bulge had been...

A flood lanced through her from her brain, to her stomach, to her pussy at the sight and the imaginative thought, and Alex took a deep breath.

She had come in here for a reason...

Raising her eyes, which took an effort, Alex cleared her throat. River didn't notice. Alex felt her cheeks heating and looked down at herself. She tied her t-shirt up underneath her full tits so that it showed off her flat stomach and she cleared her throat again before speaking.

"River?" She asked hesitantly, knowing she had to do this. For him. For her. For Bennett.

"Huh?" River asked.

"River?" Alex asked in a stronger voice, and River suddenly jumped as he figured out it was her.

He scrambled within the shower and peeked around the glass as he opened it slightly. Just his head, wet and running with warm water, poked out, the rest of him gladfully hidden behind the steamed-up glass. He looked at his mother with a shocked and embarrassed expression, his cheeks red from more than just the heat.

"Mom? What are you doing in here?" He asked surprised and uncomfortable.

"I...need to talk to you." Alex said, gaining a little confidence herself as she forced herself to go on.

God, she wasn't a teen who got all flustered by a dick. Let alone her son's. Why was she feeling this way?

"Now? Can't it wait until I'm out?" River asked quickly, and Alex shook her head, gaining strength in herself a little.

"I need to talk to you before you see your dad. It can't wait. It's about the game." Alex replied and River looked at her confusedly. Alex forced herself to go on. It got easier with time. "I know you feel down right now, but I can help. You need to rest as much as you can, and I can massage your leg to help you feel better. But you need to believe you can do it."

"Mom, you heard the doctor..." River interrupted, but Alex talked over him.

"River, listen to me. This is your big game. One more and you can rest all summer. If we get you rested and massaged, maybe you'll be able to play at most of your capacity, if not all." She said confidently and convincingly, but River shook his head.

"Mom..." River began, but Alex continued on.

"I'm willing to do anything for you to win this game, River." She said, building up to her offer that she had decided on.

But then something happened that Alex didn't expect. River looked at her...differently. Appreciatively, as he anticipated what she was going to say. At least, what he thought she was going to say. But Alex stopped and felt a shiver rush through her. Her head suddenly felt lighter and her stomach rampaged wildly...until one thought hit her. Then everything went dead cold and tingly within her, like she was more turned on than she'd ever been. Which of course she couldn't have been.

Then she spoke words she didn't even think about until she'd said them.

"What's that?" River asked interestedly, guessing she meant dressing up for him again.

But Alex spoke almost numb from how turned on she felt.

"If you win this last game, I'll let you have sex with me." Alex said and River stared at her dumbstruck. As stunned as Alex was having said those words.

Time seemed to freeze and pass rapidly at the same time. The only sound in the en-suite was the shower raining down and both of their heartbeats thudding heavily. Then River spoke, and Alex felt her pussy tingle.

"Are you serious?" He asked her, shocked and disbelieving.

He had never thought of that or of her in that way before. And neither had Alex. But she was serious, she realised, so she nodded.

"Dead serious. If you rest your leg and do your best, and win this game...I'll have sex with you." Alex confirmed, and River suddenly broke out in a grin.

"God damn!" He swore with eagerness and excitement, "Yeah. Ok, mom." He promised, his eyes looking her up and down and enjoying the view, and Alex realised that this moment had been inevitable after everything.

Letting out a deep breath that caused her heavy tits to swell and then release, Alex smiled slightly now that she was over the hump, as it were. She felt giddy and tingly all over for some reason.

"Obviously, don't tell your dad." She said the first thing that came to her mind, and River laughed.

"No, of course not." He said, and then asked, "When?"

"When you win the game. We'll come back here when everyone goes out with the team." Alex answered, and River clearly found it difficult to not come out of the shower right then.

THAT sent a bolt lancing through Alex's body straight into her pussy, and she blinked.

"You have to win...or no sex." She said, "Nothing before either."

River looked a little disappointed but he quickly recovered. His face lit up, all embarrassment gone as he sighed happily.

"I expect to see you resting for the rest of the week." Alex said, and River nodded. About the massages Alex completely forgot after saying what she had.

With that, she turned and opened the en-suite door trying hard not to stare at where her son's crotch was behind the steamed-up glass.

"Remember, not a word to your dad." She warned and River nodded.

With that, Alex stepped out of the en-suite and pulled the door closed behind her. She leant against it as it closed and felt her whole body almost give way beneath her. Her legs felt wobbly and her whole body tingled.

She stood there for a moment, just imagining what was going through the young, horny mind of her eighteen-year-old son behind that door, before she smiled to herself a little more contentedly.

If that offer didn't get him to win, nothing would. Alex just hoped he was well enough to play in a week's time. She felt her stomach fluttering at the possibility of River losing...and then of winning.

Making her way back to the bathroom to see Bennett, Alex smiled caringly, and conspiratorially, at River when he came out of her and Bennett's room and said hi to them both before heading into his room as if he hadn't just had the offer of a lifetime. Alex felt naughty and illicit for hiding such a thing from the love of her life...but River HAD to win. And this guaranteed it, she hoped. Maybe for more than one reason.

The next week was like bottled excitement and nervousness for both Alex and River. They both wanted River to win the game though for different reasons. Alex couldn't help but feel her stomach, and her pussy, flutter at the thought of what would happen if River did win, but, God, she hoped he did for himself and her and Bennett, let alone what that would mean now. River, on the other hand, was excited for all three reasons - winning the state championship, securing his scholarship, and getting to have sex with his mother - and he did his best to be his best that week.

Spending the week resting, with heat packs and ice packs alternately, massaging his leg - as Alex seemed to have forgotten that part - and even giving it light exercise so it didn't lose muscle or freeze. River did everything he could to make sure he was going to win, and as the week wore on his leg began to feel a little better. Still not perfect, but not as bad as it was. It felt like it could do with a month though, which worried him.

River tried to keep away from his mother as much as he could, partly because he didn't know how she would react to him and partly because he didn't know how he would react to her. He didn't want her 'coming to her senses' about the offer she'd made, so he stayed in his room mostly.

Alex, on the other hand, spent the week preparing for the big game. When she was at work it was all she could think of. And when she was at home, with Bennett especially, it was all they could talk about. Alex couldn't sleep often, she was so nervous and excited, and when the night before the game came she spent the night tossing and turning, only falling asleep in the early hours of the morning.

And then the big day came. Work dragged slowly for Alex and Bennett, and River felt his anxiety go through the roof. Could he perform for his team and himself? Could he win? What would happen if he lost? What would he do with his career and life?

No. He couldn't focus on that, he reminded himself. That was the point of his mother's deal. He WOULD win, both the championship and his mother. There was simply no other outcome.

Day turned to early evening and found Alex Scott sitting in front of her dresser with a belly full of butterflies as Bennett pottered about getting changed.

"I can't believe this is it! Do you think he will be ok? Has he healed enough?" Bennett was asking nervously, his love for his son and wishes for him to win coming through as he paced around the bedroom doing up his tie.

Alex watched him in the mirror feeling an equal amount of trepidation. River couldn't lose. She'd made sure he had everything and more to fight for. He HAD to win, for himself and her and Bennett.

"He's walking..." Alex replied as her butterflies tried to fly into her throat. Her pussy tingled at the thought of what might happen later. It was true, River was walking better...even if he limped everywhere. God, he HAD to win. "...And he has everything to win for to be motivated to high hell." She added, though obviously not telling her husband about the deal she'd made with their son.

Bennett nodded, undoing his tie to retie it again. Alex began combing her dark brown, almost black, hair until it shone. She left it down for tonight. She wanted to look her best on the sidelines.

"I can't believe he injured himself right before the final! God, I think I'm going to throw up." Bennett said emphatically, and Alex smiled gently at him in the mirror.

"He's motivated, and he knows his limits. The scouts are already impressed with him. He just needs the team to win, and he will help them. He HAS to do it." Alex replied more calmly than she felt. 'And then he'll get to do me', she thought to herself, setting off her stomach once more.

Alex didn't know how she felt about it all, their deal. She had meant it, and still did, but she didn't know how she felt about it. Excited?

Naughty? Illicit? Taboo? Scared? Nervous? Dread? Everything and more. But she could feel all of it in her fingertips she felt so strongly.

"God, I hope you're right, Alex." Bennett said, finally coming to stand in front of the dresser to watch himself do his tie.

Alex placed the brush down and took out her make-up. Putting on her eyeliner, eyeshadow, foundation, blusher, lip gloss, and more, before painting her nails, Alex got up and turned to Bennett.

Adjusting his collar, she gave her husband a loving kiss on the lips and smiled.

"If anyone can do it, River can." She said confidently. River WAS motivated, though she hadn't seen him much this last week. She hoped he wasn't scared of her after her offer? She hadn't thought of that. A new nervousness joined the rest of the threads coursing through her veins.

Bennett let out a breath and nodded before he looked down at her with a smile.

"What are you wearing tonight?" He asked her, and Alex, who had given this much thought over the week, walked over to the wardrobe.

Her outfit had to be something worthy of a state final but also not obvious enough that she was trying to dress up for someone. Alex

hadn't been able to decide on something that rode that line, so she had decided on something simple.

Taking her outfit from the wardrobe, Alex held it against her for her husband to see. She had chosen a dark blue pair of jeans - for the long night on the bleaches - and a black tank top that would show her cleavage and emphasise her full tits. Over the top of the tank top she would wear a hooded sweatshirt with her son's jersey number on and Shorehaven High's letterman type on.

She had chosen a pair of black heeled ankle boots and a matching set of black lace bra and panties...just in case.

Bennett looked at her as she held the outfit against her and he smiled lovingly and warmly.

"You're going to look great." He said sweetly, and Alex smiled brightly at him.

She hoped that River thought so!

Getting dressed didn't take long, and soon Alex was in her hooded sweatshirt, which emphasised her voluptuous tits, and her tight jeans, which showed off her slender, smooth legs and tight ass.

She felt another flutter in her stomach at the sight of her. There was nothing especially sexy about what she was wearing. Nothing to say what would happen to her clothes if River did win tonight. Nothing to hint at the offer she'd made to her own son.

That made Alex feel even more naughtier and illicit. No one there at the game would know she had offered to have sex with her own son if he won tonight. Not even Bennett. Alex's pussy hummed at the lustful thought.

So much, in fact, that the pretty wife and mother almost jumped out of her skin when Bennett placed his hands on her shoulders as she stood looking at herself in the mirror.

"Are you ready?" Bennett asked, and Alex thought that she never would be for tonight.

"Yes." She answered instead.

And with that they headed out of the bedroom, the house, and made their way to the car.

The drive was intense and animated, with Alex feeling ever more dizzy the closer the game came. When she got out of the car as they reached the arena, she thought that she would be walking on air her stomach felt that madly alive.

Walking in to the court side, Bennett and Alex took some seats about three rows back from court side, somewhere close to the away team's side of the court. Alex placed her hand on her flat stomach, sure that she would feel the wings rampaging inside her. Her heart beat faster and heavier, heady blood pumping through her veins with lust so intoxicating that she felt drunk.

Waiting for the teams to arrive felt like forever, and Alex almost felt sick she was so excited. But finally the cheerleaders took their spot and began cheering, reminding Alex of just a little while ago when she had dressed as one of them. Bennett still didn't know that she owned that outfit. Alex couldn't help but wonder if River would want her to wear it if he won.

"Here he comes!" Bennett excitedly tapped Alex's shoulder, pointing towards the locker rooms.

And then there was the team, sprinting on to the court with their squeaking shoes. Alex looked for River and instantly found him...and her heart thumped harder.

God, he looked like his dad, only taller and more defined. Younger, and more athletic. His knee and ankle were strapped up and he hobbled a little as he ran. He looked nervous...until he saw her and his father in the crowd, then River broke out in a wide grin. His eyes twinkled from even so far away and Alex knew exactly what he was thinking. Losing wasn't an option. Not with their deal on the table.

Alex didn't know whether to be sick or sit down, she was so giddy. Instead she waved and clapped for her eighteen-year-old son, while Bennett cheered and whistled.

River held up his hand and blew her a kiss. A strange feeling whipped through Alex at the thought that if he won, he would do more than kiss her tonight. She drew a ragged breath and blew a kiss back and River grinned.

He made his way to the benches to listen to the coach...and the crowd took their seats.

The teams lined up shortly after...and the game began.

It was like a dream. At least for Alex. She watched everything in slow motion, adrenaline and lust pulsing through her veins thickly. She was scared of what would happen if River lost. And terrified of if he won.

But River seemed to not even notice his injury. He flew gracefully, elegantly dancing around the other team members, passing the ball, catching it, taking shots...

Only when he dunked the ball did he stumble a little with his leg.

The rest of the team played excellently as well, both sides did, but the end result wasn't even close. River lit up the court and the stands, and with one last powerful dunk that shook the backboard, the klaxon sounded an end to the game...and Alex felt her entire body just come alive as if someone had plugged her in to the mains.

Her big blue eyes shone with pride, undiluted joy, and a tremor of lust. River jumped into a group hug with his team as they all bounded around, jumping and celebrating as they became state champions.

For a brief moment all that existed was the unmitigated bliss of knowing her son had not only won the state championship with his team, but he had secured his place at Shorehaven University, the scholarship, and a full ride for his future. The scouts beamed. The crowed roared. And Bennett and Alex joined in.

Then River turned his head to look at his parents, knowledge and lust filling his eyes...and expectation. And Alex knew he was looking at her...and she looked back, beaming and blowing him a kiss. God, she had never felt so desired and excited in her life!

The ceremony for the championship took place next, once everything had calmed down, and both teams shook hands. The other team certainly didn't lack anything in trying to win, but with River on fire for the offer of a lifetime...well, they hadn't stood a chance.

River looked proud and excited as the trophy was handed to the team. He limped a little, showing that his injury still hurt, even as he had blown his past performances out of the water. And Alex knew exactly how and why.

Finally, the crowd surged forward, running on to the court to celebrate. Bennett and Alex didn't stay behind, but the crowd was so packed that the team had to leave before Bennett or Alex could reach River or the rest of the team.

Alex found Bennett grinning and she walked over to him all smiles and kissed him fully on the lips, knowing full well where her lips would be in a short while.

"I love you!" She said over the noise of the slowly departing crowd.

The crowd were all singing joyously and celebrating as they walked out of the arena, clearly waiting for the team to come out and join them in celebration.

"I love you too!" Bennett said with all of his heart, and Alex looked up at him with love.

Taking each other's hands, the happy parents walked out of the building when they got a chance and stood waiting for the team, like most of the others of the crowd did.

The atmosphere was electric, and Alex beamed in excitement. Not only because of what was to come, but also because River would have his dream, and so would she and Bennett. What would driving up to SU to visit be like after tonight? What would anything be like after that night!?

The team finally came out to thunderous cheers and hugs. River saw his parents and headed straight over after clapping a few hands and backs with his teammates. They got the 'congratulations' out of the way first before River looked at Alex with lasciviousness, only to realise his father was standing beside her and looking back with a smile.

Alex felt her stomach flutter at that and her pussy tingled. God, what had she agreed to!?

"You were...incredible!" Bennett cheered his son on over the mass noise, "I've never seen you that dedicated to winning before!"

River grinned at that and flicked his eyes to Alex.

"I had a lot riding on this one, dad. A lot riding on me." He replied, adding the last sentence with a smirk at Alex.

The beautiful dark-haired mother blushed lightly but smiled surreptitiously at her son. God, would she do that tonight?

"We're so proud of you, son." Bennett continued and then clapped River's shoulder. "Are you doing anything with the team tonight to celebrate?"

"I was thinking about it..." River said, hesitating a moment as he clearly didn't know if Alex had really meant her offer or not.

Alex smirked at her son and then jumped in to the conversation.

"You should go with the team, Bennett. I have something I want to give to River first. I'll bring him back out a little later?" She asked, and Bennett looked curiously amused at her and River.

"Something special just from you? I'll have to think of something from me then too!" Bennett laughed and Alex smiled. River grinned excitedly at realising Alex HAD meant every word.

"You could say that. He deserves it though for winning. I doubt he'll forget tonight for the rest of his life." Alex commented, looking at her son before looking back at his father.

Bennett nodded and grinned.

"You two heading off now then?" Alex's husband asked, and Alex nodded.

"I'll give him a ride. Then he'll cum...back later." She said playfully, feeling her stomach flutter again. River swallowed nervously but excitedly and grinned at his dad.

"I'll make sure mom has a good time. Then we'll be back, dad. Promise." River said and Alex's big blue eyes glinted mischievously at him.

"Alright. I'll text you where we are. No doubt there will be drinks, so stay sober, babe." Bennett warned lovingly - they WOULD need a designated driver after all - and Alex leaned up to kiss her husband on the lips gently.

"I love you. I promise to show our son a good time for winning before we cum later." She said warmly, and Bennett hugged her back.

With that, Alex took a hold of River's hand and began to walk backwards, waving at her husband and love of her life as they walked away.

"I'll see you later, dad." River said to Bennett, clearly proud and mocking, as if to say 'after I nail your wife'. Alex felt a bolt lance through her at that.

Walking away, River waited only until they were out of sight of the crowd and by the car before he swept Alex off her feet and pushed her back against the car. Alex's heart beat faster and harder.

"You meant everything about our deal?" He asked a little unsurely, and Alex smirked up at him as she placed her hands on his on her waist.

"I'm going to make you cum, so hard, tonight, baby." Alex said proudly and decisively, and River grinned at her.

"God, I can't believe this is going to happen!" He exploded, and Alex felt the familiar big bulge press against her stomach as River stood close to her.

"What? That you're going to have SEX with your mom?" Alex asked playfully, tilting her head. Then she added, "You did win tonight. I think the least I can do is celebrate with you accordingly. You would've nailed one of your sluts anyway, right?"

River grinned more at that and moved back.

"God damn, mom, you're so hot!" He exclaimed, and Alex smirked brighter.

"You have no idea." She said before she climbed into the car.

River headed around and joined her...and they were off.

The poor eighteen-year-old didn't know if he was allowed to touch his mother or not, but Alex wanted him to wait so she didn't egg him on. Every second of the drive though had both of them climbing the walls. Now that it was reality, it was going to happen, Alex felt delirious and excited. She couldn't stop smiling. And River, he was like the cat who had gotten the cream as he looked over her sexy body in her downplayed outfit.

Once they got back, Alex led River by the hand into the empty house and into the kitchen, grabbing a beer out of the fridge before she handed one to her son and smiled. She didn't have one.

"You not having one?" River asked confusedly as he stood a few feet away from her with his back against the table.

"I'll have enough to drink soon enough." Alex teased playfully, then flicked her hair over her shoulder deliberately, "Your dad said I shouldn't drink alcohol tonight, remember?"

River clicked on as to what she was suggesting and he goggled at her. Obviously he hadn't thought of her giving him a blowjob as well. Alex almost laughed, it was that cute.

"So...where do you want me first?" Alex asked as she moved towards her son and placed her hands on his jersey-covered chest.

"Oh, God!" River breathed now that the moment had come. He took a deep swig of his beer.

Alex smirked up at him and then smiled prettily.

"On this table? On the counter? The floor? The front door? The sofa in the lounge?..." Alex went on, moving around the kitchen and 'testing' each place out for sturdiness.

River suddenly grinned and placed his bottle down on the table, taking Alex's hand gently.

"How about yours and dad's bed?" He asked with a naughty smirk, his brown eyes flashing illicitly, and Alex felt a flutter rush through her whole body.

"Let me get this straight; you want to have sex with me, your mom and your dad's wife, in our bed first?" Alex asked teasingly, and River grinned more as he took her other hand.

"We'll get to the rest of the house after." He promised, and Alex lifted an eyebrow up at him. Well, he did have stamina for sports! "But first I want first I want you to first cheat on dad with your own son in your bed. I want to show you what real sex is like, mom."

Alex beamed up at her son, her big blue eyes glowing hornily.

"Then let's go." She said simply, leading her son out of the kitchen and up the stairs towards her and Bennett's bedroom.

"You know, this is going to make visiting you at college more fun." Alex laughed as she pulled River into the bedroom.

River took a hold of her slim waist and backed her in, leaving the door open. No one was going to be home tonight anyway.

"I'm glad I'm going to be nearby now." River said gleefully, and Alex laughed.

"Me too." She said honestly and then looked at her son with sparkling eyes. "Any time you want to have sex with me, I'm yours." She added, and River grinned.

With that he mashed his lips together with hers in a deeply hungry kiss. Alex parted her lips instantly and let her tongue shoot into her son's mouth, their tongues beginning to dance as their lips wetly smacked.

They kissed passionately and hornily, River pulling at Alex's hooded sweatshirt to try to take it off. Alex helped him and yanked it over her head, tossing it onto the floor before they began kissing again.

River backed her into the wardrobe, pressing her against it as they made out lovingly and hotly. Then Alex broke the kiss.

Staring up at her son with passion-filled eyes, she pushed him backwards until he fell onto the big bed and sat down.

"Do you want your mom to suck your cock, baby?" Alex asked as she pushed herself away from the wardrobe and swayed over to the bed.

River's eyes lit up, as did his expression, and he nodded emphatically.

"God, I've really wanted to do this ever since I saw how big you got looking at me." Alex said honestly - surprisingly - and she moved between his opening legs, brushing her hair over her shoulders as she looked intensely down at her son.

"You're the fucking hottest woman I've ever seen, mom!" River replied, just as honestly, and Alex beamed down at him.

"Then you'll get to tell all of your friends who think I'm hot that you got to nail the hottest woman you've ever seen tonight." She said with a laugh. River joined in. Then Alex added before biting her bottom lip, "But first..."

Then, her eyes on his, she sank to her knees in front of him.

Looking up at her son, Alex smirked as she brushed her hair behind her ears and then placed her hands on River's knees.

"God, I've been waiting to do this since I first saw your bulge." She said excitedly, a tingle rushing through her as her breathing quickened.

"I can't believe this is going to happen!" River exhaled and Alex smiled up at him sluttily.

"At least your dad's not here." She said playfully and River grinned at her.

"This time." He said, and Alex let her hands slide up his legs to the belt of his pants.

"You think we're going to do this more than once?" She asked mischievously, and River suddenly looked a little worried before he beamed down at her after looking at her expression. "We're going to have to make sure your dad doesn't catch us then."

River's cock throbbed against his pants, bulging out fatly, and Alex glanced down and felt her heart pound in her chest. This was it.

And she meant it about doing it again. They just had to make sure that Bennett never found out that Alex and River were having hot sex with each other.

Teasing the buckle of his belt, Alex began to undo it, feeling a thrill rush through her at what she was doing to her own eighteen-year-old son. Once the buckle was undone, she pulled the belt out and discarded it behind her on the floor, returning her hands to the waistband of his pants.

"Now, you be a good boy and have sex with your mom." Alex said playfully as she smirked up at River while undoing his button and zipper.

"Fuck!" River muttered, looking down at her voluptuous chest in her tight tank top as Alex grabbed hold of his waistband and pulled his pants down.

Yanking them off his feet, Alex laughed lightly at the awkwardness of getting them off. She discarded them along with the belt behind her.

Next, she leaned forward and closer to River, almost like she was going to kiss him, and grabbed the bottom of his jersey. River instantly knew what she wanted and lifted his arms up. Alex slid his shirt up and off his head, leaving him sitting on her and Bennett's bed in just his underwear.

She knelt back down and looked at the bulging boxers. The thing looked very prominent, just like at the gym, and Alex felt her pussy tingle at the thought of what she was about to do...all night....with her son.

"Time for me to see your cock." She said excitedly and reached for his waistband.

Yanking his boxers down, Alex squealed in surprise as something massive sprang out of River's underwear and almost hit her in the face before boinging backwards and standing straight up.

Alex had River's underwear halfway down his legs before she saw his dick...and then she goggled.

What must have been ten-and-a-half inches of solid, hard cock stood at attention in front of her face, veins popping, reddened head swelling, and shaft engorged. It throbbed in front of her, twitching from River's horniness, and Alex stared with awe and wonder.

"Oh my God!" She exclaimed in shock as she stared at the massive member, River's underwear forgotten in her hands. "Holy fuck!"

River looked down at her with a grin and stroked her hair.

"You like what you see, mom?" River asked proudly and smugly, still caressing her hair.

Alex nodded without even thinking, still frozen.

"How big are you?" She asked as her mouth and pussy watered at the same time as tingling in fright. How was she ever going to fit

THAT monster in her mouth? Let alone her pussy? The thing was enormous! And fucking thick. It was like her wrist in circumference.

"Almost eleven inches." River answered smugly as he ran his fingers down her cheek and cupped her chin. "I take it I'm bigger than dad?"

For the first time, Alex peeled her eyes away from the ginormous cock and looked up at her son's beaming face. She smiled naughtily and nodded.

"Twice as big and more!" She answered mischievously, and River's cock twitched at that. "I don't know how you're going to fit that thing in me!" She said in wonder as she looked back down then grinned up at him.

"Just leave that to me, mom." River retorted confidently, moving his hands to place them behind him so that his cock stood proudly up from his lap in front of Alex.

That was when Alex remembered that she was still holding his underwear, and she pulled them off the rest of the way. River helped her by kicking his feet and Alex laughed again musically at what they were doing before she tossed them somewhere in the bedroom.

River now sat completely naked in front of her with his mammoth cock protruding like a baseball bat. She had known he must be big from the bulge...but this big!? Fuck! She was suddenly glad that Bennett wasn't in the house!

"Worship my cock, mom." River said as Alex looked back to the huge member.

She raised her eyes and laughed lightly then breathed out in wonder.

"Anything for you, baby." She said and then looked down...and reached out with her right hand.

Wrapping her small fingers around River's shaft, Alex felt a thrill lance through her. She was touching her son's cock! And, oh fucking God, it was massive! Her fingers couldn't fit around it as she gripped it firmly in her hand and felt the swelling and hardness.

Reaching forward with her left hand, Alex wrapped that hand around his cock too, but still a few inches popped out of the top. She marvelled at the size and girth, let alone the hardness of it - it was like a giant steel pipe!

Letting out a trembling breath, Alex smiled at what she saw.

"God! You're so big!" She tremulously spoke.

Her hands slowly began to move up and down tightly, gently pumping River's cock in a slow up and down movement as she stared mesmerised at it.

River sighed and closed his eyes for a second before looking down at Alex, obviously enjoying the sight of his beautiful and hot mom, on her knees, stroking his dick almost painfully slowly.

Alex just stared and moved her hands, raising them up to the tip and rubbing her thumb over the sensitive head before she slipped her hands back down to the base of his cock. Gently she set up a rhythm.

"You're going to tear me in two with this thing!" Alex giggled and River grinned down at her.

"First you've got to suck my dick, mom!" He said smugly, and so he should be! He had his own mother jacking his cock off in her and his father's bedroom!

Alex looked at her wedding and engagement rings next to her son's throbbing member and felt her pussy grow even more wet. The thrill of knowing what she was doing, with who, and where just set her body humming...and she began to move her hands faster.

"You want me to suck your cock, River?" Alex asked huskily, raising her glowing, lust-filled blue eyes up to look at her son.

Alex's big tits began to jiggle lightly in their confines from the speed she began to jack his dick off with.

"Fuck, mom! Yeah, I want you to suck my dick!" River replied tightly, Alex's thumbs sending lustful pleasure through the head of his cock every time they rose to the sensitive tip.

River reached forward with one of his hands and gently pulled Alex's face down towards his cock. Alex let him, keeping her eyes on his as she moved closer to his cock.

When she was an inch away, she stopped and smirked.

"Let me show you how happy I am that you won today, and that you're going to be close to home." She said, and then Alex planted her lips against the tip of River's cock.

A lustful shudder ran through Alex at the feel of her soft lips pressing against her son's cock. The same shiver shot through River as he looked down and breathed heavily, his cock twitching against his mother's mouth as horniness almost made him feel delirious.

Alex smiled up at him with his dick in front of her face. Then she kissed the head gently again, bringing a shuddering sigh from River, before she began to softly kiss down the hard, long shaft.

When she reached the base, Alex gently tugged on his cock with her hands as she kissed both of River's heavy, cum-filled balls, one at a time. River's cock swelled in her hands and Alex smirked. Was he going to cum just from her kissing his cock? It really was hot to have the hot mother kissing her son's cock, but even so she couldn't have him cum just yet.

Rubbing the head of his cock with her thumb, Alex pumped his cock slowly as she kissed all the way back up his cock again. Flicking her

eyes to stare into his, she pressed her lips firmly against the fat head and gently danced her tongue around his pisshole while keeping her lips almost shut.

River groaned and tensed, his eyes shutting tightly. Alex's smirk doubled and she twisted her hands as she jacked his cock firmly and steadily.

"Do you like your mom kissing your cock, baby?" Alex asked huskily, kissing around the large, sensitive tip of River's cock as her hands worked tightly.

River shivered once more and opened his lust-filled eyes, staring down at her. His smile was tremulous and oh-so-turned on.

"Fuck, mom! I can't believe this is happening!" He whispered excitedly and Alex smiled up at him naughtily.

"You mean this?" She asked before she flicked her tongue out and licked at one of his big, heavy balls before pulling it into her mouth by her tongue.

Sucking and swirling her tongue around it like she was making out with him, Alex hummed around his full testicle. River's eyes rolled into his head and his eyelids flickered, something that continued as Alex switched to the other ball.

"Mmmm!" Alex murmured around his huge testicle, then she popped it out of her mouth, her hands still jacking his long, thick

cock. "You have a lot of cum in there for me?" She half-said, half-asked, and River whimpered sexually as he looked down at her and grinned.

"I've got so much cum for you tonight, mom!" He answered smugly, and Alex smirked once again.

Kissing back up his cock, Alex licked the shaft a couple of times before she hovered her mouth over the head. Kissing it again, she spoke.

"Then I better suck your cock good, hadn't I, baby?" She asked, and smiled at his nod, before she leaned forward and pressed her lips against his dick.

River's mouth opened at the same time Alex parted her lips, their eyes locked. Then her tongue darted around the fat head, licking and slobbering and slurping delicately before she sealed her lips around the fat head, stretching her jaw and taking just the head into her mouth.

River shuddered vocally and gripped into her hair. Alex, on the other hand, watched her son's reaction - it turned her on a lot - and began sucking on the thick tip as her tongue lashed and slashed on and around it.

"Mmmmmmmph." She purred sexily before salaciously slipping her lips from River's cock.

She kissed all around it once more, licking in between, before she once more wrapped her soft lipstick-covered lips around his cockhead. Sucking forcefully, Alex moaned in pleasure as she began to make out with her son's big cock.

With that, eyes still on each other's, Alex slowly - painfully slowly - began to sink her lips further down River's cock. Her jaw creaked as another inch sank into her mouth, and the wrist-thick cock stretched her open.

Alex's big blue eyes began to water as she fed another inch into her mouth, and then another, until the fat cock of her son hit the back of her throat. She gagged lightly at that and softly held herself there, bowing over her son's lap with four inches of his massive dick in her mouth.

Her tongue lapped and flicked around his cock in her mouth before Alex pulled back carefully, sliding River's dick from her mouth until it popped from between her lips. She twirled her tongue around the head, licking off the saliva, before she leaned back and smiled up at him proudly.

"How did that feel, baby? Having your cock in your mom's mouth?" Alex asked playfully, and River grinned down at her.

It was obvious he felt enough pleasure to cum but he was trying his hardest not to. Alex smirked at that and licked her juicy lips.

"Fuck, mom, you're so fucking hot!" River said in reply excitedly, and Alex laughed lightly, brushing her hair back from her face.

"And you've got a big fucking cock!" She said as she looked down at it in wonder.

Biting her bottom lip, Alex jacked her hands up the almost eleven-inch length, spreading her spit slickly over it.

"I don't think I'm ever going to stop sucking your cock, River." She said in wonder, and her son laughed.

"Unless I'm fucking you with it." He clarified, and Alex joined him in laughing, raising her eyes from his mighty member to his face.

"I guess that's true." She agreed, and then she looked down, shook her head in awe, and then took a deep breath that did very interesting things to her cleavage.

Leaning forward once more, Alex kissed River's cock a number of times before she locked her lips around his fat head and, sucking hard, began to slowly bob her head up and down those four inches she had taken just.

Moaning in pleasure, Alex sucked and bobbed her head on River's dick, slurping faster and harder every few seconds until she was rapidly moving her mouth up and down the massive cock. She was sucking more enthusiastically than she had ever sucked Bennett's

dick. Fuck, she was more turned on and horny than she had ever been with River's dad!

Slurping and slobbering, Alex flicked and slashed her tongue around the fat head and wrist-thick shaft, sucking like she was devouring her favourite ice cream. She quickly set into a rhythm, and River began to groan louder and more emphatically.

His hand clenched in Alex's hair as pleasure shot through him more than ever. He leaned his head back and moaned before looking back down at his beautiful mom on her knees before him, sucking his dick. Fuck, but he had never dreamt of this happening...but now, it was a fucking dream!

Alex began to enthusiastically slip her lips up and down those four inches, jacking the other six and a half with her hands, before she took her right hand off and grabbed hold of River's leg, steadying herself as she sucked him like her life depended on it.

"Fuck, mom! Oh, shit! Unn!" River groaned in pleasure as he stroked Alex's hair back.

Alex bobbed up and down, sucking and slurping deliciously before she pulled off and took a deep breath, her left hand still squeezing her son's cock firmly.

"Mmm, God, baby, your cock tastes so good! I could suck on it for hours." Alex purred breathily before sucking on the head again, jacking River's dick into her sucking mouth.

"We haven't, ugh, got hours tonight, mom...ah, shit...because I AM going to fuck you!" River said adamantly, and Alex smiled around her mouthful of cock.

Slurping noisily as she lashed her tongue around his cockhead, Alex pulled back and smiled naughtily up at her son.

"Don't worry, baby, you're going to get to have sex with me. But first I'm going to make you cum with my mouth, like a good mother should." She said playfully and dove back onto his cock.

Gently sucking up and down, Alex's mouth slid up and down those four inches of River's dick, pumping against the back of her throat powerfully. She bobbed her head, sucking and slurping like she was starving and River's cock was the first food she had in her mouth. Her tongue slashed and flickered around his cock, shaft and head alike, bringing moans and groans from her son. And Alex alternated her gaze from looking down at the big, thick cock disappearing into her mouth and up into her son's beautiful brown eyes.

"Ah, mom! Fuck! FUCK! Suck it, mom, suck my dick like the slut you are! Fuck, that's right, you made a deal to have sex with your son! So get that dick in your mouth, baby. Suck it and get ready to swallow my cum!" River groaned emphatically as his hand gripped and loosened on her head.

Alex moaned and worked harder and more hungrily for her prize.

"Mmm, baby, yes! You want to cum in your mom's mouth? Make me swallow all of my baby boy's seed? Then you're going to fuck me? Fuck me until you cum in my pussy?" Alex asked, heightened by the lustful situation and turning herself on more and more by the second.

"FUCK!" River shouted, leaning his head back momentarily before he looked back down at his mother and grinned. "You're fucking amazing at sucking cock, mom!" He added honestly and with awe.

Alex smirked around her mouthful of cock before she pulled back again, slipping her lips from his thick dick with a loud pop.

"Your father thinks so." She answered back playfully, feeling River's dick twitch in her hand at the mention of his father, "But your dick is so much fucking better, baby. So much fucking bigger than your dad's. I WANT to suck your cock more than his or anyone else's."

Alex swallowed River's cock once more and began sucking harder and faster, plunging his big meat into her open mouth and stretching her jaw.

"Mmm, baby. I love you, River! And I fucking love your big fucking cock!" Alex purred between sucking madly for emphasis, and River stroked her hair before letting his hand drop from her.

He placed his hands behind him and leaned back, groaning as Alex pounded her mouth up and down his four inches madly.

"Ugh, fuck. Did you, ungh, ever think you'd be, fuck!, sucking your son's dick?" River asked hornily, and Alex shook her head as she bobbed up and down.

"Mmmmph!" She moaned before she pulled back panting, saliva connecting her lips to River's dick. "I never dreamt of sucking you off. Let alone letting you have sex with me. Mmmmmph. But when I saw the way you looked at me. MMmmmmmph! And the way, mmmmmmph, you had this fucking amazing big bulge. Mmmmmmph. I couldn't think of a better way to motivate you. Mmmmmph."

Alex continued to suck and bob her head between speaking, pulling her mouth off long enough to twirl her tongue around River's pisshole and sensitive head before enveloping his cock once more with her perfect lips.

"You, urgh, wanted me to win that, unf, fuck, bad that you let me have, un, sex with you?" River asked tightly, moving one hand to stroke the side of Alex's face as her cheeks continuously hollowed out as she sucked like a maniac.

Alex nodded as she sucked his dick, making out with his cock passionately.

"Ohmmmmph! When I saw your big bulge I knew I'd let you fuck me! God, I've wanted my son to have SEX with me for so long! Are you sure you want to have sex with me, River?" Alex asked teasingly as she flowed her tongue around his cock before deliberately sinking it back between her lips.

"God, mom! Yes! You're the most beautiful, and hottest, woman I've ever seen! All of my friends think so too! God, you'll be the trophy on my wall, mom!" River replied adamantly and Alex smiled amusedly.

With that she bobbed her head up and down more furiously, sucking his cock better than anyone had ever done before.

"Mmmm. Do you feel bad for, ohhhmmmmmmmphh, fucking your dad's wife?" Alex asked impishly and River laughed before groaning.

"Fuck, no! If he had a cock like mine I wouldn't need to fuck his wife." He said arrogantly, and Alex chuckled a throaty laugh around her mouthful of dick. It came out as a gurgling laugh with gagging before she continued to suck his dick.

SLURP SUCK SCHLUCK SLOP GAG SUCK SLURP

The noises filled the parental bedroom more emphatically than that room had ever heard before, mixing with River's groans and Alex's moans. She bobbed her beautiful brunette head up and down quicker and harder with every mouthful. River's cock continuously spread her lips and hit the back of her throat again and again, until Alex moaned loudly and pulled her head back, breathing hard.

"God, I love your cock! Mmmm. Fuck! Do you like having your hot mom on her knees worshipping your dick, baby? Do you like me

looking up at you while your cock is in my mouth? Do you want me to look at you while you cum in my mouth?" Alex playfully asked teasingly, her left hand spreading her spit up and down River's cock as she jacked him off.

"Ohhh, God, mom, yes! I love all of that. Fuck. Swallow my cock, mom. Suck the cum from my big, heavy balls!" River groaned and Alex smiled up at him naughtily.

"I love it when you call me 'mom' while I play with, and suck, your dick." Alex teased, and then she bobbed her tongue out to lick on his head.

She leaned forward and kissed his cockhead as she looked up at him.

"Call me 'mom', baby." She said throatily, and River smiled broadly and smugly down at her.

He ran his hands through her hair and pulled it back out of her way as Alex slowly, and seductively, took his cock between her lips once more.

"Mom. You're my mom, and you're sucking my dick...mom. I love you, mom. Suck my dick, mom, until I cum in your pretty, hot little mouth." River said, emphasising the word again and again.

Alex felt a bolt of lightning lance through her and straight into her pussy as she looked up at her SON and began sucking his dick once

more. She bobbed her head as River held her hair up and back for her, sucking and slurping noisily and pleasurably.

God, she loved the feel of River's dick in her mouth, especially as she looked up and saw he eighteen-year-old son sitting above her, staring down at her as she sucked HIS cock. Fuck! And she was going to let him have sex with her. That turned both of them on.

And so, Alex continued to suck beautifully and madly, keeping her eyes on her son's as she swallowed his dick again and again.

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River stared down at his beautiful, sexy, hot mother as she worshipped his cock on her knees in front of him. She looked as stunning as ever - truly the hottest woman he had ever seen - and she looked even more so with four inches of solid incestuous cockmeat stuffed into her mouth and spreading her lipstick-painted lips.

His mouth hung open as he stared and groaned. He could see straight down her top at her luscious tits while also making out the perfect shape of her legs in her tight-fitting jeans. But it was the fact that here she was, sucking his dick like any of River's girlfriends, only better and more enthusiastically.

River's mother was bobbing her head up and down his cock, slurping and sucking like she was starving, devouring his cock into her hot, wet mouth. Her tongue lashed and circled his cock, especially his

sensitive tip, sending wave after wave of pleasure through River's body.

This was a dream. No, it was better than a dream. It was heaven! Never in his life had he thought about his mom sexually until the last few weeks, and even then he had never imagined that she would ever be sucking his dick, let alone letting him have sex with her tonight! Holy fuck, just thinking about both made River's dick ache and his balls churn. He wasn't going to last overly long with how good she was sucking his dick either.

Watching his mother suck his dick rampantly as he held her hair behind her head, River saw her smile sexily around her mouthful of cock. Her left hand jacked the rest of his dick, her golden wedding ring and diamond engagement ring both shining in the light next to his thick, hard shaft.

His mother continuously pulled back to lash his cockhead with her tongue, sucking just on the tip before going back to hurriedly pounding her mouth up and down his dick. But then she would start to twirl her head as she flicked her tongue, pushing his cock against her inner cheeks so that her cheeks bulged out by his dick in her mouth. Then she would go back to slamming her face up and down his hardness, beating the back of her throat with his cockhead.

"Fuck, mom! You're the fucking best at sucking dick! God!" River groaned, grabbing her left hand and helping her jack his dick into her mouth.

"Mmmmmph! Mmmmmmph! Mmmmmmph!" Alex moaned, slurping wetly and sucking deeply as she panted through her nose.

River grinned at his mother and pulled his cock from her mouth.

"Say you love my dick, mom!" He demanded as he held her hand to his throbbing, saliva-soaked dick just away from her open mouth.

Alex smiled at that, a naughty, amused smile that made her look even more beautiful. God, she made his dick hurt! He wanted to bury it inside her right now!

"I love your cock, baby. Mmmmm, I love my son's cock!" She purred sexily and River grinned at her.

He then began to slap her cheeks with his dick, watching her look up at him as he did.

"Whose dick is better? Mine or dad's?" He asked smugly as he rubbed his cock over her open lips as his mother answered.

"Mmmm, yours is the best, baby." Alex moaned, sticking her tongue out.

River knew what to do. He instantly began slapping his cock on her tongue, dreaming of seeing that same scene as cum shot out of his dick onto her tongue and into her mouth. Fuck, but his balls churned madly as he looked at his beloved mom on her knees, tongue out,

cheeks red from where he had slapped them with his dick, and her letting him slap her tongue with his big cock like she was some cheap porn star. Her left hand glinting as he held it around his dick.

"Who would you rather have sex with, mom, your son or your husband, my dad?" River asked playfully, and his mother laughed throatily before she retracted her tongue and kissed his cockhead every time it moved over her lips.

"You, baby. I want YOU to FUCK me. I want you to fuck your mom. I want to have sex with my son!" Alex said deliberately, and River smirked down at her.

With that he let her envelop his cock once more, her lips slipping over the fat head and wrapping around his dick easily and like a vice. River watched as his mother began to bob her head up and down his cock once more, sucking harder than ever - her cheeks hollowing out almost painfully - as she lashed his cock with her tongue and made out with it while bobbing her head up and down manically.

"Mmmmmph. Mmmmmmph. Mmmmmmmmmmmph." Alex moaned happily as she contentedly sucked his dick.

"Agh, fuck! Shit! God, you're fucking good, mom!" River groaned constantly, turned on to all hell as he let her hair go and cupped his mother's chin and cheek.

SLURP SUCK SCHLUCK SLURP SLOBBER GAG

The wet sucking noises reverberated through the room and only grew more intense, more heartfelt as she slammed her mouth up and down River's cock again and again.

After a couple of minutes of beautiful cocksucking, River watched as his mom pulled herself back off his dick, and, jacking it into her face, kissed all the way down his cock before, with her eyes on his, sucking his balls into her mouth.

Her tongue flashed and wound around his balls like she was making out with them as she sucked hard, almost too hard. River groaned loudly, his mother's hand still jacking his cock with her rings right next to it.

"Mmmm, you like that? You like me sucking your balls, baby?" Alex asked mischievously, and River gave a tight smile.

"Do you like sucking your son's balls, Mrs Scott?" River asked tightly, his teeth clenching from pleasure.

Alex sucked each ball before answering as she licked all the way up his cock and looped her tongue around his cockhead a few times.

"I'm your little slut, baby." River heard his mother say devilishly as she smiled wickedly, "I love sucking my son's balls and his cock. And I'm going to love when my son has SEX with me. I'm going to suck your cock and let you fuck me any time you want, baby. I'm your mom but I'm your little sex slut too."

River groaned at that, closing his eyes for a second as he let go of her hand and placed both of his hands on her head. His mother instantly knew what he wanted and quickly wrapped her lips around his cock once more. Without wasting a heartbeat she began sucking and slurping on his dick like she hadn't been for the last however long it had been!

River moaned and groaned in time with his mother's slobbering and moaning. He couldn't help but think of his dad. What was he doing while his wife and River's mother was on her knees sucking their son's dick? Ready to be fucked in their bed?

That made River think about how he was going to get to see his mother naked soon. Her big tits and wondrous legs were going to be all his and naked very soon! Fuck!

His balls churned mightily at that.

"That's right, mom! Fuck! Fill your mouth with your son's cock!" River grunted and growled, beginning to buck his hips and help guide her head up and down his dick.

"Mmmmmph! Mmmmmph! You like that, baby? Mmmmmmph! Ohmmmmph. Would you, mmm, rather have your mom sucking your cock or one of your girlfriends?" Alex asked playfully and River grinned down at her.

She was the winner in that category easily!

"Fuck, mom, I'd always rather have you on my dick than anyone!" River groaned in reply, his eyelids fluttering from excitement and pleasure.

"Mmmmmph, you're going to have me on your dick as often as you want, baby. I can promise you that. Mmmmph." His mother moaned in reply as she alternated between speaking and sucking his dick.

Her full tits jiggled gently with the increasing speed with which she powered his dick in and out of her wanton mouth. River was in awe, how she didn't get a stiff neck from literally headbanging on his cock, he had no idea.

Faster and faster, harder and harder, Alex fucked her mouth and lips. River leaned his head back, closing his eyes tightly as he groaned up at the ceiling.

"Fuck, mom, your mouth feels so fucking good!" River moaned, and Alex smiled around his cock.

"Mmm, your dad likes it when I suck his dick too. But I'm, mmmmph, sucking your cock way better than I've ever sucked his! I wish he could, mmmmph, hear me. See me on my knees, worshipping a cock that's twice the size of his or more! Fuck! God, I love your fucking dick, River! MMMMMMPPPHHHH! Mmmmmmmmph!" Alex purred sexily before swallowing his dick again.

Hurriedly she pounded her mouth up and down his dick, saliva dripping down her chin and River's cock. Her lips gripped tightly to his dick as she sucked and sucked and sucked like a pro. Holy fucking God, she was so fucking good at giving a blowjob! River was having his mind blown.

Opening his eyes, River stared up at the ceiling for a couple of minutes, wondering how he hadn't cum yet. He knew he had stamina, but having a fucking blowjob from his own mother, and a woman as hot as his own mother was, was just too fucking good and intense. Let alone how amazing she actually was with her mouth.

River smiled at the thought of his dad as he lowered his eyes to look into his mother's big blue eyes once more. She was proud and he could see it in her eyes, and she knew exactly what she was doing to him.

Fuck, she was good!

"Mmmm, I'm glad your dad isn't here. I can suck your dick and let you have sex with me for as long as we want. He will have to wait for us to finish." Alex panted as she pulled back from his dick, wiping her mouth and jacking his cock with her hand. "God, you're just so fucking big! I want all of it!"

River grinned at that and pulled his mother's face back onto his dick. His mother obliged and began sucking and slurping once more.

"So dad's a pin dick, ah? I must get my genes from your side. Mom." River said deliberately between grunts and groans.

"Mmmm, I'm glad you do. I can't wait to feel this thing inside me. If you can fit it in me! Holy fuck!" Alex replied between slobbering on his dick.

"Uh! Fuck! I, ngh, can't believe I'm going to be fucking my dad's wife every day from now on!" River groaned, his dick shooting lightning from his mother's tongue lashing it. His body felt like he was going to get cramps he felt so good and tense.

"You're going to be fucking your mom every day, River." Alex smirked before pounding her mouth on his cock again, and River groaned once more.

Fuck, this was so illicit and hot! Both of them were getting off on what they were doing, where, and who with. It was just so fucking intense!

As he groaned in pleasure from the perfect blowjob, River watched his mom release his cock. She grabbed her big breast with one hand and began squeezing and playing with it as she bobbed her head up and down. Then she moved her other hand to press against her pussy through her tight jeans.

River watched with intensity, enjoying the show as his mother sucked him off and played with herself through her clothes. His dick hardened within her mouth and Alex smiled around her mouthful

of cock again, slurping and sucking hard, as she watched the enjoyment on his face.

River continued to guide her head up and down his cock, ohhing and ahhing from the way her tongue lashed his dick as she moved. His mother never took her eyes off his.

"Fuck, mom! Play with yourself while you suck my dick. Unghff. That's it, baby. Grab those tits and play with that pussy. Urgnh. I'm going to do both very soon. Urgh. Ah, fuck. Keep sucking my cock, mom. I'm going to cum in your mouth real soon." River groaned tightly, and Alex moaned around his dick, sucking and bobbing her head faster and harder.

For a moment River just watched the show, then Alex released her tits and pussy and once more grabbed his cock and hip, sucking and slurping like a maniac as River continued to guide her up and down slickly and smoothly.

"Mmmmmph! Mmmmmmph! Mmmmmmmph! Cum for me, baby. I want you to cum in my mouth so I can swallow it all, River." Alex began to chant, begging him for his seed.

River threw his head back again and groaned before he looked down at her with such flaming intensity that he should have scoured her away. Then he began to pump her head up and down his cock faster and harder, until he was banging the back of her throat with his cock like he was fucking her powerfully.

"Urgh! You, fuck, want me to cum, mom? Shit! Ungh. I'm going to fucking cum. I'm going to use your mouth and pussy and cum inside both! Are you, ungh, fucking ready for this?" River urged her on as he banged her head, pulling her up and down his cock.

"Mmmmmmmmph! Mmmmmmph! Mmmmmmph!" Alex moaned in ravishing pleasure, whipping her tongue around his cockhead and shaft and sucking him like she had never sucked anything before.

"Ah, fuck, take my dick, mom! You're going to swallow all of my cum, you hot slut!" River groaned, and Alex slobbered up and down his cock.

Saliva dripped from her mouth and along his massive dick. His mother gagged with every slam into the back of her throat, and she panted through her nose. The room was full of the lustful, wet, blowjob sounds. Until suddenly River shouted out and shot to his feet.

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Alex let her son pound her mouth with his big cock, unable to do anything other than take it. She slobbered and slurped, sucking and licking as River pulled her head up and down madly. Then he bellowed out and shot up. Alex thought he was going to cum, but instead he just continued to power his cock in and out of her lips, smacking her throat like he would later smack her cervix.

Alex released his dick and held on for dear life to his hips, steadying herself as her son used her mouth for his pleasure. And groan he did.

But then he fucked his cock against her throat so hard that Alex wasn't ready, and the fat head slipped into her throat.

Alex's eyes bulged instantly and she immediately began gagging. She had never had a cock in her throat before - had never even thought about taking one. But River didn't stop, he pulled his cock out of her throat and almost out of her mouth and then rammed it back in and an inch down her throat once more.

SLURP SUCK GAG CHOKE

Alex spurted around his cock, choking as she gagged and sputtered, but still River continued to fuck her throat and mouth. He was fucking her face so powerfully that Alex could only moan and choke on the massive dick. Her nails dug into his hips as she steadied her head so that he wouldn't hurt her and then let him rampage his cock in and out of her throat.

"Ah, fuck, mom! Fuck!" River cried out in passionate pleasure.

Alex looked up at him and sputtered, gagging still as she gripped her lips to his cock.

Finally, River pushed his cock into her throat and stopped moving, almost leaning over her as he bent forward, groaning and panting.

As he straightened, Alex looked up at him and flexed her throat around his cockhead. River groaned, his legs wobbling, and Alex pulled back from his grip, sputtering and panting as his cock slipped free from her lips.

"Fuck, baby! You just fucked my throat!" Alex said in gasping wonder.

River's face was torn and twisted in pleasure and anguish at not having cum yet, but Alex smiled impishly up at him.

"Not even your father has throat fucked me!" She said playfully and River looked down at her with a tight grin.

"Fuck, mom, I thought I was going to cum then!" Her son said weakly, and Alex smiled sexily.

"You like fucking my throat, baby? You want mommy to show you how to do it properly?" She asked mischievously, and River's eyes opened like Alex's had when he first pushed into her throat.

Alex cooed sexily as she slipped her lips back over his dick and began sucking and slurping on the four inches she had before. Then, looking up at her son, Alex straightened her back and angled her head and took the tip of his cock into her throat once more.

"Ohhh fuuucck!" River groaned, leaning his head back and placing his hand on her head.

Alex smiled to herself as she bobbed her head up and down five inches of his massive cock. She had only managed to get half of his dick into her mouth and throat! Fuck!

Slurping for a minute, Alex pulled back and licked around his cock, spitting on it to lube it up, then she moved back to the fat head again and engulfed it. Sucking hard, she bobbed her head until a second inch slid down her throat.

Alex choked and gagged, sputtering for life as she held herself still. Then she pushed forward, allowing another inch to push down her throat. River's eyelids fluttered and he groaned wordlessly at the tightness around his cock.

"Fuck, mom!" He moaned, and Alex pulled back to smile at him.

"I love you calling me 'mom' while I've got your big dick down my throat." She teased playfully and then swallowed his dick once more.

River grinned at that and flexed his fingers in her hair.

Alex took another inch and worked her face until all ten inches sank into her mouth and down her tight, gripping throat. Sputtering and gagging loudly, Alex held herself there, looking up at River as his face contorted in ecstasy, before he came more to himself and grinned down at her as she held her mouth at the base of his cock.

Pulling back until all of his cock slipped from her mouth, Alex panted and swallowed a load of saliva.

"Fuck, mom, no one's ever done that before!" River breathed wondrously.

Alex smiled up at him triumphantly and winked.

"You should always remember that your mom is better than other girls." She joked and River laughed tightly.

"I'll always remember that sight." He said in awe, and Alex smirked up at him.

"You'll get used to it, because I'm going to suck your cock every chance I get, baby." She said enthusiastically, before quickly wrapping her lips around his dick once more.

Without saying another word, Alex began to desperately suck his cock, as eager as a porn star and as loving as the mother she was. It didn't take long before she was deepthroating his cock once more, though this time she took all of it and began fucking her face madly on his cock.

River just looked down at her in orgasmic rushing lust, groaning like mad as he watched his own mother suck his dick so good that he had never felt or saw anything like it before.

MMMMPH GLUCK SCHLUCK SUCK GAG CHOKE OHHMMMMPHH

The mad blowjob went on for a good few minutes before Alex began to pull back and catch her breath between sucking.

"Is mommy sucking your cock good, baby?" Alex asked breathily as she pulled back, wiping her face and grinning up at her son.

"Mom, I've never had anyone suck my dick as good as you. Or as enthusiastically. Fuck. I thought you were going to drain me dry!" River replied in worn-out wonder.

Alex smiled sexily and enveloped his cock again, slamming her mouth up and down his entire dick.

She worked her throat as much as her mouth and tongue, fucking her face with his cock and River groaned tightly.

"Mmm, your cock feels so good down my throat, baby. Just don't tell your dad you had your cock down there." Alex laughed before sucking more.

River chuckled then groaned deeply.

"Ahhh, mom!" He moaned, growling and grunting in pleasure.

Alex pounded her mouth and throat on his cock like she was trying to nail herself to his loins. Her big tits jiggled within their tight confines, ready to be pounded later, just like she was. Alex's pussy was so wet! Fuck, she had never been so turned on before.

Fucking her face, Alex slurped and slobbered for a while before she pulled back once more, panting for breath.

"Come on, baby, cum for me. Mmmph. I want you to cum in my mouth, River. Cum in mommy's mouth. Please, baby. Please cum in your mom's mouth!" Alex begged, purring sexily as she urged him on.

Then she quickly went back to sucking. River began to buck his hips slowly over time, matching Alex's head bobbing as she worked his cock harshly. His dick speared down her throat like a baseball bat, almost reaching her stomach.

Alex's throat swelled with her son's cock each time it ploughed deep into her wanton throat, and then it would pull back and Alex would slap her face and tongue with it before devouring it again.

River couldn't handle it much longer, Alex knew, as he suddenly grabbed hold of the sides of her face and began to thoroughly fuck into her mouth and throat, flexing his hips as he twitched his cock within his mother's orifice.

"MMMMMMPHH! MMMMMMMPH! MMMMMMPH!" Alex moaned between spluttering and gagging.

GLUCK GLUCK GLUCK GLUCK

River groaned and growled, harshly fucking her mouth like it was her pussy.

"You want my cum, mom? Fuck! Here it fucking comes!" River growled and hurriedly rammed his cock in between his mother's lips.

Alex's tongue slashed and flashed around his cock, trying to keep up with the fucking he was giving her, before she just held herself still and let him do whatever he wanted to do to her.

Finally, River almost collapsed back onto the bed and Alex quickly took over, holding him up by his dick buried between her locked lips and down her throat.

"Mmmmmmph! Mmmmmph!" Alex moaned, pulling his dick from her mouth long enough to add, "That's it, baby, FUCK your MOM's throat!"

Hurriedly she devoured his cock once more, ramming it down her throat again as she madly fucked her face on his almost eleven inches of solid cockmeat.

River quickly became just a moaning mess, swaying as he stood up and stroked her hair. While Alex worshipped his cock like the god he was. Fuck!

It didn't take long before Alex felt River tense, and she knew what was about to happen. God, but did that turn her on! She couldn't believe she was about to have a mouthful of her son's seed. Fuck.

Slamming her face up and down, Alex pulled her son's cock into her mouth and out of her throat, licking and flicking her tongue around the sensitive head as she sucked harder than she ever had in her life.

River's eyes rolled up into his head and Alex thought that he was going to pass out from how powerfully she sucked his cock. But then he knotted his hands in her hair and growled loudly.

"Ah, mom, I'm going to cum!" He cried out and Alex smiled around her mouthful of dick, sucking and slobbering and slurping harder and faster.

Finally, as she bobbed her head up and down rapidly and twirled around his cock, River's face twisted and he pulled her down onto his dick. With a loud yell, he groaned and Alex felt the head of his cock expand.

"FUUUUUCK!!" River yelled out and Alex braced herself, holding still to his hips and looking up into his scrunched-up eyes.

A huge glob of cum sprayed out of River's dick, hitting the back of Alex's throat powerfully. The beautiful mother instantly swallowed the thick cum as another, then another, huge rope laced across her inner cheeks and tongue, flaying her tonsils before she swallowed again.

Alex thought that was it but without warning another huge glob shot into her mouth, straight across her tongue and hitting her throat. The pretty mother blinked and her eyes went wide as more cum kept pumping into her mouth. Her throat worked swiftly and mechanically, swallowing each glob, but cum shot out of River's dick faster than she could keep up.

Her pretty cheeks began to bulge out from all the cum as her son continued to groan and growl, holding on to her head. Alex thought it was going to leak from her nose! And she struggled to breathe with how much cum filled her mouth. She swallowed and swallowed the potent, pearly-white seed of her son, but still more came.

In a panic, Alex yanked her head out of her son's grip and pulled back, only to be met with a huge rope of cum blasting across her beautiful face. More cum shot out, into her gaping, dribbling mouth and into her eyes, across her nose and forehead and cheeks, into her hair, down her neck, over her hands, and onto the top of her cleavage.

Alex stared in wonder at her son, thinking she was going to be drowned in his cum, when River grunted and one last shot of cum blasted across her fine face before he fell back onto the bed and lay back weakly.

Alex, dripping in her son's cum, knelt there looking up at him with her mouth open and full of sticky white seed as it dribbled out over her lips. She was in shock! She had never seen anyone cum that much in her life. Holy fuck!

That was when sudden realisation hit her and she closed her mouth to stop any more cum from dripping out of her, and she held herself still, waiting for River to come to himself.

That took a minute or two as River lay on the bed prone and unable to move after cumming so hard. Then he began to run his hands over his face before he pushed himself up to sit up and drowsily looked down at her.

Seeing her covered in his cum for the first time, River smiled, which turned into a grin, as he huffed and puffed. His now softening cock lying between his legs.

Alex smiled up at her son with his cum in her mouth, swirling her tongue around in the potent seed that covered her teeth and inside of her mouth. Then she opened her mouth and showed River all that she had in her mouth.

River's brown eyes twinkled at that and then he watched in wonder as his mother swallowed all of his cum in one noisy gulp, showing him her empty mouth with strings of his cum lacing between her lips, tongue, and teeth.

"Mmmm, you taste good, baby." Alex said playfully, and River grinned down at her.

"I've never had anyone suck my cock so I can't move before!" Her son said in panting wonder, then he added cheekily, "And I've never cum that hard before, mom."

Alex smirked up at him smugly as she licked her cum-covered lips. Her face, neck, and cleavage were still covered in his sticky seed as she rested her hands on his trembling legs.

"I can tell." She laughed, looking at her two rings before she raised her eyes to her son's again.

River grinned at that and shook his head.

"You can really suck cock, mom." He said in amazed awe, letting out a deep breath.

"That's something I never thought I'd hear my son say to me." Alex replied amusedly as she began delicately and tentatively touching her cum-covered face. "How did you cum that much?" She asked in wonder, and River grinned at her.

"You sucking my cock." Was her son's answer. Plain and simple.

Alex laughed lightly and sucked some cum off her finger.

"I can't believe you came all over my face." She said brightly, looking down at where her son's cum was leaking between her big 32E tits.

"I can't believe you swallowed my cum!" River retorted, and Alex smirked up at him.

"What was I supposed to do with your cock in my mouth, exploding?" She asked and then scooped some cum from her eye and hair and licked it off her fingers. "Besides, you taste too good to waste."

"Better than dad?" River asked amusedly, and Alex laughed lightly.

"You're such an asshole." She said good humouredly, "Yes, much better than your dad." She added as she reached over to grab her hooded sweatshirt and wipe her face and tits clean.

"I'm going to love doing that to you every day." River announced proudly, and Alex laughed as she lowered the sweatshirt and tossed it aside.

"I'm going to have to get used to it then." She teased and then bit her bottom lip as a thought suddenly occurred to her. Her big, beautiful, blue eyes sparkled as she spoke. "I suppose now is the time we actually have sex."

River's eyes glinted at that and he smiled tremulously.

"I guess so." He replied eagerly, his soft cock twitching between his legs.

Alex looked up at him with hidden excitement. Not only for what she was about to do with her own son, but imagining what his big cock would feel like. She had never had a dick anywhere near that big before! Her pussy hummed at the thought.

Just as she opened her mouth to speak again, River reached down and pulled her up to him. Alex squealed excitedly as he gathered her up, pulling her onto his lap where she straddled him. Giggling, Alex wrapped her arms around her son's neck as he held on to her slim waist.

"Time for me to fuck you, mom." He said affirmatively, before he mashed his lips against hers.

A wave of lust rushed through Alex at the passionate kiss that no mother and son should share. It was illicit. It was hot. And River slipped his tongue into her mouth, their tongues beginning to dance as their lips smacked. It was almost more taboo than her sucking his cock, this kiss that she had never dared think about before.

The mother and son made out until River picked Alex up and twisted. Alex broke the kiss with another squeal of delight as she was spun around onto her back on the bed with River between her jean-clad thighs.

Alex touched her son's face as she looked up at him, her hair laying around her face on the bed, and River smiled winningly as he looked down at her. Kissing her briefly, he looked at her with eyes that practically ate her up.

"We're going to have sex now, mom." He said definitely, and Alex felt her pussy grow wetter at the words. But then River winked at her and added, "But first I'm going to eat you out until you cum screaming."

Alex had no time to say anything, she just goggled at her son, before River moved like a snake down to her jean-clad legs and pressed his face into her pussy. He kissed and bit her jeans covering her pussy as his hands fumbled with the button of her pants.

"Oh, baby, baby! Your dad never does this..." Alex tried to say, but River cut her off with a grin as he popped the button of her jeans.

"Then I'm going to do more for you than he ever has, mom." He said excitedly, "I love you, mom." He added as he yanked her zipper down and then took a hold of her jean's waistband.

Alex raised her hips so that her son could take her jeans off. He slid them down her legs and, once off, tossed them across the room onto the floor. Alex looked up at her son, biting her bottom lip as she watched River take a hold of her panties. He was going to take them off her! Which of course he would if they were going to have sex, but the sudden realisation turned the hot mother on no end.

River seized the waistband of her panties and gently, but firmly, pulled them down and off her legs, tossing them behind him into a different part of the room. Then his eyes fell on his mother's beautiful, pink pussy, glistening with wetness from how turned on she was.

With a rapturous laugh, River dove between her legs, his dick already hardening just from seeing her naked from the waist down, and he buried his face into her pussy.

Kissing all over her sensitive slit, Alex moaned as she watched, and felt, her son kiss her clit and her pussy lips, before extending his tongue and licking the outside of her pussy. Alex shuddered in pleasure and leaned her head back, spreading her legs as River grabbed onto them and held her tight.

His tongue darted out to circle her clit, licking and flicking the sensitive nub before he began kissing it and sucking on it. Alex shivered and trembled all over, moaning loudly. Her hands gripped onto the pillow her head was on and she tore at it powerfully as River began to kiss and lick down her pussy.

Then his tongue darted inside her and Alex's eyelids fluttered in pleasure.

"OHHHHHH!" She moaned as loud as she could, her eyes widening and rolling into her head as she cried out.

SLURP SUCK SCHLUCK

River began to lick his mother out, his tongue probing inside her and lapping against her sensitive pussy walls. He curled his tongue to reach areas only his fingers would be able to touch as he expertly ate her out to the tune of her melodious voice groaning as she thrashed this way and that.

"Fuck, River!!" Alex cried out, reaching down to grab his head, pulling him into her pussy.

Alex rarely got to have head given to her, but she knew that her son was by far the most incredible pussylicker that she had ever known! Holy fuck, his tongue lashed and slashed inside her, probing her deep like he was licking up ice cream.

The beautiful brunette mother squealed and squirmed, especially when River began to lick and suck her clit between slurping on her pussy.

River was like an animal. He devoured her from the inside out, holding her legs still and strongly as he buried his face between her legs, his tongue inches deep inside her between flicking her clit and lapping her up.

Then River pulled his face back and jammed two fingers inside Alex as he began to suck on her clit and play with it with his other hand.

"You like that, mom?" He asked her, his face dripping with her juices from how turned on she was.

Alex moaned constantly and raised her head, her arms too weak and tingling to hold her up.

"God, River, yes!" She moaned, throwing her head back and arching her back.

She rolled her hips to push his fingers deeper inside her, and River moved up to lock his lips with hers as he fingered her profusely.

Alex tasted herself on his lips and tongue as she kissed her son back passionately. Then River broke the kiss and began kissing down his mother's neck. He hurried sank between her legs once more and buried his face into her pussy again, licking, sucking, and slashing with his tongue and mouth all over her sensitive pussy.

Alex writhed madly, clawing at the bedsheets as she panted and moaned ever more recklessly and whimperingly.

"God, baby, eat my pussy! Yes, River! Eat mommy's pussy, baby!" She cried out as she raised her head long enough to see her son devour her once more.

God, she could feel his tongue deep within her at the same time as his fingers pumped in and out of her, curling to reach those sensitive spots just inside her pussy. Alex felt like climbing the walls! Holy fuck!

Then the beautiful mother, free of her son's strong grasp as he fingered her and played with her clit while tonguing her, wrapped her legs around her son's head, pulling him deeper into her.

The wet licking and slurping noises filled the room, mixing with Alex's passionate moans of pleasure. She had never felt anything like this before. River was...primal. He just jammed his fingers in and out of her roughly but precisely as his tongue licked and lapped and ate her all up from the inside out.

"Oh my God, baby, I'm going to cum! FUCK! I'm going to fucking cum, River! You're going to make your mom cum with your fucking tongue!" Alex began to chant louder and louder.

And turned on by the cry, River slipped his fingers out of her and began to once again ram his tongue deep into her as he held on to her legs around his head for dear life. Alex could hear River gasping for air through his nose as he slurped on her pussy.

With his tongue buried deep in her, Alex began to claw at her son's head, trying desperately to have him deeper inside her.

"YES! YES! FUCK! FUCK! UGH, FUCK, BABY, MAKE ME CUM! MAKE YOUR MOM CUM, BABY! MY LITTLE PUSSYEATER! FUCKING EAT YOUR MOM'S PUSSY AND THEN FUCK ME!" Alex cried passionately before her words became one long wordless scream of pleasure.

River sucked and slobbered on and in her pussy...and Alex felt her orgasm threaten to tip over the edge. It hung in the balance for an eternity, by its fingernails...no, the skin on its nails...and then suddenly Alex's whole world exploded in a mind-bending orgasm of absolute ecstasy.

"I'M CUMMING!!!!" She shouted out before screaming wordlessly, her legs and fingers clutching devilishly onto River's head as she pulled him into her spasming pussy.

Her whole body shook violently and she came...hard. Pussy juices gushed from inside her all over her son's face, and River lapped it all up as he continued to eat her out and flick her clit throughout her maddening orgasm, driving Alex higher and harder.

Alex came and came until she threw her hands above her and tore at the pillow, almost ripping it in half with how much pleasure rushed through her, and how savagely it tensed her muscles.

Finally, after an eternity, Alex's orgasm began to wane, and she collapsed panting onto the bed. Lying there, Alex wasn't even aware of River licking up her juices noisily before pulling back from her and grinning down at her as he watched.

It took a good few minutes before the beautiful brunette mother could see or hear again, let alone speak, but when she could, she smiled brightly up at her eighteen-year-old son, a look of complete satisfaction painting her beautiful face.

"Ok, you can do that to me forever." Alex panted blissfully and River grinned back at her as he wiped his chin and mouth.

"Something tells me you like your son going down on you." He said amusedly and cockily as he knelt up and folded his arms.

River's cock stood at attention, rock solid and so very long and thick again. The sight of it took Alex's breath away. How was she ever going to fit that thing inside her!?

"You think?" She replied playfully, and River laughed lightly.

"I can't believe dad doesn't eat you out. I'm going to devour that pussy every fucking day, mom!" He said determinedly, and Alex's big blue eyes sparkled from the lustfulness of his words.

"You can do that to me any time you want, baby. I'm all yours now, River." She swore honestly, and River smirked at her, his dick flexing as he knelt on the bottom of the bed looking up at her.

Alex felt a rush flow through her as she looked at how sexy her son looked staring at her. His big cock throbbed before him, ready to impale her. And, oh God, did they both need it right then.

"Kiss me." Alex demanded, cooing to her son.

River smiled broadly and almost jumped on top of her, leaning down he mashed his lips against hers in a soft, loving kiss. That kiss turned

into a deep, passionate make out session that only grew more horny the longer the illicit, incestuous pair kissed. Their tongues danced and their lips smacked wetly as Alex lowered her hand to grasp River's swelling cock.

"Fuck me, baby." Alex whispered and River's eyes lit up.

He kissed her one last time and then moved down the bed, spreading her long, smooth legs as he knelt between them. Alex breathed heavier, pushing her dick-hardening tits against her top as she raised her head and leaned on her elbows and forearms to watch as her son lined his cock up with her dripping pussy.

"Last chance to change your mind, mom." River said kinkily, and Alex smiled sexily at him.

"I just sucked your cock and swallowed your cum. Now I'm going to have sex with you. You earned this, baby, for doing so well. Fuck me, River. Fuck me like I'm your slut." Alex replied naughtily and River grinned at her.

Moving like he was in a dream, River eased forward. Alex bit her bottom lip as she watched...then felt her son's unprotected cock touch her pussy.

A shiver ran through the hot mother and she let out a sigh only to bite her lip again as River pushed forward.

Slowly, like ice melting in winter, River pressed forward and Alex's pussy began to give way. Her pussy lips parting around her son's thick, hard cock. Inching inside her...until suddenly with a slip, River's cock entered her and Alex threw her head back in shuddering pleasure.

This was it, her son's cock was officially inside her unprotected pussy! And, oh God, but did the fat head stretch her already.

Lifting her head as her entire body twinkled with goosebumps, Alex watched as River determinedly pushed his cock inside her. Inch by gloriously girthy inch slowly sank inside her velvety soft, dripping wet, baking hot, and gripping pussy.

Alex's eyes widened as she felt herself being stretched like she hadn't been since she gave birth. Her mouth fell open as River sank half of his cock inside her before her pussy wouldn't allow any more in.

River looked like he was in heaven as he stared down at where his cock filled his mother's pussy before he raised his eyes and grinned at Alex. The beautiful brunette mother smiled a twinkling smile back at him as she let out a deep breath.

"I can't fit any more in." River said with a smirk, and Alex laughed softly.

"It's because you're so fucking big, baby!" She purred in a shaky voice that conveyed her pleasure. "You're as deep as your dad's ever been!"

River grinned at that and flexed his cock inside her, causing Alex to moan softly in a shuddering sigh.

"I'm going to get deeper." He promised, and Alex smirked up at him.

"Then you'd better fuck me, baby." She teased and leaned back as River moved to place his hands beside her head, stretching out his legs.

As he did he leaned down towards her and Alex knew what was happening. Her eighteen-year-old son pressed his lips against hers, and Alex kissed him back, once, twice, three times before they both parted their lips and mashed their mouths together.

Tongues darting into each other's mouths, they danced and slid around each other as the incestuous pair made out. Alex reached up to take hold of her son's face, kissing him with all she could as she moaned from the feel of him being inside her from two sides. Then River broke the kiss and grinned down at his mother as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

"You're inside me now. Show me how you treat your mom." Alex demanded, and River's grin became a smirk.

Slowly he pulled almost all of the way out of her and then in one hard thrust River slammed back inside her. Alex moaned loudly, throwing her head back as River began to quickly set up a slow and steady rhythm, pumping his cock in and out of her gently and slowly so that Alex would get used to his size.

The feel of his big dick stretching her and running against every inch of the inside of her pussy set Alex on fire. She could feel the thick, ridged head moving inside her and the veiny fat shaft pushing deep into her.

While River could feel every inch of his mother's pussy, relishing in the hot, wet, tightness as he plumbed her depths with his cock again and again.

"Oh, baby! Oh, God, yes! Oh, fuck. I can feel you in me, baby." Alex moaned softly as she looked up to watch River's cock enter her again and again.

River groaned as he clenched his teeth, smirking at his mother as he worked his cock in and out of her tight pussy. Gently, and slowly, he began pushing against the resistance inside her until another inch entered her and Alex's eyelids fluttered as she rolled her eyes into her head.

"Oh my God! You're so fucking deep in me, baby!" Alex moaned.

Easing his dick into her, River worked his cock until slowly another inch, and then another entered her. Finally, with a big thrust, he pushed the last two inches deep into his mother's welcoming pussy, feeling his cock bump into her cervix as he did.

Alex's mouth hung open as she shuddered from such a large amount of cock - more than she'd ever felt before - stuffed deep inside her.

River leaned down to kiss her on the lips before he pushed back up and grinned at his mother, flexing his cock within her.

"God, your pussy is so fucking tight, mom!" He said gruffly, his voice tight and hard as he felt the pleasure of having his cock stuffed within his mother.

"Oh my God! Ohh. You're so fucking big!" Alex breathed out, then looked up with desperate, distant eyes, "Fuck me with your big cock, baby. Please, have sex with your mom." She added as she grabbed hold of River's arms and locked her legs around his waist tighter.

River didn't waste any time. He began to pull out and pump his cock back inside her over and over, slowly picking up pace until he was steadily fucking Alex with repetitive strokes.

Alex moaned loudly, matching River's groans of pleasure as she bucked her hips, matching his every stroke into her. River gripped onto the bed sheets as he pounded his mother's welcoming pussy again and again, delivering ecstasy in every thrust he made.

"Oh, baby! Umm, baby, yes! You're fucking me so good, River! Oh my God! Mmmm." Alex moaned blissfully, her fingers flexing on River's arms as he rammed his cock into her faster and faster with every thrust.

"Is my cock bigger than dad's?" River asked smugly, and Alex replied without thinking.

"Yes! Oh, fuck, yes! Your dick is so fucking big, baby. So much bigger than your dad's!" Alex moaned honestly, and River grinned at her.

"Who fucks you best, mom? Me or dad?" He asked cockily, flexing his dick inside Alex, which brought an emphatic moan from the brunette mother, as he pumped into her.

"Ohh, you do, baby! You're so much better at fucking me than your dad! Oh, God. Fuck, yes! Fuck me with that big dick, baby." Alex cried out, and River did just that.

Pounding her with his cock, River watched his mother writhe and squirm beneath him, her face contorting in pleasure. Alex, on the other hand, stared up at her son and bit her bottom lip as she felt the best sex she had ever had before.

River pumped faster and harder with every thrust, and Alex rolled her eyes as she dug her nails into her son's arms. Gripping on to him like her pussy gripped to his cock, Alex moaned louder and more emphatically as River slammed her ass into the soft mattress again and again.

"Oh my fucking God, yes! Yes! Oh!" Alex squealed, her arms snaking back up to wrap around her son's neck as she smiled up at him. "Oh fuck, you're so good! Oh my God, River! Fuck me with your big cock, baby. Fuck your mom!"

River grinned at that and leant heavier on his hands so that he could hump his hips faster and harder. Alex's pussy lips clung to her son's cock as he pulled out and then slammed back into her.

"Fuck, mom, your pussy is so fucking good!" River groaned and Alex bit her bottom lip once more in pleasure as she caressed River's neck with one hand.

"Ohh, my pussy's yours, baby. You get to fuck me whenever you want! Oh, fuck. Mmm. However you want. Oh, God, yes! Yes, baby, keep doing that. Fuck. Oh, baby, you can fuck me wherever you want for as long as you want. Keep screwing me!" Alex panted out in pleasure, squealing and moaning brightly.

Alex watched her son above her. Holy fuck, it was so hot to see River naked above her as he had sex with her, instead of his father. Oh, God, yes! The whole situation and scene made Alex want to cum already. She could feel her orgasm building up powerfully within her as she humped her hips up to meet every one of River's powerful thrusts.

"Fuck, mom, this is the best prize for winning the championship! Oh, fuck! Ngh. Getting to have sex with you is the best thing ever." River groaned, and Alex smirked up at him before she quickly closed her eyes and moaned loudly.

"All of your friends will be jealous!" She teased him sexily, and River laughed before leaning down to briefly kiss her.

"That I got to nail the hottest woman they know, or that I got to have sex with my sexy mom?" He asked playfully, and Alex shuddered as she moaned.

"Mmm, both!" She purred sexily.

River smirked at that, though his expression quickly became one of contorted pleasure as he fucked into her faster and harder.

Alex's tits jumped and jiggled within the confines of her bra and top. Naked from the waist down, Alex used her legs to pull River into her every thrust he made, her feet bouncing on his ass as he fucked her good and deep.

She couldn't believe that he had all ten-and-a-half inches deep within her! Holy fuck, he was so big and thick! Fuck! Her pussy was never going to be the same again after tonight. Let alone every day that her son fucked her after that!

"Mmm, baby, you're so deep in me! Fuck! I can feel your cock all the way in my womb!" Alex moaned out sexily, and River grinned at her.

"Eighteen years ago I came out of your pussy, and now I'm back in it." River smirked smarmily, and Alex moaned louder, turned on even more at the thought of what she was doing with her own son.

Holy fuck, she was committing incest! God, she loved it. It was the best sex she had ever had, but adding who she was doing it with just made the whole thing ten times hotter.

Alex arched her back and moaned as she leaned her head back. Her big tits pushed against her top, and River's eyes lit up as he watched her sexy body writhe beneath him.

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River groaned at the feel of his mother's pussy. Holy fuck, she was tight! And talk about velvety soft? The feel of her pussy gripping to his cock as he pumped his dick in and out of her was heaven!

And then there was the sight of her beneath him, writhing in pleasure as she moaned and held on to him, digging her nails into his neck as she groaned and squealed, her big blue eyes flashing lustfully.

River grinned at his mother and reached up to grab hold of one of her big tits. Squeezing and playing with the soft but firm breast through her top and bra, River felt his dick twitch inside her. God damn, but her tits were amazing! The perfect shape and pliancy.

Pushing her tit into her chest as he groped it, River looked down at his mother as she smiled dirtily up at him.

"Ummm, yes. Yes. Fuck. Do you like playing with my tits, baby? Do you like grabbing my breasts while you fuck me without a condom?" Alex purred sexily, and River groaned.

God, she felt good. In his hands and around his dick!

"Fuck, mom, you've got amazing tits. I, ugh, wanted to feel them at the gym, but now I can!" River groaned again, grunting as he fed her his dick over and over.

Alex smiled sexily up at him, eyes flashing brightly as she let one of her hands go and grabbed his hand over her breast. Squeezing his fingers into her softly pliant tit, his mother moaned deliberately loudly. Her other breast jiggled within her top from the force of River's fucking.

"I bet you want to see them, don't you, baby? Mmm. Fuck. You, ohhh, want to see your mom's big tits while you fuck me? You want to squeeze them until you cum inside mommy's pussy?" Alex teased wickedly, and River grinned at her as he leaned down.

Pressing his lips against hers as he squashed their hands between them, River made out with his mother as he worked his hips, bringing grunts and moans from the beautiful woman beneath him.

"You're so hot, mom." He whispered between kisses, and Alex smirked up at him as she kissed him back.

"Mmm, you wouldn't, ungh, rather be fucking one of your girlfriends then?" Alex asked playfully and River grasped her breast hard, bringing a squeal from his mother as he ploughed his cock into her.

"I always want to fuck you, mom. You're so fucking hot. God, I can't believe this is happening!" River groaned as he let go of her breast and mashed his lips against hers.

Alex moaned into his mouth as River lay on top of her, their bodies pressed together sexually as River continued to hump his ass up and down, driving his cock home inside his mother again and again.

Alex's legs held on to him as her feet bumped up and down. Her hands dropped to her side of her head as her tongue danced with River's, their lips smacking wetly. Then River broke the kiss and pushed himself back up.

God, she was so pretty as she lay there, taking his cock, big tits jumping and jiggling in her top, hair about her face, and hands lying by her head as she rocked up and down gently and rhythmically from his fucking. River couldn't believe that this was actually happening. Alex just smiled sexily as she moaned.

"You mean that I'm fucking my son? Ohhmmm, yes! Oh, fuck me deep and hard, baby. I can't believe it too. But I'm glad you won now." Alex purred playfully as she grinned up at him, pulling on the pillow gently as she grunted from the sex. "Oh my god! You're having SEX with me, River! You've got your big dick in me, unprotected, and you're fucking me after I sucked your dick! Oh, fuck! God, you're so good!"

River groaned at that, growling as he gripped at the bed sheets and began fucking her harder and faster, causing the bed to creak and squeak a little from the incessant sex. River drove his cock into his

mother, pushing her ass into the soft mattress again and again as he felt her pussy squeezing his cock.

"Fuck, mom! Do you mind if I cum inside you when I cum? Ugh. Unnngh. I've been dreaming of this for ages!" River asked, feeling the familiar tingling in his cock head.

Alex moaned and arched her back again momentarily as she squeezed her eyes shut before looking back at him. Obviously she enjoyed that thought.

"I want you to cum in me, baby. I want you to knock your mom up with your baby. Will you do that, River? Mmmm. Will you cum inside your mom and knock me up?" Alex asked teasingly, and River groaned loudly.

Fuck! But having sex with his beautiful mother was a dream come true.

"God, mom, you're going to make me cum any second if you carry on!" River grunted with such pleasure that it almost sounded like he was in pain.

"Then fuck me, baby. Fuck me until you make me scream and cum in me until you fill me up just like you did in my mouth!" Alex cried out passionately, ramming her hips up to meet his every thrust, and River growled hotly.

With that, River grabbed his mother's hands and pinned her down to the bed, rapidly he began to piston his cock in and out of her tight

pussy, ramming her into the bed, and making her moan ever louder until she was nearly screaming.

"Yes! Yes, baby! Oh, God, yes! Fuck me! Fuck your mom until I can't walk! Nail me, baby. Nail me to the fucking bed, you big-dicked stud! Fuck! Oh my fucking God, your dick is so fucking big!" Alex began to cry out with lust.

River growled and groaned, pounding his mother's pussy for all he was worth. Their fingers interlocked and Alex pushed up as hard as River pinned her down, straining as pleasure surged through her. River could feel ecstasy running through him from his madly pistoning dick, ripping his nerves apart as he grunted with every stroke.

"Fuck, mom! Agh! Shit. Keep rocking those hips. I want to feel you fuck yourself on my cock while I ram it into you!" River growled, and Alex moaned louder.

"Oh, yes! YES, baby! Pound me with your fucking cock! Have sex with your mom, my love! Fuck me better than your dad can. Oh my God, your cock is so much bigger and thicker than his! FUCK! You're going to split me open!" River's mother screeched passionately.

River grinned at his mother and pushed her hands up above her head as he relentlessly pounded her pussy. Alex's big 32E tits jumped and shook within her top, threatening to spring loose as he hammered her pussy. The thwacking noise of their loins meeting and River's heavy, cum-filled balls slapping against his mother's ass,

echoed through the room, mixing with the creaks of the bed and the moans and groans of the passionate couple on top of it.

"Oh my GOD! You're filling me up so much, baby! Keep fucking me. Oh, yes. Just like that, River. Oh, God, so fucking deep. You're hitting my cervix, baby. Oh fuuuuck! Screw me, baby boy. Fuck your mommy until you make me cum!" Alex cried out lustfully and lovingly, clinging on to River's hands as he nailed her good and proper.

"Whose dick is the best, mom?" River growled as he gasped for breath and fucked his mother relentlessly.

"Ummm, yours, baby! Your dick is the best I've ever had! Oh, fuck, fuck me!" Alex quickly and earnestly moaned, "I bet you wanted to fuck me at the gym and in my car, didn't you?"

River groaned and pounded her harder, gripping both of her hands with one of his as he grabbed hold of her succulent breast through her top. God, her tits made him want to cum!

"Oh, fuck, mom! Yes. I wanted to fuck you, and now I am! You're taking your son's unprotected cock inside your pussy, mom. How do you feel about that?" River asked tightly, and Alex moaned louder.

"Ohhh, it's so good! Incest sex is the best sex, baby! Ohmm, I love you having sex with me! You're so fucking good, baby. So good at making your mom feel amazing. Fuck. I've never felt sex like this! FUCK! OH MY GOD! You're so deep in me! Fuck me, baby. Fuck

mommy and cum inside me. I want to feel all of your hot, potent, eighteen-year-old cum coating my pussy and pumping deep into me!" Alex moaned hotly, staring heatedly up into his eyes.

River grinned at that and rammed his dick into his mother harder until he thought he would break her pubic bone with how powerful he thrust into her.

For a good few minutes the pair fucked, Alex moaning louder and almost screaming in pleasure, and River groaning and grunting as he ploughed into her with all he had in him. Ten-and-a-half-inch strokes filled and stretched her pussy, sending wave after wave of orgasmic ecstasy through both of the illicit lovers.

Then River let his mother's hands go. Alex instantly grabbed on to River's hips, pulling him into her as she fucked back against his thrusts. River held himself above his mom, looking down at her twisting, beautiful face as he gave it to her good on the bed she shared with his dad. That made the young man smugly smile.

"You really know how to motivate me to win, mom." He said smugly and Alex laughed throatily.

"Mmm, yes! Ohhh! Can you tell I REALLY wanted you to win?" She moaned in reply, breathing heavy and panting.

River chuckled this time before he rammed his dick hard into her, bringing a moaning grunt from his mother.

Grabbing hold of her waist, he began to thump his dick in and out of her like he was trying to nail it into her unprotected womb.

"Oh my God, baby, you really know how to please your mom." Alex groaned, gritting her teeth as she pulled him into her again and again by his waist.

Her legs bounced around him as River's ass rose and fell, his cock sliding in and out of his mother's wanton pussy again and again slickly.

"Unghf. Does this, agh, mean you'll come and visit me at college?" River asked amusedly, and Alex's eyes lit up playfully.

"Oh, God, baby, you're going to fuck me everywhere, aren't you?" She purred sexily and pulled him into her again.

River's dick continuously pummelled the hot brunette mother's pussy as she dug her nails into River's hips and thrust her hips up to meet his every thrust. River continued to plough her hot, wet, gripping hole with his enormous member, filling the room with slapping sounds and moans.

"Tell me when you want me to stop, mom." River said impishly, and Alex moaned, arching her back a little before she stared up at him with heated eyes.

"Don't ever stop, baby! Fuck me! Fuck me every fucking day like your dad can't! Oh, fuck! God, yes! Ugh. Ungh. Oh my God, you're

going to make me cum, River! Ohhh, yes! Make your mom cum on your big, naked dick!" Alex cried out in response, panting as she stared up at him desiringly.

River slammed his cock home, balls deep inside her and then held himself there. He began to rotate his hips in a way that made his mother match his movements, circling her hips too. This stretched Alex's pussy even wider and the hot mother moaned even louder.

Then River began to pull out and slam back inside again, though still rolling his hips with every balls deep stroke into the lusty, slutty mother. Alex cried out so loud that she thought she could hear the neighbours knocking on the wall. River just grinned mischievously and fucked her harder and faster, his hips circling as hers did too.

"Ohh, fuck! Are you my slut, mom?" River asked harshly and groaned at the pleasure surging through him.

"Yes! I'm your slut, baby! Ohmmm. Fuck. Fuck. Fuck. I'm a slut for my son! FUCK! Fuck me, River! Fuck your mom!" Alex cried out in pleasure at the way his cock hit every nerve within her.

As River picked up speed and harshness once more with his thrusts, Alex began to close her eyes, her mouth hanging open as she moaned breathily with every in-take of oxygen. River thudded his dick into her again and again, making the most of fucking his hot mother.

"Tell me what you want, mom!" River demanded, and Alex panted before she replied.

"I want my son to fuck me! Fuck me, baby! Ohhh, River, have SEX with me!!" Alex cried out louder than ever before she shrieked in pleasure.

River just grinned and began thoroughly ravaging her pussy. Feeling his orgasm getting closer he relished the view of his mother beneath him. He wanted to remember this moment forever.

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Alex felt River's dick stretching her pussy open and pistoning in and out of her, running against the sides of her pussy walls as he rolled his hips in time with how she circled her own. God, the pleasure was fucking incredible!

The pretty mother held on to her son's hips as he fucked her deep and good, powerfully and rapidly driving his big ten-and-a-half-inch cock into her again and again. Her legs held on to his waist, pulling him into her.

"Ugh, yes! Oh, baby, fuck me! Umm, ohhh. God, your cock is so fucking big! I feel like you're splitting me in two!" Alex moaned, and River grinned at her as sweat ran down his face.

"You like that, mom? You want me to rail you harder?" River asked, and Alex moaned loudly.

River drove his cock into her pussy, the wet sucking noises filling the room and mixing with the creaking and squeaking of the bed.

"Oh, God! This bed has never had such a workout before!" Alex cried out, and River laughed lightly, flexing his dick inside her and bringing a moan from her soft lips.

"Dad doesn't fuck you right, mom. You're a hot piece of ass, you deserve my big dick!" He groaned, and Alex squealed in delight, moaning heavily.

The pretty brunette mother let go of her son's hips after a moment, grabbing hold of the bed sheets beside her head and clawing at them as pleasure wracked her sexy body.

"Oh, God! Ummm, fuck, yes! Oh my God, baby, I can't believe you're actually fucking me! Mmmm, ohhh. Uh, uh, uh, yeah. Ummm ohhh. I'm having the best sex of my life with my son! Fuck! You're so much bigger and better than your dad, baby. Come on and fuck me! Nail me to this fucking bed with your big fucking cock! Oh, God, I can't believe I'm cheating on your dad with you!" Alex moaned louder and more emphatically as River drove into her again and again.

"You're my cheating slut mom now!" River groaned, slamming Alex's ass into the mattress with every thrust, "And I'm going to get you pregnant, mom, with your son or daughter and grandchild. My brother or sister and child."

Alex cried out in pleasure at that thought. Holy fuck it was so illicit and dirty and naughty! Fuck!

Fucking back at River, Alex ripped at the bed sheets as pleasure tore through her before she threw her arms above her and scrambled to grab hold of the headboard above her. Entwining her fingers around the wooden slats, Alex pushed down as River continuously rocked her up and down the bed from his powerful strokes, dicking her good and proper.

"Oh, fuck! Ohhh. You're so fucking good, baby! Oh. If I'd have known how good at SEX you were, mmm, I'd have, ohh, let you fuck me sooner!" Alex moaned sincerely, her eyes staring straight up at her son's beaming face as he stroked his dick into her pussy again and again.

"Fuck, you're so hot, mom!" River growled, then grunted vehemently as he grabbed hold of one of her tits again, squeezing hard and sinking his fingers into the pliant flesh through Alex's top and bra. "You've got the best fucking tits!"

Alex moaned as her son played with her tits, bucking her hips up to meet every downward thrust he made. Her hands gripped the headboard tightly, almost white-knuckled, as she held on, preventing the wood from thumping against the wall.

The bed still creaked and shook with the sex going on on top of it, but Alex didn't care if the whole thing got ruined. She was having the best sex of her life.

Pushing down as River fucked her up, Alex moaned incessantly, pleasure surging through her like a burning lightning or a drug.

"You like my tits, baby? Ohh, yes, grab my tits, River! Squeeze them while you fuck your mom!" Alex moaned, and River did just that.

After a short while, Alex let go of the headboard and wrapped her arms around her son's neck once more. Relishing in the feel of him mauling her breast, Alex arched her back, pushing her tits into his hand as she beamed up at him sexily.

River finally let go of her breast and slammed his hand beside her head again, holding himself strongly above her as he delivered stroke after masterful stroke of his long, hard cock deep inside her.

Alex grabbed hold of River's neck and pulled him down for a kiss. Her son mashed his lips against hers without losing a second of his fucking. His ass rose and fell as their tongues entwined in a passionate kiss that no mother and son should ever do. It was illicit and hot to Alex with River's naked girthy cock inside her.

As River broke the kiss, leaving Alex breathing pantingly, he pushed himself above her and then really started fucking the life out of her so hard and fast that the whole bed began to shake and creak. The headboard began thumping solidly into the wall, leaving a dent behind as flakes of plaster drifted from the ceiling and Alex began to moan louder until she was almost screaming in pleasure.

"Oh fuck! FUCK! FUCK! YES! Fuck me, River! Fuck me, baby! Oh God. You're going to make me cum if you keep fucking me like this! Oh, yes! I want your cum, baby! I want you to cum inside your mom and knock me up! Please, baby! Oh, fuck! FUCK ME!" Alex began shouting out as the bed rocked and River rolled his hips as he thumped his cock into her, smashing her pubic bone and cervix with every stroke.

"Ah, mom! Fuck! Your pussy feels too good! I'm going to make you cum and then I'm going to fuck your brains out!" River growled, and Alex panted as she moaned and groaned in pleasure.

And River did just that, fucking her harder and faster than ever, sending bolts of ecstasy lancing through his mother's body as her pussy was stretched and fucked like never before.

Alex could feel her first orgasm approaching fast. She had never cum so quickly in her life, and she knew it would easily be more powerful than anything Bennett had ever given her. Holy fuck!

Gripping on to River's neck, Alex held on for dear life as she was fucked within an inch of her life itself.

"YES! Yes. Fuck. Oh God, baby, you're so fucking good! Oh, keep fucking me like that, ummm, ohhh. Right there. Oh, fuck. Fuck your mom like the cheating slut I am! Fuck me and make me yours with your big fucking dick! Nail me, baby! Oh, God. I'm going to fucking cum! Please, baby, make your mom cum on your big dick! Make me cum and I'll fuck YOUR brains out!" Alex promised, and River

grinned down at her, sweating and red-faced as he showed no signs of slowing down.

Pounding her full and hard, the bed shaking and rocking, filling the room with moans, slick wet sounds of Alex's pussy being fucked, and creaking and squeaking sounds of the bed mixing with the thudding of the headboard, River fucked his mom and Alex took every inch of it.

Bucking her hips to meet his, the two continued their illicit, incestuous act of passion before Alex finally felt herself building up with such pleasure that she couldn't think or even scream properly. She just began to wordlessly moan louder and more emphatically. Until...

"OHHHHH! YES! FUCK! MMMMMMM! UNNNNGHHHH! FUCK ME! OHHH GOD, YES, THERE IT IS! OH, RIVER, BABY, I LOVE YOU! FUCK MOMMY! FUCK ME GOOD! OHHHH GOOOOOOOOD, I'M GOING TO FUCKING CUM! OHHH YES! YES! UMMM! FUCK! I'M...OHHH RIVER, I'M CUMMING! AGGHHH!" Alex screamed out suddenly and River doubled down, dicking her harder and faster until Alex thought he might break through her cervix and pierce her womb with his cock!

Feeling all of the cum in her belly, Alex's pussy clung to her son's cock as she squeezed and milked his dick while bucking her hips. River fucked her with everything he had, causing the bed to wobble and creak ominously. Alex screamed out as pleasure suddenly burst through her pushing her to the edge.

And then suddenly her whole world exploded as she held her breath. Her beautiful face contorted in lust and ecstasy and her nails dug into her son's neck. Her pussy clamped down on River's cock, though he still pistoned in and out of her, until abruptly she came. And she came harder than she ever had before.

Lights and colours flashed before her squeezing shut eyes and the whole world seemed to deafen except for the sound of her blood pumping. Her whole body shook violently as her pussy convulsed and gushed its juices all over her son's cock.

River groaned and kept fucking her through her orgasm, which just doubled its power, and Alex threw her head back as her back arched.

"OHHHHHHHMMMMMMNNNNGHHH!" She screamed violently, and she came hard.

Rolling waves of pleasure swept her away in a dream of ecstasy where nothing seemed real except for the feel of River's big cock slamming in and out of her, causing her pussy to convulse violently.

And then it washed over her and Alex was left weak and purring with bliss. Her arms fell from her son's neck and her legs could barely hold on around him. She just lay there in a post-orgasmic glow as her back hit the bed once more and she smiled prettily up at River, who slammed his cock into her balls deep and held himself there as he panted above her.

"God, you fucked me good!" Alex breathed passionately, her chest rising and falling, pushing her luscious 32E tits against her top.

"We're not done yet, mom." River promised, and Alex looked up at him amazed.

He hadn't cum and he was still so hard inside her very wet pussy. And he grinned down at her as he leaned down and mashed his lips against hers.

Alex kissed him like he was her husband rather than her eighteen-year-old son. She made out with him passionately, lifting her weak arms to wrap around him.

Then a bright light entered Alex's big blue eyes and she pushed River so that she could roll on top of him, still kissing him. River let her gain control as she broke the kiss and smiled down at her son.

"Now it's my turn to show you what your mom can do." Alex said excitedly, and River grinned at her, moving his hands so he could cinch her slender waist as Alex sat up straight on his dick.

Squeezing her pussy muscles and circling her hips as she sat up, Alex placed her hands on River's chest and smiled down at him.

"Ride my cock, mom." River commanded deliciously, and Alex did just that.

Pressing her hands into River's muscular chest, Alex looked down at her son with glee. God, he was handsome and hot! The feel of his big, thick cock sliding in and out of her as she bounced up and down on the luscious member was incredible. It felt like a steel pipe was shoved in her...one that could make her feel things she had never felt before.

The ridged head slid in and out of her as Alex rocked her hips, riding River gently at first. Her arms pushed her luscious 32E tits together as she dug her fingernails into River's chest. Her pussy squeezed and milked his cock while she rode and fell, moaning as River groaned in pleasure.

"Oh my God! Mmm, fuck. Oh, fucking God, your dick is so big, baby! Wow. Mmmngh. Do you like watching me ride your cock, River? Ohmm, do you like seeing your mom impaled on your big dick and bouncing on it?" Alex asked hornily, and River grinned as he groaned, holding on to her slim waist as he helped her move on his cock.

"Fuck, mom, yeah! Ride my dick, you dirty, incestuous slut! Fuck your self on your son's cock on your husband's bed. That's it, baby. Ungh. Fuck. Show me how much you love my dick." River groaned and growled, and Alex moaned louder.

Bucking her hips, her big tits jiggled lightly within their confines as Alex began to pick up her pace. Then River suddenly slapped her tight ass out of nowhere, causing the beautiful brunette mother to squeal and ride him harder and faster.

"Oh! Uh! Ouh! Fuck! Fuck! Mmmm! I can't believe we're doing this! Shit. I love your dick, River! Oh, God, do I love your cock! Watch mommy ride your dick like the slut I am." Alex purred with a sexy smile as she dragged her nails hard down River's chest.

Pleasure coursed through the hot mother and she lifted her hands to brush her hair back, holding it up momentarily as she rocked back and forth and bounced up and down. It was like nothing she had ever felt before.

"Mmm, do you like fucking me on your dad's bed, baby?" Alex asked as she let her hair fall behind her and, running her hands down her neck and over her full tits, placed them back on River's chest to steady herself.

"Ah, fuck! God, you're such a hot slut, mom." River grunted, "I bet this bed's never had a workout like this before?"

Alex grinned at him and braced herself on his chest so she could slam her ass up and down his cock.

"Ohhhhh! No! This bed's never seen sex like this! Fuck! I've never had sex like this before! Oh fuck! Yes! Oh, so deep! Fuck!" Alex moaned enthusiastically in response.

Her ass slapped up and down on River's loins as his cock easily and slickly slid in and out of her, almost popping out of her tightly gripping, soaking pussy only to fill her almost eleven inches deep once again.

"Ugh. Agh. I wonder...fuck...what dad's doing while I'm fucking his wife?" River asked as he smacked his mother's ass once more before cinching her waist yet again.

Alex squealed again and rode him harder and faster until she could barely breathe.

"Oh my God, I can't believe I'm cheating on your father! Ohhh. With my own son!" Alex moaned lewdly, the thought drifting through her mind as she looked down and saw River's face and felt his cock slamming in and out of her pussy.

"I can't believe I get to have sex with you! Fuck! This is the best motivation ever!" River grinned, and Alex smiled down at him lustfully.

"Well, umm, you'll get to fuck me after every game in the future. Umm. Even in my ass, if you want it?" Alex purred breathily and sexily, and River groaned loudly.

"Fuck! MOM! SHIT! I'm going to cum if you keep using your pussy like this! FUCK!" He growled tightly, too turned on to reply to her.

But Alex knew the answer from the way his cock flexed inside her. Smiling naughtily, she ran her hands up to River's face and held him tightly.

"Mmm, do you like fucking your mom?" She asked mischievously, and River grunted almost like he was going to cum, before he nodded and grinned up at her.

"Fuck, yeah!" He exclaimed and Alex smirked amusedly.

"Then you're going to love this." She said promisingly before she pulled her hands back.

Taking a hold of her vest top, Alex pulled it up and over her head, tossing it aside somewhere on the floor. River's eyes fell on his mother's bra-held tits for the first time and he gaped at her.

Smiling amusedly, Alex reached behind her and took hold of her bra, pushing her firm, full tits out as she unhooked the back. Still riding River, Alex watched her son's expression as she lowered her bra straps, one after the other, and then took her bra off and tossed it aside.

Placing her hands on his chest, Alex smirked at River's expression of awe and wonder as he watched her rock back and forth, bouncing on his dick as she pushed her tits together with her arms. Her nipples were hard like bullets as her breasts bounced with every slam on to River's big, hard cock.

"Holy fuck, mom, your tits are incredible!" River goggled before he groaned from how good Alex's pussy felt on his cock.

"They're all yours, baby." Alex teased as she reached up, still bouncing on his cock, and grabbed hold of her breasts.

Alex began squeezing and playing with her tits while she rocked back and forth, pinching and pulling her nipples as she moaned in pleasure and stared deep into River's eyes.

"Ohhh, mmmm, you like my tits, baby? You want to feel them? Mmm, ohh. I bet you do. Ohh. Fuck. I bet you've, nngh, wanted to grab my tits ever since the, ohm, gym, right?" Alex asked sexily and River grunted and groaned as he watched her avidly play with her tits.

Alex's fingers sank into the pliant flesh just like River's cock sank into her gorgeously soaking pussy.

"Fuck, mom, yes!" River answered excitedly, and Alex let go of her tits.

Arching her back so the wondrous breasts stood out even more than normal, Alex slammed herself hard and fast up and down River's cock, causing her fantastic tits to bounce and jump lustfully.

River's cock twitched inside her at the hot scene.

"Uhhhmmmm. Yes. Oh, God, your cock, River! Fuck! Go on, baby, play with mommy's tits while she fucks you." Alex moaned, and River grinned.

Reaching up as she rode him, River sank his fingers into Alex's tits as he cupped them, pushing them up and together before squeezing them tightly.

Alex closed her eyes as she felt River's dick inside her and his hands caressing her naked body. She had never felt anything so hot and sexy before. Moaning as she opened her eyes, Alex smiled at her son and began to rock her hips hard and fast, pounding herself up and down his dick.

"Ohh, that's it, baby. Play with my tits! Ummm, grab them and squeeze them, River. Fuck. You're making me want to milk your cock and fuck you harder!" Alex moaned sexily as she rammed her pussy on River's dick as fast as she could.

Her tight ass slapped against him with every slam and River groaned, leaning his head back in pleasure as he felt her tits for the first, but definitely not the last, time. Alex just revelled in his touch and thought of her beloved husband. Fuck. He would never touch her as much as their son would, Alex knew that now.

"God, I love your hands on my tits, River! Mmm, fuck. Yes. I love your cock in me!" Alex moaned again, and River slapped one of her tits.

"I'm going to love fucking these tomorrow!" River groaned, and Alex rolled her eyes as she bounced up and down.

Bennett had never fucked her tits before! It was hot knowing that the first guy to ever do it would be their son. Fuck.

"Mmm, ohh. Shit, baby! You can fuck them any time you want! Please, baby. Will you play with and fuck my tits every day from now on?" Alex asked in her best innocent voice.

River grinned and pushed her tits together firmly causing her breasts to meld around his hands.

"I'm never going to stop fucking you, mom!" He growled and Alex smirked.

Digging her nails into his chest as pleasure raged through her, Alex bounced faster. Her big tits bouncing in her son's hands as she squeezed her pussy around his cock. Alex closed her eyes and leaned her head back, moaning out loud before she raised her head and stared with burning lust at River.

Leaning forward, Alex pushed her tits into her son's face. River held her breasts from the side and began licking and sucking on them, biting her nipples as Alex moaned.

"Ohhh, yes! Baby, suck my tits! Fuck! Fucking hell, you're so good at sex, baby! Fuck! Mmmm." Alex groaned loudly as she threw her head back and grabbed hold of River's head, pulling him into her as she rode his cock.

River sucked, licked, and bit her tits over and over, growling and grunting as Alex played with his dick with her pussy.

Alex leaned back, and River moved with her, wrapping his arms around her as he mauled her tits with his mouth.

"That's it, baby. Mmm, suck my tits, my love! Mmm, fuck. God, my son is licking my tits while I fuck him!" Alex shouted and River pulled back, grinning at her.

"Are you telling dad, mom?" He grinned, and Alex felt a flood pass through her as she looked down at him, stroking his hair as she pulled his lips back to her nipple.

"Mmm, yeah, fuck, baby. Ohh, Bennett, I'm fucking our son and I love it! Bite my nipples, River. Suck on them for mommy." Alex purred sexily and River flexed his cock in her, bringing a shrill squeal from the hot mother.

River continued to lick and suck for a few minutes before Alex pushed him away from her tits to lie back down. Biting her bottom lip, Alex leaned back, placing her hands on River's legs behind her. Then she began to fuck herself again showing her pussy off to River as he watched his cock enter her again and again.

Alex's big tits began jouncing and bouncing in time with her slams down onto River's cock. River held on to his mother's bare thighs, just grinning up at her in wonder and awe, and Alex felt the thrill of

her son watching her naked as she had fucking SEX with him! What was she doing? The best thing in her life, that was what!

"Your cock is in my pussy, River! Watch mommy milk your cock until you cum deep in me." Alex teased, rolling her hips and fucking herself silly.

River groaned, rolling his eyes into his head before he grinned at her and ran his hands over Alex's flat, cock-stretched stomach and onto her big 32E tits again. Holding them as she fucked herself, River grunted and growled from pleasure.

"Fuck! Fuck! Mom, come on, fuck yourself on my dick, slut!" He groaned.

Alex smirked at that, throwing her head back and moaning at the feel of his hands on her tits. She rocked back and forth, her hips circling as she panted and moaned louder from ecstasy, her juicy pussy clinging to her son's cock.

"Ummmmgh! Yes! Oh, God! You're so deep in me, River! You certainly don't take after your dad, that's for sure!" Alex panted as she fucked her pussy fast and hard.

"God, mom, you're going to make me cum!" River groaned as he let go of her tits and collapsed back onto the bed, growling in passion as his mother fucked him senseless.

Alex smiled and pushed herself up, grabbing hold of his hands SHE pinned HIM down this time. Her big tits hung between them as Alex looked down into her son's eyes with burning lust.

"I want you to cum, baby. Mmm, cum in your mom, River! Cum in my pussy and make me pregnant!" She moaned hastily, feeling a thrill rush through her at the thought of her son cumming inside her.

With no more words, Alex began to ride her son so hard and fast she was worried she might break his cock in half. The bed began to wail desperately as she fucked him, squeaking, creaking, and thumping against the wall with every slam onto her son. Alex just rode River madly, holding his hands down. Her big tits flew around her chest, bouncing between them as River began to groan more loudly and furiously. He was going to cum any time if Alex had her way.

"Come on, baby, cum for me! I want to feel all of your cum shooting into me like you did in my mouth!" Alex urged River on harshly.

She was too turned on not to speak in a rough manner. Fucking herself stupid, the pretty mother watched as River's face tightened and contorted.

"Fuck! Mom! Oh, mom! Yes! Shit! Your fucking pussy! God, I've never cum this quick!" River groaned heavily, and Alex bit her bottom lip as she rode him like a mad queen.

The bed creaked and slammed against the wall ominously, leaving even more flakes of plaster from the ceiling all over the place and a bigger dent in the wall.

"What's the matter, River? Want to hold back so you can cum all over my big tits?" Alex asked hornily, and then smiled wickedly at her son, "You can cum on them later. I want to feel your seed in me, baby."

River groaned again, his face looking like he was in pain from how much pleasure shot through him. Quickly, though, he pulled his hands from Alex's grip and reached for her. Holding on to her neck, River pulled his mother down so that her lips met his once more.

Their tongues danced with each other as River wrapped his arms around his mother, her big, soft but firm tits pressing against his hard chest, as River held onto her as they made out.

Planting his legs on the bed, River suddenly began to fuck up into Alex from below so hard and fast that it was almost painful.

"MMMMMMMMMMPHHHH!" Alex moaned loudly into his mouth, barely able to kiss him as River fucked her like mad.

Her big, beautiful tits were pressed into River's chest and her pussy gushed with how wonderfully River was fucking up into her. Alex went mad moaning and screaming as River kept his mouth against hers, kissing her as best as he could while fucking her.

Alex could feel another orgasm fast approaching, building up ready to explode within her, but River didn't stop for what seemed an eternity.

Finally, River collapsed on the bed, his arms and legs falling down, and he broke the kiss. Alex pulled back panting and pushed herself up, instantly taking over as she began bouncing up and down on River's big, throbbing dick once more.

She rolled her hips, circling them every time she slammed down on his cock, before rising almost all the way off again and pumping his cock with her pussy. Alex's big tits bounced and jumped with the ferocity with which she fucked herself and her son, and River began groaning almost like he was about to cum too.

"Agh, mom! Fuck! Shit! Shit! Ungh. You're going to make me fucking cum, mom!" River cried out and Alex redoubled her efforts, fucking herself madly as the bed shuddered and shook, headboard banging against the wall lewdly.

"Ummm, fuck! You can fuck me like that any time you want, River! Ohhmmm." Alex moaned as she gasped in pleasure, breathily moaning as she rode him wantonly. "I can feel your dick getting bigger in me! Ohhh! Are you going to fill mommy's pussy with all of your potent eighteen-year-old cum, baby?"

River groaned louder and grabbed her hips, pulling her up and down on him as Alex rode back and forth. Alex could feel her second orgasm fast approaching. The thought of her son cumming inside her turning her on even more.

Suddenly, though, River sat up. He wrapped his arms around her and mashed his lips against her. Alex did the same, her big 32E tits flattening against his chest as they made out and Alex continued to ride him madly.

"Mmmmphhh! MMMMMMPHhh! Mmmmmphh!" Alex moaned as River groaned into her mouth.

"I love you, mom!" River panted as he broke the kiss, and Alex smiled warmly and sexily at her son.

"I love you too, baby." She replied, bouncing around as her tits rubbed against River's chest.

The feel of her naked tits pressing against her son's naked chest turned the hot mother on even more. More so as she felt his big cock filling her again and again.

"Cum for me, River. Cum inside me." Alex begged, and River groaned louder and more emphatically.

"Are you sure you, ugh, want me to cum inside you, mom? I could, nngh, get you pregnant." River groaned, turned on by what he was saying.

Alex moaned louder and smiled erotically at him.

"Ohhh, that's what I want, baby! I want my son to knock me up with his baby. Mmm. I'm fucking you and I REALLY want you to cum in me." She groaned breathily, and River smirked at her.

He suddenly buried his face in her tits as they both held each other tight. Alex pulled him into her breasts, as River began kissing, licking, and biting the tops of her tits before sucking on her nipples. Alex moaned loudly, squeezing her pussy around his cock as she tried to milk the cum out of his balls.

"Ohh, yes, River, suck my tits, baby! Ummm, ohh! Fuck! Bite my tits while I fuck you!" Alex moaned as she kissed the top of his head.

Abruptly, River looked up with a fire in his eyes and Alex knew he was about to cum. She rode him faster and harder, fucking herself so powerfully that she almost bounced off his dick. Leaning back in his arms, Alex moaned as her tits came on beautiful display for her son.

And then Alex felt it...River's dick expanding within her.

"Oh, fuck, mom, I'm going to cum! Urgh. You're going to make me cum inside you!" River suddenly yelled out before once again he buried his face into her tits.

Alex shot forward, grabbing his head and pulling him into her as she squeezed her eyes shut in pleasure.

Within two seconds River's dick exploded within her, shooting a huge rope of cum deep into her pussy, striking her cervix, and

pumping deep into her fertile womb. Alex's head shot back and she screamed in pleasure. Her own orgasm suddenly erupting within her.

More cum pumped out of River's dick, just like he had when he had cum in her mouth earlier. Load after heavy load blasted into her pussy, covering her pussy walls and the inside of her mightily with potent seed.

Alex's world ceased to exist except for her son cumming inside her. Huge globs of cum pumped into her again and again, and Alex shook with her own orgasm for what seemed like an eternity.

Alex could almost feel herself getting pregnant from her son as she sat on his lap, his dick filling her and pumping cum into her. She moaned as River pulled his head from her tits and rested his forehead against hers. Alex could feel some of his cum leaking out from around River's dick as more and more pumped into her.

Finally, one last spurt shot into her and Alex shuddered as her orgasm washed through her. And the pair were left gasping for breath as they held each other and stared into each other's eyes.

"Ok...you can do THAT to me any time!" Alex breathed with a smile, and River looked up at her with a weary grin.

"Fuck, mom, I can't believe I just came inside you." River said after a breather, and Alex became fully aware of just how much cum was inside her.

She also became aware that River's cock was still hard inside her! The look of surprise must have registered on her face as River suddenly chuckled.

"You think I'm going to be done with you so quickly tonight?" He asked amusedly, and Alex shuddered.

"Your dad is waiting for us." Alex said a touch breathily, her big tits rising and falling as she breathed.

"He can wait while I really fuck his wife." River said brightly, and with that he quickly picked Alex up off his dick - cum dripping from her used pussy - and flipped her over on the bed so that she was facing the headboard on her hands and knees.

Alex knew what her son was about to do and she was amazed. She guessed it was the energy of youth, but River's hard cock suddenly slipped inside her gooey pussy from behind, and Alex moaned loudly as she felt that iron rod fill her to bursting in this position. God, she felt so full!

"Think of dad while your son gets you pregnant, mom!" River grinned, and Alex grasped the bed sheets.

Without any further warning, River pulled out and then slammed back inside her, bringing a guttural moan and grunt from the hot mother. He quickly set up a rhythm and was soon fucking her powerfully as he held her hips.

"Oh my God! Oh fuck! Fuck! FUCK! Yes! Fuck me, River! Fuck your mom!" Alex cried out as she twisted her hands in the bed sheets, almost ripping them to shreds as pleasure like she had never felt before wracked her sexy 36-year-old body.

"That's it, mom, moan for me! Show me how much you love my dick, mom! Fuck! Ughnn. I can't believe I'm fucking you! Yes!" River groaned tightly between clenched teeth as he pounded her pussy from behind.

Alex's big tits swung beneath her as she rocked back and forth from the severe pounding she was receiving. Her nipples were like bullets as River fucked his cum into her and it leaked out around her pussy lips.

River railed her hard and fast from behind for a good few minutes before he slipped his hand underneath her and found her clit, flicking and twirling the sensitive nub as Alex began to scream in pleasure.

"Ohhhh, yes, baby! Play with my clit while you fuck me! Oh, fucking fuck of fucking God! You're going to make me cum again, River! Shit! FUCK! FUCK ME!" Alex screamed out, her hands clamouring for the headboard as it banged against the wall.

Grabbing hold of the large piece of wood, Alex held on for dear life as her son fucked her so strongly and relentlessly that she could barely think straight. Combined with how he was playing with her clit, jolts of electric pleasure lanced through her whole body, making

Alex feel weaker and weaker by the second. But still she slammed back against him.

"Yeah, I want you to fuck me, River. Mmmm. Yes. Fuck me. Make your mom cum again on your big dick! Oh, God! I can't believe you're in me unprotected! Fuck!" Alex cried out passionately.

River continued to rail her, slamming his almost eleven-inch dick in and out of her and bashing her cervix with his fat cock head. His balls swung beneath them as his fingers played with his mother's clit.

Then suddenly, with his other hand, River smacked his mother's ass hard as he drove his cock into her. Alex squealed and screeched out, before screaming again in pleasurable moans.

"Oh yeah, mmmm. Smack my ass, baby! Show me who owns this pussy!" Alex yelled so loud the neighbours MUST have heard.

River smacked her ass once again before squeezing her ass cheeks as he piledrove her pussy relentlessly.

"You like that, mom? Tell me what you want, slut! Beg me to fuck you, mom!" River shouted out, and Alex moaned wordlessly.

"Oh, baby, I want you to fuck me with your huge dick! Oh, fuck! FUCKING GOD YES! Fuck me with your big, unprotected cock and cum inside me again! I want you to screw me, River! Have SEX with your mom! Fuck me and knock me up!" Alex screamed finally, before

she let go of the headboard and buried her face into the pillows, moaning emphatically.

River began to tease around her ass with his hand, his loins slapping against his mother's ass. Then Alex felt River pull her ass cheeks apart and run his finger around her anus. That sent a wild bolt through the hot brunette mother, and she bit her bottom lip as she pushed herself up on her hands and knees.

"Oh, God, baby, yes! Mmm, I want you to fuck my ass next time! Please, baby? Will you shove your big cock into my ass? Your dad has never done that before!" Alex begged and River chuckled as he smacked her ass once more playfully.

"I'll fuck you in the ass, mom, but I want to nail your pussy as much as I can. Can't get you pregnant in your ass." He growled harshly, pleasure rushing through him.

Alex's eyes fluttered into her head as she moaned in excitement at the thought of her son getting her pregnant. Holy fuck, that was so hot and intense! So wrong, yet so, so right.

For a few minutes the lustful pair continued fucking with River playing with his mother's ass and Alex feeling like she was going to cum any second AGAIN! She had never cum more than once with Bennett, yet River was about to make her cum for the third time! And he had cum twice, yet he was still having sex with her! Oh, God!

Finally, River let go of his mother's ass and reached forward to wind his hand in her hair, pulling her head back a little as he smacked her ass with his other hand.

"You like that, slut? You like being treated like a whore, mom?" River asked hornily, and Alex moaned as best as she could while her head was yanked back.

"Ohhh, baby, yes! I fucking love it! Treat me like your slut. Fuck your mom! Your mom is your sex slut, baby. Fuck me!" Alex moaned in response, gurgling her words from how her head was held back.

River began to really give it to her at this point, fucking her madly until the bed threatened to collapse from the sheer force of the incestuous sex. Alex just rocked back and forth, head held back by her hair, and ass slamming into River's driving hips as he sank his cock balls deep into her again and again with such ferocity that Alex began to pant as she felt her third orgasm threatening to overwhelm her.

"Ummm, yes! YES! You're fucking me so good, River! Fuck. I wish I'd have known how big and good you were before! Ohhh. I'd have, ummm, let you fuck me way before now." Alex moaned, "Fuck me with that huge cock, baby!"

River grinned tightly and wearily as he pounded her pussy from behind.

"Ugh, shit! I wouldn't have won tonight without you, mom! Fuck. This is so worth all the hard work!" River groaned, and Alex bit her bottom lip as she moaned deeply.

For a little while the pair fucked until suddenly the phone began to ring. Too busy having the wildest of sex, Alex let the phone call out.

"Ohhhmmm, yes! Ohh. That'll be your dad, wondering, ugh, where we are!" Alex purred, and River smacked her ass again as he drove his cock balls deep into her.

"You should, unf, answer it, mom." River replied as he let go of her hair and slid both of his hands underneath her.

Grabbing hold of her big tits, River began to squeeze and maul them as he used his grip to pull Alex back and forth on his dick as he fucked her.

"Hi guys, are you there?" Came the familiar sound of Bennett as the answering machine came on.

Alex felt a thrill flush through her at hearing her husband's voice while their own son was fucking her hard from behind. Her pussy gushed, feeling River's cum inside her more than ever as his big dick entered her again.

"Just wondering when you're coming back?" Bennett asked, sounding happy, and Alex screamed in pleasure.

"Ohhh, we're just having SEX, baby! Ohmm. I love you, Bennett, but our son is FUCKING ME with his big cock! He's feeling my tits while we have sex on your bed. Fuck. Ohhh." Alex cried out loudly at the

answering machine, and River laughed lightly, his hands moulding into her tits as he squeezed them playfully.

"Yeah, dad, you're going to have to wait while I ruin mom's pussy! We'll be there when we've finished fucking each other's brains out." River shouted out, and Alex moaned louder at that, turned on to all hell.

Bennett kept on talking for a while, telling them about the team's celebration and wondering when they were going to come back to it, but Alex and River kept on having sex madly, just fucking away as Bennett talked oblivious. The room was filled with the sexual moans and groans of the lustful, incestuous pair.

"Anyway, I hope you come soon. I want to celebrate with the both of you." Bennett said as River pulled his mother up against him by her tits.

Continuing to fuck her, River held Alex by her voluptuous breasts, while Alex turned her head to kiss him passionately, all while her husband spoke on the answering machine.

"Mmmmph, we'll cum soon, right, baby?" Alex asked River as she broke the kiss for a moment.

River grinned at his mom and mauled her tits as he flexed his cock within her, pounding her pussy in short, sharp strokes.

"I'm ready to go all night!" He said proudly and Alex laughed lightly as Bennett blew her kisses on the machine.

"Then you better fuck me right now like you've never fucked before, because your dad is waiting for us." Alex said cheekily, kissing River a moment before she dropped down onto her hands and knees.

River really began fucking her then. Letting go of her tits, he grabbed hold of her slender waist and thoroughly began fucking hard into his mother. Alex's eyes shot open and her jaw dropped as pleasure ravaged her whole body. She clung to the bed sheet as River pounded her relentlessly, screaming and moaning in pure ecstasy.

"Yes, River! Yes! Just like that, baby. Fuck me right there! Oh, fuck! Mmmmmnngh. Fuuuuuck. Oh, God, Bennett, we'll be with you soon, right after our son has fucked my brains out, baby!" Alex yelled as Bennett said his goodbye.

"Yeah, dad, when I'm done having sex with mom, we'll be there." River gloated and Alex trembled in lust.

For another few minutes the pair fucked like manic rabbits, humping like crazy, until River picked up his pace and fucked Alex so fast and furiously that she collapsed onto her stomach, screaming out that she was cumming again.

Shaking violently, Alex's pussy clamped down on her son's cock, convulsing as she came harder than she had the previous two times.

River kept on fucking her through her orgasm until Alex's screams died off as her pussy gushed around his cock.

With Alex lying on her stomach, clinching the bed sheets in her white-knuckled grip, River began fucking her prone bone. Driving his cock into her from above and behind, River groaned almost as loudly as Alex moaned with how tight her pussy was from this position. Alex, on the other hand, moaned and mumbled into the bed sheets as pleasure from her orgasm washed away and new, revived bliss was stoked from how massive River's already huge cock felt like this.

"Oh my God! Are you ever going to stop!?" Alex asked in a high-pitched squeal of passion.

River growled something on top of her as he fucked into her harshly.

"You want me to stop?" He asked afterwards in a tight voice, obviously clenching his teeth.

Alex moaned and bit the bed sheet as she pushed her arms out, ripping a hole in them from her nails.

"No! Oh, baby, don't ever stop fucking me! Yes! River! Fuck me!" She moaned passionately as she clawed at the bed.

The headboard rocked, thumping the wall still, but it was the bed itself that protested as River nailed into Alex's pussy from on top of her.

Alex's eyes were rolling into her head and her eyelids were fluttering as her mouth hung open and she moaned ever louder and more enthusiastically. River, on the other hand, thumped his cock in and out of her, spurring the hot mother on even more. Cum, mixed from both of them, leaked out of Alex's well-stuffed pussy all over the bed.

After a couple of minutes of sex, River reached out to grab his mother's hair again and Alex felt her head yank back. She almost came again from how hot it was to be so dominated and used by her son. She couldn't move, and didn't want to, all she wanted was to be fucked like this forever!

"Uuuuggggghhhhhuuuuuuuhhhh! Fuuuuuck! Fuuuuuuck! Oh, God! So deep in me!" Alex began chanting deliriously as she just let her son take her on her and his father's bed.

River continued to gasp and pant as he fucked her senseless into the bed.

"Whose dick do you want, mom?" He demanded harshly after a moment.

"Yours!" Alex cried out as best as she could, her whole world spinning from ecstasy.

"Do you want me to cum inside you again?" River asked in a voice that radiated with the lustful heat he felt. That desire turned Alex on even more.

"YES! Oh my fucking God, River, cum in me! I want to feel you cumming in me again!" Alex pleaded, and River let go of her hair, gripping her slender hips once more.

With that he pounded her madly into the bed, nailing her so hard that Alex was sure River was trying to drive her ass through the fucking bed! The bed creaked and squeaked relentlessly, thumping the wall as hot eighteen-year-old son fucked his gorgeous brunette mother.

Finally, River slowed down and then stopped, leaving Alex panting for breath. He didn't pull out, however. Instead he pulled Alex down to the end of the bed so that her legs fell to the floor and her ass stuck up in the air, bent over the end of the bed. Then he began fucking her once more.

Alex leaned her head back, her toes curling into the carpet as she felt ANOTHER orgasm rising within her as her son railed her stupidly from behind, fucking her brains out.

"Oh, baby! Oh, God! Oh, please! Please don't stop! Fuck me! Fuck me like your slut, River!" Alex cried out, her hands reaching out sideways to grip the sides of the bed as best as she could.

River continued to pound her pussy without mercy. Alex was starting to feel a little sore from the ferocity of the sex and how long they had been at it. She had lost time - surely it had to have been hours!? Though in reality it was only around an hour so far of pure sex.

"Ugh, yeah, mom. This is what a champion deserves! To fuck his own hot mom!" River cried out in triumph as he slapped Alex's ass painfully and fucked her brains out.

Alex squealed in pleasure at the slap and pushed herself up so that her big tits were swinging against the bed sheets. Looking over her shoulder, she smiled at her son wickedly.

"You really like slapping your mom's ass while you fuck me, don't you?" She asked playfully, and River grinned as he smacked her ass once more.

"I want to fuck you in that cheerleader outfit next time." He said cockily, and Alex rolled her eyes amusedly, moaning in pleasure.

"Got a cheerleader fantasy?" Alex asked between breathy groans.

"A mom fetish." River grinned and slammed so hard into Alex that she grunted and turned back forward, moaning hard.

The pair fucked like this for another ten minutes or so, groaning and moaning in pleasure, Alex's nipples teasing the sheets as her son buried his cock into her to the hilt over and over.

Before long, Alex felt her legs getting weaker as her fourth orgasm threatened to overtake her. However, before it came, River pulled out of her and stood up. Alex, panting with a pussy that practically

glowed with pleasure, turned around to look at him - he hadn't cum, so why'd he stop? - when River gently pulled her up to stand in front of him.

Alex's legs almost deposited her on the floor before River grinned down at her and, in one swift movement, wrapped his arms around her and lifted her up. Alex squealed in surprise and delight as he lined his dick up with her dripping wet pussy and sank her down onto his massive, thick prick.

Alex threw her head back as she felt the enormous member fill her to bursting, stretching her out, once more. And as she did River carried her around the room, lifting her up and down on his cock and enjoying the feel of tits rubbing against his chest. Then he walked over to the bedroom door and slammed his mother against it, mashing his lips with hers as he began to fuck her against the door.

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River held his mother against the door by her ass as he drove his big, thick cock into her tight, soaking wet pussy again and again. He still couldn't believe that this was happening! He was actually having sex with his mom! And, God, was she hot naked as she was in clothes!

The feel of her big tits against his chest made him want to cum again but he knew that if he came this time he wouldn't be able to keep going afterwards. He knew it would be his biggest orgasm ever!

And so, holding her up, and with her arms around his neck, he made out with his own mother as he fucked her stupid against the banging door.

"Mmmmmmph! Mmmmmmmph!" His mother moaned desperately as she kissed him, her tongue dancing with his as their lips smacked wetly.

Finally River broke the kiss and rested his head against hers, staring into her big blue eyes as he nailed her hard and fast against the bedroom door. God, if only his dad was home while River nailed his mother, that would be the hottest fucking thing ever!

"God, mom, I love having sex with you." He panted as he fucked her senseless.

His mother bounced up and down on his dick as he fucked up hard into her, her back rubbing against the door as she was slammed against it.

"Oh! Ohhh! Ohhmmm, yeah! Oh, yes! Oooooo. Fuck! Get used to fucking me, River, I want your dick in me every fucking day from now on!" Alex moaned as she smiled at him with pure lust and love.

River grinned at her then and mashed his lips against hers once more in a short, but passionate kiss.

"Oh, God, yeah! You're fucking me so good, baby! Mmmm, ohhhh! Nail me to this fucking door, River! Fuck me! Come on, baby, FUCK

ME!! Ughnnn!" Alex cried out as she clung to him, dragging her nails across the top of his back painfully until she left red welts on his back.

"You like that, mom? You like my dick in you?" River asked heatedly as he kissed his mother's cheek and around to just below and behind her ear.

"Ohhhh, yes! I love your big cock, baby!" Alex moaned loudly, hugging him closer to her as she rent his back with bloody scratches.

River began kissing down her slender neck and on to her shoulder as he fucked her. The door made lewd noises, threatening to break in its frame from the hard fucking going on against it, but River continued to lovingly kiss his mother's neck.

His mother seemed to enjoy the gentle kisses in comparison to the thorough and rapid fucking she was receiving, as she cooed and moaned, leaning her head to the side and caressing River's hair before clinging to his back and neck again.

River kissed all along her neck and then sank his teeth into her skin, sending a wave of lust lancing through Alex that made her pussy clench around his dick. Moaning and groaning at the lustful moment, the illicit pair continued to fuck like mad against the door.

Biting along her neck with a little force, but not enough to hurt her, River sucked on his mother's neck at the same time, flicking with his tongue and leaving hickeys all over her neck, before he let go and

rested his head on her shoulder as he began fucking her harder and faster.

"Oh, God! Yes! Yes! So deep! Right there, baby! Oh fuck! You're going to make me cum again! Oh, please, baby, I can't take it any longer! Fuck!" Alex began to beg and River rammed in and out of her relentlessly.

Leaning back so that he could see her beautiful face, River grinned at his mom.

"What's the matter, mom? Ugh. Not used to sex like this?" He asked smugly, and Alex laughed lightly and throatily.

"Your dad's only ever had sex with me in our bed. Fuck! You're fucking me like he never has! And you've made me cum more than he ever has too. Fuck. I can barely think straight!" Alex moaned blissfully, and River grinned.

"Then you're going to love it when I, urgh, fuck you everywhere I can. All around this fucking house and dorms, cars, your offices, everywhere!" River groaned, and Alex squealed in delight.

"Oh my fucking God! Yes! Fuck me everywhere, baby! Fuck me any way you want to! Just don't stop until you make me cum and fill me with your fucking cum, baby! Mmm. I want your baby-making seed!" River heard his mother moan deliriously, and River growled hornily at that.

The thought of giving his mother his cum - again! - was just too much, and River began to thoroughly work his mother's pussy out as he fucked her relentlessly. The door began to crack and creak, banging wildly and threateningly in its frame.

Alex threw her arms out to grab hold of the doorframe, pushing herself away from it strongly, and River madly ploughed her pussy for all it was worth.

"That's it, River, take this pussy! Own it! Fuck me and make my pussy yours, not your father's!" Alex screamed out in pleasure and lust, lost in the moment and her impending orgasm.

River growled and rammed into her, over and over, again and again, driving his mother wilder and wilder, until suddenly she began to scream madly.

"Oh, baby! BABY! YES! YES! RIVER! Oh my son! Oh, fuck! You're going to make me CUM! OHHHH! I'M GOING TO CUM AGAIN! YES! JUST THERE! KEEP FUCKING ME LIKE THAT, BABY! MAKE YOUR MOM CUM ON YOUR BIG FUCKING DICK! OHHHHH YEEEEEEESSSSSSS!!" Alex screamed loudly and rapturously.

Her pussy clamped down on his dick like a vice, convulsing in orgasm as it gushed her juices all down his cock and legs, and Alex threw her arms around River to dig her nails in.

Grunting from the pain of her nails, River didn't expect her to suddenly launch forward at him and bite his shoulder, but that's

exactly what Alex did. Howling in pain as his mother bit him fucking hard as she screamed into his shoulder, River continued to fuck her like mad, his thrusts stuttering as he was getting close himself with how good her pussy felt around him.

His mother shook violently as she bit down on him and River breathed in sharply from the pain, until suddenly Alex's teeth let up and she sagged against him, coming down from her newest climax. River continued to fuck her as she whimpered moans until he suddenly slammed into her balls deep, pinning her to the door with his cock and leaned against her shoulder, catching his breath.

Alex breathed heavily, as did River, his dick tingling inside her warm pussy as Alex began to softly kiss along his damaged shoulder and muscular neck. It was a tender moment, but one filled with lust and charged with post-orgasmic reeling and passion.

"God, mom, you're so fucking good at sex. I can barely keep up with you." River whispered to his mother as he held her tightly in his strong arms.

"Mmm, I was going to say the same thing to you!" Alex murmured almost drunkenly on sex. "I've never cum four times in my life. I think we better finish up."

River breathed heavily as he felt his mother's breasts press against him, her nipples hard and standing out against his muscular chest.

"Just let me cum once more in you, then we can stop?" River asked, and Alex murmured agreement as she kissed his neck softly, then around to his mouth.

River kissed his mother back softly once, twice, three times, before he gathered his strength and pulled her away from the door.

Walking back over to the bed, he collapsed on top of his mother. Alex moaned at the feel of his big cock ramming her cervix once more and she breathed heavily.

River pushed himself up to look down at her. Her hair was a mess all around her perfect face. She was completely naked, tits out on full display on her heaving chest, and legs locking around him as River held himself inside her pussy. And she was the most beautiful woman the eighteen-year-old had ever seen.

"God, you're hot, mom." River said and Alex beamed up at him prettily.

"You don't have to sweet talk me, River. You've got your big dick in me already." His mother said, and River grinned, laughing lightly. "Now fuck me and cum in me. Your dad will be wondering where we are."

And so with that, River, holding himself above her on gently water-like arms, began to pull out and slam back inside her, bringing a grunt of pleasure from his mother and a tingle of bliss from his cock inside her.

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Alex trembled weakly as River began to fuck her once again, his cock sliding in and out of her sensitive, just-orgasmed pussy sent tingles through her body. She was tired but she desperately wanted her son's cum again.

As River began to pick up his pace to steadily set a rhythm of fucking her, Alex felt some of her strength return and tightened her legs around her son's waist. Her feet bounced as he fucked her. Her big tits rolled around her chest with the firm, deep strokes, and Alex held on to her son's neck as she stared up at him with a mix of love and lust.

"Mmmm. Ohh. Nnngh. Fuck. You really know how to please a girl, don't you, River?" Alex asked humorously, and River grinned down at her as he held himself above her.

"I'm trying to impress you, mom." He said glibly, and Alex laughed in a way that turned into a moan of pleasure.

River began to pick up his pace and screw her more thoroughly. Alex's ass began to sink into the bed with every thrust into her and soon River was fucking her good and hard again.

The pretty mother began breathing heavier and faster as she started moaning more and more, pleasure coursing through her. Her nails danced along River's sore shoulder and neck as she fucked herself back up to meet each of her son's thrusts.

"Oh, God! Ummm, ohhh, yes. I can still feel you so deep in me, baby. Mmm, fuck, but you feel so good. So much better than your dad. Please don't ever stop fucking me, River. Ohhh. I want your cock and your cum!" Alex begged as her voice stuttered from the hard strokes.

"Fuck, mom, you want my cum? Then show me your wedding ring while I fuck you!" River demanded, and Alex felt a thrill rush through her.

Fuck!

"You like, ungh, fucking married women, do you?" Alex asked breathily as she moaned and let her left hand fall from River's neck.

She lay her hand on one of her voluptuous tits, that shook and jumped around her chest and showed off her wedding and engagement rings for her son to see.

"Fuck! That's so hot!" River groaned, flexing his cock as he began to thoroughly pound her pussy hard and fast, clearly trying to cum. "I love fucking my married mom!"

Alex moaned loudly at that and arched her back, pushing both her tits and her left hand out more.

River slammed into her, building up his pace until he was forcefully fucking her as hard and as fast as he had been earlier.

Alex groaned and moaned, grunting from the sheer power of her son's thrusts and gasping as she felt her pussy come alive again.

"Come on, baby, fuck me! Show this bed what sex is really like. Fuck your mom and cum in me. Please, baby. I want your cum in me. I want to feel you emptying your balls into my unprotected pussy. Please, baby. Come on, River, give me your cum." Alex began chanting furiously as she moaned, her voice shaking from the ferocity of the sex.

River growled and fucked her silly. Before long he pushed himself up and grabbed her legs, pulling them over his shoulder as he knelt on the bed. He then began to fuck her in short, sharp thrusts that rhythmically hit her cervix.

"Ohhh! Mmm, yes, River! Oh, God. Fuck. Fuck my pussy! Stuff me with your big fucking cock! Oh, God. You're going to make me cum again!" Alex began to cry out as pleasure washed through her from the amazing sex.

Her hand still rested on her rolling tits, while her right hand grabbed at the bed sheets beside her. River stared down at her with a look of will and concentration that spoke volumes of how close he was to cumming inside her once again.

He pounded his cock in and out of her, relishing the feel of her juicy pussy as he took in the sight of her beneath him, legs on his shoulders, all his for the taking. His mother. And Alex smiled naughtily up at him.

"Oh yes, baby. Fuck me like your father can't! Show your mom what real sex is like! Nail me to this fucking bed and cum in me. God, honey, I want your fucking cum in me so badly right now!" She cursed, shouting out loud as thoughts of Bennett entered her mind suddenly.

She wondered what he was doing while he was waiting for her and River to finish fucking each other's brains out. He surely didn't suspect that this was what they were up to. Who would? But that just turned on the hot mother and son even more.

River fucked her ruthlessly, hard and fast he drove his cock in and out of her, stretching her pussy like he had stretched her mouth and throat earlier. This wasn't about trying to impress her any longer, Alex could tell. This was about cumming. And he clearly wanted her to cum one last time before he emptied his seed inside her.

That turned Alex on no end, and she stared up at her son's focused face as he continuously had sex with her. Her son. Having sex with her. They were both naked on her and Bennett's bed. Having sex.

Those thoughts spurred Alex on and she felt the familiar feelings of her last orgasm approaching really quickly within her.

The bed creaked and groaned as the headboard hit the wall repeatedly. And River began to groan ever more furiously and haphazardly.

"That's it, baby. Make yourself feel good with mommy's pussy! Fuck me. Fuck your mom and feel how good my pussy is around your big, thick cock! You want to cum in me again, don't you? Mmmm, ohhhh. You want to fill me with your cum and knock me up! So do it, River! Cum in me and then tomorrow you can cum on my big tits! Do you want that? Do you want to see my big tits covered in your sticky, white cum? Mmm, Ohhh. I do. Fuck! Just fuck me and cum in me, baby. Fuck me, son. Fuck me!" Alex urged River on, and her son did just that.

Railing her hard and fast, he leaned forward, pushing her legs against her chest. Alex reached up with her hands and held on to River's face, biting her bottom lip as she moaned and groaned incessantly. River grunted and growled, groaning in pleasure at his mother's pussy around his dick. Slick wet sounds echoed throughout the bedroom.

"You want my cum, mom?" River asked harshly as he began to madly piledrive her pussy as he had her legs pushed up.

"YES! Yes, baby. Treat me like your cum bucket, River. Don't just fuck me, make yourself cum with my pussy. Feel how good I feel around you and make yourself cum! Ohhh. I'm going to cum from how good you're making me feel, baby. Ummm, ohhh. I want you to not care about me and just make yourself cum!" Alex begged, and River growled as he started to angle his cock inside her for maximum feelings.

River's face contorted instantly, but so did Alex's as River hit a spot within her that she hadn't known she had, and ecstasy burst through her. Her orgasm going from zero to ten in a few strokes.

Alex began moaning crazily, screaming in pleasure as she clung to her son's face. River wasn't fucking her for her any longer, he was just trying to cum and using her pussy to get himself off. That dirty thought made Alex feel so used and slutty. She almost came just from thinking about it.

"Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my GOD! YES! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK ME! FUCKING FUCK ME, RIVER! OH, FUCK. I CAN FEEL YOUR DICK SO DEEP IN ME, FUCKING ME. OH, BABY, YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME CUM AGAIN. FUCK! YEEEEESSS! OHHHHH!" Alex cried out passionately and River, too focused to reply, rammed his cock into her incessantly.

Grunting and growling, River worked his cock until suddenly his thrusts began to become more erratic and he angled himself just so again.

That drove Alex over the edge and she pulled River's face down to hers. It scrunched her up more, but River's lips met hers in an incestuous kiss. They made out passionately, tongues dancing in an open-mouthed kiss that quickly became a tight, lip-smacking kiss.

Alex moaned and screamed into her son's mouth as River kissed her back terribly because of how focused he was on cumming. But that just turned the hot brunette mother on even more.

And so, within seconds of River finding that spot within her, Alex came. Her whole world exploded in a roaring orgasm of such power

that she almost fainted. Wave after wave of ecstasy ripped through her body, tearing her apart into infinitesimal pieces of pure pleasure.

She shook violently, screaming into her son's mouth as she kissed him. Her pussy clamped and convulsed around River's cock...and that drove her son over the edge.

River groaned loudly into her mouth as he kissed her and he suddenly slammed his dick inside her, moaning deliriously as his cock suddenly, and for the second time that night, exploded within his mother's pussy.

Load after heavy load, more than the first time and the blowjob earlier combined, pumped into Alex's pussy, sending Alex to even higher heights of her orgasm. The pair kissed and made out as River groaned and emptied his balls into his mother's fertile pussy again.

Ropes of cum blasted her pussy walls, her cervix, and shot into her womb, filling her until cum literally leaked out of her pussy from around River's thick cock.

River came for a full two minutes, emptying his balls into her, before with one final spurt into her already full pussy he collapsed on top of her, kissing her still but unable to hold her legs up.

Alex's legs slowly and weakly lowered on to the bed, where she lay making out with her son while she felt his cock soften within her, not to mention felt all of his cum inside her for the second time that night.

And then River broke the kiss and let his head collapse beside her. And there they lay for five minutes just resting and revelling in the post-orgasmic bliss of what they had just done.

Stirring slowly, River rolled off Alex and onto the bed, his soft cock slipping from within her and letting some of his cum ooze out of Alex's pussy.

The pretty mother raised one of her hands shakily and brushed her hair back from her face as she breathed heavily and caught herself.

"Well, that's the best night of my life." River mumbled tiredly as he panted too.

Alex laughed lightly and let her hand fall onto her flat, cum-filled stomach.

"You think it was worth winning the championship for?" She asked humorously, and River chuckled.

"The best motivation ever." He answered and Alex smiled brightly and pleased.

"I'm glad you had a good time." She said before letting out a sigh of weariness.

"You seemed too as well." River replied as he pushed himself up onto one side, resting on his hand.

Alex looked at her son and beamed up at him.

"You could tell that, could you?" She asked playfully and River grinned at her.

Leaning his face towards her, he spoke.

"I'm going to have a lot of fun having a lot more sex with you, mom." He said before he kissed her exposed breast, then licked around the nipple and sucked it into his mouth.

Alex felt her pussy, so full of cum, tingle at that and she shuddered. She was about to say something when the phone rang again.

There could only be one person calling, so Alex reached up to grab the phone from the side of the bed and answered it.

"Hi darling." She answered without looking at the caller ID.

"Oh, so you two are still alive." Bennett joked on the other end of the phone, and Alex laughed lightly.

River began to tease her nipple with his finger before he grabbed her breast and squeezed hard, mashing his fingers into the pliant flesh as he played with her tits.

"Sorry, honey, we just got caught up here. We're on our way now." Alex said, biting her bottom lip as she felt the pleasure of her son playing with her tits post-sex with him.

"I'd love to celebrate with my son and wife." Bennett joked, and Alex smiled as River gave her tits another kiss each and then sat up. He wavered where he sat before he managed to stand up.

Even then River wobbled on unsteady legs and Alex smiled to herself. She had done that.

"I know, Bennett. We're on our way. We just lost track of time. But River enjoyed himself here. We're just heading out now. Be about half an hour." Alex replied good-naturedly as she tried to sit up and fell back onto the bed. God, she was spent!

River was gathering his clothes and pulling them on.

"Ok. I'll see you then. Make sure River's not too tired after the game. I want a proper celebration tonight." Bennett said with a smile of anticipation that Alex could hear.

She felt dear love for her husband at that. He was truly happy for their son having won the championship and earning his scholarship.

"Oh, I think he won't forget tonight, babe." Alex said amusedly and tried to sit up again.

This time she managed to sit up and swing her legs over the side of the bed. However when she tried to stand HER legs wobbled unsteadily, and River began to laugh as he watched her.

"I did that." He said out loud, and Alex shushed him as she said goodbye to his father.

Placing the phone back on its stand, Alex felt her son's cum run down her smooth, long legs and she looked at River with a smirk. River knew what she meant, obviously, from how she was standing and he quickly nipped into the en-suite before bringing her a towel out.

Alex cleaned herself up before she looked at herself in the mirror. Her hair was a mess and would definitely need brushing, and her face was red and had the glow of 'I just had great sex' about it, but there was nothing she could do about that. Bennett would never suspect her of having sex with their son anyway, so it was ok.

Grabbing her clothes from the floor where she had flung them, albeit tremblingly, Alex began to get dressed too. She would have preferred changing her clothes and having a shower, but she didn't have time and Bennett would wonder why she had done both. So she hurriedly got dressed as River finished off his clothing.

"Well, I've got to say, you really know how to motivate me, mom. That was definitely the right kind of motivation!" River said proudly as he finished getting dressed and leaned back against the now wonky door.

Alex smirked at him as she slipped her bra on and then pulled her vest top and hooded sweatshirt on.

"Well, if you get the scholarship now and stay near home, you can have me whenever you want." Alex said playfully as she settled her sweatshirt over her voluptuous tits.

River grinned at that and winked at her.

"I'll be able to see my child and sibling too." He said smoothly, and Alex laughed lightly.

"I expect I'm going to have to go on the pill from now on with you." Alex replied amusedly, "Though next time I want you to cum on my tits."

River grinned again at that and opened the door as Alex made her way over towards him.

"Next time I want to have sex with you in my bed. And in the en-suite. On and over the kitchen table. On the sofa in the lounge..." He began to go on as they made their way out of the bedroom, leaving the door open to clear the air, and forgetting the stains on the bed.

They headed out of the house with River groping Alex's ass as they walked...and stopping outside the front door to make out a moment...and were soon driving back to meet Bennett.

When they arrived, Alex's husband was a little tipsy from the celebrations, so he walked over and gave her a huge hug and a kiss before hugging his son.

"Now the party can begin!" Bennett exclaimed, not having noticed anything out of the ordinary about the pair of them. Which Alex hadn't expected anyway.

And so the celebration began. A long night, one in which Alex could feel her son's cum inside her pussy and belly. But that wouldn't be the last time that happened.

The pretty mother felt perfectly content about what had happened, and about cheating on Bennett funnily enough. But she knew now that she was her son's slut, and he her big thick dick. That night wouldn't be the last time they had fun.

Which was why Alex found herself standing in the kitchen a week later talking to Bennett as they both got ready for work, when River came downstairs grinning like an idiot.

"I got the scholarship!" He exclaimed happily, and Bennett and Alex rushed over to him to hug and kiss him in congratulations.

This was River's dream come true, but it was also theirs. River would be at SU, and closer to home than any other college would have offered. Which meant...

Bennett left before Alex, who made an excuse that she had forgotten something, and when she walked back into the kitchen River was standing there grinning at her.

"So, what do I get for winning my scholarship?" He asked knowingly.

And Alex backed away from him with a playful smile on her face.

"I'm sure I can think of something." She said mischievously as River took a hold of her slender waist and lifted her onto the kitchen table.

Their lips mashed together, and the rest of their lives began.

Lives filled with a LOT of sex. The house was christened all over. And Alex, and River, were never happier.

THE END?