A desperate woman

By asotos

Published on Lush Stories on 23 Jan 2009

A desperate woman decides to be brave.

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/a-desperate-woman-1.aspx

It was again one of the best moments of the day. I was in the toilet holding my cock with one hand and my mom's usedpanties with my other. I was smelling them as I was jerking. Her odour was very strong and made me very excited. Lost in my own passion, I didn't mention her coming in.
"Sor...WOWWWWW....What are you doing there son?" she asked me after the first shock, her eyes still wide open.
The best defence is to attack.
"How does it look like to you mom?" I asked "I'm jerking off" I answered fast withoutbothering to stopstroking my cock.
"I can see that son. What I don't get is why do you hold my panties"
"To get"inspiration". I need to fantasize of something while jerking off. Now would you please do me the favour to get out and let me cum in peace or are you interested to watch me till the end?"
My motherdidn't say anything. She just leftand I kept on doing my job, till I finished. As soon as I returned to my room, I heard her knocking the door. She came in and looked at me.
"Can I have a few words with you?" she asked calmly
"Sure mom! I'm all ears"
"I really didn't like what I saw there" she said very seriously
"What exactly was that you didn't like? that I jerked off, that I was smelling your usedpanties or both?"
"Everything! it is not right! I'm your mother; you can't jerk off and think of me! You should find another woman to "inspire" you. Don't you have a girlfriend?"
I looked at her. For a while I was silent and then I told her.
"Mom ,I'm going to tell you something and I want you to listen to me very carefully ,please."
My mother nodded.
"I tried to get girlfriends but haven’t worked so far. All the girls seem to be completely stupid and of no interest to me. So, I gave up. I have been dreaming about you for a long time and I keep on jerking off many times everyday, smelling your panties. I don't believe that I'm doing anything wrong, since I'm not asking anything from you. I'm telling you honestly that I find you very sexy and I would be very glad to be your lover, still I'm not asking youto acceptthat. I have been doing this for many years now and you didn't know till today. So, pretend that you don't know anything and just let me do what I want in peace. I don't bother anyone, so don't bother either if you are not interested. All I'm asking for is to

find your usedpanties in the basket, in the bathroom" I told her very seriously.
"But son.....I'm your mom!" she protested
"Does this mean that you are not a woman?"
"I'm not sexy either...not even pretty!" she tried to tell me
"This may be your personal opinion, but my opinion happens to be totally different! I find you extremely sexy and very pretty. I'm sorry if my father can't appreciate that, I really am! Just please let things be the way they are. OK?"
My mother put her head down and said "I guess there's nothing I can do about it!" she lifted her head up again and added "OK son, keep on jerking off and dreaming of me if you like!" and she left my room.
Every single word that I had said to her was right. My mom was a woman of 42yo,a bit short and round, with nice tits and a juicy ass. My father was neglecting her for many years. He would find excuses to stay away from home till late. At least two weekends (and very often three) every month he was spending away from home, on business trips or with his friends for fishing, hunting or playing golf. My mom didn't say anything about it, having got used to it, after so many years. Since the day I was born she was devoted to me. I was her onlykid and she really adored me. In the age of 19,I was working as a salesman, selling things through internet. I had the chance to be at home all day long. Even though I could have left frommy parents'house, I didn't do so cause my mother asked me to be with her and keep her company. Of course I also wanted to be close to her, for obvious reasons.
I was suspecting that my father had a love affair but I had no proof of it. My mom was never talking about that and she even avoided any kind of conversation having to do with it. Many times I was mentioning to her about him and his bad way of treating her, but my mother always stopped me. I knew that she was missing sex though. Our bedroomswere next to each other and I had heard her many nights playing with her vibrator. I couldn'tknow if she was going to be hot and wild in bed. All I knew was that she was deprived of sex. This was the reason why I started to talk to her like that. There was no point anymoreto hide my feelings and my desire to have her. It didn't work that day, but I had made a hint at least. It was a start. The most difficult job was made and I had something positive to count on: my mom didn't complain about my desire to fantasize of her as I jerked off. Soon I realized another encouragingthing. She didn't mentionanything to my father about that event.
We didn't say anything about that again. I kept on jerking off as I used to do, almost 5 times everyday. It was about two months later, one Friday noon ,when my mother came to my room, asking permission to clean it. I decided to give it another try.
"Sure mom, please do come in" I said to her "I hope I don't bother you if I watch something I want, in internet"
She said that I didn'tand started to do her job. When she came to dust my desk she gave a glance to the computer. She stopped and looked at it more carefully. I pretended that I didn't pay attention to her.
"What is that son?" she asked finally
"It's a site where men send photos of women. People can watch and give grades to them" I answered

with my eyes on the screen all the time.
"But this woman....I mean.....she looks.....normal!" my mom said a bit mixed
I turned to look at her "Of course she looks normal mom! What did you expect to see, a monster?"
"No, no...I mean that she doesn't look like.....a model"
"I told you mom. Ordinary people send their women's photos there. It is full of normal women, just like you. In fact this is the reason why I try to check it. I want to see if there is a woman that looks like you a bit. I don't care about models. I like REAL women, not the results of medical surgeries!" I said laughing
"So...did you manage to....umm....find anyone?"
"OK I can show you if you are interested....."I said and I started to show her different women, making comments about them and their bodies, comparing them to her. My mom got very interested and soon she had a chair, sitting next to me and watching the screen too. She really got surprised that some women were brave enough to send photos(since, according to her opinion, they didn't look sexy at all),she made comments about others and she liked the fact that people were giving grades and were alsocommentating the "models". She said that this was very interesting and asked me if anyone could send photos just like that. I explained her that it was possible and added:
"Perhaps you should do it too mom!"
"ME???????!!!!!!!!!!" my mother looked at me surprised. "How can I do such a thing?"
"Why not? None will ever find out what you did or who you are. It's the best way to find out what men think of you. Since you don't believe me, when I saythat you look great and sexy, here is your chance to hear other people's opinion"
My mother hesitated but she didn't reject the idea. Deep inside her I could see that she was fighting. Her half mind wanted to do it and the other half didn't. I kept on talking to her, making sure that she'll give in finally. I told her that her face will be hidden, that the photos will be fixed in the way that none could possibly understand our house. In the end, I took a photo of her, using my mobile and then I just put it in the computer and started to fix it. When the photo was over, I showed her and asked her what did she think? My mom was impressed but not sure yet. And then, something happened and changed the whole situation. My father called and he said that he had to go, unexpectedly, on a business trip for the weekend. When my mother came back she said straight to me: "Ok son! Let’s do it!"
I didn't want to ask for many things. I had my plan and I was counting on two things: my mother's curiosity and her need to get many positive comments. So I just took a few photos with my mobile, showing just her breasts and her ass. I really got turned on. After it was over, my mom asked me to fix them at once, but I was very horny and I told her I had to jerk off. I went in the bathroom and took my cock in my hand, when I realized that there were nopanties of hers.
"MOM, THERE ARE NO PANTIES HERE!" I screamed.
It took onlya few seconds before my mother came and gave me the one she was wearing.
The photos werefixed, checked, approved and sent. I explained to my mom that she had to wait for 10 days before checking. I visited the site many times and checked the comments. They were not so

good but it was reasonable. The quality was bad. The photos were onlya fewand not so sexy. I tried to send many messages myself, under different names, asking for more photos and telling that there is potential whichshouldbe shown in future series. I was asking for more "nude flesh" too. My mother started to ask me after a week what had happened but Ilied to her that I hadn't checked. I told her that we could check together and explained her that she shouldn't get disappointed if the comments were not good. As soon as she saw the results she started to smile. I had tried hard and her grade wasbetter than she expected. She read the comments and seemed to me that she really paid very much attention to each one of them. Finally she turned to me and said:
"Your father will be going away this weekend again. We'll make a second set of photos. This time use the digital camera. We'll send more andI'll be more revealing!"
"OK mom!" was the onlything I managed to say.
Next day my momhad a few drinks and then we started the job. I was giving her instructions how she should be. She took all her clothes off and got some sexy positions. I tried to make her look as sexy as possible. After it was over, I went to jerk off again. Before I had my jeans down, my mothers hand came in from the door, holding her panties. I didn't ask for anything more from my mom. In the night though,I heard her playing with her vibrator.
The second set got better comments. Many guys told her that she looks sexy and a few said that they would like to do more things with her than just watching her photos. They all asked for more. Nevertheless most people asked her to shave her cunt. Even though I didn't have to do it, I sent also a few positive messages.
My mother asked me to check the results 5 days later. Shewas almost ready to start jumping out of happiness. She hugged me and kissed me and she said that I was the best son in this world. The poor woman was so happy. She promised me to make an even better set on the weekend, since my father was going to be away again. I said that I was at her service anytime she wanted me.
This time things were serious. My mother had a bit more to drink. To my pleasant surprise, shehad shaved her cunt and she was wearing a new set of sexy under wears. She put also high heels on and she started to get all kind of sexy poses. My cock was so hard that I was sure I was going to explode. I had to stop taking photos.
"What's wrong son?" my mom asked
"Sorry mom but I can't stand it. I have to jerk off NOW! I'm going to cum in my jeans soon" I told her, while I was going to the toilet already.
I grasped my cock but the door opened and my mom came in. She took off her sexy thong slowly and gave it to me. Then she went tostand opposite me and watched me.
"First time when I saw you, you told me that I could stay and watch, if I wanted. Well....I want now!" she said
I was too horny in order to wait. I grasped my cock and started to wank. My mom spread her legs a bit, licked her fingers and started to rub her clitoris too.
"oh yes.....that's it son.....smell mypanties and jerk off hard for me....you, perverted boy....show mommy how hot you get because of her.....cum boy.....cum!!!!" my mother said in a lusty voice and

my cum started to fly. It went so far away that some of it fell on her high heels. I was empty but my sexy mom was still there,in front of me, rubbing her clitoris slowly. It was my chance and I had to grab it. I went on my knees in front of her and started to lick her, fresh-shaved, cunt. The familiar smell, more exciting than ever before came to my nose. I felt my mom's hands pressing my head on her pelvis and her legs trying to spread a bit more. My tongue started to work fast, licking her clitoris and her cunt-lips. I could feel her trembling and finally she started to scream as her orgasm exploded. She pressed my head on her cunt with full power. I tasted her juices. It was even better than Iwas dreaming. Whenshe finished, I looked at her. She was looking at me too, smiling. In her eyes I could see the satisfaction.
"Should we continue?" I asked her
"Of course! but not here.....let's go to the bedroom" my mother said
"I meant the photos mom" I said
"Me too son. But I noticed that there is also a department for some "hard core" photos in that site. So, make sure you get some nice shots of your mom sucking and fucking with you!" she said. Then she took off her high heel and started to lickmy cum, off it. I got hard again at once. She took my cock in her hand, looking into my eyes, while her tongue was licking the shoe.
"Mmmmm...You taste nice son..."she said." You know, I wanted to taste your cum long ago and I'm glad that Imanaged to be brave enough"
I was shocked
"Did you really?" I asked in true surprise
My mother smiled as she kept licking "oh yes.....I wanted you since the first day I saw your pretty cock jerking for my sake. Now, I see that you are hard but I need you to be very hard. So...let me lick your cum from the floor.....this will give you "inspiration" enough, in order to fuck me very hard!" she added as she was going on all four on the floor." You see.....mom needs cock.....desperately!" she said and she started to lick my cum off the floor.