A Family's New Year's Eve - Part 5

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The Night continues for Laurie's family

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A Family New Year’s Eve – Part V

Please read “A Family New Year’s Eve – Chapters I, II, III, and IV” – before you read this (if you haven’t already.) This will make more sense if you do.

Laurie’s heart had just about stopped; her breathing fast and shallow as her mind tried to grasp what her new Master, her eighteen year old son, Matt, had said to her. She was aware of the wash of her cunt juice over her spread thighs as she rocked back on her heels; she felt the hardness of her nipples push out so far they ached. As her orgasm started to subside, her mind replayed the scenes Matt had just described for her… “Oh God,” she thought to herself, “please, Matt…make me do all those things for you, baby!”

Matt was leaning back against the headboard of his bed, his long, muscular body comfortably naked next to his moaning mom. He was chuckling softly as he watched his mother tremble through her mini post-orgasm climax. He knew he could keep her on edge all night with just his voice, if he wanted to.

“What sounds hotter to you, Mother? Dad sucking my cock?” Laurie gasped as she heard his voice. “Or maybe you can’t wait to see me slide my cock as deep into his ass as I did to yours?” The tremors started again, moving from deep in her cunt out along her legs and up her chest, her nipples hard as diamonds. Matt’s voice dropped to the low, feral tone, he had learned earlier, he could use to control his mother. “You know what I think, Mom? I think the part you like best is licking and sucking my cum from your daughter’s little pussy…am I right, Mom?”

Laurie’s eyes were rolling to the back of her head as Matt’s voice burned trails of lust and desire all across her hot, flushed body. She started to moan. “Yes, baby…you’re right… she’s so beautiful, isn’t she?”

Matt’s sharp tone startled her. “Look at me, Mother…I want to see your face as you tell me how much you want to eat my sister’s cunt.”

Laurie tried to focus on her son’s strong, handsome face. Her mouth was so dry she could hardly speak. “Your sister is so pretty, Matt. Much cuter than I was at her age…but, I think my breasts were a little bigger. But she’ so hot, Matt…when she got that little tattoo on her back…she showed me when she got out of the shower a few days later. Oh, baby…she was standing there drying off and she pulled her towel away…so beautiful… just a few short hairs above her slit, her pussy lips so pink.

And she's so fit…her ass is perfect, Matt." Laurie's voice turned thick with lust as she recalled her daughter's wet, naked body. She thought about Lisa with her dad outside Matt's door, watching and listening to her brother fuck her mother's ass. Her skin was on fire as she hissed her answer to her son. "Yes, lover…I want to eat her sweet little cunt…I want you to make me suck all your crème from her wet little hole. Will you do that, baby? Please?"

Matt could hardly choke down the laugh of delight and amazement as he continued to successfully find Laurie's hot spots. "Sure, Mom. I'd be delighted to make you do that."

He started to swing his legs off the bed. "But first thing, I gotta piss real bad. And I'm getting a little hungry, too." He grabbed Laurie's wrist. "Let's go, slut!" He pulled her off the bed, still holding on to her, causing her to stumble after him towards his bathroom.

Matt pulled her in behind him, but instead of walking straight to the toilet, he guided Laurie into the shower stall, his hands pressing her shoulders, forcing her to her knees. Laurie looked up at her son, her eyes sweeping up from his magnificent tool, now thick and long, but hanging down between his hard, muscular legs to his beautiful face, his eyes clouded with power and lust. "You know how to sit properly…do it now, Mother." His voice once again possessed the Alpha-male quality that made Laurie's body vibrate like a tuning fork. She couldn't help but comply, her body shaking as she spread her knees on the tile floor and sat back on her heels. She held her hands, clasped together behind her back, making her swollen breasts thrust towards her Master/lover/son.

"You know what I'm going to do, right, Mother?"

"Yes, baby." Laurie was whimpering as electric jolts exploded through her entire body.

"You know why, slut?" His eyes ground in to the beautiful face of his mother, looking up at him from her subservient position.

"Yes, lover."

"Then tell me what I'm gonna do, Mommy. Tell me why…as you beg me to do it…" Matt knees were shaking as the situation unfolded before him.

"Oh, baby," Laurie was whispering breathlessly, "you're gonna piss all over your mommy." She could feel the pressure start to build between her thighs. She saw Matt's hand start to stroke his shaft, drawing the hot yellow fluid closer.

"Look at me while you talk to me!" Matt growled at her and she snapped her head back up.

Laurie's eyes, slits of lust, locked on to her son's as she continued feeding both of their needs and their deepest, darkest desires. "Please, baby," her voice coming from deep in her throat, "give it to me, Matt. Pee on your mommy, your slut…" And she gasped out loud as she felt the stream of hot, sticky urine flow over her hardened nipples, then splashing down over her ripe, full breasts. Her orgasm continued to build, making it hard for her to sit still in her slave-girl position. She felt his flow splash against her swollen mound, bringing her even closer.

Matt was going out of his fucking mind as one of his all-time favorite dirty scenarios played itself out, for real, right before his eyes. His gorgeous, unbelievably hot mother was cumming as she begged him to piss all over her! He knew this was so wrong, so fucking dirty, and he had never loved anything so much in his life! He aimed his cock at her sopping cunt, then moved it slowly back up her chest,

still splashing as he reached her neck.
Laurie had given in completely to her situation. She willed the tremors of her approaching climax to intensify as her son continued to splash his hot piss all over her. As she felt it come higher, her cunt started to quake. “Please, Master…” she could hardly get the words out, “make me dirty…I’m yours, baby…you can do whatever you… arghh!!”
With almost no thought at all, Matt lifted his cock so that his hot, yellow stream splashed over Laurie’s upturned face. He stepped closer, his cock in her face. He thought she screamed, but it was barely audible. “Suck my pissing cock, bitch. Show me that you belong to me!” And with a final step closer, Matt stuffed his still pissing cock past Laurie’s lips and into her waiting mouth.
As Matt’s hot cock pushed passed her lips, filling her mouth with his urine, Laurie’s climax took her fully into another world, her body writhing as the electric sexual energy pulsed through her. Then she passed out on the shower floor.
Laurie found herself coming to a minute later. She was sitting against the shower stall and her son was cleaning her with the hand-held shower attachment. Matt had a soft stream of warm water cascading over her, washing away the remains of their very nasty deed. When she blinked the water out of her eyes and wiggled her head around, Matt knew she was okay. She smiled up at her loving son. She was a little anxious that it might have been too much for him. But then, making her heart flutter, he gave her one of his brilliant smiles before he kissed her, gliding his tongue all through her mouth.
Matt put the shower head back up in its cradle and then picked her up off the floor and held his mother around her waist. Warm water was flowing over both of them as they stood together, skin to skin. Matt reached around her and grabbed a bottle of shampoo. “Let me wash your hair, Mom.”
Laurie didn’t say anything as he squeezed some lotion in to her hair and started to lather it up. “I want you to know, Mom,” Matt was speaking in a much-too-normal tone, “I’m not a complete shit…”
Laurie looked up, concerned that her son was having misgivings. “No, Matt…no… everything’s okay, baby.” She kissed his chest, licking and sucking on his tiny dark nipples under the warm spray.
“I know everything’s okay, Mother.” Matt’s hands were busy working the shampoo into her hair. His voice dropped again to that now familiar timbre of power and control. “You remember screaming as you came? Right before you passed out, Mom?” Laurie shook her head, continuing her worship of his well-muscled torso. Matt took the spray and started to rinse the foam off of her head. He let one hand follow the suds as they dripped over her erect nipple. He lifted her tit from the bottom, feeling its weight, pressing his thumb over the hard tip. He couldn’t believe it was growing even longer and fatter under the rolling pressure of his thumb. “Goddamn,” he thought, “she’s got great tits!” “Remember, Mom? My hot piss splashing in your mouth? You screamed, ‘I love you, Matty…I’m all yours, baby!’ Then, slut, you took my whole dick in your mouth…while I was still pissing!”
Laurie had never felt like this before. She could not stop the electric shocks from spreading along every nerve of her body. Her nipple ached from Matt’s ministrations and she could feel his thick shaft laying against the crease of her insatiable cunt. His voice was making her crazy, feeding her deepest desires of abuse and humiliation.

Matt felt Laurie's cunt start to hump against his dick. She mumbled something as she continued to lick his chest. With the full, feral timbre in his voice, he told her to repeat what she had just said. Laurie looked up at her son, his face so calm. It was hard for her to say it, but she knew she couldn't resist that voice. She whispered, barely loud enough to hear over the falling shower stream. "My nipple, baby…you're making me crazy…" She drew his head down so her lips were next to his ear. "I want…please, Matty…I want you to…" Her voice cracked, her cuntal walls started to spasm as she drew his head closer. "I want you to bite my nipple, baby…I want to see you lick the blood off…please, Matty?"

Without waiting a second, Matt lifted her breast to his mouth, his teeth closing down against the diamond-hard tip. Laurie started the deep moaning that Matt came to know as a prelude to her climax. He bit down as hard as he dared, not wanting to hurt her, but he knew he didn't pierce her skin. He had no choice but to move back to the pale flesh around her darkened areola; with a quick nip, he broke her flesh, drawing just a few drops of brilliant red blood that mixed with the falling water and washed down Laurie's body. As Matt caught the watery, pink flow, sliding his tongue across her nipple, Laurie gave in to the spasms that rolled through her. She sank slowly down to her knees again, this time taking Matt's thickening pole into her mouth. She started to swallow the length of him into her throat when she felt his hands gently pry her away from his swelling cock.

Laurie groaned as he lifted her to her feet. He rinsed himself off and then gave his mother a quick kiss. "Make sure you get all the shampoo out, Mom…I'm not sure I did. Meet you in the kitchen in a couple of minutes." Matt exited the shower stall, leaving his somewhat frustrated mother alone to finish cleaning up. As Laurie stood under the spray, now starting to cool off, she thought about the times she had been degraded and abused in the past. She once thought that being a whore for her former lover, Lou, was as nasty as she had every gotten. She recalled how he sold her to a stranger one night at a country bar. When she returned with the money, he shouted to the group at their table that she really was a whore and they could pay him directly for her services. Her hand dropped down to her swollen pussy and she started to circle her clit with her fingers.

Then she thought about the way her brother-in-law, David, made her walk nude on the shore of Lake Michigan one chilly night, giving her to a bunch of high-school boys for a bonfire blowjob. They came all over her face and hair, their stringy white crème dripping off of her big tits. And all the while, she was praying that they didn't know her as Matt and Lisa's mom. Then, she thought it was because she stayed on her knees too long, those nasty boys started to piss all over her. And David, her Master, let them do it for a minute or two before he pulled her up and told her to wash off in the lake. He wouldn't let her in his car in that condition. So in front of those boys, soaked in their piss and covered with their cum, she waded into the freezing water of Lake Michigan and washed herself clean. Even that didn't compare to the feelings that coursed through her when Matt peed on her, or when he bit her and drew blood.

Laurie was fingering herself madly as she tried to recapture those feelings when the stall door opened. Matt stood there, his eyes firm as he told her he'd said he was hungry. He wanted her to fix him something to eat, now. He pulled her hand away from her pussy and threw a towel at her. "Dry

off," he told her. "Make some sandwiches and drinks. I'll be there in a minute."
Maddeningly frustrated, Laurie couldn't help but admire her son's natural affinity for his new role. She dried herself tenderly; her breasts and her crotch were still a little sore from where Matt had marked her. Naked, she walked into the kitchen to prepare some food.
A few minutes later, Matt walked into the kitchen. He had a big smile on his face and a pair of blue silky boxers around his bottom. Laurie looked at him, loving his smile, and asked him why he had gotten dressed. Matt didn't answer. Instead, he just said she should probably make some more food.
As Laurie moved a little nervously around the kitchen, Matt couldn't help smiling. He had gotten on his computer after leaving the shower. Sure enough, he'd found his best friend, Shane, active on his buddy list. Matt IM'd him and asked him if he could get out of his house (it was about 3:30am). Shane said sure – why? Matt told him to get his ass over to our house as fast as he could…just walk in when he got there…don't ring the bell. Shane said he would be over in ten minutes.
Laurie cleared her throat. "Can I ask you a question, baby?"
"Sure, Mom." Matt's voice was light and breezy – clearly he was in a great mood.
"Why am I making more food? And why are you dressed?"
"Remember what you told me before, Mom? About what it means to be someone's slut?"
Laurie was puzzled. "What, baby? What did I say?"
Matt's voice changed once again to that controlling timbre. "These words ring a bell, Mother? Anyplace…anytime...anyone?"
And again, as soon as she heard that tone, her juices started to flow and her nipples started to harden again. "What am I?" she thought to herself. "Fucking Pavlov's dog?"
Laurie's mouth went dry. She took a sip of her wine so she could speak…not really sure she wanted an answer to her question. "So, who's the extra food for, baby?" Her knees were knocking together so hard she wasn't sure if he could hear her. The ringing in her ears was so loud she didn't know if she would be able to hear him answer. But she did.
He looked at his mother, trembling like a bitch in heat. He smiled at her. "Shane" was all he said.
Laurie's knees almost buckled. "Ohmygod," she thought to herself, "can it get any better than this?"
Shane was Matt's oldest and closest friend. He was a brilliant boy, home-schooled through high school by his parents. His mother, Laurie recalled, was a psychologist with a large local practice. She was a gorgeous blonde with a shape to die for, clearly of Scandinavian descent. His father (thoughts of dancing with him at a formal fund-raiser sent Laurie's heart racing) was a tall, extremely handsome Mexican. He was a professor of art at a nearby college. Shane was the best of them both; he had his mother's classic good looks and his father's gorgeous coloring. And as the years went by, he'd developed a physique to match.
Matt definitely noticed her knees give way when he said Shane's name. This was too cool! He, the newest fucking Alpha Male around, was the hands-down winner of their years-long MILF game! And even though he hadn't fucked Shane's mom yet, he knew it was just a matter of time. As he stood in the kitchen, leaning against the counter and thinking about how hot Shane's mom looked in a bikini last summer, he heard the front door open and close. In his most normal voice, Matt called out, "In

the kitchen, bro.”
Laurie knew, after one split-second of thinking about leaving, that she was committed to her new relationship with her boy. So while she wanted to run upstairs so badly, she forced herself to stay still, standing at the sink across the room as she heard their guest take off his coat and kick his shoes on to the mat by the door.
As Shane walked in to the kitchen, all he could see was his friend, dressed in his sexy boxers. Laughing, Shane asked, “What is this, dude? A booty call? Need a New Year’s blow job?” Laurie’s heart almost stopped as she heard this exchange. Matt and Shane did each other? That was too hottt!
Matt grinned at his friend, swatting his hand away from his boxers. “No,” he answered. “My mom was making me something to eat…I thought you might be hungry.” Matt stepped to the side, letting his friend see his mother, standing completely naked with her back to them.
Shane’s mouth dropped open as his eyes got wide. He stared very hard at Laurie, his best friend’s mother. He looked back at Matt, saw him grinning like a fucking Cheshire cat, and then turned back to Laurie. Choking out the words, he said, “Well, Happy New Year, Mrs. _.” He turned back to Matt, with a huge question mark on his face. Matt just kept grinning.
Laurie turned her head over her shoulder. She could almost feel Shane’s eyes boring into her ass, then raise up as her breast came into view. She smiled at him, so sweetly. “Happy New Year to you, too, Shane. Then giving in completely, knowing her son would want her to perform for him just like his father did, she turned around to face this beautiful eighteen year old hunk. She saw his eyes move from her face to her hard nipples, then down further until he was staring at her shaven mound.
“Shane,” she said, drawing his attention back up to her face, “I don’t think I got my New Year’s kiss from you yet.”
She pushed herself away from the counter, aware of his beautiful dark brown eyes locked on her breasts as they swayed back and forth. Shane walked towards her like a zombie, still not certain this was for real. But when Laurie took his hands and placed them on her tits, he knew he wasn’t dreaming. He looked back at his friend. “Dude, she’s spectacular! Haven’t I said that to you for years?” Laurie’s nipples were growing hard against his palms. Shane kept squeezing them as he spoke to Matt. “Did you? Tell me, bro…did you fuck your mommy tonight?”
Matt just looked at his friend and then slowly nodded his head. “Goddamn it…you fuckhead! Okay…you win…I’ll pay you tomorrow.”
Matt laughed gently at his friend. “Don’t worry about the money, dude. Just make sure I’m there the next time your mom comes out of the shower without a towel. We’ll both fuck her, too.”
Shane suddenly caught the full meaning of Matt’s reply. He turned his face back to Laurie and kissed her lightly on the lips. Trying to sound sure of himself, he asked Matt, “So, bro, I take it I get to do your mom, too?”
“Would I tease my best bud?” Matt stepped to where the two of them were standing together, Shane’s hands still groping his mom’s big boobs. He put his long arms around them both, drawing them closer together. “She’ll do anything you want. Right, Mom?” Laurie nodded in affirmation. “Fuck, I’m hungry,”

Matt said. He grabbed a sandwich off the plate on the counter and took a big bite. As he swallowed, he asked his friend, “See anything you’d like to eat, dude?”
“Oh yeah!” was about all Shane could get out before he had his tongue half-way down Laurie’s throat. He slipped one hand down the length of her body. He couldn’t believe how hot she was, how smooth her skin felt. He didn’t care how old she was; he’d known she was a MILF since he first heard the expression. As he cupped her bare sex, he couldn’t hold back any more. “Fuck me, dude…nothing’s better to eat than shaved pussy!”
Matt grabbed a cold drink and another sandwich. “Why don’t we move back to my room?” he asked. “It’s much more comfortable.” Laurie grabbed her wine and took a sandwich and a drink for Shane as well.
Back in Matt’s room, Laurie put the glasses and the plate down on Matt’s dresser. Then she assumed her submissive position on the bed. Matt turned off the high-intensity lamp and once again, the room was bathed in the electric blue light of his stereo. Matt asked Shane if he’d brought anything to smoke. Shane smiled in reply, dragging a joint out of his shirt pocket. “Here, sport. Light this up while I get comfortable.” Laurie was a little shocked as Matt lit the joint and inhaled deeply. They had never really talked about it, but she figured he had smoked with his friends. Still, seeing it was a bit of a surprise. Oh well, she was learning more about her son every minute. But the shocks weren’t over for her yet.
Shane’s shirt had fallen to the floor when Matt handed him the joint. As Shane took a hit, Matt sat down on the bed in front of his friend. Slowly, but deliberately, Matt unsnapped the button on Shane’s jeans and drew his zipper down. Laurie was stunned as she watched her son slide Shane’s pants and shorts down his legs, unveiling a cock almost as large as Matt’s. As Shane took another hit, he steadied himself on Matt’s shoulder as he kicked his clothes off his feet. He stood naked in front of the bed, his cock starting to thicken and rise. Then Laurie was transported back to that dark place as she watched her son lean forward, sucking Shane’s thick prick into his mouth. She thought about Matt asking her about fucking his father as his bobbed his head up and down a few times until it was hard as steel and dripping with his saliva. He let Shane’s dick slide out of his mouth. Without looking at his mother, he asked his friend, “How do you wanna fuck her?
Laurie’s face was burning as her son spoke to his friend. Matt said, “I can tell you personally, each of her holes is better than the next. You decide where you want to stick it first, bro.”
Shane moved around Matt and crawled up onto the bed, resting on his knees as he stared again at the object of half of his teenage sex dreams. “What great tits!” he thought as he reached out to cup them in his upturned hands.
“Easy, dude,” Matt warned his friend, “they might be a little tender.” Laurie, feeling her breasts throbbing as Shane groped her just where Matt had broken her pale flesh earlier, was thrilled that her new Master was watching out for her. Shane let go of her heaving orbs, sliding his hands up to her shoulders. He started to draw Laurie forward, bringing her head close to his thick, solid pole.
“Think I decided on Hole # 1, bro.” Shane had a big grin as he looked back at his friend. Matt was taking a long hit off the joint, looking very calm and relaxed. Shane didn’t understand how he could

stay so cool…they would have to talk later…but now…he turned back to the hot, naked, submissive MILF in front of him. “Go ahead, Mrs. _, suck my cock!” The teenager pulled my wife’s shoulders closer until her soft, full lips were just inches away from the dark, swollen head of his erect prick. Laurie snaked her tongue out at him, lapping up the pre-cum starting to leak from his piss hole. Shane groaned in anticipation, his eyes closed as he waited to feel her suck him in. Instead, he felt her hands cover his on her shoulders, lifting them off.

Laurie looked at the beautiful young boy kneeling in front of her. She wanted to pleasure him, drive him out of his mind. She wanted to make this unforgettable for her son and his best friend. She could feel her blood, on fire, as it engorged her labia; her pussy started to moisten again. Her voice a soft, deep whisper, she said, “Lean back, lover.” And she put his hands on the bed, behind him, dragging her pointed nipples across his smooth chest. His lean, muscular body looked perfect in the electric blue light. His beautiful cock stood out proudly at a forty-five degree angle, beckoning Laurie’s lips and tongue. The smell of pot and sex in the air was overwhelming.

Laurie stretched her long legs out behind her as she laid down with her head between Shane’s thighs. She spread her legs, thinking Matt might want to play there while she took care of his friend. Gently, she took Shane’s stiff meat in her left hand. In the same deep whispery voice, she told him how perfect his cock was. Then, with her right hand, she lifted his swollen sac and gently sucked his balls into her mouth. Shane groaned again, louder this time. “Dude,” his voice was cracking, “Shit, man…your mom is sucking my balls…hands down, mon ami, you got the best mom ever!”

Matt chuckled as he turned towards the bed to watch his mother perform. And he knew that this was just that – a performance for his benefit. And God, it was a great one! He watched her lift Shane’s sac out of the way and slide her long, pink tongue up into his ass. His friend was gasping in surprise and total delight. “Mrs. _,” Shane’s voice dropped several octaves. “you are fucking awesome!” He turned back to Matt, his eyes starting to roll. “Get over here, man. I owe you…” The words came out with a choked sound. Matt moved to the side of the bed and stood next to his friend, his hand gliding down his mother’s naked ass. As he rubbed his fingers over her firm cheeks, his friend leaned over and took his thickening length into his mouth. As Laurie wormed her tongue into Shane’s rectum, he bobbed his head up and down over Matt’s mushrooming head, wiping his tongue around the sensitive crown.

After a minute, Matt had to pull away; he was still too sensitive from his earlier activities with his loving mother. Now, he found that he just wanted to watch her with his friend. He moved around to the other side of the bed and stretched out comfortably on his side. He relit the joint and took a long drag. He tapped Shane on the arm to get his attention, and then exhaled a plume of smoke that exploded as it hit Laurie’s sweat-covered ass. “Mom,” he said, using the tone she would instantly recognize, “swallow his cock.” And immediately, Shane felt her withdraw through his clenching sphincter. The momentary void was filled by a new sensation.

Laurie did as her son commanded and swallowed the beautiful, hard cock before her. She couldn’t tell if it was Matt’s voice or the perfection of Shane’s cock that started the trembling in her cunt. She didn’t care…she just couldn’t get enough of the feeling that rocked her inside and out. She knew Matt

was watching her closely, so she exaggerated the swallowing motion she used as Shane's thick, meaty shaft was lodged in her throat.
Shane couldn't believe the sensation – the jolt of electric energy that ran along all of his nerves, then circled back to that tender place between his balls and his asshole. He looked down at the fifty year old MILF stretched out before him. "Goddamn," he thought to himself, "what an ass." Then, as he reached down and started squeezing those luscious peaches, he thought, "If we don't fuck my mom, too, I'll fucking go crazy!" As his hot, sweaty hands kneaded her ass, he gradually pulled her sweet cheeks apart. The young man was mesmerized by her dark pink, crinkled eye as it winked open and closed.
"Dude," he croaked hoarsely, "your mom's got the sweetest ass. Hope you don't mind…I gotta eat this, bro."
Matt chuckled, knowing exactly what his friend was feeling. "Help yourself, young lad… after all, that's what she's here for."
"Oh, I like the sound of that," Shane moaned as he leaned over Laurie's back and started licking the top of her ass crack.
Laurie was moaning, her throat stretched around Shane's thick shaft as she felt his tongue slide closer to her back door. The anticipation caused trembles throughout her body, and she felt her anus open up, waiting impatiently for his hard tongue to slip inside.
Matt watched closely as his friend started to tongue-fuck his mother's sexy ass. When his tongue was buried in Laurie's chute, Matt spoke. His flat tone surprised his friend, but it made his mother start a string mini-climaxes; that voice went right to her heart and soul. "Take your time, bro…no rush. This isn't just a one-time thing." Shane moaned as he heard his friend and the vibrations in Laurie's sensitive sphincter set her off again. "She's here for you whenever you want her…right, Mom?"
Laurie couldn't contain her herself any longer. She let herself go completely; sucking and swallowing Shane's long cock, playing with his balls until she felt his load start to rise. When she heard her son's offer, her cunt exploded with lust. Moaning around the thick stalk, her tongue swirled around him. With her lips and fingers working as well, Shane lost all control as he bucked his hips forward, fucking Laurie's mouth faster and faster until all he was aware of was his pulsating cock spurting his crème deep into her throat.
As Laurie sucked the final strands of cum from the sensitive crown of Shane's cock, he fell backwards on to the bed, his legs kicking out straight in front of him. He pulled Laurie down on top of him, her large breasts crushed against his chest. Looking at his friend's mother, who he had watched and dreamed about and jacked-off to for years, Shane was overcome with late teenage emotion. "Mrs. _," he moaned from low in his throat, "that was the best fuckin' blow job I ever had. Really." Laurie smiled at the boy she had watched grow up with her son. She felt his cock start to thicken as it lay in the crease of her sweet, moist pussy lips. "I can't wait to fuck you, really, but," Shane turned to Matt, "I gotta get home before everyone wakes up, dude. But before I go, there is just one little thing I gotta do."
Shane gripped Laurie around her waist and drew her up and forward until she straddled him, her

knees on either side of his chest. He looked closely at her engorged labia. His face was so close to her he could feel the heat emanating from between her thighs. He looked up at Laurie's face. "Nice tattoo…maybe you could tell me about it sometime." Shane worked his hands around Laurie's hips, his long fingers spreading her cheeks apart. He coated a finger in her cunt and then shoved it up her ass – hard. When Laurie's gasps died down, Shane looked up at her again. "Put your cunt on my mouth, Mrs._. When I lick your lips and I suck your pussy, tell me who's cum I'm sucking out of you." Laurie started trembling as she let the finger in her rear draw her closer to Shane's mouth. "Tell me you really fucked our boy Matty here…no bullshit, Mrs._."

Laurie felt Shane licking the crease where her thighs and her mound came together. She thrilled at the touch of his broad, flat tongue against the engorged lips of her sensitive sex. Then with the tip, he drew lazy circles around her lengthening clit. Laurie was going berserk. "He is much too good at this," she thought to herself. "His mother should find this out for herself, too." She looked down at Shane, her eyes now slits of lust. "Your tongue feels so good, baby…your gonna make me cum…ohhh, right there, lover…" She started grinding her hips down in him. "He's right, Shane." Laurie's voice was just a whisper now, as she confirmed what had happened that night to an outsider. "If you suck my cunt as I cum, you will taste your best friend…" Laurie was in total sensory overload, loving the way she felt as her newest lover sealed his mouth around her lower lips and started to suck Matt's crème from his mother's pussy. Her cunt started the tremors that preceded her impending climax. "Suck it all out, lover…ohhh damn…fuck, Shane… you're making me cum so hard…." Laurie's orgasm overwhelmed her; her cunt muscles spasming, letting her liquid and Matt's wash over Shane, who kept sucking and licking the drops off her lips like a man possessed. When his rapid tongue got to be too much, Laurie stopped him with a promise of more. She slid back down Shane's buff young body until she could feel his beautiful cock between her legs.

"Will you come back soon, Shane?" Laurie was nuzzling his neck, still giving Matt the show he wanted to see. "I know Matty wants to see you fuck me, baby." She slid her long tongue down the side of his neck. "You wanna fuck me, Shane?" She was stage-whispering in his ear, all for her son's benefit. "Will you think about your hot mother while you slide your big, hard cock in and out of my pussy, baby? Is that what you want?" Laurie looked up to see Matt smiling at her, his love radiating through her. She knew she would do anything for him. Putting her lips next to Shane's ear once more, she told him, "You are welcome here any time, Shane, whether Matt's here or not. If you need a quick blow job…or if you want a long, lazy fuck…you can always get what you need here, lover." And she kissed her son's best friend as deeply and as passionately as she had ever kissed anyone before. Then once again she slid down his body, his erect manhood sliding between the moist valley of her big tits until she took him in her hand and licked the circle around the crown of his hard tool. She looked up at him, her eyes just fiery slits of ice blue. "I know you said you have to go, honey, but this won't take long…promise." She opened her mouth wide, taking him deep into her throat on his first thrust. Shane began a low moan almost immediately. He looked over at his best friend. Matt was laying on his side, smiling at his friend, stroking his own rock-hard meat as his mother's words and actions continued to blow him away.

Shane’s moaning was growing louder. Matt looked closely and could see his mother’s throat muscles moving in that now familiar way. When she started humming and moaning around the thick, hard man meat in her throat, Shane’s body started arching off the mattress, his hips thrusting wildly in the air. Laurie held herself up as she let Shane fuck her mouth. Harder and faster until his cock was a blur moving in and out of her mouth, Shane arched up one final time as his cum shot through his long hard shaft straight into her waiting mouth and down her swallowing throat.

As he settled back on to the mattress, Laurie followed him down, gently licking and sucking his softening shaft clean. Shane looked at Matt, and a deep laugh came from his belly. “Happy fuckin’ New Year, bro.” He looked down at the woman he’d had some of his best wet dreams about…she was licking the cum from his balls. All he could do was shake his had and laugh again. “You, too, Mrs. _. Happy New Year.” In a touching moment, Shane took her head in his hands, lifting her up so he could look straight in to her fiery, blue eyes. “You know I’ve always been in love with you, Mrs. _. It started as a crush a long time ago, Matt knew all about it. Then, when I saw you in a skimpy little sundress one day…my dick got so hard.” He turned to his friend. “Matt knew about that, too. I told him I was in love with you. He said he was, too.” Laurie’s skin rippled with pleasure as Shane spoke. Shane leaned forward and kissed Laurie gently on her soft lips. “You know I’m gonna be back soon, Mrs. _...” he chuckled, “and often.” Shane slipped his legs over the side of the bed and started to dress. “One thing, for certain, dude,” Shane was speaking to Matt as his eyes drifted over Laurie’s flushed, moist body, “no doubt where your sister’s looks came from.” He picked his shirt up off the floor and pulled it back on. “You are fucking gorgeous, Mrs. _. I bet Lisa looks almost as good as you.” He was sliding his pants back on when Laurie spoke.

“You are too kind to an old lady, Shane. But I will take at least some of the credit for my daughter’s good looks. She is a hottie, isn’t she?” Shane pulled on his socks and then turned around to answer Laurie. He was momentarily shocked to find her holding Matt’s growing cock in her hand, gently licking the length of him. Matt’s arm was draped over her, his long fingers rolling her fat nipple between them. He groaned. “Fuck…you guys are sooo hottt!” He glanced around to make sure he had everything, then stood up to leave. “Yes,” he finally answered Laurie’s question. “Lisa is a major hottie. She’s been third on our list…you know, after you and my mom, since the first time she came home from college. Right, sport?” Shane started out the bedroom door, but looked back when her heard Laurie whimper softly. He saw Matt pinching his mother’s swollen nipple, really hard!

Matt’s voice was that strange low tone that Shane had heard earlier. “Shane’s my guest, Mother. See him properly to the door.” Laurie scampered off the bed and went quickly to Shane’s side. Matt looked at his friend, and his voice was the same as always. “Later, dude. You know, I have a feeling we could strike another one off our list faster than we thought.” Matt lay down on his bed, exhausted from everything that had happened during this crazy holiday night. He glanced at his alarm clock – 5:30am. He shut his eyes, but kept listening as his mother escorted Shane to the front door. He envisioned them with their arms around each other, his mother giving his best friend a long, deep kiss, her firm breasts pushing into his chest. Then, as he heard them scuffling, he was aware of another sound. Steps coming down the stairs stopped halfway – right where the foyer came in to

view.
Matt heard his friend choke out his final words before the door opened and closed. “Uhm…hi…I mean…uhm…Happy New Year, Mr._. See you guys later…”
He heard his father’s steps resume down the stairs until he reached the landing. He heard the love in his father’s voice as he told his wife how beautiful she looked, how sexy and exciting she was. Then he told her how much he loved her, loved his entire family on this special night. Matt heard them kiss and snuggle for a minute, then heard them whispering. He couldn’t make it out, but a moment later, he heard his dad climbing the stairs and saw his mother come back to his room and climb into bed with him.
They all slept for a little while.