

A Son's Love for His Mother - Part II

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She knew it was wrong but she couldn't help herself.

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A Son's Love for His Mother – Part II

It was the next morning following the morning before when Brian had emerged from his parent's bedroom closet where he had hidden the night before to get a glimpse of his mother and father making love. He had planned on sneaking out and back to his room when the sight of his naked mom took over his body and he had ended up fucking her.

This was the next morning and last night he had slept in his on bed dreaming of his mother. He woke and lay there listening for his father. Then he heard it...his father saying, "Goodbye sweetheart, I'll see you tonight." Then their bedroom door closed and he heard his walking down the hall leaving for work. He watched at the window as his father backed out of the driveway and pulled away.

Brian was naked and his cock was already throbbing. He opened his door and went across the hall to his parent's bedroom door and opened it slowly...it made that same squeaking sound it always does. He looked at his mom and dad's bed and there she was...on her knees with her ass high in the air clutching a pillow where her head was buried. As he stepped into the bedroom, he heard his mother mutter, "I thought you had left for work, Charles."

She wasn't looking back, as her head was buried in that pillow. In truth, she knew it wasn't Charles coming into the room. She was trying to make her mind think it was her husband...but, she knew it was her son. She knew how terrible this was, how revolting it would be to anyone, how selfish it was of her to expose herself this way to Brian, her son. As she felt him climb onto the bed behind her, she made herself say, "Come and get it, Charles." And as she spoke the words, tears welled up in her eyes and she began silently crying as she felt the unmistakable caress of a cock head along her pussy slit. He moved it up and down covering the head with her juices that started flowing the minute the door opened. Then he felt her hole with the tip of his cock and stopped. Not really knowing about foreplay, all he could think of was fucking his mom, again. He grabbed her hips and shoved his cock inside her. Her eyes closed and she raised her head slightly as she felt his penetration. Then gritted her teeth and again buried her head in the pillow in anticipation of his thrusting cock. She was not disappointed, as he immediately started fucking her fast and furiously. She couldn't help but spread her legs even wider as her son fucked her doggy style. Over and over he drove his cock into her while looking down at her ass and seeing his own cock disappearing into her and then immersing again. He could see her pussy lips push in with his cock then be pulled back out by his withdrawing cock.

The scene in front of him was so sexy that he reached new highs in the speed of his plundering of her pussy. Drool was coming out of his open mouth and dripping down on his mother's back. While his mother clinched her teeth, held her eyes tightly shut, tried to pretend that it was her husband fucking her, but knew who it was...especially when she heard him mutter, "Oh mommy, Mommy, MOMMY." And felt him plow deep into her to hold his cock there and fill her cavity with her little boy's cum. The whole lewd thought served to bring on her own orgasm...one so fierce it nearly caused her to blackout.

When he was finished depositing his seed in her, he stayed on his knees behind her with his hands holding onto her hips and would occasionally pull back and push back into her and hold. He did this a few time until he softened to the extent that when he pulled back it was so soft that it came all the way out and was too soft to reinsert. Then he leaned down, kissed her back, slid back from her and left his mother's bedroom. At which point Brian's mother burst out in uncontrollable crying causing gobs of Brian's cum to be pushed from her pussy and run down her inner thighs.

The next morning Brian's mother was determined not to let it happen again. The last two mornings she had been fucked by her son. Yesterday morning she had only herself to blame as she had assumed the position for him. She tried to pretend that she thought it was her husband coming back into the room, but she knew who would be coming in and she knew she wanted to feel that magnificent cock stuffing her again. But, she told herself...not again.

So as her husband dressed for work she got up with him and also dressed. Making sure to put on the least revealing garments he had...and old floppy sweatshirt, sweatpants, full cotton panties and a full cover sports bra. Her husband was surprised that she was getting up this early and inquired as to why. All she said was that she had a lot of things to do that morning.

After he left she waited knowing that Brian would soon be coming into her room and she was not wrong. She was sitting on the end of her bed when she saw the door open and Brian came into the bedroom. She stood to meet him, but was somewhat taken back as this was the first time she had really seen him naked. Yes, he walked through the door completely naked and his pecker was sticking straight out and ready for business. She met him half way across the floor and told him, "Brian, we can't do this anymore. I...I am your mother."

"But mommy." Brian replied. She put her hand on his bare chest to stop him right there, but she couldn't help but look at his exposed body...smooth hairless chest, tight waist, very little pubic hair, which accentuated his cock and a throbbing cock aimed right at her. As she put her hand on his chest to stop him the touch of his skin sent tingles through her finger tips. Instead of pushing him back, her hand seemed to slide over his chest. And she could not divert her eyes from his pulsating meat. As if pulled by some magnetic force in his cock, she slid down his body to her knees in front of her son. Then that same force pulled her towards him and she lovingly kissed the tip of his penis. She tasted the precum that had already started oozing out before he had left his own room. She licked it from the tinny pee slit and then started kissing down the side of his cock. Down, down to his balls, which hung in a nice sack at the base of his dick. She licked and kissed them all over until she started back up on the sensitive underside of his cock...stopping at the very sensitive little cut spot to tease

