Chubby's memoir's chapter 3

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Mom pretends to be drunk and talks dirty and dares her son to admit that he wants to fuck her.

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In the last episode Stella and I found out that our parents were also keen to fuck us, but how to break the ice. In order to do that, I had to have mom all to myself alone, without any interference. Finally that moment came and we were on our way to our house.

To understand the story better please read Chubby’s memoir’s chapter 2

“Mom, you have been so beautiful all the while, but after your wedding, you have started to glow and become so charming that I cannot help admiring you as a woman.”

“I am lucky to have a beautiful mother like you.”

I noticed a happy smile on Mom’s face that I was getting interested in her, as woman and not mother. But I believe she still had her doubts and was not sure, of my intentions for her. All sorts of ideas must be running through her mind.

“Do I really have intention to fuck her, or is it her imagination?

"What am I up to?"

"Am I finally trying to woo her?" I know she enjoyed to see me wooing her."

"She couldn’t believe it. No it can’t be, not after all this years, she must be thinking."

To her I am her loving son but my behavior was indicating to her that I want to fuck her.

My compliments were really flattering her.

“Why? Was I not beautiful before.” and rubbed her shoulder against me teasingly.

“Son, I notice a change in you these few days. What is it? Is something bothering you?

“Mom,” I replied. “I have lots of things on my mind.”

“Can I be of any help to you?” Mom asked.

“Yes mom, you definitely can be of great help, but you may not want to help me out. You are the cause of my problem.”

I noticed Mom’s face change. She must be wondering, if I was going to ask her for a fuck finally and I am hesitating on how to ask for it.”

She pretended to keep cool and not show me her excitement. She must be waiting for me to say, “Mom can I fuck you tonight?”

“Son, if I am the cause of your problem please let me know? I will willingly help to solve it for you. Just let me know whatever it may be.

That was a hint from her, for me to go ahead and ask her for a fuck, which I know that she will willingly agree but my mission was to find out, why she have not been letting dad to put his cock into her cunt during her dating and now on her wedding night.

By then, they had reached the office of their lawyer

“Ah, we have reached our lawyer’s office” I said.

Mom was disappointed that I did not have the time, to tell her what my problem was. She was certain that I was on the verge of asking her for a fuck.

After some discussion with the lawyer, it was agreed that they do not sell the house. Instead, transfer it to me.

“I need you to come to my office tomorrow afternoon, to finalize some document formalities.” our lawyer told us.

“That means we cannot go back today?” mom inquired.

“Yes, this is an important document, needing your signature.” He replied.

We had not planned on staying a night here. I was happy that I will have more time, in fact the whole night, to be with mom to find out her secret.

We left the office for our house, which was still fully furnished as before.

“Well son, you were about to ask me something about your problem, before we reached our lawyer’s office.

Mom was really desperate for me to ask her for a fuck, to satisfy her urge to fuck me.

“Mom, shall we talk about it tonight, after dinner?” I replied.

“Yes son that will be OK. We will be more comfortable then and we have all the night for ourselves.

It was late evening and they went to their rooms, to freshen up and to go out for dinner later.

“Son, I am ready, are you not coming down?”

“Yes mom coming.”

As I was coming down the steps, I saw my mom wearing a tight jean and a loose blouse with no bra. From up here, I could see her naked breast completely. What a sight. Mom looked up at me watching her breast.

“ Moooom, you look soooo beautiful and sexy. I wish you were my girlfriend and not my mom tonight. What are you trying to do to me dressed like that?

“Seduce me?” I pretended jokingly to faint. “And what May I know? That you are ready for mom.”

“That is a cheeky remark, you naughty boy. I am ready to go out for dinner. What did you think? Dating?”

I took advantage of the joke, to be more open with our conversation and nearer to my destination.

“Hey mom, that is a great idea. Can we just for tonight, forget our mother son relationship and go out as close friends, on a date. It will be fun. If not it will be a boring evening. “

“I want this night to be a memorable night for both of us mom, to remember for the rest of our lives, before I lose you out to dad completely. “

“What do you mean by that?” mom inquired.

“You will lose me to your dad? So what, I am his wife and not yours. To you I am your mother. I don’t see what you will lose out, by me being his wife.”

“What I meant was that you will be devoting more time to dad than me. Is that not losing out to him?” I replied.

“Your dad, if he needs me to be with him in private, day or night has every right to my private moments, to be with him. I have to be there for him.

“Ahem…….”I muttered winking at her.

“When you need to talk or discuss something in private with me, I will always be there for you, whenever you may need me.”

“So, what do you lose?”

“Promise mom. You will be there whenever I need you.”

“Have I ever broken my promises to you before? “

“No mom, you are a woman of your words. I trust you.”

“See son, today you wanted to be alone with me, here I am. If you have anything private to talk or discuss, we have the whole night to ourselves.

“Ok darling, shall we go?” I told her.

“Hey, Did I hear you calling me darling?”

“Yes darling that is exactly what I said. Remember, we are on a date tonight. Let me treat you, as a woman tonight and not mother.

“I am flattered son. But won’t that be going a little too far?”

“I don’t think so mom. A little fun night is not going to hurt in any way?”

“OK darling” mom said, “It is a date we are going out on, not dinner only you understand…… A date is a date.”

I know that by now mom got the message, of my intentions to fuck her tonight and she was willing By the way she has been throwing hints and encouraging me to flirt with her.

“Let’s go lover boy.” Mom locked her arms in my arms, like two lovers going for a walk.

On the way I asked her, “Hey darling, I heard that you got married? How was your first night with your husband?”

“Did heee ……did heeee……? Did he make you happy as a woman?”

“Yes, he was great in bed, if that is what you want to know. Everything was fine.”

She was beginning to talk as if she was on a real date and not with her son. Our talk was getting personal and hot.

We reached the restaurant, ordered the food and had our dinner. We then moved over to the bar and ordered our drinks.

Mom kept looking at me, eagerly waiting for me to make a move. I was not sure on what to do next. I was lost. Mom took a couple of quick drinks and got into romantic mood.

“Darling,” mom finally said. “Is this how you date a woman? You are a dull and boring company.”

I understood that she is making her move, since I had not made any move yet.

“Darling,” I spoke. “Can I have the pleasure of dancing with the most beautiful woman in this bar tonight?”

“Sure lover boy. Why not? Finally you have found the courage, to be the man I came out dating with.”

Soft music was being played couples were locked in their arms, were moving around and kissing romancing each other, rather than dancing.

Mom looked at me and I saw an inviting look on her face.

I took my mom into my arms and gave her a tight hug. Held her close to me with her breast rubbing

my chest with every move we made. I could hear her breathing heavily.

I held her chin up with my hand and gave her a light kiss on her lips, to see her response.

“What are you doing with your mom, son? “ She asked.

“SSShhhhuuuu…… Darling, you are out on a date tonight, not with your son. Remember we left him at home sleeping.”

“When a man puts his lips on a woman’s lips, it is called kissing.”I explained to her to make the conversation interesting.

“You call that a kiss? It was more like a school boy giving a peck to his mother, than a grown up man on a romantic date.”

Maybe it was the effect of the fast drinks she took or her inner urge to make love to me that she held me so tight and started to move her chest, round and round as if rubbing her aching nipples to get some relief.

She then started to kiss me on my neck and shoulders. This made my cock hard and rigid. She felt it pushing near her cunt.

“Naughty darling, your rod is beginning to grow. It is trying to tear my jeans and force his way in. Ha Ha Ha

“Look, what that naughty couple is doing. That is what I call a real dating. They are really enjoying their date,” mom said, pointing at a couple nearby.

I looked and saw the male had his hand inside his partner’s shirt and was gently squeezing her breast.

I got the message that mom wanted me to play with her breast.

I put my hands inside mom’s loose blouse, caught her breast and slowly started squeezing them.

“What are you doing darling?”

“I am doing just what you told me to do.”I replied.

“I don’t remember asking you to hold my breast and play with them. I just showed you, what the couple was doing.”

She was enjoying my hands squeezing her breast. She caught my hands and guided them to her erected nipples and made me play with them. She was aroused and enjoying the feeling.

I was happy that mom did not resist or object to my fondling her firm breast. It was like a silent consent that we will be fucking tonight.

“AAAAAhhhhhhhh feels soooo goooood please go on. I waited for this moment for a very long time, when you would be holding me in your arms and making love to me. I love the feeling.”

I started to kiss her with passion and fondling her breast. She was responding to each and every of my advances.

She then started to kiss me wildly, biting me hard all over my neck. It hurt.

I got worried that she must be drunk otherwise she would not be behaving like that. So I thought it was time to go back home. She does not know what she is doing.

“Mom, lets us go back home.”

“Mom?

“Who the fuck, is your mom? My son is sleeping at home. I am here on a date with my best friend, whom I promised a memorable night that he will never forget, for the rest of his life.”

“Please carry on romancing my body as and how you want to. You are giving me a great pleasure.”

“Tonight I am all yours, Please carry on, my body is aching to be massaged and……And…….”

“And what else do you want me to do, darling?” I inquired.

“Nothing, Did I say anything?” She began to laugh

Knowing she is drunk, I was still enjoying her dirty talk.

“Come on darling and what? I want to know. “

I gave her a long kiss on her hot burning lips.

She replied “and whatever is left to be done.

“OK,” I said “let’s go back and find out what is left to be done. Shall we?”

I put her hand around me and I put my arm around her, to prevent her from falling. We started to move towards the car, as I did not want her to make a fool of herself in the restaurant.

“You don’t know what else is there left to be done? I will tell you. I know everything.”

“What do you know darling?”I asked.

“I know you want to fuuccccckk meeee but don’t have the courage to ask. He He He,

“Don’t you want to fuck me, you coward?”

“Mom, please relax, you had too many drinks.”

“You think I am drunk and don’t know what I am talking about?”

“I am talking about fucking man, fucking. You know when a woman undresses herself, lie down on the bed, opens up her legs, then you men take out your cock, You know what a cock is don’t you?”

She put her hand on my erect cock and held it and said, “This is a cock, this hard rod that you have there, is called a cock. You put that rod into the woman’s cunt, pointing at her cunt and push it in.”

“You then do exercise push in, pull out, in… out… in… out, until you tire out. That is called fucking.”

“Mom, please relax, take it easy.”I pleaded to her.

“Am I drunk, Tell me. Tell me. You want to fuck me. Why don’t you admit it?” mom teased me.

“Mom, we will go home and talk about. Not here.”

“Yes, it will be more comfortable, on the bed then in the car. Let’s go, Wwwrrrrrroooooom.

We reached home around 11pm. I took her to her room. Right at the door step, she began to collapse slowly. I carried her in my arms and carried her into her room and put her on the bed.

I sat there regretting to let her take her drinks fast. Now she is drunk.

Suddenly I heard mom speaking.

“How was your date son?”

I was shocked. She was completely sober and knew exactly what she was doing all the time.

That kissing, squeezing and making me play with her breast and nipples. She was fully cooperating and encouraging me to continue. Her asking me if I want fuck her.

“Will it be a memorable night or is there anything left that you want me to do, to make your night a memorable one.

“I expected more romancing from you. After I encouraged you to play with my breast I was expecting you to take advantage of my weak moment and have the courage to ask me for a fuck”

“Is that not what you had in your mind, when you asked me to come home to settle our house problem?”

“Yes Mom, I had planned to ask you for a fuck tonight. But when you let me kiss you and encouraged me to hold and squeeze your breast and you even asked me directly if I wanted to fuck you. I thought you were drunk”

“But you are sober and knew exactly what was going on.”

“Yes dear, I really wanted to make you happy, to let this be a memorable night you asked for.”

“I know you want to fuck me but did not know how to ask me. I too have wanted you to fuck me since a long time ago.”

“That is why I pretended to be drunk and talk about fucking openly, to get rid of your fear that I might take offence if you ask.”

“You enjoyed the drama didn’t you?”

I was stunned hearing all this.

I held mom in my arms and hugged her tightly.

“Son, Was I wrong, to assume that you want to fuck me?”Mom asked.

“You don’t want to fuck an old hag like me.” I am sorry I made a fool of myself. Forgive me, I got carried away.”

“Mom, what gave you the idea that I do not want to fuck you?”

“You are right, the whole idea of coming here was to fuck you, mom. I know how badly you really want me to fuck you.”I confessed to her.

“How do you know of my desires for you?”Mom asked.

“Mom, on your first nigh I was passing by your room and your door was slightly open. I wanted to come in to say hello to you both but you two love birds were busy having a sexy talk.”

(Oops, I blundered. What if she realizes that the day the conversation took place, I was not even there.)

“I heard the whole of your conversation about you having desires for me and dad for Stella.”

“About dad asking you what would you do if I were to approach you?”

“I know you were hoping that I approach you first, but I was too slow.”

“You pretended to collapse at the door, so that I will carry you inside, like a newly married couple.”

“OK mom, I am now approaching you now.”

I went down on my knees held her hands and proposed.

“Darling Mom, you are so beautiful and sexy that I cannot resist you. Can I have the pleasure of fucking you?

“Yes my dear son. At last you have popped the question that my ears have been dying to hear from you, for a long time.”

“You can fuck me now and whenever you desire to fuck me, any time.”

She was already wet and ready for action, from all that dirty talk. I did not want to waste time making love to her. I wanted to come to the point of penetration immediately, as I knew that she is not going to let me penetrate her. That is when I will compel her to tell me what her problem is. The whole idea was not only to fuck her but to find out why she refused to let her cunt be touched by dad.

It was now time for action. I slowly started to move my hand towards her cunt. The moment I put my hand on her cunt, she jumped up pushing my hand away.

“No, no. We can’t do this. It is not right.” Mom said.

“Mom, what is the matter? Why are you stopping me?” I asked her pretending to be surprised.

“ I……I….. I…… like to, but I am not sure if I should do it with you.” (Her voice stammering)

I knew that she was not refusing me but that fear of her cunt being touched, was the actual reason.

“Mom, you worried about the taboo of mother and son fucking is forbidden.

“Yes,” replied mom. “It is forbidden, we should not be doing it.” What will people say if they find out?

“Mom, as long as mother and son fuck in the privacy of their home and don’t tell to any third person, how can people find out.”

“That should not be your fear. Only a foolish partner will be a fool enough, to tell a third person. Don’t you agree?”

“Still, I am not sure we should be doing it.”

“Doing what mom? I don’t understand. “

“FUCKING isn’t that, what we are talking about.” She replied boldly.

“Mom, you did not say NO to my fucking you. You said you were not sure if you can do it.”

“Is it fucking me the problem? Or is there any other reason or problem?”

Mom was shaken when I said “or is there any other reason”

I had her where I wanted her to be, to ask the reason for her refusal.

“What other reason can there be. I have no problem in fucking. I enjoy it.”

“Did I not go all the way with you?”

“Yes, until I touched your cunt.”I replied.

“Son, fucking mother is not right, that’s all.”

“Mom, let us stop beating round the bush. I know that you have always, desired to fuck me and did not have the guts to make the first move.”

“I was very innocent and was not aware of it, until that night when I overheard your conversation.

“I know you want me to fuck you. But, you may not be aware that you have a problem.”

“What problem do I have? I don’t know of any problem that I may have.”

“Mom, you have no problem as long as you are making love, just like what we have been doing the whole night. But the moment someone touches your cunt, you behave as though you are waking up from a night mare and refuse to let anyone to go anywhere near your cunt.”

“That is the problem with you mom.”

Mom was Shocked. “How do you know that?”

“You deprived dad of fucking you during your dates. You even made excuse on your wedding night and deprived dad of his first fuck with you, on your first night with him.”

(ooooppsssss I blundered again. I Hope she does not realize that I was not there on the first day)

“Why did you not let dad have his fuck, on your first night with him?”

“Did my husband complain to you?” Mom inquired.

“No mom. He did not say anything.”I replied.

“Then how did you know? It was between the two of us only.”

“Remember I said I was passing by your room and the door was open. I not only overheard everything you two spoke but also saw everything.”

“You sat on your bed crying, after giving dad his blow job as guilt of not letting him to fuck you.”I told her.

“Were you not ashamed of yourself watching your mother naked and giving your dad a blow job.”

“No mom, the moment I heard you desired me, I too desired to have you for myself. So what was there to be ashamed of watching you naked?”

“And mom, that was the first time I saw you completely naked. You looked so beautiful without your clothes on. I was very disappointed that I was not able to touch and feel you then.”

Mom slowly took off her blouse and jeans and was all naked on the bed.

“Was this how I looked that night?” Catching both my hands and put them on her breast.”

“Come hold and play with them as long as you want. I will not stop you.”

“See mom, you have betrayed your true feelings for me. Fucking me is not the problem. The problem has something to do with your cunt.”

“You cannot go on making excuses all your life, and avoid your cunt being fucked.”

“Mom, please tell me, what is the night mare that is haunting you?”

“Son, please don’t ask me that. It is very embarrassing for me to tell you. It is very personal. Something I don’t want to talk about to anyone.”

“ How personal is it mom?” What is it all about?”

“I want to know about it mom. Maybe, I can help you to solve your problem.” I want you to be happy and if you keep refusing dad his fucks, don’t he too leave you like father.

“ No, I cannot tell you. Please don’t ask me that.”

“It is something that a mother should not be talking with his son.”

“What a joke, we can do everything but cannot talk about it.”

“Son, it revolves around the first fuck that I had with your father."

“How can I talk about me having a fuck with your father, with you?”

“FUCK you mother. What rubbish are you talking?”

“All those talk with your new husband. Today, the whole night I have been kissing you rubbing your boobs and all that dirty talk we had, when you pretended to be drunk, what could be worse than that.”

“We have spoken and I have done everything with your body with one exception, that I have not put my cock into your cunt yet.

“You have given me your permission to do that also, but you did not let me enter you, at the last moment. And now you are shy to talk about your first fuck.”

“What can be worse than what we have gone through tonight?”

“Tell me mother and prove to me, that you really love me and are a woman of your words.

“Remember, before you got married you swore on my head that should you have any problem, you will not hide it from me. You will share anything and everything with me.”

“Well, you are now breaking that promise you gave me. Should anything happen to me, you know who will be to blame.”

“No No son, do not say that. You are my life.”

“Then, please tell me mom. I am only trying to help you, to overcome whatever is giving you the nightmares. If you don’t talk about it and take it out of your head, it will never be solved.”

Mom began to cry. I held her in my arms and consoled her. Finally mom broke her silence.

“It happened on the first night of our wedding. Your father got drunk during the wedding function, while I waited for him in our room.”

“I was a virgin at that time. I slept while waiting for him.”

“He came in about two in the morning, woke me up and without even saying a word he undressed me.”

“He then got undressed. My god! What a huge cock he had. It must 10 inches long and very thick.”

“I panicked. Wondering how my virgin cunt, will be able to accommodate that huge and long cock into my virgin cunt.”

He put his cock on my virgin cunt and started to push it in.

“Oh god, the pain was so unbearable, I told him to take it out. He asked me why.

I told him that it hurts. He took it out.”

“He gave me a few kisses and put his cock, on the cunt again. Slowly he began to push his cock, into my tight virgin cunt. It hurt again and I told him so, but he kept on pushing his cock in, deeper and deeper. I could not tolerate the pain. I screamed loudly.”

“He panicked and lost his balance and dropped on me, with the whole of his 10 inches cock going all the way into my cunt.”

“The pain was so very terrible and unbearable that I could not stand the pain. Luckily I fainted. I vaguely remember that he did not realize that I had fainted. Thinking that I was enjoying the fuck, he continued fucking me until he was satisfied.”

“When I gained my conscious it was morning. My cunt hurt so much that I could hardly walk. I looked at the bed sheets there was a pool of blood there.”

“I showed it to your father.”

He laughed and said, “Don’t worry it proves that you were a virgin. It is expected to bleed.”

“I told him breaking virginity will only shed few drops of blood, not a pool like this.”

He just laughed it off.

“Few days went by and he did not do anything. One night he again started to undress me, to fuck me.

Every time he touched my cunt, it hurt. I pushed him away telling him that it hurts and refused to let him to fuck me.

The next night again, he undressed me and started to make love to me but when his hand touched my cunt. It still hurt. Again I refused to let him to fuck me.”

“Finally he took me to see a lady doctor.”

“The doctor was shocked, when she saw that my cunt was very badly torn. She was so angry that she called your father in and gave him a piece of her mind and showed him my torn cunt.”

“Look, what you have done to her, you animal.”

“Your father was so ashamed of himself that he dare not look into my face.”

“I was admitted in the hospital for one week. When your dad came to fetch me home, the doctor advised him, that it will take three to four months to heal the tear and not to have any sex till then. Bring her for a checkup before you start having sex, with her.”

“Is that understood, you animal?”

“The doctor gave me some prescriptions and advised me how to apply them. Your dad was so ashamed of himself, that he had no heart to touch me at all after seeing my torn cunt.”

“He then told me that he was leaving me, as he was so ashamed of himself and dared not touch me again after that incident. However, he left me this house and enough money to last us our lifetime.”

“That one fuck was enough, to get me pregnant with you.”

“I was so ashamed of myself. If not for you in my womb, I would have committed suicide.That is why I did not let your dad or you to fuck me for the fear of pain“

I get night mares whenever I think, of a cock going near my cunt.”

“I don’t think I will ever be able to permit any man, to go near my cunt ever again. Not even you whom I love so much and desire to fuck.”

“Mom, that was twenty five years ago. Your cunt has been cured, a long time ago.”

Mom was sobbing. I held her in his arms pacifying her. She held me tightly ashamed to look at me in the face.

“How do I tell anyone that, I got my cunt torn by a 10 inch cock?”

“I still experience the pain, whenever I think about that night, even to this day.”

I thought to myself, what shall I do now?

How do I give her the confidence that the pain, is in her mind and not in the cunt.

I decided not to pursue the matter any further. Wait for next time.

I kept on holding her and she too would not let go of me. I kept rubbing her body to comfort her. I lay there awake while Mom went to sleep.

It was around two in the morning, when she stirred and woke up.

“ Mom are you ok?” I asked.

“Yes my love I am ok.” She replied.

“No more crying please. I cannot see you crying.” I kissed her on her forehead.

Mom slowly began to open the zip of my trouser, took out my cock and started rubbing it slowly. My cock started to grow until it was hard.

“Mom, what are you doing with my cock?”

“Let him sleep or it will want to have his piece of meat, which you cannot provide.” I warned her.

“Don’t worry son, Now that you know my problem and we know about our feelings for each other, you are free to do whatever you want to do with my body. But, I cannot let you to fuck me. Is that ok with you?” If that is OK with you then we can make love whenever we feel like.”

“Mom, it is ok with me for not being able to put my cock into your cunt. But as long as I have the rest of your beautiful body to play with, I shall be happy.

I know that you are not in the mood now, we will talk about it tomorrow. Go to sleep now.”

“Fuck you son. What were you doing for the last two hours?”

“Were you not rubbing my body, feeling it and were you not enjoying playing with my breast and massaging the whole of my body.”

“Were you trying to put me to sleep, or lighting a fire in my body?”

“You think I am a machine with no feelings. You managed to get me out of my grief and lighted a fire in me.”

“How can I let you sleep, without giving you a relief?”

“I will give you a blow job that you will never forget in your life. But no putting your cock into the cunt. Is that clear?

I thought to myself, here I have my beautiful and sexy mother, in my arms who is willing to go, to any extend. To play with her beautiful body, have dirty talk to any extent that one can imagine, as and how I like to get maximum pleasure, out of the conversation. With one except, that I cannot enter into her cunt.

This does not solve the problem of getting her cunt, to accept a cock into it. I have to find a way to get rid of the pain which have been planted in her mind, she experienced on her wedding night.

Suddenly an idea flashed into my mind.

“OK, Mom, I understand the situation we are in.

“I know giving a blow job, gives you a great pleasure. I saw that glow on your face that day, when you gave dad his blow job. You were really enjoying sucking that cock as if you were tasting ice-cream.

“You are a naughty mother fucker.”

“Mom, all these years when you masturbated, did you use your fingers, in your cunt.”

“Of course, I use my fingers to satisfy myself. How else you can satisfy yourself. I never used a vibrator, as it reminds me of your father’s cock and that pain.”

“Mom, since I have lighted a fire in your body, I feel it is my duty to put it off. Before you give me a

blow job and since I cannot put my cock into your cunt, I would like to have the pleasure of putting my finger into your cunt and feel the softness of the inner walls of your vagina. I want to have the pleasure of make you cum.”

“I will imagine that I am having my cock inside you.

“After that you can give me that blow job to conclude, our imaginary fucking session.”

“I want to see a smile of satisfaction on your face. Can I? Pleeeeaaaassssase mom”

“If fingering me will give you a pleasure, Why not, of course you can finger me as you like. I have no problem with that.”

“I want to do anything that makes you happy, in compensation of not letting you to fuck me proper. Please be gentle.”

“Thank you mom**,** don’t worry I will be so gentle that you won’t even know what is in there.”

I moved back to lean against the bed rest.

“Come close to me. Put one leg on my left side of my hip and the other on the right. Bring your cunt close to me where I can reach it, comfortably.”

She did just that, one leg on the left and the other on right.

“Come closer to me mom, put your hands behind my back and hold me tight.”

She put her hands behind my back and hugged me. Then she moved her buttocks closer to me, that my cock head could feel the heat coming out, from her hot cunt.

I put one hand behind her near the buttocks to support her, with the other hand I put one finger in gently about one inch deep, in the inner wall of her cunt and started to rub it gently. Using my thumb, I rubbed her clitoris

“hhhhhhhhmmmmmmm So nice. Deeper please. Ooooooohhhhh so nice.”

Her chin was on my shoulder, I could feel her warm breath blowing into my ears, giving me a tingling sensation, making me give her a tight hug with one hand while my finger was still in her cunt.

“Mom, can I put in two fingers as it will give me a better grip and control.”

“ OOOOOKKKKKKK go ahead, I am enjoying it much better than fingering by my own.” She was enjoying the bliss of the thrill.

I put in my second finger and started to use my two fingers inside and the thumb on her clitoris and started to massage all round the entrance of her cunt gently for a while. Mom was wriggling, with pleasure.

“How come I never thought of massaging the entrance of my cunt? It is giving me a great pleasure. Please rub it harder and make your mother scream.”

“Mom, if I rub harder to make you scream it may hurt. I don’t want to hurt you.”

“ No son, it will not hurt. Don’t worry if it hurts I will let you know.”

Suddenly jets of juices were shooting on to my fingers and she cummed. She was all wet inside.

“ Mom, can I put my third finger in so that I can go in deeper.”

Mom was enjoying it so much that she was in no mood to say no to anything. She just wanted to please me to the maximum, in any way except putting my cock into her cunt.

“As long as you don’t hurt me, go ahead. I have never enjoyed myself so much before. I simply love every moment of it. I am enjoying every rub you are giving me. Inside there.” Ooofffffff ssoo nicccccceeeee.

I took my fingers out, pulled her cunt closer to my cock, which was already at the entrance of her cunt. I slowly massaged the entrance of her cunt with my cock head and slowly I pushed my cock head slightly in.

“ Mom how is it. Does the third finger hurt?”

“No, your third finger is doing wonders. Oooo soooooooo niceeeeee. Your third finger has got a magic touch.”

“It is so soft, smooth and warm. Please push it in deeper….. deeper. After all my years of fingering, this is the best I have ever enjoyed, because my loving son is fingering me.”

I put both my hands around her back and pulled her closer to me and pushed the whole of my eight inches cock inside her.

“ Mom, does it hurt? Tell me if it hurts and I will take my fingers out.”

“Don’t you dare to take them out, leave them there until I say so.” She ordered.

“It is such a wonderful feeling. Never have I enjoyed fingering myself like this, before in my lifetime.”

“I should get you to finger me every night before sleeping.” Mom said.

Slowly I started to push my cock in and out slowly, so as not to hurt her. Slowly, the movements became faster and faster. Mom was now breathing very heavily, enjoying every trust that I gave her and she in response was moving her buttocks, round and round so that she could feel the rubbing of my cock against the walls of her vagina.

Mom went wild with the pleasure she was experiencing, without knowing that she had an 8 inches cock inside her. She could not control herself and was wriggling in my arms. She held me so tightly with her arms around me and started to fuck me, ridding like a horse. She went faster and faster until she let go, a loud scream

Fucking hell, Fuuuuuu….ccccc kiiiiii…nnnngggg……hhheeee……llllll. Fuck me, fuck me, oh god, what is happening to me?”

She started to shiver and behaving as though she was having fits.

I had never seen a woman screaming and going wild like this before. I got worried.

“Oh god, what have I done to her?” I asked myself.

Mom was screaming and holding me so tight, that she was not aware of what she was doing, or what was happening to her.

“Yes fuck me, fuuuuuuck meeeeeeeee harder oh god, what a feeling. Fuuuuuucccck meee.”

“What is happening, are you ok mom?”

Mom held me even tighter. Squeezing, scratching and massaging me all over my back.

The feeling I was having was so nice and thrilling. But I was in fear that something was wrong, with mom.

I tried to take my cock out, but I don't know from where she got so much strength from, that she held me so tight that I could not even move an inch.

"Ooooofffff I am going to cummmmmm, Aaaaa…..hhhhhh aahh" and slowly, she became flexible and soft like cotton, still holding me close to her.

Slowly she started to recover herself, with a very big smile on her face which I was dying to see, on her face.

"Son, you were wonderful with your magic fingers."

Suddenly she noticed that both my hands were wrapped around her.

" If your hands are around me then what is that inside me that is giving me all the thrills?"

" Mom, that is my 8 inches cock inside your cunt. You did not feel any pain also."I told her.

"How could you do that to me? I said no fucking."

"Yes mom, your problem was that you will feel pain when a cock goes into your cunt. That is why you do not allow any cock, to go near your cunt."

"But when I was putting my cock into your cunt, I kept asking you if it hurt. You said no. you were so enjoying it that you asked me to push it deeper in."

"So I did just that. You see mom the pain was in your head, not the cunt. I put my cock in to show you that it does not hurt. Did it hurt mom?"

"No son, I must confess that I actually enjoyed every moment it."

So, I hope mom that you realize, that the pain was only in your mind, not your cunt.

"I thank you son, for getting rid of my fear phobia. Now I can happily give a good fuck to my husband, who has been very patient with me since we started dating. I have not let him fuck me yet."

" Mom, I am glad that I was able to help you get rid of that fear in your mind and I got my fuck that I

wanted.

“My dear Son, I am all yours. You can go ahead fuck me again or whenever you have a desire to fuck me. You can do whatever you want to do with me. No EXCEPTIONS.”

“ Mom you mean that?”

“Please think again before you commit yourself. I may want you to do something that you may not want to do.”

“With you, I will do anything and everything from head to toe. I will have no regrets. Just tell me what you want me to do.”

“No mom, not today, next time.”

“ Son, you know that you are my second fuck in my whole life. No one other than your father, has ever fucked me till today.”

“You make me feel proud with your compliment.”I told mom.

“Mom, did you know that you were screaming and yelling like a mad woman and got me worried.”

“Did I? I don’t even remember. All I know is that I was, in 7th heaven.”

Mom hugged me lovingly and asked, "Son, will you be requiring my services next time.”

“ Mom, you are such a wonderful mother and now lover, I cannot even bear the thought of not wanting you, both as a mother and lover anymore.”

“I will always want you mom. Will you be there whenever I need you mom?”

“Starting from now just let me know when, where and how you need me and I will always be there for you with open legs.

“In fact, I have decided that we will be making regular visits to our house, to do house, cunt and your barrel cleaning.” (PROJECT HC@BC.)

“ Thank you mom, I know I can always depend on you.”

As we were talking we slowly went to sleep. That fuck was really tiring. When we woke up, it was noon. We went to the lawyer’s office and finished the formality.

“Ok, it is settled for now but you may be required to come once more or shall I come to your new house and deliver it personally.”

“No No, you don’t have to take the trouble. Call us, we will come down. We love being in our house. It has such wonderful memories that we cannot forget. “Isn’t that right son?”

I got the message that mom has already got an excuse for the next trip. Smart.

“ Yes mom. In fact we should make more trips when ever dad goes for his business trips.

“ So you don’t want me to find a tenant for the house." The lawyer inquired.

“ No, we will be coming down very often. After all it is only three hour’s drive.”

“ As we were going towards the car moms phone rang. Call from dad.

To be continued…….

Please make comments so that I will be motivated to write more to your taste.