

# I caught my son spying on me having sex (Part 5)

By summerjones

Published on Lush Stories on 14 Nov 2012

*My son ravished me as my boyfriend was passed out.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/i-caught-my-son-spying-on-me-having-sex-4.aspx>

Well as you read in part 4. I fucked my boyfriend and my son. My boyfriend Mike was bringing these magazines home once a week. They had sex stories in them about moms fucking their sons.

I asked Mike, "Why do you read this stuff?"

Anyway Mike said, "He got them for the stories only."

I told him, "They are not true stories, just some perverts writing them."

In any case Mike would read the stories for hours on end about sons and their mothers.

One day I was home alone and picked up one of his magazines to read what had him so engrossed all of the time. The first one I read was about a 17 year old boy fucking his mother. I was thinking does my boyfriend want me to fuck my son again in front of him?

I went on to the next story. It was along the same lines, "Mom getting screwed and son going nuts on her". The way some of the stories were worded was starting to get to me. I don't know why but I slipped off my shorts and started rubbing my pussy right through my little red thong.

I masturbate a lot but this story was getting to me big time. Without even thinking about it I slipped my hand under my panties and ran my middle finger up and down my pussy slit a few times making it very wet. I then started rubbing my clitoris with my index and middle fingers. I put the magazine down, closed my eyes and made up my own story in my head. As I played this out in my head I had this great orgasm.

Well, I was hooked now. I would read some of the stories over and over again. I didn't let Mike know that his sweet little girlfriend was reading his books and getting herself off sometimes twice a day. I was now happy when I would see him bring a new magazine home.

One night we were laying in bed reading. I was reading my People magazine and Mike one of his men's magazines when I looked down and saw he was sporting a hard-on in his boxers. I wrapped my fingers around his hard cock and asked him if the story he was reading was that good.

He moaned, "Yes."

"What's it about?" I asked.

He said, "It's about a mother seducing her son."

As I stroked his cock I said, "Oh, so that stuff really turns you on doesn't it?"

Mike moaned, "Mmmm, yes."

Stroking his cock faster I then said, "Would you like to watch me screw my 16 year old son?"

Closing his eyes and laying his head back on the pillow Mike moaned, "Mmmm, oh yes, that would be so sexy."

I then asked, "So you would like to feel his sperm inside me, would you?"

Mike moaned out, "OH GOD YES!" His hard cock jerked in my hand and sperm came flying out.

Once I had him milked dry I asked him, "So you would you like to see my son screw me again?"

Mike said, "Oh honey, I would never let it happen again, your son having sex with you. And I wouldn't like to see that again. It's just a fantasy fun thing after what happened on that night. You know a guy thing."

I looked at him and said, "A guy thing? What's that? I don't have a fantasy of seeing you fuck your mom."

I let him go to sleep that night thinking I wasn't thinking of the idea. I for sure didn't let him know that I was just as turned-on about the idea as he was.

The next morning I woke up dreaming about sex with my son.

I had an orgasm flash through my body and I opened my eyes to see that Mike was sucking on my clit.

I held his head in my hands, rolled my hips up to his mouth and groaned, "OH GOD YESSSSS I'M CUMMINGGGGG!!!"

Finally my orgasm came to an end. Mike kept licking my pussy from top to bottom as I was fantasizing about my son. I so remembered my son's huge cock and how he destroyed my pussy in a good way.

Well, that was the real start of our role playing. From that morning on we would read sexy stories together then play them out in the bedroom. Our sex lives just kept getting better and better.

One Saturday Mike came in from doing yard work for me and asked if I would like to go for dinner later on and then stop by Moore's Pub for a drink. Moore's Pub is a dive bar.

I said to Mike, "Why that shit hole?"

Mike came up to me and took me in his arms squeezing my ass with both his hands. He said, "I was thinking we could try teasing your son tonight, if you're up to it? And that would be a good place to start before we got back home."

"You want me to tease my son when we get home?"

"Oh yes," Mike said, "We'll get him all hot and heavy when we get back home. That way we'll have control over what happens since I'm here. I want you to turn him on so bad tonight."

So it was the night of getting ready for my boyfriend's sick plan for my son. I was kind of aroused by the idea myself. I thought this is going to be real fun.

As I was fixing my hair Mike dressed in some nice jeans and a dress shirt. After he was dressed he left the bedroom leaving me alone to get dressed. As I was looking through my closet I came across my little blue plaid schoolgirl skirt. It came down about mid-thigh with pleats that flared out making it look shorter than it was. I was thinking this will do, Mike loved me in this skirt. I zipped up the back and checked myself out in the mirror.

I picked out this white long-sleeved front button shirt. I buttoned up the middle of the shirt. I tied the bottom of it in a knot right below my breasts. My push up bra was pushing my breasts up and out showing a lot of cleavage. I slipped on a pair of sexy 4-inch heel ankle strap sandals. I did my make-up and went to meet Mike in the living room.

When I walked into the living room Mike's mouth fell open as he stared at me, "Oh my God! Do you look hot!" was the first thing he said. "Turn around and let me see all of you."

I did a full turn around as Mike walked up to me. As he squeezed my ass cheeks he said, "Do you have to wear these panties?"

I gave him a kiss and said, "Yes I do, sorry but this girl wears panties when she goes out."

After dinner, as we walked into Moore's Pub we both about fell over from the smell of cigarette smoke and booze. Through the haze in the place we saw the only place to sit were two stools at the bar so we made our way to the bar. I felt like a hooker on display the way all the men in the place were checking me out. We ordered a drink and sat talking to each other.

After an hour or so, my son called and said he just got home from his friend's house. Mike was then ready to get the party going after a few more drinks.

We hung out for a few hours and had plenty of drinks and a few shots. Mike was ready to go. I could just see the light go on in his head. After one more drink I was starting to feel it. We left and finally got home.

We arrived at home all drunk and I was looking so hot. I went into the kitchen and needed a glass. I pulled a chair up to the cupboard because it was too high for me to reach. I asked my son to hold the chair so I don't fall. I glanced back down to see both Mike and my son enjoying the view up my skirt of my panty-clad ass. I felt myself getting wet as I stood up there reaching far for a glass knowing they were looking right up my skirt.

I saw the glass I wanted and reached way back for it. I knew this would send my little skirt up high over my panties. It also gave them a good view of my lace top stockings. I was making myself so horny showing off for my boyfriend and my son. If it weren't for those drinks I would never have had the nerve to do this.

As I was stepping back down, the heel on one foot slipped. My son was fast to grab me from the back just under my arms. His fingers came to rest on my breasts as he held me until both my feet touched the ground. I thanked him for catching my fall.

Then Mike said, "We're going to watch a little TV and have another beer if you would like to join us in the living room."

We went into the kitchen for the beers and Mike asked me if I was still okay with the plan. I grabbed

his cock through his jeans and said, "I am if you are."

He said, "Make sure you flirt with him real good. Your son will think he's going to get lucky."

I laughed and said, "After I have this beer, he may get lucky."

Mike slapped me on the ass and said, "That is so hot. I'm the only one that's going to be getting into these sexy panties."

We made our way into the living room. A few minutes later my son joined us. Mike had flopped down in his Lazy-Boy. My son sat next to me on the couch as we watched the TV sipping our beers. I had my legs curled up under myself. I could see that my son had a good view of my lace stocking tops and my panties. I felt so sexy showing off for him and acting like I didn't know that I was.

After five minutes or so my son said, "It looks like Mike's out for the night."

I looked at Mike and said to my son, "Great. Once he passes out it takes a bomb to wake him up."

My son said, "Do you need help getting him to bed?"

I laughed and said, "No, he can just sleep in the chair tonight."

My son said, "Oh okay. You know you have on some of the sexiest little panties that I have ever seen. Where did you get them?"

I gave him a funny look and said, "You've been looking at my panties, shame on you son looking under your mom's skirt."

My son smiled and said he was sorry but he couldn't help looking when I was looking for a glass. He then added, "I must say that you have the nicest little ass that I've ever seen on a mom."

I smiled back at him and said, "Well thank you. I got my panties from Victoria's Secret. I get all my underwear there."

My son said with another smile, "Well they sure are sexy mom and they look good on you."

I thanked him again.

Then he asked, "If it would be okay, could I see the front of them mom?"

I looked at Mike and said, "Son, I don't think my boyfriend would like me showing you my panties."

My son now moved right next to me and he started rubbing my stocking clad thigh right above my knee as he said, "I won't tell him if you don't. We fucked before when he was asleep."

I looked at my son and said, "Promise?"

He got a big smile on his face and said, "Not a word, I'll never tell him anything."

"You better not," I said as I took a hold of my short skirt and started pulling it up. I was thinking that Mike would wake up before this went too far. Mike never moved as I continued raising up my little skirt for my son. I got it up to my waist fully exposing my panties to him.

My son moaned softly, "Mmmmm, god those are some sexy little panties you've got there mom." He was looking closely at my crotch when he said, "I love that. You are totally shaved?"

I took a deep breath and said, "Yes, I'm totally shaved down there, Mike likes me that way."

"God, mom, I can see your slit right through your panties. Can I touch your panties?"

I looked at Mike then my son and said, "I don't think you better."

Right then my son put a lip lock on my mouth. I didn't stop him, for that matter I kissed him back. I dropped my skirt down and put my arms around him as we kissed. Then I felt my son's hand moving up the inside of my thigh. I still didn't stop him.

Once his hand got up to my stocking top I moaned in his mouth and opened my legs a little, what the hell, Mike would stop this before anything serious happened so I might as well enjoy the moment. My son's fingers started playing with the bare skin on my thigh between my stocking top and the crotch of my panties.

Then it happened, I felt my son's fingers run right up and down my slit through my panties. I moaned against his mouth again and opened my legs even wider to give him more access to do his thing. By now one hand was playing with my left breast and the other made its way up my skirt to my bare leg above my stockings. As his hand was rubbing my leg just inches from my crotch he came across the strap of my garter belt that was holding my stockings up. He broke the kiss again and asked me if I was wearing a garter belt?

All the beer I had consumed and his fingers had me feeling pretty sexy by this point as I moaned, "Yes I was and did he like it?"

My son gave the strap a little snap and said, "God yes I like. There's nothing sexier than a MILF wearing a garter belt and stockings." Just then my son moved his finger right up to the wet crotch of my panties.

I moaned, "Mmmmm," in his mouth as we started kissing again.

He was running his fingers up and down my wet pussy slit right through my panties. His other hand was still on my breast and was now rolling my hard nipple around right through my skirt and bra. Then my son said that he needed to get me out of my sexy clothes.

Before I knew what was happening he had zippered down the back of my skirt. My shirt was next as he grabbed my breasts and started feeling them up he moaned, "Mmmmmm, I like your bra, very sexy."

I looked over at Mike thinking he would be waking up soon, but he was long gone passed out. I wasn't planning on my son undressing me right there on the couch, but he had let go of my breasts and was now pulling on the hem of my skirt.

"Raise your butt up a second mom, " he said as he tugged.

Don't ask me why but I raised myself up and let my son remove my skirt. He then moved me around so I was more or less laid out on the couch flat on my back with him next to me. Again I looked over at Mike. I didn't want to get caught or in trouble.

My son leaned over me and started kissing me again as his hand slid down my belly and slipped inside my panties. His fingers made their way down over my mound and came in contact with my clit. I moaned and rocked my hips up to his fingers. My son moaned also, as he sank one then two fingers inside my wet pussy.

He then said, "Mmmm god mom, your pussy is shaved all clean, I love a bare pussy."

He was running his fingers deep inside me and then pulling them out, rubbing my juices all over my clit. I looked over at Mike again and that ass was passed out.

All at once I felt a blast of cold air on my breasts. My son had unhooked my bra and my breasts sprang free for him to view. I tried to cover my breasts but he quickly moved my arms out of the way

and sucked one of my hard nipples right into his mouth. He then started taking turns sucking and kissing one nipple then the other sucking and biting so hard on them.

I moaned out, "OH GOD!" and looked over at Mike again. I knew that my boyfriend wanted to see me cum from my son's lips and fingers. Things had really gotten out of hand by now as I held my son's head to my breast and was working my pussy up and down with his fingers.

He finally broke his nipple kiss and said, "Go ahead mom, go ahead and cum for me."

As his fingers sank deep inside me and his thumb was working my clit, I was now bucking my hips up off the couch as I moaned out, "OH YES! YES! DON'T STOP! OH GOD THAT FEELS SO GOOD!" I took one more fast look at Mike as I yelled, "OH GOD YES!! I'M CUMMING!!" I pushed my hips up in the air as I started cumming on my son's fingers.

I looked at Mike with a tear running out of my eye. I think I would have made his dream come true. He would have gotten to see my son make me cum. I was still surprised that he passed out on this. Then I felt my son kissing my belly.

He looked up from between my legs and asked if I enjoyed the orgasm I just had.

I moaned, "Oh god yes it was great, thank you."

"No problem, I enjoyed it too," he replied before he went back to kissing my belly.

I then felt his finger hook around the waistband of my panties. Slowly my son started pulling them down. Again just like the skirt I raised my hips up off the couch to help him. He guided one foot out of my panties and left them hanging around my ankle of the other foot. I about went through the roof when I felt my son's hot tongue run up the full length of my wet slit.

I moaned, "OH GOD!" as I looked over at Mike. I couldn't believe I was letting it go this far with me. And with all the drinks I had, I sure wasn't going to be the one to put a stop to these wonderful feelings going through my body. I just didn't want Mike waking up to this and being all mad.

My son was now fingering my pussy as he licked and sucked on my clit. I was going out of my mind as I held his head tight to my wet pussy. I was pumping up to him and knew that he was going to have me cumming again very soon. I kept glancing over at Mike making sure he was still passed out.

It didn't take very long at all before I silently screamed, "OH YES! YES! YES! I'M CUMMING AGAIN!"

My son sucked very hard on my clit as this orgasm went through my body. I don't think I had ever cum as hard as I was right then. Finally, as my orgasm wound down my son kissed my wet pussy lips and asked me how I'd liked it.

I looked at Mike then back at my son and said, "Oh my god that was so great."

He then kissed my pussy one more time and said, "Well then, you're going to love this," as he pushed my legs back and up in the air. My calves were now on his shoulders and my knees pressing into my breasts. I looked down to see that my son was nude from the waist down. His cock was hard as a rock. I knew right where he was planning on putting it.

I looked over at Mike again and then back at my son and said, "No! No we can't do that, please!"

My son smiled and said, "Sure we can," as he held his hard cock in his hand a few inches from the entrance of my pussy. I tried to get away from him but couldn't with my legs being up over my head the way they were.

I said more urgently now, "No more son we can't do this tonight."

My son said, "Oh come on mom, I'm so horny now, I have to screw you."

"Maybe I can do something to get you off but please don't fuck me." I looked at Mike one more time. He was still just sitting there passed out and snoring. Mike was so out cold.

"Come on mom, nobody will know. Mike's passed out, please let me fuck you I need it so bad."

He then said, "Okay, how about I just rub my cock up and down your pussy and not stick it in? Can I do that until I cum, is that okay?"

I shook my head yes and said, "Okay if you have to, that's fine but nothing more son."

I just about came when he laid the bottom of his hard cock right on my pussy lips. I was so wet his cock could slide up and down my slit very easily. Very slowly my son began rocking his hips; sliding his cock up and down my pussy lips. With each upward stroke the bottom of his cock was rubbing my clit. Oh God did it feel SO good! His cock sank in between my pussy lips as they went about half way around his cock during his sliding action. The head of his cock moved deep in my pussy lips and would pop out right below my clit. Then it would continue rubbing my clit in a way that was unreal.

My son moaned, "Oh god your pussy is really hot and wet mom. I think I'll make you cum again."

The way his hard cock was rubbing on my clit I knew he was going to have me cumming again very soon. Mike had never rubbed the bottom of his cock on my clit the way my son was now doing. God did it feel good.

I soon felt yet another orgasm starting deep inside my body. I moaned, "OH YES!" as I started rocking and pumping in time with my son's hot cock. He also picked up speed by this time.

As my orgasm was coming to a head I was rocking my hips and pussy faster and faster on his cock. Then it happened, I felt myself cumming for a third time with my son. I pulled my hips down and rolled them up to get his hard cock to rub my clit really hard, as I was cumming. But then something I hadn't planned on happened. As I pushed up I felt my son's cock sink deep inside me. As I pulled away to get it out he pushed in deeper. Then my orgasm hit me and I was helpless to stop him. I bit my lower lip saying, "OH MY GOD!!" as I pushed up to his hard cock and it sank deep inside me again as I started cumming on it.

My son was enjoying this slip up also as he moaned, "Mmmmmm yes, got your tight little snatch mom, " and he pushed as deep in me as his cock would go. He started pounding me hard on the couch. I was trying so hard not to moan so Mike wouldn't hear me but this was getting my son off even more.

All I knew was that I was cumming with my son's hard cock buried deep inside of me. He was now holding my legs straight up in the air as he was driving his cock in me hard and fast, right in front of my boyfriend. I was getting fucked like a bride on her wedding night.

In a very short time his body shuddered, "OH YES MOM!" And he was filling me with his hot load. I did my best to milk every last drop of his cum out with my pussy lips. What else could I do?

After a few more jerks my son had emptied all his cum deep inside me, then panting and out of breath he fell down on top of me. We looked over at Mike and saw he was still just sitting there; not acting like a thing was going on. My son had let my legs fall back down as we locked in a hot hard kiss.

He broke the kiss and said, "God dam mom that was some of the best sex I've ever had."

I'm thinking that that was a compliment and said, "Thank you sweetie, you were very good yourself." I panted.

My son got up from between my legs and stood next to the couch. His cock made that wet suction

sound as it popped out of me. I felt his warm cum leak out of me and run down between my legs onto the couch. He was just standing there looking down at me flat on my back dressed in only my black lace garter belt and stockings.

I got a good look at him naked. His penis looked to be about the same size around as Mike's but it was so much longer. Maybe three inches longer than Mike's making it maybe 8 or 9 inches long when it was hard. Now I knew why it felt so good when he was screwing me.

All at once my 16 year old son picked me up off the couch in his arms and said, "You are one sexy MILF mom, are you ready for round two?" He carried me down the hallway towards my bedroom.

"Wait! What are you doing baby!?" I asked as we entered my bedroom.

"Hell with the couch," he said. "I've got to have you in your bed now." He then dropped me right in the middle of my bed. I tried to squirm free and out of the bed but he held me down saying, "Where are you going mom?" as he tickled me and we both laughed.

I said, "No more son not here, not in our bed, that's just not right, plus Mike might see us in here."

My son continued to laugh and said, "You're right he can see us in here. That was weird, fucking you with him right there in the chair. I kept thinking he was going to wake up and knock me in the back of the head. In here we're alone and it's more personal. And I love the fact that I'm going to fuck my mom hard while he is passed out."

Wow, what a turn on that was, as he grabbed me with both hands and had me turned around on my hands and knees in the middle of the bed. Just as I started to protest I felt his hard cock slipping back inside me from behind. My son was holding onto my hips as he pushed more and more of his cock inside me.

He just kept pushing into me until all of his meat was deep inside. Once he was fully in me he took both my hanging breasts into his hands and started playing with my nipples.

Then he started slow short in and out humps as he asked me, "You don't like my cock in your tight little pussy mommy?"

Why did I have so much to drink? My mind just wasn't working right as I moaned, "We shouldn't be doing this." I was getting off on this and was really loving it actually.

His fingers were playing with one of my hard nipples as his other hand went right between my legs to

my clit. It was all slick and wet from both our orgasms. He was rolling my wet clit around ever so softly as he picked up speed humping his cock into me. It wasn't long until my son was pumping in and out of me with long hard strokes. His cock would come all the way out then sink back in me as deep as it would go.

I knew it wasn't going to be long before I would have another orgasm. I started pushing back on his cock and he moaned, "Hmmm, looks like mom is starting to like it. Would you like me to stop now mom?"

He was right; I was liking it, way too much! I was now totally out of my mind as I pushed back on my son's hard cock and moaned, "Mmmmmm, god that feels SO good sweetie. Don't stop please, FUCK MOMMY GOOD."

He was now pumping his cock into me at full speed. My wet pussy was making wet suction sounds as his cock seemed to go even deeper into me. I was now my son's whore, he could have me any way he wanted.

I moaned, "YES Baby. OH GOD YES!"

His hard cock felt like it was poking a hole through my uterus as I now begged him not to stop.

Faster and faster my son was pumping into me. I looked down between my hanging and swinging breasts and could see my son's fingers playing with my clit and his balls banging into me.

My orgasm came hard and fast as I pushed back on his cock and screamed, "YES!! I'M CUMMING!! OH GOD!! YESSSS!!"

My orgasm must have set him off too because he grabbed hold of the back of my garter belt and pulled me tight onto his hard cock and moaned, "Aahhhhhh! Here it comes mommy!" And he started shooting his hot sperm deep into me again. I did my best to hold his hard cock inside me as another orgasm rushed through my body. He gave a few more short hard pushes as he unloaded inside me.

As my orgasm was coming to an end I fell down right on my belly. My son's cock popped out of me and it felt like a river of cum was running out of me. Before I knew what was going on he grabbed my legs and flipped me over onto my back.

Looking down at me he said, "You sure do like cock don't you mom?"

Looking back up at him I shook my head "yes" as I was thinking, what in the hell was Mike doing out

there? Why was he passed out and missing all the fun? I was down at my son's cock I couldn't believe that it was still hard! Unlike Mike who once he cums I have to wait a while before he's up and hard again, my son was still hard and ready to go again.

He moved between my wide spread legs again and lined his hard cock back up to my now super sloppy pussy slit. Again I moaned helplessly, "No baby, no please no more."

But he just smiled and said, "How about one more round mom?"

And he slowly started pushing his big hard cock back inside my wide open wet pussy. It only took maybe 5 or 6 pumps before I had my legs locked around my son's backside, fucking him right back as eagerly as if we'd been lovers all along.

My son was picking up speed, I don't know what happened but I more or less just passed out as he screwed me. I don't know if I fell asleep or just passed out from all the beer and sex. All I do know is that I was totally out of it after that moment, our third time screwing each other. He was giving it to me really good and hard.

I awoke at dawn. My son was gone and must have gone back to his room when he was done with me. Mike was still passed out. I just went back to sleep and smiled about the hot sex I had all night. Too bad Mike missed all the hot fun.