

Making mom pt.1

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Would she avoid me from then on ,and our relationship as mother and son turn sour.

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This story happens at home. Let me set the picture real quick. I live in a family of 4. My mom, my oldest sister who is 19, and my younger sister who is 18. My dad left when I was little, supposedly right after my little sister was born. Which sucks for her, because she thinks it is her fault, which I am always trying to tell her it isn't. I am very protective of my lil sister. Both sisters are very pretty, my oldest, who we called G.G. is about 5'6" tall, short black hair to her neck, and weighs about 120 lbs. and has what I would think at 34 c cup tits. My youngest sis whose name is Vera is only 5 foot even and weighs at 80lbs. Her hair is mid back length . solid black and wavy, and she just went through puberty and has developed at least an a cup breast size if not a small b cup. But this story is not about them either. Lol, sorry to keep you in suspense . No this story actually involves my mom. My

mom, whose name is Tracy , is very attractive. She is 5'10", slightly slim, with that bit of motherly chub, but very little, breasts which must be at 36 cc cup. She also has dark black wavy hair, to her shoulder. I have always thought my mom was pretty, but not in a sexual way. I guess you could say she is sexy, if your into the age group of mothers. My mom is 33 years old, but looks like she is 27. I know you're probably thinking, hey there is no way she could be 33 if I'm 16, but it's true. She got pregnant with G.G. right after she turned 15, and got pregnant with me a few after she turned 16. She had gone only 5 months after giving birth to G.G. when dad knocked her up again, so I became child #2. I have seen her with some boyfriends in the past, but they never stayed around for long. In the past couple of years, mom really just hung out with women who were her friends.

Well one day I came home early from school. There had been a fire in the gym and school was closed. My oldest sister G.G. was of course in a another high school as there were two in the city we lived in. I drove home and parked on the curb, knowing that my mom would park in the garage when she got off work at 5. It was 1:00 PM and I figured that I was the only one who would be home for at least a couple of more hours. This would give me the chance to do my favorite past

time. Get completely naked and sit in the living room and watch some porn that I had stashed and stroke one out. My dick had been straining for some release for a few hours now. I walked in the house and dropped my bag in the entry room. I then walked into the living room and began unbutton my shirt, I was wearing a black t-shirt underneath. I stepped down the hall to my room to finish taking my clothes off. My bedroom was the last door down the hallway on the left side. The first door was my mom office that she sometimes worked out of when she needed to. The first door to the right was the bathroom and the last to the right was the spare room. In the living room against one wall was the stairs that led upstairs to a landing that surrounded the living room. Once up the stairs to the left would lead to my mom's room which had its own master bath room . Leading to the right of the stairs led to my sisters' rooms. In between both rooms was another bathroom that had a door leading into both girl's rooms. They had a double vanity, double sinks, one shower stall and one tub.

I entered my room and reached under my bed, and found my secret shelf that I built into the frame of the bed. No one knew about it. I pulled out 6 DVD's and 10 porn Mags. I looked through the DVD's and picked out my favorite one, called Barely Legal Lesbians. I loved this one, because one girl in here looked so much like current girlfriend, and hey, I just had a big thing for red heads. I put the rest and sat on the edge of my bed, I open the case and pulled the thin DVD out, and then slid the case between my mattress and box springs. I was real careful about these things, as I did not want to get caught with them. I began to unbuckle my belt when I heard a thud upstairs, which of course would be my mom's room. Of course the first thing that went through my mind was a burglar had broken in and was stealing mom's jewelry. I grab my baseball which was leaning in the corner and quietly went out of my room and to the stairs. Once upstairs I walked to my mom's door which was slightly opened. I wanted to peek in first to make sure the burglar did not have a gun, something a bat just would not be a match for. What I saw shocked me completely.

Mom was inside the room and was standing at the foot of the of the bed, with her back turned to me. The sheets and quilt were off the bed, and mom was bending over to pick up a box which she had dropped on the floor when she had pulled the new clean sheets out of the closet. But what shocked me was the fact that mom was completely naked except for only a pair of bright ankle high socks. I knew that I should have turned, that seeing my mom's naked ass was wrong, but I could not tear my eyes away from what I thought was a flawless and sexy ass. I could even see mom's thick pussy lips peeking at me between her thighs. My animal urges started flowing through me as my dick sprang to full attention and I had the hardest time from just going in there and plowing my dick right into her pussy. But I held off. Mom straightened up and turned towards her dresser which fortunatly for me had her right side now facing me. I could prefectly see her stomach, which had the slight roundness to it, and the

side of her bare breast. Because they were so large they slightly hung down, but not by much. I could also see her nipple which seemed to be hard and looked to be the size of a quarter. As I said before I had never looked at my mom in a sexual manner, but at this moment all I could think about was just how sexy she looked.

She walked over to the dresser and I could see her breasts jiggle from her movement and it just sent shudders through me and made my dick throb inside my pants. I saw her bare ass cheeks sway in a sexual manner and I felt my heart beating so hard I was sure it was going to burst from my chest. Mom then turned around which cause her to fully face me for a second. It was only a second but it allowed me to get a good look at her front side. Like I said her breasts hung a little bit because of the size and weight of them but damn were they sexy. I saw her small bellybutton and the roundness of her stomach. Her hair was different. On side kinda draped over her left eye and went around her neck. But what really caught my attention was the fact that her pussy was completely bare. Shaven clean as a whistle, and thick meaty lips with a long slit. I could have even sworn that there seemed to be a heavy moistness to her nether lips. My mom now looked as she was only 26. I no longer saw the naked sexy woman in front of me as my mom, but more as a sexual fantasy, one that would make young male teens cum in their beds from the result of a wet dream.

My dick was throbbing so hard it literally hurt and I could not help but to move my hand down to it and begin rubbing it through the thin material of my pants. As I continued to watch mom, she pick up a bundle of bed cloths and placed them on the low table at the foot of her bed. Mom then crawled onto the bed on all fours and began to crawl across the top of her bed. As she crawled I saw her pussy lips peek out at me everytime her legs seperated, and her ass jiggle, taunting me. I saw her lovely breast dangling down and swaying a little side to side. I was almost tempted to rush through the door again and drive my hurting dick into her pussy, but I kept myself at bay. As I watched she made it to the other side of her bed and crawled off and resumed standing with her backside to me. I just could not get enough of that beautiful ass, cause one thing I truly love about girls is their ass. Mom then walked to her wardrobe and pulled out a fitted sheet. She then walked around to the foot of the bed again and flip the sheet out over the bed. I continued to watch mom make up her bed, seeing every aspect of her nude body, just teasing me. One time she walked fairly close to the door facing me, that I though she might come out and catch me, but she didn't. I did confirm though that her pussy was indeed very wet as it glistened. Several times mom would quickly run put her hand down to her pussy, and slide her middle finger into her hot hole and push in and out a few time and then run her up through her slit and lightly pressed down on her clit before resuming her bed making. Through out the whole time I had been rubbing hard at my dick and I could feel my orgasm building up. When I saw mom stick

her finger in mouth to suck off her juices I almost came and I had to stop because I did not want to make a mess in my pants, let alone have my mom hear me grunting from an orgasm. When I let off I almost thought it was too late and that I was going to cum anyways and I felt it right on the edge I felt a little seepage squeeze out of my little hole on my penis head. But then feeling slowly began to reside and I relaxed. She finally finished with the bed and walked over to her dresser and picked up the box that she had laid up there earlier. She then walked over to the bed and sat on the edge facing me. Her legs were spread and I got a good look at her now open pussy. I could just how wet she had gotten, and I could see the wet smears running down the inside of her thighs.

Mom then placed the box on the bed beside her. It looked to be a jewelry box, wooden, with a gleamy coat of finish on it. I had seen it before and had mom what it was. She had placed it in the top of her closet and said that my dad had specially built it for her, and it contained some special items. As I watched her open it I figured she had things in there from when her and dad had been together and was wanting to remember some fond memories. I decided then that I would leave and leave her to this, and go to my room and jerk one off real quick as my dick was hurting so badly now. I decided to see first what she would pull out and then leave. What came out of it though was not what I had expected. Mom pulled out a large blue translucent colored vibrator. It looked like it was at least 7 inches long and 3 inches thick. It had a smaller round pole, that looked like a thumb jutting out at an angle from the base of the vibe. You could see the mechanical parts inside the vibe. I could not believe that my mom had one of those. Then My mom turned the thing on and it began flopping around in a circle. I could not believe it, I thought those things were only supposed to vibrate and that they were hard plastic, but because of the way it moved I figured it was some type of rubber, or soft plastic, I'm not sure what the actual term is.

She ran one hand up and down the length of the vibe's shaft. Then to my amazement she slowly began wrapping her mouth around the tip and then began to swallow it. Her free then moved down her stomach trailing her skin with her finger tips until they were right above her slit. I heard her moan around the vibe and then her middle slipped into the folds of her slit and she slid down the length of her pussy until her finger slid into her wet hole. Slowly she began fucking her pussy with her middle finger as she continued to suck on the vibrator. After a minute or so of doing this, mom withdrew her finger and pulled the vibe from her mouth. She then stood up again and turned to face the bed, once again lovely ass looking at me. She crawled onto the bed and then raised up straight with only her knees on the bed. She was sitting on the back of her ankles and from the look of her left hand she was once again rubbing her pussy. Then she raised up off her ass so that she was in a kneeling position

and then spread her legs far apart. As she did this I saw her pussy lips again and her ass cheeks also spread open a little showing off her small anus. This caused my dick to jump again and I began rubbing it again through my pants.

I saw mom's hand between her spread legs and noticed that her finger was buried in her pussy once more. Then she removed her left hand, and with her right hand I saw her bring the vibe up to her pussy, the tip of it pressing against the opening of her pussy. I thought to myself, "Oh my God, she is going to fuck and I am going to get to watch it." I just could not believe my luck. Mom slowly slid the vibe into her pussy. I would have figured that since she had given natural birth to all of her kids, that it would not be a problem for the big vibe to slide up into her. Boy was I mistaken. I heard mom gasp as she slowly eased the vibe into her wet hole, and then withdrew it, then slowly pushed it in further. Mom continued to moan out and she continued to work the vibe into her tight pussy. I realized then that since mom didn't probably have sex too much, and it had been 13 years since she last gave birth, her pussy had probably had time to tighten back up again. As I watched the base of the vibe get closer to her pussy, I noticed that the thumb portion was facing out toward her ass. It looked to be at least 2 inches long and inch thick. I was beginning to wonder what this part of it was for, thinking that mom might push it as well into her pussy. Boy how wrong I was. Mom tilted the base of the vibe towards me until the thumb section was pressed up against her anus. Then very easily she began to push the thumb up into her ass. I started rubbing my dick even harder. Mom continued to ease the thumb into her ass as the big portion of the vibe continued to slide into her pussy. Finally mom had it all the way in her ass and she kind of squatted down till the base of the vibe rested against the bed, and then removed her hand from the vibe.

Mom then let out a sigh, and I could see her trembling a little bit. Then very quickly mom reached back to the vibe and twisted the bottom of it. The thing came to life, humming through her pussy, mom let out loud squeal as she bent over placing her arms on the bed, bent at her elbows, she was basically in the doggy position. "Ohhhhh, Ohhhhh fuck ohhhhh!!", She screamed She was breathing heavily, as I could see her diaphragm moving up and down, her hanging breasts bouncing. Mom let out another scream, "UGGGghhhhh, ugggghhhhhh shit, oooooohhhhhhh!!" She began humping the vibe, bouncing her sexy ass up and down. Mom's breathing was getting heavier and faster as she humped her ass up and down on the vibe, so hard in fact I was sure she might rip something inside of her. I saw mom's hands grasping at the quilt, tugging on it hard, messing the nice work she had done to get it all made. Mom let out another scream, "Aaagghhhhhh fuck, fuck fuck fuck fuck, uggggggghhhhhhh!!" Oh the sounds of screaming ecstasy coming from my mom's mouth was really turning me on. I almost came again in my pants, but I stopped just short once more, feeling another little bit of cum ooze out my dick.

Mom then let out a piercing scream, "Aaaaaaggggghhhhhhhh Fuuuuccckkkk uuuggggghhhh!"

She quickly reached behind her and pulled the vibe out of her pussy and ass, with a plop, and tossed to the side of the bed, as she collapsed onto her bed, breathing hard. When she had pulled the vibe out, I saw a stream of clear thick liquid squirt from her pussy, drenching the bed in a small puddle. Mom lay there for a few minutes, just breathing, her legs spread wide open, allowing me to see her pussy lips, which were swollen and very red, pussy juice flowing from between her nether lips, pooling under her pelvis. I just could not believe it, I had witnessed my mom naked, fuck her herself, and then have a powerful orgasm, in which her pussy literally squirt out juice. I glanced over at the vibe which was still writhing around the bed, humming loudly. I had not realized, but I had been holding my breath. Suddenly the phone rang scarring the shit out of me, and I think my mom too because she sat up as well. She quickly reached over and grabbed the vibe, shutting the power off. Then shakily she got up and walked over to her night table and pick up the cordless phone. "Hello," she said. Mom sat down on the edge of the bed, "Oh hey Angela, how are you?" Angela was mom's closest friend, she would come over all the time. We knew her as Aunt Angel. "You calling from work?" "Well I needed a day off from the office, so I took a vacation day." "Angela what if someone over hears you. I don't want anyone there knowing about that." "Oh she did take off too, well then it's just you then, so I guess it alright. And yes I just tried it. Oh did I sound that noticable?" "Well simply put, it does not match that little red one of yours that you used on me three nights ago."

Then it dawned on me that they were talking about the vibrator. Aunt Angel had given it to her. Wait did I just hear that right, Aunt Angel used a vibrator on my mom three nights ago. Mom had gone with her to a club that night. Oh my God, was mom a lesbian now. During my train of thought I had failed to listen to the rest of the conversation, until I heard my name said, so I started listening again. "I told you that I didn't mean to see him like that. I figured he would have been under the covers." Oh fuck, mom had seen in bed. I always slept naked, but I always managed to stay under the covers. Wait 5 mornings ago I had woke up and my cover s had been kicked off, and I had boner that morning. Oh my...mom had seen me. I kept listening. "Yeah I told you, he is built just his father. The thing was huge, and sticking straight up. Oh I knew I never should have told you about it, especially the fact that it me horny as well. He is going to make some girl very happy I'm sure about that. Oh Angela he's my son, I couldn't do that. I don't care if you and your uncle did it. Well I guess I am a little curious what it would feel like. Oh besides, he wouldn't be interested in an old woman anyway, especially when he has that cute little red headed girlfriend of his. Oh your such a tease." Mom was talking about the possibility of sex with me. I knew it was wrong, but I honestly at that moment I wanted to

burst through the doors and say, "To hell with me being your son, I think your sexy and I would love to have to with you." Instead I didn't, but a plan was beginning to form in my head. Then I heard mom say, "Hey why don't you stop by and have dinner with us tonight, I know the kids love it when you come by. Ok good. Well listen, I'm going to get something to drink, my throat is dry. Ha Ha, very funny. Love you too sweetie. Bye."

I had already made it to the foot of the stairs when I heard her say bye. Since her door was still open a little you could hear pretty good. I quickly went down the hall, and slipped into the first door, my mom's office, and kept the door open partially so I could see out. I heard my mom walked across the landing, and then start coming down the stairs. I then saw her walk past the hallway entrance and go through the living room towards the dining room which led to the kitchen and then the utility room. And yes, thankfully she had come down, wearing only her orange socks. So sexy. I carefully crept out of the room and walk the five feet to the living room and saw mom disappear around the corner of the dining room going to the kitchen. I quickly walked through the living room and into the front door entry room, and picked up my bag, luckily she hadn't seen it laying there. Then very loudly I opened the door and slammed it shut, "Hello, is anyone home!" I called out. I heard a soft gasp, and the slight click of a door.

I walked into the living room and went to the closet door next to the T.V. It was the coat closet. It basically faced the couch, and instead of being a solid door, it had what looked like venition blind on it, except they were would and they didn't open or shut, but between each one going all the way down, was a slight gap, and which you could see through. I opened the door and tossed my bag into it. I then entered the dining room. I walked around the table to the left and entered the kitchen. Mom was not in there, but I saw the glass that she had poured a coke into. I looked at the glass and said to myself, "Mom must have this here this morning. Probably flat." I reached into the cabinet and pulled another glass, and then got some out of the freezer and put it into the glass. I then reached into the fridge and grab a DR. Pepper. My favorite drink. I then poured the drink into my glass. I then took off my outer shirt, leaving me in my black t-shirt, and my kahki pants. "I guess I had better put this into the hamper." I said. I was so tempted to just open that utility door and catch mom naked, but then a better plan formed. I'm sure mom was sweating in there, and I knew that there would not be any dirty clothes in there, because each of our rooms had our own hampers, and when they got full we could just pull the bag out and drop them in the utility room, and none of our hampers were quite full yet. So she had nothing in there to quickly put on. I then pretended to do something else with it, "Nah, I'll just wear it later. I took my glass my glass and walked out of the kitchen and then went to my room. I could have sworn though that I heard my mom let out a small sigh.

I made it known that I had gone into my room but shutting the door, but I quietly opened it back, and looked out the crack. As I watched I saw my mom's shadow come across the living room floor and I knew that she was far enough away from the dining room to not be able to get back before I could catch her. I quickly opened my door and backed out of it, shutting it, and then quickly walked into the living room. Right after I had shut, I knew I had heard a small click. When I got into the living room, I saw mom's glass sitting on the entertainment center, but I pretended not to notice. I figured I knew where my mom was at now. The closet by the T.V. Just as I had thought she didn't have time to run back into the dining room with out me hearing her and she had quickly slipped into the closet. I knew she could see me through the cracks. I kept my eyes away from the door. My plan was full motion now. I sat on the couch and began drinking my soda. Now that I had her in there, could I go on with my plan. My plan was to get naked on the couch, in full sight of my mom and jerk off right there, and cum and let her see it. I didn't think it would go any further than that, I just wanted her to see me, and see me do it, like I had seen her do it. I hoped she would enjoy it. I really hoped that maybe she would get so turned on, that she might come and something happen. I knew that was a long shot, and then what if she didn't like it, and I did that in front of her. Would she avoid me from then on, and our relationship as mom and son turn sour.