



Mom and son secrets 7

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A stormy quickie in the hallway while daughter is out running errands.

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During the week I tried to find out from my daughter what her plans were for the coming weekend. She said, she had to study and would be meeting her boyfriend on Saturday evening.

I informed Johnny that it was to no benefit to come Friday night, so he might as well wait until Saturday evening. He was kind of disappointed at first, but after a few minutes he said he would come by during the day to help me with the house cleaning. He went on that if I would like, he would go shopping with me, which sounded like fun.

Saturday morning I slept in a bit, then got up and had a coffee and a cigarette while my devious mind was hatching a plan. I knew very well my daughter was out off cigarettes and most likely wanted some of mine again. I took them all out off my pack and hid them, leaving only one in. I phoned Johnny and explained the situation and ask him to come over by bus and to wait at the corner.

I went to take a shower. When I finished, I purposely didn't dry blow my hair. As expected I got a knock on the door. With my towel draped around me I opened it, looking at my daughter.

With my cigarette pack in her hands, she asked, "Is this your last cigarette, mom?"

"Well I am afraid it is. I guess if you want one, you have to go to the store and buy some. Oh, and while you are there, why not pick up some groceries too, will you sweetie? The list is on the kitchen counter."

She wasn't very pleased, but she knew very well she couldn't take my last cigarette. She went back to her room to get dressed while I was dry-blowing my hair. "Oh you daredevil, you" I sheepishly laughed inside.

As planned, Johnny rang the bell just minutes after Jessica had left for shopping. I opened the door with a devilish smile. As soon he stepped inside, he smothered me with kisses. I instantly felt frisky. He quickly removed his boots and unzipped his jacket. Then he swiftly ripped it off and let it slide down on the floor behind him. He was out off breath and his hair was a mess. His chin was unshaven and covered with stubble. He looked like a renegade, kind of wild and daring. 'Uh, I love his looks; so

fetching and manly like a cowboy.' Shot through my mind, and my heartbeat instantly went up a nudge or two.

"Hello sweetheart, I am so happy you could make it in time." I greeted him cheerfully.

"Oh mom, you are the greatest. You have such a devious mind, I love it!"

He didn't hesitate and instantly seized the moment. He grabbed me by my shoulders and walked me backwards, pushing me against the hallway wall.

"Oh mom, I missed you. You are like a potent drug; I am so fucking addicted to you. The whole week long I couldn't think of anything else but the dirty sex we had in the shower. I jerked off every single night with those images in my head. I am just dying to fuck you again!"

"Oh baby, me too! I dreamed about you constantly. You are just as horny and lustful as I am. I can't wait to feel your cock inside of me! Why do you think I called you this morning? I need you, I am hungry for you, and I want to get fucked by you!"

While his mouth and lips were covering my neck and throat with passionate kisses, he grunted, "Damn, I love your insatiable appetite and that crazy adventures side of yours. I never know what to expect next from you. Fuck mom, you are such a wicked bitch!"

This was music to my ears.

Being pinned against the wall, my son pressed himself hard against me. He kissed me and rubbed his chest against my boobs. I could feel the huge bulge he already had in his pants and I was overcome with such horniness. I could feel my own lubrication dribbling out between my labia, just by knowing how excited and ready my son was, to fuck his horny mommy again.

We kissed and licked each others faces and throats. Our lips hungrily searched for the other ones, nibbling and tenderly biting each others lower lips. Eagerly our tongues swirled around, poking into the other ones mouth, biting and pulling so hard, that it hurt. His breathing accelerated and my body started to tremble. We were so hot for each other; I felt dizzy and queasy to my stomach.

"Fuck mom, you are driving me crazy! You are such a horny slut!" he hissed into my ear.

He pushed my bathrobe to the side, denuding my breasts. His mouth was slowly making its way over my throat down my cleavage while planting passionate kisses all over my soft skin. He stuck out his wet tongue and licked up and down the valley of my breasts. Shivers were running down my spine. I grabbed his head, running my fingers through his curly hair, thoroughly massaging his scalp, while enjoying his wet licks all over my boobs and nipples.

His cold hands reached inside my bathrobe and voraciously started to glide all over my body. They moved over my hips and thighs and back up on the inside, brushing against my vagina. I inhaled and

let out a long sigh of pleasure. Then his nimble fingers slid over my mound and my tummy. I was fidgeting restlessly and kept biting my lips. Slowly his magic hands made their way to the sides, over my hips and then towards my back. My body shivered and broke out in Goosebumps. God I was so fucking wet and aroused.

His hands went into my panties and over the curves of my nicely rounded ass. He gave them a couple of firm squeezes and elicited painful whimpers out of me. Then his fingers ran between my crack up and down, teasing and provoking my twinkle star, toying with me. He pressed his manhood hard against my pelvis and sucked on my lower lips. Our eyes clashed. They were filled with carnal lust. My heart started to race faster, thumping against my chest. My boobs lifted upwards with every inhale. I was getting so fucking hot, and so was the air around us.

“Oh baby, what are you waiting for? Come-on fuck me! Fuck your mommy, god damn it!” I yelled.

He released my lips, cupped my breasts with his clammy hands. He caressed and massaged them with quite some force. He tweaked my nipples, rolled them between his thumb and index finger and got them long and hard. I was fidgeting and so hungry to get fucked. He bent down and swirled his tongue around my areola. Then he latched on to my pert nipple, sucked and bit it very hard, just the way I love it. A lightning bolt of electrifying shivers shot throughout my entire body.

“Damn, I love those tits of yours; I could suckle them for hours! They are small, but perfect, just a nice mouth- and handful.” he panted.

My pussy was so hot and my wetness intensified. My love channel was itching with uncontrollable lust. I couldn't wait another minute. I needed to feel his prodigious cock inside of me, “God damn it Johnny, fuck me, fuck me now!” I demanded.

I was so fucking hot and horny and pushed him away. I opened my bathrobe, and pulled my panties down to my knees. Instantly his hand moved over my mound, slowly making its way over my sensitive swollen clit. He rested his hand on it and said, “Wow, I can feel it throbbing, you must be really hot and ready, aren't you mom?”

“Your damn right I am! Go check out my pussy!” I panted.

He slid his fingers between my lips, up and down, spreading my sweet pussy juice all around. It was so wet and slippery down there, and I could smell my own scent of lust. His wet sticky hand was gliding out from my lips towards the back, hitting my most sensitive erogenous zone. I was instantly lost in the sensations as his fingers started to tease my twinkle star. Willingly I stood with my legs spread further apart. He moved his finger back to my soaking wet cunt, lubricating it. Then he went back to my virgin rosebud, poking his fingers lightly in it, just like I have done to him in the past.

Having experienced those pleasures himself, I guess he wanted to find out, what it would do for me. He kept rimming, rubbing and poking my ass. Then he slid his fingers back to my cunt, picking up more juices for lubricating my pucker hole. He went back and forth, over and over again. It was

driving me crazy. My horniness was at an ultimate high, I barely could hear him asking me, "Tell me mom, do you like this? Do you like when I play with your asshole, huh?"

In a wheezy breath I answered "Oh yeaah, that is sooo good, so fucking wicked, I love it!"

With a quick jab he popped his finger into my ass and I could feel the adrenalin rushing through my body. His mouth latched on to my tit and he bit my nipple, hard and inflicting pain. At the same time his finger was sliding faster in and out of my tight virgin ass. A strange overpowering sensation shot through my brain and squirts were flying out of my pussy, drenching his arm. I stood there, leaning against the wall, with my body shaking like a leaf, totally breathless and in a trance; not knowing what had just hit me.

He straightened up, kissed me quickly and murmured in my ear "Fuck mom, you are such a dirty slut. God I love you!"

He reached for his zipper, but had a difficult time opening it. His cock was so fucking big, his jeans looked they going to burst any second.

"Hold in your breath for a minute, I'll help you." I offered.

With one hand I held the waistband of his jeans and pulled the zipper bit by bit down with my other one. His cock was so bloody big and hard, it was quite a task getting it out off his restrictive pants and briefs.

As soon I set eyes onto his prodigious knob, which was glistening with his pre-cum, my mouth instantly salivated. Carefully I tugged his garments lower and squeezed my hand in to free his monster. The second it popped out, it stood up straight like a soldier. The veins popped out noticeably on his elongated shaft, and I could feel the throbbing in the palm of my hand.

"Fuck is it ever big! You are no longer a young man. Christ, your tool has grown into a sledgehammer!" I ecstatically exclaimed.

"Well mom, what do you expect? I massage it every fucking day. In the morning and at night, in every room in the house, while I reminisce about all the places we fucked."

Damn, what a majestic cock! My saliva was drooling out off the corner of my mouth. I wanted to bend down to suck it, but he pulled me back up and said, "No mom, forget it! I want to fuck you; I want to feel that tight, silky pussy of yours around my cock!"

He pushed his huge rod slowly into me, and just rested there, not moving, "Oh mom, this is sheer heaven, so warm and wet! I wish I could stay in there for ever!" He said in a breathy voice.

I could feel his hard cock throbbing and filling my yearning cavity completely. "Oh finally, finally I can feel you inside of me." I sighed with relief.

We started with equal brusqueness to move together and apart, letting that rock hard cock of his penetrate me deep and profusely. He took my hands lifted them up above my head, pinning them against the wall. He started accelerating, ramming me like he had been looked up in prison, and finally came out to have sex for the first time in years. It was so intense, so wild and he made the earth move under my feet. Within minutes he drove me into total ecstasy. My legs started to scramble and my body trembled. The blood rushed to my head, and dispersed a magic elixir which washed through every vein in my body. I was standing there in a hazy state of mind, relishing this perfect pleasure.

In a fainted whisper the words came out, "Oh baby...you sure know...what mommy needs."

While moving his cock in slow-motion in and out of my soaked pussy, his mouth tenderly grazed over my neck and face. His breath was so hot, it burned on my skin. I deeply inhaled his sweaty odor; it smelled so masculine and randy. Instantly my desires were reawakened. I rocked my hips forward to meet his thrust and gradually we picked up the speed. My swollen clit was grinding against his pelvic bone, increasing the immense sensations. I was so fucking hot and horny; I felt like a week-willed slut. I had this strange desire wanting to be used and abused by my son. I wanted to be punished. I wanted to get pounded with his powerful sledgehammer.

My hands were still pinned against the wall; I wiggled them forcefully, trying to free them from his grip. Eventually he let go of my wrists. I grabbed him by his hips and held on firmly, pushing apart and together in sync. Heat was evaporating out off every pore on my body. I was so hot and I felt we were in hell. He fucked me with his youthful energy, pounding me and hammering away. Stretching and filling my love channel to the fullest. My whole body was rocking from his heavy thrusts.

"Oh yeah baby, you gonna do it, you gonna make me cum again," I screeched loudly.

He slowed down for a few minutes, trying to catch his breath. Then he grabbed me by hips and we moved in sync together and apart, grinding ourselves on each other. He plunged his cock in to my burning cunt increasing his tempo, keeping his eyes locked with mine. The stare in his eyes was kind of wild and dangerous, almost scary. My fucking heart pounded like crazy.

I closed my eyes, stood pressed against the wall, willingly taking his abuse. His thrusts were so powerful; they made the picture on the wall vibrate. And I could hear the china dishes down in the dining room credenza rattling. So wild and merciless he was fucking me. He kept hammering away at me.

"Oh yeah mom. Cum for me, cum for your baby!" He cheered me on.

He really gave it to me hard. Slowly but surly I could feel my orgasm building up. My back bowed, my neck arched backwards with my head facing the ceiling, and my body went into a wild convulsion. My cunt walls were hugging his cock, squeezing tight around his shaft as a mind shattering climax tensed my entire body. A heat wave of sensations spread throughout my limbs, from head to toes.

Shaking and totally breathless I found myself covered in a sheen of sweat.

He slowed down, giving me a chance to calm down as my orgasm subsided. Then he picked up speed again, ramming me like he gone mad. I knew that these would be his last seconds before reaching his high. He grunted and he bit his lower lips. His eyes were frowning and his body was getting more and more tensed. His fingers clutched into my flesh, leaving painful stings. His head flew backwards; a loud howl escaped his open mouth as his body stiffened completely. I could feel him cumming; Jet after jet pulsated into my womb, powerful and so warm. Oh god, he utterly filled me up with that hot fresh lava of his.

“Oh fuck, it feels like a volcano erupting! Nothing is more wicked than getting fucked like a whore by your own son” went through my dazed mind.

With his body still very ridged he stood there motionless. His eyes were still clenched shut and his face was contorted in pleasure. He pushed in once or twice, making sure to empty his balls completely. His head collapsed beside mine, knocking his forehead against the wall. He was totally exhausted I could tell. Barely able to talk, he stuttered, “Oh fuck...I really... needed this badly.”

I was too weak to talk, only could think to myself, “I am not sure who needed it more..?”

Damn were we lucky; just had enough time to finish. As we were still standing there recovering from this stormy encounter, I heard the keys in the entrance door. I quickly pushed Johnny away, told him to go in the bathroom while I ran into the bedroom. “Ufff, that was a close call.”