

# Mom Gets a Big Surprise

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*My mother gets a big surprise when I go abroad.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/mom-gets-a-big-surprise-1.aspx>

If you recall, from my last story "Mom Meets My Sweetie" and its predecessor, "Mom Makes the Party", I had established a wonderful, sexual relationship with my mother. She had also been intimate with my present wife, Valerie. Valerie loved having sex with Mom and vice-versa. And I loved fucking and sucking both them. Mom had a special friend named Lavinia. They spent most of their time together. They were virtual lesbians, but loved a bone in the pussy or ass once in a while.

Well, Valerie and I were going to go to England for a year. I had just finished college and was lucky enough to get a full scholarship to study abroad for a year, giving me enough time to complete a Master's Degree. We had married when we found out so that Valerie could come along. It would be a great experience for her. But I had to say goodbye to Mom.

We decided that Valerie would stay behind in the apartment, packing things and just clearing up any final details before we were to fly into Heathrow the next week. She didn't mind. We had spent every holiday and break with my Mom and her friend Lavinia for the last two years. She had enjoyed the sex immensely, but now she had work to do, so she sent me off to say goodbye.

But first, she had to do something she loved with a passion. Suck some cock. Valerie, with her little bobbed black hair was always precious to look at as she gnawed and nibbled and sucked my cock. I never knew a woman to love cock-sucking so much. She did a damned good job on pussy, too. So she sucked my balls, then held them in her hand as she enveloped my dick and deep-throated me. I could not hold out long. So much cum came out that she almost choked, but she was my little trooper, and gobbled it all down. She smiled up at me from her knees and said, "Have a good trip, hun."

I left soon after, taking the bus to my hometown. I arrived with Mom's full knowledge this time. I didn't try to surprise her as I had done the night I caught her in the hot-tub with Lavinia. She was expecting

me, and for once Lavinia wasn't there. Mom told me she wanted me all to herself since she wouldn't see me for at least a year. This was to be a real prime going away party just for Mom and me.

First on the agenda was dinner, of course. What mother doesn't want to feed her "growing" boy? So we had a great meal, with two kinds of wine, and then relaxed in the den. I was sitting in an easy chair looking at my beautiful mother. She was just over 44 now and still in her prime both as a mother and a lover.

She was a natural blonde, and still let her hair hang in flowing locks down her back. She had put on the scarlet lipstick she knew I loved, and was wearing a low-cut dress, showing cleavage deep enough to dive into. Her breasts were large, but hardly sagged at all. She had removed her shoes. I had always admired her legs, even as a high schooler, because they were firm and curvaceous. Her feet weren't as small as Valerie's, but they were pretty and without polish. She knew I hated polished toenails, and loved polished fingernails.

We were just relaxing, knowing something beautiful would happen soon. She slowly spread her legs apart. This was why she had worn a dress and not pants. We had kept the lights full on so I could easily see up her skirt. There were no panties. And her pussy was still natural, blond and hairy. She grinned like a teenager, as she could see that my cock was swelling in my khakis.

We didn't need to remove any clothes yet. That would come later. For now I got up, knelt down, and crawled over to my Mom's cunt for some soft and gentle licking and sucking. Her dress was up around her waist now so I had full access to the hairy muff pie of my mother. I loved her clit because it was like a little cock when it stuck out. So adorable. I sucked it and bit it. Mom liked a little pain in that area. Then I moved my lips down to her pussy, and separated the labia to get to the juicy part where I began lapping like a little dog. I loved Mommy pussy.

She was cumming at the same time. She always came quickly and copiously. I had even got her to squirt on occasion. Maybe later tonight. Now I was eating pussy. I had released my cock through the flap of my khakis and was jerking and sucking in synchronization. I was having fun with Mommy.

Finally, I approached a cum so I let up. I didn't want to "spill my seed" too soon. I arose and, taking Mom's hands, drew her up from the sofa and led her to her bedroom. She had a king-sized bed that she and Lavinia used almost nightly, they were such sex sluts. Now I let her undress me as she had done many times before. She lifted my shirt up and over my head and sucked on my nipples and then my neck. She unbuckled my pants and drew them down, and I stepped out of them. She removed my shoes and socks and then moved up to my boxer briefs. It was hard getting them off because my cock was so stiff. But she did, and licked the head of my cock as if it were a fine truffle.

Now it was my turn. I lifted Mom's dress up over her large tits, noticing that she was wearing no bra, just as she was bare below. I loved sucking on those tits. The aureoles were not large, but the nipples got huge when she was aroused, as she was now, and I gobbled each one, sucking long and hard as I moved left to right. I made her cum that way. She moaned and I reached down and felt the cum running down her thighs.

Then I stuck my middle finger up her pussy and just reached the G-spot two knuckles in, and she had a massive cum then. She squealed and grabbed me with both arms and started making out standing there, ramming her tongue down my throat and sucking on my lips, and nuzzling and sucking my neck. Then she crammed her tongue into my ear and bit my earlobes. I was going to have some massive hickeys to show Valerie.

We just sort of collapsed onto the bed, entangling limbs and rubbing and squeezing each other. Finally I got Mom calmed down enough to get her to lie down so I could lie on top of her. We weren't fucking yet, just laying on each other, feeling our bodies merging together almost. I could feel those great tits on my chest, she could feel my hard cock on her pussy, and we tenderly embraced and kissed softly and quietly.

This couldn't last forever, of course. Some fucking had to get done! So I used my legs to spread hers apart, raised myself up on straight arms, and slowly, without hands needed, slid my cock head into her slimy, pussy juiced cunt. It slid in like it was being sucked in. She was so fucking wet!

Then began the longest fuck I had ever had with my Mom. I was saying goodbye for a year at least. I wanted this to count and be long remembered. Little did I know how much it would be remembered.

I didn't thrust, I slowly fucked in and slowly drew out, over and over, as slowly as I could. I wanted to last for Mom. That wasn't to say that she didn't cum herself. She did. Over and over. I once counted her to cum over 50 times in one session. Valerie had made it to 20 one night. But Mom was the cumming queen. So I kept jamming my six inches into Mom's still tight pussy, and she kept cumming until after an hour of this torture for me but heaven for her, she screamed out "cum in me, baby, cum hard," and I did. I came so hard it hurt my cock. I came so hard I just collapsed on top of Mom and lay there with my twitching cock in her ooze. She drained me.

After resting and waiting for the cumming to stop, I slowly withdrew. Mom had a huge cream-pie. I gathered my strength, went into the bathroom, got a washcloth and came and wiped my Mommy clean. Then I wiped myself clean. Then I laid myself down beside her and wrapped her in my arms and put my head against a large breast. "I love you Mom," I said.

"I love my boy, too."

After spending about an hour in bed we got up, put on robes for a little warmth, and went into the den to have another drink, this time some cocktails as an end to great evening. Then we went into Mom's bedroom, changed the sheets and went to sleep.

I was awakened in a familiar way. Valerie, at our place, always awakened me by taking my soft cock in her mouth and waiting for it to grow large and ready. Then she would give me a great head job. This was what Mom had learned from chats with Valerie, and she was helping herself to the same goodies.

Of course, with Mom, my cock got harder faster, and bigger. I loved her. And she loved pleasing me, even if cock wasn't her favorite thing. She much preferred pussy. But for me, anything. She sucked hard and I came quickly, because this was Mom. She even ate it, though I knew she didn't enjoy it as much as pussy juice. I appreciated all she did for me.

Now I was going to do something for her.

One thing I knew she loved was having her ass fucked. Lavinia had a huge strap-on they both used on each other. I had watched many a time, jerking off and enjoying the hell out of it. So I got Mom up on her hands and knees. She knew what was coming and giggled like a teenager.

First, I reached under to her twat and found she was already cumming. That was my Mom. I took a handful of the pussy juice and wiped and crammed it on and into her ass hole. Her hole was pulsating in anticipation. Then I placed my cock under her and rubbed it on her cunt for even more lube. Now was the time. I slowly eased just the cock head into her ass. Then I stopped, teasing her. She moaned in anticipation and started begging.

It's good to hear any woman beg for your cock, even Mommy. I rammed my cock completely into her ass as far as it would go, and she squealed with pleasure and pain. Then I stopped again. Still teasing. And she begged for more. That was enough teasing. I started fucking Mom's ass. This time not doing it slowly as I did last night, but thrusting hard and fast, making her drip cum juice all over those clean sheets we put on last night. She was soaking them until there was a cum puddle under her pussy. And I kept thrusting, until finally I shot a wad as far up her ass as I could, and withdrew quickly, because I loved watching my cum ooze out of her ass and drip down with her pussy juices.

Again we collapsed and rested for some time. Then we arose and took a shower together. I had been there for just the one night, so I was getting ready to head back to Valerie, hoping I had given Mom all she needed to tide her over until we returned in a year. I had, indeed.

Mom drove me to the bus. We said our quiet goodbyes in front of people, and I went back to Valerie.

We left the next week. We spent our year in England and it was completely successful for both of us. I won my Master's Degree. Valerie spent a lot of time traveling while I studied, and I do believe she learned something of the ways of the British in bed, but that's another story.

We arrived back home at the local airport and were surprised to see first Lavinia running towards us, then Mom bringing up the rear, but with a child in her arms. What was this all about?

Mom walked up, kissed me and Valerie and said, "Say hello to your sister/daughter."