

Mom Son Honey Camping 2

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Now the innocent mom and son have a share a sleeping bag

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Mom and I walked back to the campsite through the woods in a hurried fashion – still nearly naked. Mom walked in front of me but I felt too guilty to admire the view. As we appeared from the woods on to the campsite, we could see dad facing away from us and unpacking our things. He barely noticed mom brushing past him to enter the large tent in a hurry. She quickly threw out a pair of shorts for me from the tent and then zipped up the tent. Before dad could register we were back and naked, I put my shorts on. I felt so remorseful that I couldn't make eye contact with dad as he asked me what happened with the honey. I muttered a weak response as nonchalantly as I could and offered to help him bring the rest of our things from the car. I could hear mom rummaging around the tent presumably changing her clothes. As dad and I walked towards the car, mom exited the tent and shouted at us that she was going to the shower stalls that was near where we parked the car and followed slowly behind us.

After a couple of trips to the car we had unloaded everything and on the last trip from the car mom followed behind us having finished her shower. She seemed a lot more relaxed. I guess getting your son's spunk washed off of you will do that. I noticed that Mom only had a long towel wrapped around her and she carried her dirty clothes with her in her hands.

As I put away the stove and other things I had on me outside the tents dad looked around worriedly.

"Oh no please don't tell me... where the hell is it.....I'm sure I packed it...." Said dad as he moved around our things clearly looking for something.

Mom silently stepped into the tent not paying any attention to us. For some strange reason and for a split second I got a vision of my newly clean mom stepping out of her towel naked to get changed in the tent. It was only for a split second.

“Errr guys, we have a problem” proclaimed dad. “I think... well I know ...that we’ve left one of the sleeping bags behind”

“What?” said mom peeking her head out of the tent, still in some state of undress as she tried to keep the zipper to the tent closed around her body.

“Yeah we only have two of the sleeping bags with us” I think I left the other one in the garage this morning” replied dad sheepishly. “Looks like you and honey boy here will have to share a bag. I’m clearly too big to fit into a bag with you so it’ll have to be you and junior”.

“Errr dad it’s fine I’ll sleep in the car” I said sensing mom’s discomfort.

“Don’t be silly son, I’m sure your mother won’t mind... besides after what I saw earlier...” Said dad in a sly tone.

“You are right darling, junior and I will shack up” chimed in mom distracting dad from where he was taking the conversation.

I suspect that she didn’t want dad thinking there was anything suspicious going on. Displaying discomfort will make dad think that there was something sexual to what he saw earlier. Mom looked over at me and forced a smile.

“It’s settled then. Son, get the fire going. Honey, get the cooking started. I’m off to have a shower” said dad as he left the camp site in the direction of the showers.

“Look son I don’t want what happened earlier to change anything between us. We are very close and what happened... well it was an accident and there was nothing sexual about it.” Said mom assuring me and went back into the tent to finish getting dressed.

Minutes later she emerged in another spaghetti strapped t-shirt sans bra and shorts. I spent the next few minutes apologising to mom and agreeing with her that there indeed was nothing sexual about me coming all over her. In fact we ended up having quite a meaningful conversation about the changes my body had gone through in the past few years. I told mom unashamedly that I had to relieve myself at least twice daily and each time I came like a geezer. We both chuckled at that and she told me that she had never seen so much ejaculate in one go. To assure her more, I even told her that I could cum even without thinking about anything sexy - that me coming was somehow unrelated to sex and just a bodily reaction to stimulation – a knee jerk reaction if you will. To drive the point home I told her that although I thought she was attractive, the mom-son thing was disgusting. All the while I was looking down her top and imagining her tits as I had seen them earlier. That

conversation ended with mom telling me that I had better relieve myself before bed when I have a shower. She said it so clinically. She also told me that we should probably keep all of this to ourselves as dad wouldn't understand and will only make things awkward between us all.

Soon dad joined us and it was my turn to take a shower. I took a towel and a change of shorts and t-shirt and went to take my shower. The shower stall was installed by the park rangers and gets water directly from a nearby stream. The stream's water is heated during the day and stored in a tank above the stall. Having just relieved myself on mom I did get a semi as I washed my cock but didn't need to cum again for a while so didn't jerk off.

On my return to the camp site after my quick shower, we spent time like any other family on a camping trip. We walked, ate and walked some more. By the time the sun was coming down, we all agreed to take another shower. Mom went first then dad and then finally me. In the shower, by the time I had cleaned myself and started lathering up my cock for a quick wank, the water started to get cold as the others must have used up all the hot water. Reluctantly I got out of the showers and got dressed and headed back to the camp site.

After supper we talked as a family. My mom was sitting on the ground lovingly between my dad's legs and me on another chair. Soon after the sun went down and dad having had a few beers, declared we'd call it a night. The two sleeping bags were laid out next to each other but in a large tent, there was ample space between the two. Dad said that he would take the one nearest to the entrance. The temperature had turned muggy and warm so dad took off his shorts and vest to reveal that he was going commando. I had never really paid attention to dad's gentleman bits but this time I noticed that he was nowhere as large as me. When dad drinks he gets antsy and is very irritable. Mom and I know not to irritate him or we won't hear the end of it.

As dad settled in mom looked uncomfortable about sharing the sleeping bag. Given the temperature, she clearly felt overdressed; I could see she was contemplating removing some of her clothes to sleep in.

Having made up her mind, mom took charge and told me to get comfortable and get my t-shirt and shorts off which I did. I was now in a baggy pair of boxers with a big buttoned up opening in the front. She instructed for me to get into the bag first and that she would slide in next. She had decided to keep her clothes on.

I had a hard time getting into the bag with her. I literally had to grab her and pull myself down into it. As I feared, my dick was pressed into her upper back. I still wasn't hard thank God. The sleeping bag was just about big enough to take both of us. I faced away from her to begin with but it was clear that we had to spoon each other to fit in so I turned around and she got in facing away from me.

She didn't say anything as I slid further into the sleeping bag, the whole time with my dick and balls rubbing all the way down her back. She had to wiggle around a lot to get comfortable and as you might have guessed, this awoke the sleeping giant.

Mom hadn't noticed the cock being thrashed and squashed behind her by her body and in particular her pear shaped ass. She settled down after a few seconds and I brought my hand around to spoon her. I pretty much enveloped her upper body but pushed my butt away from her so that my cock wouldn't make contact with her. After a few more minutes she started to fidget and move around. This annoyed dad who was falling asleep and was disturbed. He mumbled something incoherent and mom shushed me to be quiet.

Mom then decided that she was too hot after all and unzipped the bag halfway. Moving slowly so as not to disturb dad anymore, she managed to take her t-shirt off. There was some moonlight in the tent and I could see facing her back that she was now topless. She hesitated for a moment and then undid the button on her shorts to pull it down. Given the tight squeeze, she whispered to me to help her take her shorts off. I put my hands on hips of her shorts as she lifted her mid body. I slowly pulled down her shorts, all the while feeling her skin as I pushed the shorts down. When I was half way down to her thighs the realisation hit me that she was not wearing any underwear. Realising that I had reached the limit of my arm's reach, she wiggled and shook the shorts the rest of the way off. The wiggling had brought about the clichéd scenario: my cock sprung to life and slipped out of the opening of my boxers.

Trying to ignore the predicament I was in as much as possible, we pulled and tugged and got the sleeping bag closed. The bag was almost too small for the two of us but we managed.

I wrapped my arms around her stomach and pulled her tight against me once more. I lay there, pressed against her, listening to her breathing. With each breath her back pressed gently into my chest and her naked ass cheeks rubbed gently against my cock. At first she seemed really conflicted and confused but after a while she seemed to relax.

Unfortunately I was experiencing the opposite effect. As she relaxed and I could feel her naked body melt into mine, I was becoming more nervous and my boner was growing to a hitherto unreached size. Noticing how good my cock felt pressed between her ass cheeks sent a flood of heat through my body. I felt my cock stiffening and the sensation of the head of my cock rubbing up against her only made me harder. I lay there, my stiff cock pressed against my mother's ass, hoping she was asleep and wouldn't notice.

I tried to pull myself away from her body but there wasn't enough room in my bag and all I was doing

was getting more excited from rubbing against her.

"I though I told you to get that thing sorted out earlier?" mom said in an annoyed whisper.

"I'm really sorry but the water ran out in the shower and I.... I didn't think ..." I said apologetically.

She calmed down once more but I was still very tense and aching for release.

"Shit," I whispered trying to figure out what to do next.

"Honey, it's okay," she said.

I lay there staring at the back of her head, my worst fears realized. She was awake and she could feel me.

"God, Mom, I'm sorry," I said, glad she couldn't see how red my face was.

"Baby, I understand and I'm not mad," she said. "We're naked and really close, it's only natural that that would happen... like before. There's nothing sexy... errr.... Inappropriate about it"

"Well, let's change the subject and maybe it'll go away," I said. "How are you enjoying the trip so far?"

"You know I love these holidays. Your dad and I have hit a bit of a rut in our relationship as you know but both him and I get so cheered up after these breaks." she said looking over at dad and making sure there was a light snore coming from his side.

I could tell the topic had caused her to be emotional. Her body shook as she sobbed quietly next to me. Each sob rubbed her against me, increasing my desire. I tried to blot it out. My mother was crying and needed me but all I could think of was her body and how good it felt.

"Mom, don't cry," I said. "You know both dad and I love you very much and besides, your crying isn't helping our little situation here."

She stopped for a second and then her body shook again, this time with laughter. I couldn't help but join her. The whole situation was completely ridiculous and our laughter seemed to relax us a little. We shushed each other to be quiet and giggled at the same time.

"Sorry, honey," she said between giggles.

"Sure you are," I said.

"Honey, we're going to have to do something," she said. "You're leaking."

I hadn't noticed but, when she said that, I could feel how wet the crack of her ass was from my precum. My face found a deeper colour of red and I was surprised it wasn't lighting up the tent from how bright the red felt.

"I could get out... errrr... take care of it outside." I said.

"That would be the sensible solution but if we wake your father up he'll be in a mood all night not to mention all day tomorrow." Mom said resigned to the situation.

"Ok I'll think of baseball and try and get some sleep." I said with anguish.

"Honey... this isn't because of me is it...?" mom said wanting a certain answer.

"Of course not!" I whispered with impetus. "As you said, it's just natural. I get like this when I'm lying on my bed on my own every night"

This relaxed mom and she sighed deeply.

"Ok now try and get some sleep." Mom said. "Good night darling"

She reached around and grabbed my hand and pulled it across her chest. My heart skipped a beat as she placed it right between her tits but not touching her boobs. I was still pressed tightly against the full length of her body as we lay there spooned.

Every couple of minutes she would move slightly as the cock pressing into her crack was clearly uncomfortable for her. One time she squirmed a little and my dick flopped right into the crack of her ass. That actually felt more comfortable, but made me even harder. There was no place for me to go. I couldn't even turn over. I was stuck there with my full hard on rammed into my own mother's ass crack.

After five minutes passed I guess she could tell I was having a hard time going to sleep. I felt her reach down and she patted me on my hip. "Honey, you know that's completely normal, right?"

My eyes about popped out of my skull like a cartoon character. "Yeah mom, but this is a little

embarrassing!" I blurted out.

She laughed and said, "Don't be silly. You're a guy. It happens. Would it help if it wasn't pinned between us?"

I thought about that for a second and had no idea what she had in mind so I said, "maybe." As best as she could, she spread her thighs open and arched her back some. Her ass rose up some and before I knew what was going on my dick slipped and landed on her upper thigh. She then closed her legs back and said, "there is that better?"

My hard cock was squished between my mother's warm wet thighs. Wet with precum I had been leaking onto her. This was more comfortable, but felt way too good. Another five minutes passed and my breathing was getting a little fast and instinctively I shifted my hips a little, pressing my dick into her thighs. I could tell the head of my dick was out past her legs and was getting moist with pre-cum.

I imagine that if you could look into the sleeping bag, it would look like mom had grown a penis with the way my dick was sticking out from between her legs.

Another minute passed when my mother said something I'll never forget. "Honey, if this morning is anything to go by, you need to release yourself. She said more quiet than before. "Go ahead. I think it's the only way we'll get any sleep tonight but do it quietly. I don't want your father waking up. Neither of us will sleep with you in this condition so just do it, I don't mind. Besides, you already released your.... pent up juices on me earlier today anyway. It's honestly no big deal." She said trying to convince herself as much as me as she ran her hand up and down my hip and pressed her ass into me.

I knew she was right. Tomorrow was going to be an exhausting day with what dad had planned for us and we both need to get to sleep and no way am I sleeping with a huge hard-on. Reluctantly, I said, "OK mom, if you're sure you don't care. I'm going to need therapy after this weekend."

She laughed out loud and said, "No I don't care. Seriously, just do what you gotta do and let's get some sleep." She held onto my thigh.

That was all the convincing I needed. I moved my right hand down to her groin area to grab my dick that was wedged there to give it a good spanking but mom stopped me.

"Errr... can't you just do it without you touching me down there she said a little shyly.

She was right. For me to properly get a hold of my cock I would have to manhandle her down there.

The alternative was for me to simply rub against her groin until I released.

I started grinding slowly against her. My dick slid back and forth between her thighs with my balls pressed against the back of her thighs. Judging by her smoothness down there I guessed that she was completely bald down there. My hand was sliding across her stomach and back up to her tits. To my surprise she tried to help by slowly grinding her ass too. By now the precum was flowing and my dick was now slick with its wetness. My fingers flicked over her nipples again and as I heard her gasp I got brave and grabbed her tit fully in my hand and pumped a little faster.

That's when fate came knocking. I guess it was inevitable, but I didn't really consider the possibility. With the pumping back and forth and my dick and her thighs getting slippery, my dick slipped and pressed right against her pussy. She gasped. I stopped moving. My hand froze to her tit. Nothing was said for a few seconds. I could tell she was getting turned on by the heat coming from her pussy. It was very hot. "Honey, please don't stop. I know you were almost finished. Just finish and let's sleep. It's ok I promise"

I started again. Sliding my meat back and forth now between her thighs, but now feeling her cunt lips against my dick. She was soaking wet and very warm. I pinched her nipple softly and heard her moan a little. The end of my dick was sticking out inches past her thighs on my strokes out and I could feel it slid next to her opening on the strokes in. I could feel the cum boiling in my balls and I knew I would cum within a minute. Then mom said something that hit me like a ton of bricks.

"Honey stop for a second." I did. "If you release like you did this morning there's going to be a lot of your stuff, right?"

I panted, "yeah, I suppose so". I knew she was having second thoughts. "Do you want me to stop?" I asked reluctantly.

"Oh no, please don't stop now. But I do have one thing to ask of you, but it's very selfish of me." she said.

OK, now I'm curious. "What is it mom? I'll do anything you want." I said.

"I would rather not have to sleep in a puddle of your stuff tonight. If it's ok with you, when you're about to, um release your stuff...would you do it inside me? I know this is a horrible thing to ask, but put yourself in my position." She sounded a little sad.

I almost blacked out. Did she just ask me to cum inside her pussy?

"Um, mom I'm not so sure about that. What if dad... and isn't it wrong if we..." I said searching for what I was thinking.

"Honey, I wouldn't ask but you came a lot before and I can't sleep in that all night. Besides how will we explain the stuff to your father in the morning if he finds out?" Mom said convincingly.

"Sure mom. It makes sense I suppose. If you want me to, I guess so." I said sheepishly. I was honestly torn between my instinct to fuck the shit out of the best looking woman I knew with the hottest body ever and the guilt of the situation. "I guess I wouldn't want to sleep in it either."

She replied, "Thank you sweetie. Now let's get this over with".

She wiggled her ass at me to signal me to get going. And I did. Now I was in complete animal lust. I was drooling. I had her tit in my hand, pinching her nipple hard between my fingers. Her tits were magnificent, full and firm. I was pumping my dick hard now back and forth. She could tell I was close and I felt her arch her back again, lifting her ass. This was her way of saying, 'here you go'. I stopped thrusting and put the tip of my cock at her opening. She slid down some and I pressed it into her. My dick slid into her like a hot knife into warm butter. She moaned. I moaned. I laid there for about 30 seconds. Not moving. Just savouring the feeling. I could feel her wet warm cunt muscles milking my dick. She was squeezing me. I knew I was about to cum so I decided to make the most of it. This would never happen again. I started fucking her. She gasped "Oh my God" as I went balls deep into her. My dick bottomed out inside her and my balls slapped against her thighs. I was now fucking her like a wild beast, grunting and snorting. Trying my best not to cum, but I was about to anyway.

Mom pleaded with me between her heavy breathing, "Please be quiet.... Don't wake your father...." and then more encouragingly "Come on honey. Cum inside mommy quickly. Let it all out."

I was so far gone now I didn't even realize I was saying it, but I said, "Oh mom I love fucking you. Yes, mommy. I'm about to fill you up. As the words were leaving my mouth the first spurt of my cum blasted into her pussy. I cried out, "Oh mom, I'm cumming. I'm cumming." My balls we instantly emptied as I squirted blast after hot blast of my hot goo inside her. She was shuddering for me as I rammed it deeper and sent the last few squirts right into her cervix. I released her nipple and tit and felt her trying to milk it all out expertly with her pussy. Just then dad stirred a little and mumbled something about keeping the noise down. Mom and I froze with my dick still wedged deep inside her pussy.

We stayed still for several more minutes and then once mom and I had regained our normal breathing she wiggled her sexy ass indicating for me to decouple from her. I slowly eased my cock out. My dick flopped out of her with a splat against her ass. I caressed her shoulder and she patted my hand. I

kissed her shoulder and neck as my dick finally softened up a little.

"Well, it really is a good thing I let you do that inside me. There's no way I could have got any sleep swimming in your goo." She said giggling. "Now, let's get some sleep, OK?"