

Mothers and Sons Chapter 1 Date Night Part 2

By Freelancer

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Rita continues to explore her new found sexuality with son and new found friends.

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I was still having a hard time believing that Roger and I had actually had sex in the balcony of the Movie Theater. Most of those kids making out up there knew Roger from school. They knew that I was actually his mother but they had accepted us as one of them the first time we joined them up there in the balcony. At least they had as soon as they saw us kissing like we were a dating couple. Gossip, especially juicy gossip, spreads like wild fire in our little town but they kept our secret. As we rode along, Roger's hand resting lightly on my thigh, I came to accept the fact that we were destined to become lovers since we first pretended to be a dating couple. I suddenly realized the sexual tension that had been building up between us. It had only been a matter of time before we, before I, surrendered to it and surrender I did. What I didn't yet realize was that my sexual liberation wasn't going to stop with Robert.

There aren't many places to eat in our little town if you don't count the fast food chains like Burger King and Mac Donalds. I pulled into the rapidly filling parking lot at Cindy's. Cindy's Home Style Café was one of the few real sit-down eateries in town and a favorite of young, dating couples. One of the biggest attractions about Cindy's was that it was within walking distance of the movie house. Cindy was also one of my best friends, one of my girlfriends that had told me that Roger and I were going to become lovers when the time was right. Cindy always greeted and seated all her customers personally.

As we stood waiting for Cindy, Roger found one of the side slits on my dress and slipped his fingers through it to rest lightly on my bare hip. As Cindy approached us, her eyes swept over my scantily clad body. Starting at my feet her eyes traveled slowly up my sexy red thigh-highs, up over my bare thighs, my bare belly button, up over my bare cleavage, to take in my face.

"Wow! Rita! I've never seen you look so fucking sexy."

Her eye slipped back down to Roger's hand on my bare thigh and hip.

"You don't have anything on under that dress, do you?"

"Well...I did when we left home. I lost them in the balcony.... You were right Cindy...about Roger and me."

"Come on then...I have the perfect spot for you two young lovebirds."

Cindy led us to the far side of the dining area, to the only empty booth left. It was a horseshoe shaped booth with a deep red velour bench seat, large enough for two couples. As I slid in, my dress slipped up around my hips, baring my bare, moist mound to Cindy's eyes. My first impulse was to pull it down but Roger stopped me by slipping a hand between my legs to run his fingertips lightly over my hairy mound. Cindy took her time taking our order.

Our food had just arrived when another young couple entered the café. They were the young couple that had received Roger's sperm shower up there in the balcony. There weren't anymore empty seats so I waved them over to where we sat. Roger and I were sitting almost in the middle so the boy slid in next to me as the girl slid in next to Roger. The booth wasn't very big and the boy's left thigh pressed tightly against my right thigh. Looking over I saw the girl pressing up against Roger.

"Hi, I'm Tommy. You're Bobby's mom, aren't you? He was always telling me that you were a real hottie but I didn't believe him until I saw you in your miniskirts and skimpy tops."

Tommy started caressing my thigh. His feather like touches combined with Roger's probing finger had my body on fire. The girl moaned softly. Roger had worked his hand inside her panties. I had experienced his touch; I knew what the girl was beginning to experience.

"Oh, sorry, that's my sister, Katie. Rose, our mom, likes to have threesomes with us."

Tommy slipped his free arm over my shoulder and inside my halter-top. His fingers closed around my throbbing nipples, massaging them, squeezing them, and milking them. I slid lower on the seat, throwing my thighs over Tommy's and Robert's, spreading myself wide open for them. Katie's moans mingled with mine as I neared an orgasm.

Katie had unzipped Robert's Jeans and was jerking furiously on his long, thick cock, his bloated cock knob glistening with his copiously flowing pre-cum. I released Tommy's formable shaft. The moment I started pumping on that steel-like shaft I knew that he was ready to shoot his wad.

Tommy's mouth closed over mine as Robert stifled Katie's screams of impending ecstasy with his.

Katie and I grabbed napkins off the table and wrapped them lightly around their cocks, catching their cum as it spewed forth. My release came just as unexpectedly as it had earlier. As we all sat there holding one another, I realized that every orgasm that I had that night was longer, more violent, and more satisfying than the one before it.

A few minutes later Cindy arrived with our food.

"Listen, guys...Billy and me are going over to the Sugar Shack after we close up here. Why don't the four of you join us? They're having a Private Dancer contest tonight but the rules are that you can't enter it with your date. Everyone has to choose a different guy to Lap Dance for. Whoever can get her guy to shoot his wad the quickest without using her hands and without him touching himself wins. I've always wanted to get to do a lap dance for Tommy here. I think Katie would do a great lap dance for Robert and I think you could get Billy off that way...what do you guys say? Are you up for it?"

"Let's do it," I answered for all of us. "Is there someplace we can freshen up after we eat?"

"Here," Cindy dropped a set of keys on the table, "use our trailer out back. It's small and intimate. Just save a few erections for the contests Tommy, Bobby, don't let these two horny girls use them all up before we get to the Sugar Shack."

I had driven pass the Sugar Shack hundreds of times but I had never been in it. From the outside, it looked like any other roadside tavern but inside it looked more like a Roman Orgy room. There weren't any tables and chairs; all there were was pillows on the floor with the exception of one chair placed prominently in the center of the room. As we entered, we were handed the contest rules. There could be no kissing or fondling before the contest. The guys had to start with a completely limp dick. If they got turned on by watching the others they had to whack off before they sat down in the "Hot Seat." It didn't matter how aroused the lady contestants were when they started their Lap Dance because their orgasms didn't affect the outcome of the contest. The male contestant could touch his lap dancer anyway he wanted to, he simply couldn't touch himself. A plan was forming in the back of my mind, the rules said that we couldn't use our hands to get our partner off. The rules didn't say anything about using other parts of my body to get my partner off.

By the time it was my turn to get Billy off the smell of cum permeated the room. Billy and I went last and I knew that we were going to win. None of the other girls had hit upon my idea.

I slipped out of my dress. Wearing nothing but my sheer, red thigh highs, I walked over to where Billy sat. Billy's cock started to stir as soon as I placed my first foot lightly on his thigh.

"Help me off with these Billy."

Billy reached up and grabbed the top of my thigh high stockings, rolling them slowly down and off my feet. His fingertips trailing lightly over my sensitive inner thighs, leaving a trail of liquid fire in their wake. Billy seemed more intent on giving me pleasure, then he was interested in winning the contest.

Turning around slowly, I lowered my ass on his lap, grinding it against him. His cock started to grow hard and push up against my ass. Billy slid his arms around me and grabbed my titties, pulling me tight against his chest. As he played with my nipples, I forced his hardening cock between my ass cheeks, moving my ass back and forth along the full length of his cock. Soon his cock was as hard as steel.

Standing up I straddled his lap and lowered myself on his throbbing erection. Grabbing his shoulders to steady myself, I started bouncing up and down on his shaft. Billy caught on fast, grabbing my hips he pumped me up and down on his shaft. Leaning forward, I whispered in his ear, "Remember, Billy, they need to see you shooting off so as soon as you start cumming lift me off and finish getting me off with your finger."

In the end, we started climaxing at the very same instant. I hopped off his erupting cock and he replaced it with his fingers, bringing me to several orgasms.

We did win the contest.

The six of us spent the rest of the night lying there on our pillows making love and sharing stories of our first sexual encounters with each other. I know that you'll want to hear all of them but you are going to have to wait. I'll relate all of them to you just as they were told to me, starting with Cindy's first sexual encounter with Billy...next time.