

My Lover, My Son II

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after the nap, clean up can be fun

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As I awake, I feel his breath caressing the back of my neck. It makes me shiver a little. His hand, warm on my breast, I realize, yes this man lying behind me has become my lover in every sense of that beautiful word ... at least for this week.

My mind returns to yesterday to the feel of his hand on my leg in the car and how it thrilled me to know that he wanted me as badly as I wanted him. How my heart raced when he picked me up and carried me into this room. His lips searched for mine, our tongues explored each other's mouths as he set me down beside the bed.

The feelings in my pussy when his tongue touched me for the first time, it was all I could do to keep from exploding on him right then.

Oh look, my nipples are getting hard just from the excitement of my memories, silly old girl that I am.

I take his hand off my breast and bring it to my mouth, the aroma of my cum still coating his hand. I kiss his fingers and gently suck each one. His gentle snores are turning to moans as I taste the cum from his hand..

Who would have known that I would love the taste of cum so much, I had never experienced it before today.

I sit up on the bed, my urgent need for the bathroom calling louder. I look at Rick and see his eyes on me. His smile tells me that he is thinking of the things we did earlier.

"Where do you think you're going so fast?" he asked me.

"Well my dear, there are things that a girl just can't ignore. I am going to go and clean up in the

shower... care to join me?"

"Now there's an invitation, I won't refuse." he said.

Laughing, I jump up and run into the bathroom, I reach into the shower and turn on the water adjusting the temperature until its perfect, at least for me.

I feel Rick coming in behind me, his arms circling my waist. He's kissing the back of my neck and sending shivers coursing up and down my body. Turning in his arms, our hungry mouths seek each other, our kisses passionate, and caresses gentle.

My god I never knew how much his touch would turn my world upside down and inside out.

Again I feel like I have died and gone to heaven. How I love this man standing here with me.

We part and walk into the shower, the hot water cascading over my body. He grabs the soap and starts to lather up my back, his strong hands so gentle. I feel his fingers spreading my butt cheeks apart as he lathers and cleans the cum from my body where it was trapped as we slept.

Down my legs he goes, then up the inside until he almost touches my tingling pussy.

I have never had anyone ever shower with me before and OH MY GOD, I will be doing this again.

He is such a tease, he isn't touching me at all in the nether regions like I want him to. He just keeps lathering my legs.

"Turn around Mom," he says, "let me get the front of you now."

I turn and he starts lathering my shoulders down my chest to my breast, his soapy hands cupping me and teasing my nipples. They are so hard and sensitive. I can't help myself as I moan and push my breasts into his hand. He rubs them with the palms getting them harder, the feeling running right down into my pussy.

Letting the water rinse the soap from my body, he brings his mouth down and just before he sucks me into his mouth he exclaims, "I love your nipples, they get so big and so hard."

Taking just the nipple into his mouth he suckles me just like he did when he was a baby. The feelings leave me reeling and gasping for breath.

My pussy is so hot now. I reach down and start to caress my hardened clit. I'm so wet. And not from the water.

He pushes my hand from my pussy and says "NO, Mom just enjoy this."

He starts to lather me up again and his hand slides down my belly, over my mound and down my legs, I swear if he doesn't give me relief soon I am going to have to push him against the wall and take him by force.

His hand comes up the inside of my legs. I spread them further apart. As he nears my pussy lips I feel his thumb spread the lips apart and brush over my clit, I almost cum when he touches me. My hands on his shoulders are the only thing that helps me keep my balance. He is rocking my world again.

He stands and his lips meet mine again, I feel the wall behind me and I lean back, He raises one of my legs and he steps into me. I feel him rubbing his cock on my pussy lips. He's not trying to get inside me. He's just caressing my cunt with his cock and it's driving me crazy with lust.

The head of his cock grazes my clit, I moan "Yessss baby rub my clit with your cock that feels so good."

Pushing himself just inside me, he stops for a minute, and watches me intently.

"Do you like having my cock inside you, Mom? Do you like feeling your son's cock in your hot pussy?"

I groan, "Yes baby I love the way your cock feels inside me. And yes we have to talk but not now. Baby just fuck me, fuck me hard!!"

With those words out of my mouth, I push my pussy forward and my lover, my son, pushes his cock deep inside my cunt. We both groan as our hips met. My fingers dig into his shoulders with each thrust. His lips are locked onto mine and we kiss, his cock moving in and out of me so fast, so hard. I groan into his mouth, my orgasm comes on fast.

I can't breathe, I pull my mouth away from his and scream, "Fuck Rick I'm cumming, baby. Fuck your mother's cunt, oh fuck yes baby yes I'm cuming now."

My pussy clamps down on his cock and my body quivers as I coat his cock yet again. Wave after wave of pure joy rushes through me. I feel his cock empty into me at the same time. He spurts ropes of semen deep inside me.

We stand together in the shower, the water getting colder as we calm down and catch our breath. My head is on his chest, his chin resting on top of my head. I kiss his chest and whisper “ I love you Rick, as my son and as my lover.”

“I love you too mom.” he says.

As his flaccid cock slips from my dripping pussy, I say a little prayer, “Please God, don't let this week end. I need this man beside me forever.”