My Loving Son, Shawn

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The Sequel to Shawn and His Mommy

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“Mmmm. Cum in Mommy’s pussy, sweetie.” I purred as Shawn beat my love core just right. He hit my g-spot just right with each stroke.

“I’m close, Mama. So close.” Shawn pumped harder into me.

It felt so good, so good that I started to scream as I came.

“Oh my God, Shawn! I’m cumming! I’m cumming, honey!”

Moments later Shawn reached his climax and we collapsed on his bed.

I let out a deep, satisfied sigh as my 16-year-old son pulled out of me. We’d been making love all night, since I told him to show me how much he loved his Mama and my baby boy did…by giving all his love to my pussy.

“I love you so much, Mommy.” He told me after kissing my lips.

I smiled at my caramel skinned son and started stroking his hair.

“I know Shawn,” I returned his kiss. “And so does my pussy, baby.”

Shawn smiled and blushed. He always did when I said the word, *pussy*.

Looking at the clock, which read, “2:00am” it was Monday morning. I knew it was time for me retreat back to my room and Shawn knew it too. He had school & I had work in a few hours. I stood up; putting my bra and panties on then tied my robe closed. I headed for the exit.

“Goodnight, Mama.” Shawn called out.

I smiled at him, “Goodnight, sweetie.”

When I woke up at 6am, the sun was shining and my pussy was still quivering. My son Shane was going to meet Shawn at school and my husband was *still* on duty.

As I entered the kitchen, since it was just me and Shawn, I decided to make his favorite breakfast, French toast.

I just finished making the French toast along with some sausage as Shawn appeared in the kitchen and he tried to greet me with a kiss on the cheek, but I caught his lips in mine, kissing him passionately.

I broke the kiss. “Morning, honey. I made your favorite.”

“Thanks, Mom.”

He sat down at the table and I looked my son over a bit. We looked so much alike. I smiled to inwardly; we looked so much alike, from our long black hair to our brown eyes, when I look into his face, I can see myself.

I served Shawn his breakfast and he began eating, savoring each bite. As he ate I ran my fingers through his hair.

“Good, baby?” I asked.

Shawn nodded still chewing his food. When he finished there was syrup on and around his lips.

“Can you pass me a napkin?” He asked.

I handed Shawn a napkin and he wiped his lips and all around his mouth.

“I gotta go.” He announced grabbing his book bag.

Shawn headed for the door, purposely without giving me my goodbye kiss. He’d do this teasing me sometimes.

“Shawn!” I called him back to the kitchen.

He reappeared in the kitchen with a sly smile.

“You forgot to give me my sugar, baby.” I said with a fake frown, playing along with his game.

“Sorry Mama.” He said walking over to me and when we were close enough we began kissing passionately.

Shawn’s hands found my ass and he started rubbing on it gently. We made out for about five minutes before I let him leave for school.

When Shawn left, I took a long bubble bath and got ready for work. I’m a secretary at a law firm. I spend most of my day typing and getting my boss his coffee, but I get a steady paycheck so I can’t complain. Besides, the fact that my lunch breaks coincides with when my boys get out of school.

I sat at my desk typing away until a female co-worker interrupted me.

“Michelle.” She called my name and asked, “Do you have Mr. Logan’s file?”

I started to raise my head, truly annoyed by this halt of my work until I saw who was standing over me.

I smiled, looking the young lady and said, “Yeah, Keisha. I got it.”

I rummaged through my file drawer a bit and found the file she was requesting.

Thoughts of Shawn filled my head and I began to smile happily.

“Why you so happy, girl?” She questioned me. “You get a new vibrator?”

I laughed a bit. “No.”

“Then what, Michelle?” She asked. “’Cause with George on duty all the time, I know you’re not getting any real dick.”

My smile faded and just like Shawn I couldn’t look Keisha in the face.

“Michelle.” Keisha called my name. “Michelle…look at me.”

Keisha pulled up a chair and sat beside me.

“Tell me, Michelle. Are you having an affair?”

The true flooded out my mouth when I said, “Yes.”

“With who?” She questioned.

My truth faucet was turned on a bit higher when a softly said, “Shawn.”

“Shawn? Shawn, who?”

I gave Keisha a very serious glare and said, “Shawn Michaels.”

Keisha returned my glare with a look of shock.

“Your son? How? Why?”

I was starting to wish she wasn’t so questioning, but how could I blame her after I just told her, I cheating on my husband with my 16-year-old.

I felt a guilt trip coming on. Keisha was one of those *Ms. Morals* type of women, so it was total shock when she asked me, “Is- -Is it good?”

I went back to typing. I had to multi-task. Couldn’t just sit and talk, but I couldn’t just there and ignore Keisha either.

“It’s so good, girl.” I gloated a bit. “He’s so passionate.”

“But I thought you said Shawn was a virgin.”

“He’s not anymore.” I replied.

“Michelle. You didn’t.”

I nodded. “Yeah, I did…and last night. Oh my God.”

My panties started to get wet at the thought of Shawn hitting my g-spot in the early morning.

“Y’all fucked last night?”

“We made love.” I corrected her. “Last night into early this morning.”

“But how can you knowingly sleep with him, Michelle? That pussy he’s eating pushed him out into the world.”

“He’s so gentle, so sweet, Keisha. He treats my body so right. When he kisses me, he never misses a spot…” I stopped typing and looked her in the face.

“…And when he makes love to me, he does it with love, not just trying to bust a nut.”

My panties were soaked by this point. I felt the urge to go into the bathroom and calm the storm between my legs.

Keisha started laughing a bit. “Damn Michelle. Don’t cream your panties.”

Keisha didn’t know how hard I was trying not to.

Looking at the clock, it read “2:00pm” which meant it was time for my lunch break.

“Thank God.” I said to myself.

I finally handed Keisha the file she wanted and told her, “Tell Mr. Logan I’m going on break.”

“Gonna go spend some time with your boy?” She asked taking the folder I placed before her.

“Yeah.” I said truthfully. “Got a problem with that, Keisha?” I said with a smile.

“Do your thing Michelle. I’ll see you when you get back.”

I made it home with soaking wet panties and a heavy need for Shawn to get home.

I sat in the living room anxiously waiting for my son and his love to return home.

When I heard keys jiggle outside my heart damn near jumped out my chest.

The door flew open, Shawn greeted me with a passionate kiss on the lips and the storm between my legs intensified.

“Mmm. Thanks babe, but you can’t do that.” I told him.

“Why, Mama?”

“’Cause your brother could see us. Wait- -Where is your brother?” I asked wanting to know where Shane was.

“He went back to Adrianna’s house when school let out.” Shawn informed me.

“Did he say he’d back tonight?” I needed to know.

Shawn nodded. “Yeah, he’ll be back tonight.”

There was a gap between us, “Come here.” I ordered and Shawn filled the space.

I took his face in my hands and kissed him strongly. My tongue found the inside of his mouth and our tongues swirled around a bit.

As we continued to kiss, one of my son's hands met the inside of my shirt and his hand hit my soaked panties.

"You want me to love you some more, Mama?" Shawn asked taking his book bag from his shoulder.

He took his coat off and put it on the floor.

"Yes, baby. Mommy wants your love, sweetie."

My son started kissing my lips and neck. He removed my shirt and bra, sucking on my breasts. His teeth bit my nipples ever so gently. My baby knows my 'spots' so well.

Shawn knelt down and pulled my shirt down, followed by pealing my panties off.

His tongue and lips instantly found my clit and he feasted on it, kissing and licking.

"Mmmmm! That's it, baby." I moaned, holding Shawn between my legs.

"You're making Mama feel so good."

I was already horny, but the fact that we were getting busy in the living room, turned me on even more. The thought of getting caught leaked into my mind, but instead of feeling fear, I felt a wild thrill.

Shawn began sucking on my pussy, taking my wetness in his mouth.

"Oh my God! Keep going baby. Eat Mommy's pussy."

With that request, Shawn went into a feeding frenzy and I came all over his face.

Shawn stood up, kissing my body as he got up.

I kissed my juices off his lips.

"Sit down baby." I told him.

Shawn sat down in the recliner in front of the TV.

I slid his jeans and underwear off, revealing his hard caramel skinned dick.

I licked the tip of his manhood and he shuddered a bit. I started licking his cock, my tongue sliding up and down the shaft and back up to the tip.

"Keep on, Mama." Shawn urged.

“My baby wants to cum?” I teased him.

He nodded and bit his bottom lip at me.

I took him all in my mouth, sucking and deep threading, but when I tasted pre-cum I stopped sucking him.

Shawn sat up and I straddled him. We kissed as I placed his member in my hot pussy and I started bouncing.

“Mmmmm! Oh shit!” I moaned.

As I bounced, Shawn thrusts into my core, hitting my g-spot.

“Fuck Mama’s pussy, sweetie. Make Mama cum again, baby.” I urged and Shawn began to thrust harder.

“Ah! I’m close Mommy, so close.” Shawn moaned, thrusting even harder.

“Come on, honey. Cum for Mommy, Shawn. “

“Ah!” Shawn let out a loud moan as he filled my core with his seed.

I dismounted him and kissed him some more.

“Good baby, but Mama needs to cum now.” I told him.

We both got up and I bent over in front of him, after a few minutes I felt Shawn’s manhood enter my fold from behind.

He gave me loving, slow strokes, “Like this, Mama?”

“Yes, sweetie,” I replied. “But go a bit faster.”

Shawn obliged me and picked up speed.

“Yeah, like that baby.” I moaned as I pumped backwards on his dick.

Shawn picked up speed again and began to fuck me harder.

“Mmmmm! Shit! You want Mama to cum don’t you?”

Shawn didn’t respond with words, he replied with his manhood as he hit my sweet spot…over and over, and I loved it.

Shawn really got into it and he smacked my ass.

“That’s right, smack my ass, sweetie.”

Shawn fucked me as hard as he could, smacking my ass now and then.

“Mmmmm! Oh God!” I felt myself about to cum.

“Don’t you stop, baby! Don’t you fucking stop!” I urged him on.

I couldn’t hold any longer, “I’m cumming, baby! Mama’s cumming! Mmmmm!”

Shawn wrapped his arms around me, kissing the back of my neck and whispered,

“I love you, Mommy.”

I turned around and we were face-to-face again.

“I love you too, sweetie,” I replied. “But I have to go back to work now.”

“Okay, Mama.” Shawn said with a slight frown.

I kissed his lips. “I’ll be back soon, baby.”

I stroked his cheek. “Just be patient.”

Shawn picked up clothes and book bag and headed to his room.

I showered and put on a fresh change of clothes, thinking about what I just did.

Driving back to work I thought to myself, “I wonder what Keisha will say when I tell her about all this.”