

# My Mom and Me

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*The moment I had been waiting for*

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“John come eat!” I was in my room watching television when my mom told me dinner was ready. I told her “Okay. I’ll be there in a minute!” My dad and my sisters were nothome because they were on a trip to Hawaii. They were going to be gone for two weeks and it was just my mom and me. We could not go with them because my mom was sick and I had to do some things before I started college in the fall.

I turned off the TV and went to the dinning room where I found my mom getting ready to eat. “Hi mom. Everything looks delicious.”

“Thanks. I made it special for you. I know how much you like spaghetti.” My mom stood at five feet two inches and weighed around 135 pounds. She was not too skinny and just showed a little belly. She had dark hair and round, perky tits. Her ass was round and fairly big. I had been fantasizing about my mom for some time now. I don’t know how it started but before I knew it I was extremely attracted to her and I often masturbated while thinking of her. I had countless fantasies and wished to be able to just grab her and fuck her like there was no tomorrow. I knew she would never go for something like that, however.

Coming back to reality I heard my mom say, “John are you listening? I said I was feeling better and hoped that we could do something tomorrow like go bowling or to the movies. Is that okay with you?” I said “Sure mom. Anything for you” We finished eating and I headed towards my room to jerk off once again while thinking about my beautiful mother. I imagined her coming in and seeing my cock and gasping. Afterwards I would continue stroking and she would just stand there and stare at my dick while I looked her in the eye and moaned her name, saying “Oh mom. I want you so bad but I know you don’t feel the same way. I love you mom. You’re fucking hot and I just want to stick my cock in you and fuck you all night long.”

Then I pictured her in a sexy dress with high heels and she would be approaching me very slowly. She would then stand in front of me and whisper in my ear “Why don’t you follow me to my room. I have a surprise for you. I assure you it will be worthwhile.” Turning around, she would then walk in a very sexy manner to her room and I would stare at her ass cheeks as they swayed from side to side. I followed her and entering her room I saw rose petals all over the carpet and on the bed. Candles were lit and there was a scent that filled my nostrils and left me feeling overcome by lust. She sat on

the couch with her legs crossed and her arms on her sides. She then turned on the stereo and played a slow song. "Strip. I want to see you first. Do it slowly." I would then proceed to do as she demanded. I got close to her and took off my shirt and my pants as slow as possible while dancing slowly. She then touched my abs with her soft hand and started to kiss me all over. After I finished taking off all my clothes I got on my knees and started to kiss her. I started with her feet and gradually moved up. I kissed her calves and then licked the inside of her thighs with flicks of my tongue. When I approached her cunt I decided to skip that part for later. I got to her beautiful breasts and grabbed them firmly as I massaged them over her dress. I kissed her neck for a while and finally I was about to kiss her lips. I slowly placed my lips on hers and they were the softest lips I have ever felt. We kissed passionately for ten minutes while I kept running my hands all over her body.

Then I told her "Time to take off your clothes and reveal that amazing body of yours." I proceeded to take off her dress and I was shocked to see a gorgeous pair of tits and an amazing looking pussy. She was even more beautiful than I imagined.

"John! Come here!" I was interrupted from my fantasy right in the middle of it. My mom sounded angry and I had no idea what it could be about. I left my room and walked into the kitchen where my mom was looking at what appeared to be a bill. I realized that it was about all the spending I had done some time ago. "John. What the hell is all this about? I let you use my credit card because I thought you were responsible enough. I guess I was wrong. I want you to go find a job tomorrow because you are going to pay for this. I'm not letting you off the hook this time." I had recently been fired from my job and I had to find another one soon. I was surprised my mom was so angry because she is almost never angry. My mom is a very forgiving and kind person. I knew she was mad now but it would not last and she would soon tell me to forget about it and that she would pay for it.

The next day I left around nine o' clock. I told my mom I would be back around two in the afternoon. I drove around town and asked everywhere. I had no luck and could not seem to find a new job. Around twelve I decided to go home. I had no money for food or gasoline so I had no choice. I figured my mom would understand so I headed home earlier than expected. I pulled in the driveway but did not open the garage because I would be leaving after I ate and asked my mom for money. I entered through the front door and saw that my mom had not cleaned the house yet. As I was walking to my room I heard whimpering coming from my mom's room. I thought that maybe something had happened to her and she might be in pain. I was not sure so I walked down the hall and opened the door. I walked in and what I saw made my knees go weak. My mom was lying on her bed, naked. She was masturbating with a vibrator and was moaning loudly. I saw her face and her expression was that of pleasure. She had her eyes closed and did not know I had walked in and was staring at her with my mouth open. Suddenly she opened her eyes and saw me standing there. She opened her mouth but I ran out before she could say anything. I went to my room and closed the door behind me. I could not believe what I had just seen. Never, in a million years, could I have imagined that my mom masturbated or that she had a vibrator. I thought of how she had it in her pussy and the way that she moaned. I took off my clothes and got on the bed. I closed my eyes and began to stroke my cock

while remembering her face expressions. Her tits were even sexier than I imagined. Her nipples were dark and fairly big. After 20 minutes I could feel my orgasm approaching. I stroked faster, calling out my mom's name, "Stephanie. Take it. Yeah you love it when I eat your cunt don't you. Oh mom!" I felt the strongest orgasm I had ever felt as my cum spurted out and fell all over my chest. I fell asleep soon after.

I woke up a few hours later and I remembered what had happened. I knew this would change things forever between my mom and me. As I was thinking about all the possibilities, I felt something move next to me. My mom was standing next to my bed and she was looking at me. I sat up and tried to speak but nothing came out. My mom said "It's okay John. I know it was an accident. I thought you were going to be a while so I decided to... well you know. I don't want you to feel uncomfortable, although I can see you did not feel too bad, huh?" I did not know what she was talking about until I realized I was naked and I had cum all over me. She must have put two and two together. I felt my face turn red as I felt like I could die of embarrassment. My mom knew the truth now and I did not know how she was going to react. My mom had a smile on her face and I was confused.

I tried to explain things and I said "It's not what it looks like. I was... uh... just trying to..."

She interrupted me by saying "I said it's okay. It's natural for you to want to have some release. Why don't you clean up and get ready to go bowling like we had planned, okay?"

I was rather taken aback but managed to say "uh...okay mom. I'll take a shower and be ready to go." She stood up and left the room. I was surprised but I decided not to worry about it for now. I took a shower and we left. My mom acted as if nothing had happened and I put it aside as well. After a few hours we went to go eat at a restaurant. I had fun and my mom seemed to be enjoying herself as well. We got home around ten o'clock and my mom said she was going to sleep. I went to my room and thought about today. I supposed my mom was trying to pretend nothing had happened so that our relationship would be okay. I had other plans, however. After what I had seen I decided I had to have her and I would not rest until I accomplished it. I had to think of a plan that would not fail and would leave my mom wanting to have sex with me as well. I fell asleep after I formed a plan and I would put it to work tomorrow morning.

I woke up around 7 o'clock and made breakfast for mom. When I was done I took it to her room and woke her with the smell of coffee. "Mmm...that smells good. What's this? You have never made breakfast for me. What do you want?"

I said "Nothing, I just wanted you to know that I love you and that I would do anything for you." My plan consisted of many steps that I hoped would take effect before the end of the week. First, I would treat my mom the like a goddess by doing all the chores around the house and by complementing her as much as I could. I wanted to make her feel like I would do anything she asked. I would then proceed to take her out to places she enjoyed and to treat her like she had not been treated in a long

while. I would also show her a side of me she had never seen so that she would see me as something more than a son.

“Mom, I want you to stay in bed as long as you want because today I will take care of everything. If there’s anything you want just call me, okay?”

My mom was eying me suspiciously but she just said “Okay, I will. I don’t know what you’re up to but I will make the most of it.”

By noon I had already done all the chores around the house and I decided to go outside and take care of the garden. I went out with just a pair of shorts and no shirt, seeing as how hot it was. I took out all the weeds and afterwards started to mow the lawn. When I was done, I was sweating a lot so I laid down. I pretended to be sleeping under the shade but through half open eyes I saw my mom standing by the window, looking at me. She stood there for a few minutes and then left. I went in to take a shower but left the door slightly open, just in case my mom passed by. I started to masturbate slowly. I pictured my mom walking in and deciding to get in the shower with me. I pictured her bending down and sucking my cock.

“I like that mom. Suck me good. Yeah just like that. Oh how I wish you were really here.” Suddenly I heard the door creak and realized my mom had been watching. She must have heard the things I was saying. I did not actually think this would happen but it was good that it did. After I finished showering I went to look for my mom. I found her sitting on the couch in the living room. I bent down to kiss her on the cheek and said, “hey beautiful. You ready to go?”

My mom looked at me and said “What? Go where?”

I smiled and responded “Dancing. I know how much you love it and I also know you have not gone dancing with dad in years. Come on let’s go.” I saw a huge smile form on her face and she got up and told me to wait because she was going to take a shower.

We went out and had a blast. My mom was looking radiant and I could tell she was having more fun than she had experienced in a long time. My plan was going well. The next day I got up early again and did all the chores before my mom got up. I had plenty of time, so I decided to work out in the living room. I took off my shirt and started to do push-ups. I worked on my abs, legs, and arms for 30 minutes. I heard steps and knew my mom had just entered the living room. I kept exercising and through the mirror I was able to see her staring at me. She was biting her lower lip for a few seconds but then she shook her head and left. After I was done I went into the kitchen and saw my mom bending down to pick up something she had dropped. She was wearing a pink pair of shorts and I was able to see her thong sticking out. When she got up I grabbed her from behind and gave her a big hug.

“Good morning gorgeous. You look amazing today mom. You always look pretty but there’s something different about you today. You look...sexy.”

She said, “What? Really? You’re just saying that. I’m old and you just want to make me feel good.”

I responded by saying, "Seriously, you look wonderful. I hope to be able to meet a woman as beautiful as you one day." The whole time I was holding her closely and my cock had started to get erect. I knew she could feel it but she didn't say anything. After a few more seconds I let her go and went to my room. My mom was slowly starting to feel desire for me and I was able to tell. Everything was going according to plan.

The next couple of days went extremely well and I grew closer to her. It was Saturday and I was about to make my final move and try to fuck my mom. I was nervous but there was no going back now. In the afternoon I found my mom making dinner and I decided to help her out. While we were cooking, I turned on the stereo and started to sing along to the song that was playing. My mom laughed but joined in. We then started to dance and in all the commotion we "accidentally" tripped and I fell on top of her. I stared into her eyes for a few seconds and she looked back at me. Without thinking twice about it, I leaned forward and kissed her. After a few seconds my mom was able to push me off and she got up. I stood up as well and then she slapped me. That was unexpected because I thought she was starting to want me. Perhaps I had acted too quickly. She stared at me with big eyes and she looked confused.

She said, "John, what did you just do? I had suspected something like this but I didn't actually realize you felt this way. I...heard you the other day in the bathroom. I should have left but I couldn't."

I looked at her and saw an opportunity. She had indeed been there and she did want me. I took my chances and stepped forward to kiss her again. I grabbed her and put my lips on hers. She struggled to get away but she slowly started to give in. She tried to speak through our kisses, "Stop John. We...can't...do this. You're...my son..." I pushed my tongue past her lips and found hers. We kissed for about five minutes when suddenly we heard a noise coming from the stove. The food was just about ready and we had forgotten all about it. I turned off the stove and then picked up my beautiful mom and carried her to her room. I laid her down on the bed and continued to kiss her. I proceeded to take off her shirt to reveal those incredible pair of tits. She wasn't wearing a bra so that just made things easier for me. I grabbed her breasts and licked them one at a time. I took my time with them, savoring this moment. I had waited so long for this and now it was here. I unbuttoned her jeans and took them off.

At this moment I could not control myself and I just went wild. I took off my mom's thong and saw her cunt. She had it shaved and that was the way I liked it the most. I leaned in and caught her captivating scent. It filled my nostrils and I started to eat her pussy. I licked her incessantly for about fifteen minutes.

My mom was moaning uncontrollably at this point and I heard her say, "Fuck! Fuck! Oh! Oh my god! Don't stop! Please don't stop!" All of a sudden she shook and I felt her juices spray all over my face. I cleaned her up. I enjoyed her taste very much and I knew I would not be able to get enough of it. She pulled my head up and started to kiss me. She could taste her own juices and the thought of this made me even hornier. She took off my clothes and started to suck my cock. She licked the head and

swirled her tongue around like an expert. She was able to take all eight inches of it in her mouth.

“Oh mom! Suck me good. Mmm...that feels good. Yeah just like that.” I still could not believe my mom was giving me head and all this felt like a dream but I knew it was not. I told her to stand up and I turned her around. I placed my cock at her entrance and started to push it in. Once my cock touched her pussy I thought I would blow my load right there. I slowly pushed my way in and I finally managed to get it all the way in. I started pushing in and out slowly and I gradually sped up. After five minutes, I was ramming her. We kept at it for another ten minutes without stopping or slowing down. Then I placed her on the bed and got on top of her. I placed her legs on top of my shoulders and started to fuck her again. The whole time she was whimpering and this just turned me on even more.

“Fuck me harder! Fuck me son! Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me! I don't care that you're my son anymore. Just fuck me and give me all you got.” Hearing my mom say this made me speed up and try to make her cum. After a few minutes she said “Oh my god, I'm coming! Oh! Oh! Oh! Yeah! Oh my god!!” She shook uncontrollably and after a few seconds she stopped. I still had not cum and I was not planning on stopping anytime soon. I grabbed her and turned her around once more. I stuck two fingers in her pussy and used her juices as lubrication for her anus. After she was well lubed I grabbed my cock and placed it at the entrance of her third hole. I started pushing in but it was taking some time. My mom started moaning again and finally I was able to stick it all in her. I pushed in and out slowly until I was able to move easier. Finally I started to thrust with force. I fucked my mom with everything I had and we both started screaming with pleasure.

“Oh fuck mom! I love you so much! Take it! You love the way I fuck you don't you? Fuck! Fuck! I have been wanting to fuck you for so long and now I am.”

After twenty minutes or so I started to feel my orgasm nearing. My mom seemed to be close too. I sped up and she met my thrusts back. “Oh fuck! I'm coming mom! I'm coming inside you!”

My mom said “Me too baby! Cum in me! Give me all you got! Fuck! Fuck!” With that said I could not hold on any longer and I felt my balls being emptied out. Load after load spurted from my cock and I felt the strongest orgasm I had ever felt. My mom screamed in pleasure as she too had an intense orgasm. After about a minute we both fell back on the bed.

“I love you mom. I am the happiest man on earth right now. That was everything I had dreamed of and more. It was worth the wait.”

My mom looked back at me and smiled. She was still trying to recuperate but managed to say, “I love you too son. I promise you this is only the beginning.” We both fell asleep shortly afterward. We had to regain our strength for later.