

# My Son Jay - Our first night together

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*couldnt get what I seen Jay doing out of my mind*

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“Mom...?” “What are you doing?” “Why are you here? And why are you naked, what the hell is going on?”

My mind raced looking for answers. Answers that would put his mind at ease; I reached for him and pulled my Son close to me, brushing the hair from his face.

“Shhhh”, I whispered. “It’s going to be alright.”

I explained how his Grandfather, my Sir had sent me to his bed as a punishment for disobedience, and as a way to help him get used to being in the same room as his mother/sub and her being totally naked as many Dom/me’s want their subs. I was expecting more questions, but none came, Jay simply wrapped his arms around me and held on tight. I bent my head to kiss his forehead and as I did my breast brushed against his cheek. I shuddered as his warm flesh touched my sensitive nipple... What the hell am I doing, am I really going to allow this to happen, to seduce my own son?

Jay snuggled in closer causing my body to shudder even more, in my mind I could see him, sitting naked with his cock in his hand, that beautiful cock was just inches from my own hand now. I want to touch it, to feel it for myself, I want to put it in my mouth and feel him writhing as I explore every inch of it, I want to taste his cum so bad. I don’t notice I’m licking my lips but Jay does.

“Mom, this is so wrong, we aren’t supposed to be lovers. What if someone finds out?”

Imagine that, my Son suddenly becoming the logical thinking person/parent in our family, he is only 17. I pull my hands back as I realize they were journeying to a place that they shouldn’t be going. I had to talk with him to find out how he felt about taking his Grandfather’s place as my Dom. Dad is getting older and is not as healthy as he used to be. But I won’t talk to Jay about it tonight, it’s late and his mind is already working overtime, I just have to figure out how I am supposed to get to sleep with my mind on his cock, and my pussy dripping wet and horny as hell.

I slipped further down in the bed to lie down, Jay turned his back to me, and I did what I have always done, snuggled up to his back and put my arm around him. The ache inside my pussy wasn’t going to let me sleep anytime soon so I let my mind wander. In my mind I saw Jay sitting at his computer

jacking his cock, I wondered what he was watching, and wondered if there was a way I could find out. My mind kept jumping back to the sight of his cock and I would shiver with lust. This is so wrong I thought, I am lusting after my own son, what kind of a mom does that? The tingle in my pussy answered that question, a horny woman does that. Just then my thoughts were interrupted by the breathy whisper of my son.

“Oh Mom, oh Mom don’t stop, please that feels so good don’t stop.”

I didn’t realize my hand had slid down over my son’s now hard cock and was absent mindedly stroking it through his boxers. Indeed, his cock was in my hand, twitching as I continued to jack him off. I moved backwards a little and rolled him onto his back. I got on my knees and pulled his boxers down. Sir said I wasn’t to fuck him but he didn’t say I couldn’t enjoy my son and his cock in other ways. When I spread his legs apart and crawled between them, Jay got a little anxious, stuttering he said...

“What are you doing?”

As my tongue touched the tip of his cock, he hissed like a snake and instinctively raised his hips up for more.

“Oh fuck!” He said out loud. “Mom, no one has ever touched my cock but me. More please; Fuck, Mom, this feels so damn good, give me more.”

Kneeling between his legs I opened my mouth and took the head of his cock between my lips, twirling my tongue over the head and just below the crown. Jay groaned loud and I felt his hand on the back of my head. All men must have that need to grab the woman’s head and try to push it further down their cocks. I opened my lips and sucked his cock into my mouth, his fingers curling in my hair, he was feeling for the first time his cock being sucked, and from his moans and groans I’m thinking he likes it a lot.

As I started to suck his cock harder and deeper into my mouth, Jay pulled his feet up close to his ass this gave him some thrusting ability, and I soon felt his other hand on my head, I know what’s coming next and if I don’t do something it will be him and it will be too soon. I stopped sucking and pulled my mouth off his cock and squeezed just at the base of his cock until he calmed down. I didn’t want him to cum too soon or it would spoil it for both of us. I heard him asking almost begging.

“Don’t stop I want more, take it please take it again, suck my cock Mom, your mouth feels incredible, please suck it more.”

Looking into the eyes of my Son, a warmth come over me, it was going to be alright, he liked his Mothers mouth on his cock, he would like my pussy too but not tonight. I opened my mouth again and let his cock slide over my lips and tongue into the depths of my mouth. Lowering my mouth onto his cock until I felt him at the back then I pulled up, as my head bobbed up and down his hard cock, my fingers found their way to my dripping cunt, oh fuck I needed to cum so bad. I was so ready to cum, I

felt Jay grab my hair with both his hands and felt his cock start to move faster in and out of my mouth, Jay was pulling my hair and fucking my face, his thrusts got stronger and his cock was going deeper with each thrust.

I felt the head of his cock a couple of times at the back of my mouth and I wondered if I could take him into my throat, but the way he was going Jay wasn't going to last that long. I let him go, letting him feel what it was like to be in control of a woman, as he fucked her face and filled her mouth with his cock My pussy was convulsing and I was cumming I was moaning around his cock and I felt him growing bigger the head flaring I knew he was about to cum.

"Fuck me!" He shouted. "I'm cumming, take it, take it all suck my cock harder fuck me with your mouth!"

His cock twitched in my mouth once, then twice and the first rope hit my tongue as he thrust hard and held my head down on him pushing harder, I felt his cock at my throat spewing cum and I tried to swallow all he was giving me, fuck a young man can cum a lot. I felt his cock at my throat and pulled my head back to keep from choking but he had control now and thrust further into my mouth, his cock opened my throat as the head slid inside, the force of the cum made me gag a bit and he pushed again, his cock lodging in my throat, I was fighting for air.

I pulled myself up fast and held just the head of his cock inside my lips as I forced air into my lungs, his twitching was getting weaker and slowing, his grip in my hair loosening, finally letting it go. I sucked hard on the head of his cock getting the last few drops from it. Finally letting it fall from my lips, I looked at Jay and opened my mouth so he could see his cum on my tongue, I tilted my chin up a bit and swallowed. My fingers still held tight in my cunt were soaked with my cum and Jay watched as I pulled them from my cunt and stuck them in my mouth, sucking my fingers like I did his cock.

"Fuck Mom, that was as hot as the best porn I watch on the internet, oh YES! My Mom is as hot as any of those bitches and just as slutty." He smiled at me and said, "I feel like I should feel guilty about this but I don't, it was wonderful, does that make me wrong?"

I crawled up the bed and took the body of this young man in my arms and held him close, and tried to think of something to say that would reassure him that he was not wrong, that what happened was between two consenting adults whom just happened to be related.

"No son, you're not wrong; yes, what we did is considered wrong by society but your Pops and I have been lovers since you were small and to me it's natural. It feels so right, an expression of a deep love between two people and love in any form is never wrong."

Holding him close I said. "Now let's get some sleep, we can talk about it tomorrow with Pops, I know he is going to want to hear about everything."

"Mom, you're going to tell Pops what happened between us? No Mom, I don't want him to know"

“It’s ok Jay, we are all in this together, you have a lot to learn and Pops will teach you. Now go to sleep my son.” I cuddled Jay’s back, pressing my tits against him, holding him tight we drifted off to sleep.