

Nursed By My Mother Part Five

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Hold your mothers pussy open for me Robbie

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Please note, this story is a continuation of other stories. To gain a better understanding of the plot, please read the previous parts.

Mom had arranged to have Sheila come over mid afternoon the next day to discuss my rehabilitation. Sheila was somewhat hesitant at first, but my mother sincerely apologized for her reaction when she caught Shelia and myself in a sexually compromising moment. My future rehabilitation specialist agreed to meet with her.

The past several weeks had been such a blur of sexual excitement. My mother, who had now become my new found fuck partner, was far more than just an enthusiastic participant. I was somewhat troubled though. I had a true longing for my home care worker Shelia. I really had begun to develop deep feelings for her.

I snapped out of my thoughts when Mom saw Shelia's car pull in the drive way. It was suggested that I go upstairs. Mom didn't want Shelia to be embarrassed or uncomfortable because of my presence.

I remained in the upstairs hallway so I could listen in on the conversation between the two women. Mom was very cordial and polite. She began by apologizing and once again explaining her reasons for acting as harshly as she did.

"It's just that my son means every thing to me." Mom said in an almost tearful voice. "Ever since I walked in on his father having sex with our next door neighbor, Robbie is all I have left. You can imagine how finding you two in a similar situation had caused such a reaction in me. I feel terrible that I lost all control. I know now that all you were trying to do was help my son in his time of need. I really want to offer my thanks and appreciation for what you so unselfishly did for him. Please, please can you find it in your heart to forgive me?" said my mother in a sweet sincere voice. "You are the only one I trust to help my son."

The final words must have pulled at Shelia's heart strings because she immediately agreed to help me

with my rehabilitation.

"You know, I really can't blame you for your interest in my son. Hetruly is a sweet and dear young man." Mom said trying not to over do it.

"Oh gosh yes." replied Shelia. He is an absolute sweetheart."

"You two are not even that much different in age, are you?" Mom asked.

"No, not really." chuckled Sheila.

"Well, I am so very happy that you found it in your heart to forgive me and my insecurities. I can promise you that because I know all you are doing is trying to make my son comfortable and happy that you have my full support in what ever transpires between you. " Mom said.

"Holy crap," I thought to myself. "that almost sounded like Mom was giving Shelia permission to continue giving me hand jobs. This is too good to be true."

I quietly crept down the stairs and was able to see their reflections in the front room window. Shelia agreed to start my rehabilitation the following day. She got up and the two women embraced just as old friends would. The hug seemed to linger a bit longer then normal and the sight of these two sexy ladies with their breasts mashed together caused my cock to stiffen. Mom put her arm around Shelia's shoulders and walked her to the door. There seemed to be a bit of a spark there. Was it a genuine friendship or perhaps more? I wasn't quite sure.

When I heard the door close, I came down. Mom was cleaning up the dishes from the tea she had served. As I walked up behind her, Mom leaned over to pick up a napkin that had fallen on the floor. While she was bent, I lifted her calf length gray skirt up over her large round ass. My cock twitched as I caught sight of my slutty mothers choice of under garments. Here she was in her white button up blouse, long gray skirt and dark nylons. Very prim and proper you would think, but there, underneath the plain exterior, was a vision of sluttyness. Mom's nylons were held up by a black lace garter that framed her smooth naked ass. The pouting bare cunt lips that were now completely visible to me were peeking out of the folds of her groin. The sight caused my cock to spring to attention

I dropped to my knees behind her and gripped her naked ass with my good hand. I pried open my mother's pink, womanly softness and placed my face between her large cheeks. Mom leaned over further and grasped the end table for support. My tongue darted out finding her puckered little rose bud. Mom flinched at the contact. I stabbed my tongue out again, this time harder and deeper actually penetrating her musky wrinkled hole. Mom let out a loud, long moan.

"Oh yes Robbie. Lick mamma's bum for her." she said now panting.

I cursed out loud about how restricting it was with the use of only one hand.

"Here, let me help." said Mom as she straightened up and moved over to the sofa. She quickly knelt which caused her supple ass to point directly at me. My mother then lowered her face to the back of the sofa and reached behind her. Mom hiked her skirt all the way up over her ample hips then spread her ass cheeks wide.

She was totally open to me and I could clearly see the excitement bubbling out of her wet and slobbering cunt.

"There, that's better. Now you can lick me all you want sweetie." Mom said in a low, husky voice.

I dropped to my knees bringing my face in perfect alignment with her gaping slit. Lowering my mouth towards her brown wrinkled hole, I began stabbing my tongue into her opening.

"Mmmm yes Robbie. Lick it. Oh yes, fuck mamma's ass with your tongue. Make her feel like a dirty slut." She said.

I reached underneath her with my free hand and began pulling and tugging at the buttons of her blouse. I wanted to feel her huge milk sacks as I tongued her ass hole. The task was difficult with the use of only one hand when Mom finally said.

"Here, wait a sec."

Mom sat up and quickly stripped off her blouse and plain white bra. She knelt back down then took my hand and brought it up to her left breast. I lower my head and once again began the anal assault which caused Mom to erupt in a series of loud moans and groans of approval.

Mom's ass was now thoroughly lubricated not only with my saliva, but also with the cunt juice that my tongue would occasionally drag up from her leaking pussy. I luxuriated in the taste and slipperiness which I promptly stuffed into her back door.

Standing now, I dropped my pants. As I moved closer to Mom, she quickly took hold of my cock and guided it into her wet and open cunt. After a few strokes to fully lubricate my cock, I pulled out causing Mom grunted her disapproval. This time, I took my cock in my own hand and slid it up the length of her slit till I reached her asshole. The sudden shock of my knob rubbing her sensitive spot caused to

her lurch slightly.

"Ohhh Yesss." Mom hissed.

I placed my cock head directly at the opening to her anal passage. I push it forward.

"What are you doing?" Mom asked in a some what panicked voice as she turned her head to look behind at me.

"I want to fuck you in the ass." I said as I thrust my hips forward again.

This time my cock head slid into Mom's tight hole. She let out a loud gasp followed by a little yelp.

"Wait Robbie, this is going to hurt." Mom said clenching her sphincter muscles.

"I promise I will go slow. I would never hurt you Mom. Please just relax and let's try again." I said reassuringly.

I reached down underneath Mom and began sliding my fingers back and forth across her clit. Mom soon began to pant and buck her hips in excitement. She was ready. I asked her to aim my cock for a second try. This time she eagerly reached behind her and guided my hard member to her now relaxed anal passage. I once again gained entry with just the tip of my cock. Mom clenched, but then immediately relaxed. I pushed with a little more force now. Mom responded by prying open her ass cheeks with both her hands. I reached under her to stimulate her clit as she whispered.

"Yes, that's it baby. Slowly. Carefully. Make your momma feel dirty. Mmmmmmm!!".

My cock was soon buried deep in my mother's ass as she thrashed around moaning and groaning like an animal in heat. I pistoned in and out of her slowly but steadily. Mom returned the thrusts with equal vigor.

"Oh Robbie, fuck your Mom's ass. Fuck her till she cums. I am such a dirty girl. Do you like that sweetie? Do you like fucking mamma's ass?" Mom said as she totally relaxed her anal muscles.

"Oh gawd yeah Mom, I love fucking you in the ass. I am going to cum soon."

"Please baby, please wait for me. Let me cum first." Mom said afraid that I would be unable to continue the anal attack once I reached my orgasm.

I concentrated very hard on calming myself while still pounding my rock hard eighteen year old cock into my mothers asshole. I sped up the manipulation of myMom's clitsoon felt the first vibration of her impending orgasm.

Suddenly Mom's ass slammed tight, clenching my cock in a death grip. The pressure on myrod wastight enough that it almost prevented mefrom sliding in and out of her. She then let out a scream. An honest to goodness scream of satisfaction. Mom lessened the constriction ofher anal musclesand began gyrated and thrashing about in her orgasm. It was sostrongthat Mom was clutching thesofa cushionsin front of her hard enough that I thought they would tear.

After her orgasm, Mom remained bent over the sofa. She began mumbling over and over. "Oh Robbie, that feels so good. So dirty. So slutty. I am such a dirty girl. Such a slut."

With out question, this was the most intense orgasm that my mother had everexperienced with me. I Finally couldn't take any more. The clenching, the raw sexual commentsshe was making and the fact that I was fucking my own matronly mothers asshole was overwhelming. So much so that it pushed me right over the edge. I let out a stream of cum with such volume that itthoroughly coated her insides making her ass wallsincredibly slippery. Mom wasso full of my cum that it began oozing out of her with eachback stroke of my still spewing cock.

Finally after the last tremors of our mutual orgasms had subsided, I pulled my cock out of my mother's drenched ass holeas we both flopped back down on the sofa to catch our breaths.

"Oh my gawd Robbie. That was absolutely fantastic. I never knew sex could be so good. So marvelous. I can't believe I wasted all those years." She said as she reached back underneath her inspecting her asshole.

"Oh my, I am akind of tender down there now you dirty boy." Mom said laughing.

"I am only as dirty as my mother." I replied as I slid my hand down to finger her wide open cunt.

"Mmmm." replied my mother.

" Holy crap Mom, I can't believe how wet you are. You must have really enjoyed that." I said as three of my fingers slid easily into her cunt.

"Oh gawd yes baby. I loved it. But we are going to have to wait a few days before we trythat again. I think I better letmy assreturn to normal first." she said again laughing.

The next morning Shelia arrived about nine. Mom had already gone for the day. Her leave of absence from her job had now ended and this was her first day back to work. Shelia began an assessment of my injuries then developed a rehabilitation plan.

The first part of each treatment would be light stretches and preplanned movements to limber and warm up the muscles that had become inactive. The length of time that I spent in total bed rest while I healed had taken its toll on my normally athletic build.

Next, we would go through a series of exercises followed by more stretches designed to strengthen and add flexibility. The last step would be a deep tissue type full body massage to tone and relax the newly formed muscle tissue. The massage would be from front to back and top to bottom.

The whole process would take about four hours a day.

After the stretches and exercises were completed, it was time for my massage.

"OK, please take off all your clothes and cover yourself with the sheet, then lay down on your stomach. I will be right back as soon as you are ready." said Shelia as she motioned me to the portable massage table she had brought with her.

I did as was instructed and called out to her when I was ready. Shelia came in and began to rub a light scented medicated oil into my skin. Her strong hands managed to find all the knots and tight muscles that had been irritating me for the last several weeks. I began to relax as she continued with her work.

"I missed you." I said as Shelia's fingers worked their magic.

"I missed you too." she replied with all sincerity.

"You know, Mom felt terrible about what she did and feel even worse for the way she yelled at you." I said as she continued massaging me.

"I know, and I completely understand why she did what she did. Your Mom must love you very much to be that protective of you." said Shelia.

"Yeah, I guess. This whole thing has been tough on every one and I am sure glad that you agreed to help me. I really did miss you and couldn't stand the thought of never seeing you again." I said quietly.

"I am not ashamed of what went on between us." I said with all sincerity. "Mom and I had a long talk about that and she totally understands."

"I am not ashamed either, in fact I really did enjoy our times together." Shelia said as she motioned for me to turn over. "Your mother seems like a very cool and understanding lady. You know, she could have ruined my career if she had complained to the medical association. But she didn't and I really respect her for that."

I laid on my back as Shelia first started massaging my shoulders and neck. When she leaned over me, her loose fitting top allowed me an unrestricted glimpse of her well defined cleavage. My cock began to stiffen. Shelia was well aware that I was looking down her shirt at her sweet breasts but did nothing to discourage me. She didn't straighten up like you would expect, but rather leaned over further giving me a better look. I gulped at the sight of her swaying breasts that were so sensually encased in her sheer half cup bra. My cock was now totally hard and making a tent of the sheet that was draped over my waist.

As Shelia straightened up to get more oil, she couldn't help but notice my hard cock poking up underneath the material.

"Oh my, what have we here?" She said in a low sultry voice. "I think you really did miss me."

"What time did you say your mother would be home?" Shelia asked causing my libido to surge.

"Not for three hours yet."

"You're sure?"

"Yes," I said. "Absolutely sure. Why do you ask?"

"Well, it looks as though you need some special therapy." Shelia said as she leaned over and continued to rub my shoulders and chest.

Without hesitation, I reached up with my good arm and pulled her close to me. My lips found hers and I kissed her with a passion and tenderness that I never thought I possessed. It was obvious that this girl meant much more to me than just a sexual tryst. My heart leaped in my chest the moment I took her in my arms.

I sat up, then as I stood, I took her in my arms again and whispered in her ear.

"Shelia, I want to make love to you. I need to make love to you. You are all that I think about. All I want" I said with true yearning.

"Oh gawd Robbie. You can't imagine how much I have wanted to hear you say that."

Shelia wrapped her arms around me and began to wildly kiss me as she pulled the sheet off my body. Then just as quickly, she began tearing off her clothes. In seconds, my sweet, sexy care giver was naked and allowing me to inspect her soft voluptuous and oh so sexy curves. I gasped when her shaved cunt came into view. I had never seen a more inviting sight. Her obvious excitement glistened between her gaping thin lipped womanly folds.

Shelia took my hard cock in her hand and lead me over to the bed. As I laid down, she straddled me then lowered her lips and tongue to my twitching hardness. I moaned deeply as her mouth engulfed my cock. She pulled back and whispered.

"Do you like it Robbie? Do you like me?" she asked seeking my approval.

"Oh Shelia." I said in a raspy voice. "I love it. I love you."

That was all it took. Upon hearing those words, Shelia began devouring my cock as she slammed her wide open and very wet cunt directly onto my face. We both pleased each other with our tongues and lips till our orgasms over took us.

After Shelia had swallowed my cum, then licked my cock clean, she laid back down beside me.

"Oh Robbie. That was wonderful. I haven't come like that for so long. You are terrific." Shelia said hugging me tight.

I responded by kissing her once again then caressing her light pink nipples. Soon, through the kissing and caressing, I managed to regain my previous hardness. I deftly rolled over on top of her without breaking our kiss and jabbed my hips forward gaining entrance to her hot, wet love hole. Shelia shifted her legs to allow me easier access. I drove my cock so deep into her that I hit bottom. The shock of it caused Shelia to jump. She pulled her lips from mine and gasped.

"Oh Gawd Robbie, your so big, so long. Now fuck me. Please fuck me. I need it so bad." Shelia cried as I slid both hands down to hold her ass cheeks as I fucked her with all my might. The pain in my bad arm was searing, but it was so well worth it to pleasure the one I loved. I knew I wouldn't last long considering the way Shelia's was contracting her cunt walls around my cock.

Soon, it was too much for me to bear and I let out a stream of cum deep inside her. Shelia was thrashing around underneath me trying to gain her own climax. My cock was still hard as I continued to pound her. Suddenly she let out a loud grunt then completely tensed up underneath me. A quick series of spasms overcame her taking her breath away. Then she went still. Slowly, Shelia began to loosen up and relax as her orgasm subsided.

She had completely relaxed when I started pulling my cock out of her.

"Oh no you don't." Shelia said as she hooked her heels behind my ass and slammed my hardness back inside her twitching cunt. "I want that cock to stay inside me for a while yet."

I did as I was told, soaking my softening member inside her warm, wet channel.

"Wow, I wonder what Mom would have said if she would have walked in on that?" I chided.

"Humm, I think it would be kind of sexy if she had." Shelia giggled revealing a part of her that I didn't know existed.

"Being watched excites you, or my mother excites you?" I asked.

"A bit of both I guess. I think your mother is hot. She has such a prim and proper look, but yet such a killer body." Shelia said as she began to squirm slightly.

"Have you ever been with a woman before?" I asked excitedly.

Yes, a couple of times. " Shelia replied sheepishly.

"Tell me about it." I said with great interest.

"Are you sure you want to hear this?" Shelia asked apprehensively.

"Of course, I want to learn every thing about you." I replied excitedly.

"Well, the first time it happened was when my room mate and I went to a frat party. She had been stood up by her boyfriend and was quite upset. I wasn't dating any one at the time and was feeling a bit down myself. We both got pretty loaded and when we got back to our room, we started crying in each others arms. One thing led to another and she kissed me. It just seemed so natural and so wonderful that I let myself go and I kissed her back. Next thing you know, we ended up sleeping together. That night and many other nights. We pretty much became lovers for the rest of that

semester. After that year, she moved away but we still keep in touch."

"What was the second time." I asked as I slid my hand down her stomach to the junction of her thighs.

Shelia spread her legs open to allow me better access to her still dripping cunt.

"Well, it was with a friend of my ex's and mine. He had become a total jerk and was screwing around on me. My friend had caught him coming out of a motel with some bitch and she had come over to show me the cell phone pictures. I pretty much just fell apart. She tried to comfort me as best as she could and well, we ended up in bed together. I so desperately needed some affection and she was so willing to give it to me."

"Was the sex good?" I asked.

"Very good. In fact good enough that our affair lasted for several months. There is some thing about being made love to by another woman that can never be duplicate by any man. I guess it is because only a woman knows another's body and emotions as well as she knows her own." Shelia said now reaching for my cock. " You however, might have just changed that rule."

"So then you kind of like the idea of being sexual with my mother?" I asked working my plan to get the two most important women in my life to fulfill my utmost erotic fantasy.

Shelia quickly responded. "Oh hell yeah, your mother really turns me on."

Shelia was now panting from the sensation caused by my finger sliding up and down the length of her slit.

"Now fuck me again before your Mom comes home." Shelia ordered.

After we were done and cleaned up, I invited Shelia to stay and have some refreshments. We sat and talked about every thing under the sun. Just like old friends. I realized then that this woman meant every thing to me. She had become not only my best friend, but also my lover.

Mom walked in the door and a smile broke across her face at seeing us at the kitchen table visiting.

"Well, how did it go today?" Mom asked interested in my rehabilitation.

"Absolutely wonderful. He did exactly as was expected." Shelia said giving me a secret wink.

"Good to hear." said my mother.

"Well, I should get going. Same time tomorrow?" Shelia asked as she rose to leave.

"Yes, perfect." I replied.

I walked Shelia to her car and quickly kissed her before she got in and drove away. I hadn't noticed that my mother was standing in the window watching us.

"You really do like her don't you?" asked my mother smiling as I came back in the house. "Maybe it is a good thing. I mean I know that I can't keep you forever."

I closed the door, then stepped up to my mother and took her in my arms. I kissed her deeply. Our lips mashed against each other as our tongues intertwined. I forcefully pulled off my mother's jacket, then went to work on the buttons of her blouse. Mom tried to break the embrace and suggest we move to the bedroom.

"Some one might see us through the window." Mom protested.

"Fuck 'em." I said as I wedged her against the wall. I slid her blouse off her shoulders then yanked her bra up over her huge brown nipples. I lowered my head and began sucking on her teats as if my life depended on it. Mom's grunts of protest had turned into moans of satisfaction. I dropped to my knees and undid her skirt. It slid down and pooled around her ankles. Next, I rolled down her pantyhose exposing her black haired bushy cunt. I leaned forward and clamped my lips around her blood engorged clit and began sucking it as she moaned and thrust her hips forward.

Mom leaned back and spread her legs as wide as she could to allow me the room I needed to lick her properly. I pulled away just as she was about to cum. Mom grabbed at my head and started pulling my face back to her leaking pussy.

"Finish me Robbie. Please finish me." begged Mom.

I held my face away. I wanted her in exactly the right mood before asking her this question.

"How would you like it if it were Shelia licking your cunt right now?" setting into play the second part of my master plan.

"Ohhhh, yessss. I would love to have her lick me. Just like my sister Julia used to. She looks so much

like her. Why do you ask?" Mom replied as she tried again pulling my face toward her gaping hole.

"No reason. Just wondering." I said. "Now turn around, I want to fuck you.

"Oh yes baby, make mamma feel dirty. replied Mom as she turn and bent over to allow me access to her waiting cunt.

"The next day, my therapy went as planned. Little did Shelia know that Mom was due home earlier than usual. After the session was completed, I began kissing and caressing my new found love. I asked Shelia to strip for me then do some very naughty poses. She love the attention she received from me and really got into the sluttiness of it all. I then asked her to show me how she masturbated and she more than willingly complied. As she laid on the bed playing with herself I stood over her jacking off. Shelia looked up at me and smiled.

I laid down beside her now and turned her on her side with her ass towards me. I lifted her leg and slid my cock into her waiting cunt. Shelia and I fucked like wild animals till we both exploded in orgasm. The intensity had drained her and Shelia quickly fell asleep with me holding her.

A while later, I heard the front door open. Shelia was sleeping peacefully. Naked, I silently slid out of bed and went out to meet Mom in the hall way.

"Quick, take off your clothes." I ordered quietly.

Mom could tell by the sternness in my voice that I meant business. She quickly complied. Mom assumed that I was going to fuck her right there like I did yesterday. Instead, I lead her to the bedroom where Shelia laid spread eagle.

"Mom hesitated at first sight as she entered the door way. I was behind her with my hardening cock prodding her in the ass cheeks edging her forward.

"Shh. Don't say any thing. Do as I tell you." I whispered into Mom's ear.

Mom swallowed hard and entered. I lead her over to the bed and made her sit beside the naked woman. The movement caused Shelia's eyes to open.

"Susan." cried out Shelia as she scrambled to cover herself with some thing.

"Don't panic. It's OK. Relax baby. You're safe here." I said as I leaned over and kissed Shelia on the lips calming her.

I let my kiss linger then began to caress her pink nipples as my mother sat and watched us. I lowered my head and began to lick and kiss Shelia's tits. While I teased Shelia's nipples, I reached my hand out to finger my mother's very wet and slippery cunt. In seconds, I had both women panting.

I sat up and directed my mother's hand to Shelia's smooth, shaved pussy. Mom hesitated, but I gave her a stern look once again. Mom allowed me to move her finger up and down the length of Shelia's moistening slit. As Mom began to overcome her timidity, I continued to slide now two fingers in and out of my mother's pulsating cunt.

"What are you doing?" Shelia asked, totally surprised at my mother's nakedness and the placement of Mom's fingers gliding up and down her slit. Shelia was surprised, but still spread her legs further to allow my mother better access to her hairless pussy. She had a very confused look on her face at the realization that a son was actually fingering his own mother's cunt.

"It's OK baby. Mom and I are very close, and we want to share you." I said as I guided my mother's head down to Shelia's wet cunt.

"Mom has a fantasy about licking you just as your fantasy is to play with Mom's tits. See, there is nothing wrong with that, is there?"

I reached out and took Shelia's hand in mine then led it to my mother's breasts.

"You know how I feel about you and I would never harm either one of you." I said reassuringly.

"Feel them? Aren't they big and she loves having her nipples played with." I said encouraging my lover to play with my mother.

Upon my insistence, Mom timidly darted her tongue out at Shelia's pussy. I moved up and presented my cock to Shelia's mouth. She eagerly reached out and took hold of my cock and drew it to her lips. I then reached around to finger Mom's clit as Shelia continued to caress my mother's wobbling breasts. After a short while, I rose then helped Mom to sit up.

Shelia also sat up and kissed my mother fully on her lips. Her hands were busy at Mom's heaving tits and open cunt making her moan and groan with pure lust. Shelia laid her back then lowered her head to my mother's steaming clit.

"Hold your mother's pussy open for me Robbie. I want to taste her." Shelia said now in full cooperation.

I reached down and pried Mom's cunt lips open causing her clit to pop out like a small finger. Shelia gasped at the sight of it.

"Oh Susan, that is so sexy. I love your clit. Please, let me suck it for you." she said as she knelt in front of my mother and took her sensitive button into her lips.

"I moved up behind Shelia and spread open her ass cheeks. I first rubbed my cock up and down her slit lubricating it then slid my cock easily up and into her waiting cunt. I began fucking her as my mother looked up at me and smiled. All three of us were in heaven.

My mother, my lover and me spent that afternoon and entire night fucking each other in every conceivable position possible. Our future lives had been cast.

Shelia never left. In fact, the very next day, she moved into our house and bed. It has been six months since that wonderful day and Shelia and I are engaged to be married next spring. Our lives together couldn't be better. This is one daughter in law that truly loves her mother in law.