

The sex talk I had with my mom 1/2

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Talking leads to different things sometimes

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My name is Bob and my mom's name is Hallie. I'm 23 and she is 46. We're both over 6 foot and have brown hair and eyes. She divorced my dad 10 years ago. I talk to him every now and then on the phone, but that's it. One Friday night, neither of us had dates. We were both watching TV and my mom was flipping through the channels.

"Damn there is absolutely nothing on," Hallie said.

"Well, you've gone through the channels like 5 times now. Just pick something already," I replied.

But somehow she ended up on the sex channel and kept it there.

"Whoa mom, it's a little weird to watch porn with your mom," I said.

"I just landed on it for a minute, I didn't plan on it," Hallie replied.

"If you say so," I said.

"Well how much porn do you watch though?" Hallie asked.

I was feeling a little weird hearing her ask me that question.

"Like 2 or 3 times a day I guess," I replied.

"What? I thought you and Melinda were fucking," Hallie said.

"Whoa mom. I really don't wanna talk about my sex life with you," I replied.

"I'm just your mom. It's not weird, you can tell me," Hallie said.

“OK then, well I broke up with Melinda because she cheated. That was like three weeks ago now so I’m just rocking it solo,” I replied.

Then she laughed a little.

“Sorry to hear that, I haven’t been doing it lately either. You know even since John and I broke up I’ve been riding solo too,” Hallie replied.

I guess we really were talking about our sex lives a little.

“So you haven’t had sex in like what three months now?” I asked.

“Yes. It’s been fucking brutal to say the least, but I’ll never ever forget Tom though from like five years ago. I mean I think he was definitely the best I ever had. Best since your dad honestly,” Hallie replied.

“He was really the best you ever had since dad?” I asked.

“Yes, let’s just say he knew how eat me out,” Hallie replied.

Did she really just say that to her own son? Yes she did. I gotta admit I actually was a little turned on.

“No shit mom. Wow, I had no idea,” I said.

“I’m sure we had to disturb you at least once or twice,” Hallie replied.

Well she had sex with a few guys, I’m not one hundred percent sure which guy she was talking about honestly. I got a few names, but Tom wasn’t one of them.

“What about you? Who was the best you ever had? Someone that loved to give blow jobs?” Hallie asked.

“Well yes actually. Megan Phillips. She could deep throat like you wouldn’t believe honestly. I know we had to disturb you too at least a few times,” I replied.

“Cool. Well I’m glad you are doing it with someone. A guy in his 20s should be having sex. Not a shit load of sex, but still some sex,” Hallie said.

“OK this is getting a little weird mom, no offense,” I replied.

Then she got right next to me and put her right arm around me.

“Hey, we're just talking as mother and son. It's not like we're giving the most intimate details,” Hallie said.

“OK then, but still, it's not something you wanna talk about with your mom,” I replied.

“Well OK what if I tell you about all the guys I've been with?” Hallie asked.

“Why would you wanna tell me that?” I asked.

“We're bonding over this. A mother and son can't bond too much and I can see you like it, you are just a little embarrassed,” Hallie replied.

“OK, well who was the first person you had sex with?” I asked.

“I think when I was 18 and a senior in high school,” Hallie replied.

The she stopped, then I think she was embarrassed for a minute.

“Really, who was it?” I asked.

“Well I actually never told anyone about this except your grandmother, but I actually lost my virginity to a woman,” Hallie replied.

Ione hundred percentdid not see that coming. I was a little more turned on then.

“What? Are you bi-sexual mom?” I asked.

“No. I just wanted try it I guess, and one night, I was hanging out with my best friend that happened to be a woman. Somehow we were both horny and all of the sudden we started making out and then we ended up having sex,” Hallie replied.

“Wow, that is surprising. I had absolutely no idea,” I said.

“Well, it's not exactly something I would post on my Facebook page, but yeah it happened a couple years before I met your father. I just never told anyone and as time went on, I just felt more and more weird about telling anyone,” Hallie replied.

Then I gave her a hug. I think we both were just turned on and all of the sudden we just decided to kiss each other. but we didn't stop there, we just made out for about 20 seconds.

"Wow mom. You are a good kisser, but is this wrong?" I asked.

"It doesn't feel wrong," Hallie replied.

So we made out for a couple more minutes. We weren't sure where this was heading exactly, but then we were just getting busy it seemed. We both leaned back and continued making out for another minute. Then we were both so horny, we couldn't help but start to get naked. She took off my shirt and then got down on her knees. She unbuttoned and unzipped my pants, then she took them off completely and my cock poked through my boxers.

"Wow, that is a hard cock," Hallie said.

Then she pulled off my boxers as well. She leaned up and took my dick in her hand. She stroked it very slowly.

"And even harder when I touch it Bob. Wow, you must be really turned on by your mom," Hallie said.

Then she took my cock into her mouth. For her to do that, she had to be very horny. I didn't object to this, I just went with it. Maybe I just liked the idea of us doing it. I don't think I'd want a woman I didn't know to just blow me after a few minutes of talking about sex honestly. As weird as that sounds it's true. As soon as my mom blew me, I was in heaven.

"Holy shit mom. That feels better than ten blow jobs in a row I got from Megan," I said.

She laughed a little as she still had my dick in her mouth, but then she took it out and gave me another kiss.

"Well thank you Bob. That was really sweet," Hallie replied.

Then we kissed again and she took my dick back into her mouth. She went down as far as she could and even started to deep throat me. Then I was having a little trouble breathing steadily. I began moving around a little bit.

"Hold still, I might bite on something," Hallie said.

I tried my best not to move around, but I couldn't help it, it was nearly impossible honestly. I put my hands onto her head and she loved that.

“Yes, force your mother to blow you to your liking,” Hallie said.

She started going up and down a little quickly, and that made me have to moan a few times.

“Holy mother of god, or something like that. Mom, that feels so damn good. It's a little weird having my mom blow me, but don't stop,” I said.

And she didn't stop, she continued going up and down as quickly as she could. I almost thought she was gonna start gagging on my cock, but she didn't. She must have had a lot of experience in the past. I just laid my head back and tried my best not shoot my load down her throat, but as the minutes went by, it was became increasingly difficult to hold it.

“Holy shit mom, I'm gonna cum a waterfall,” I said.

Then she backed up a bit and watched me cum. I obviously, didn't cum a waterfall, but I know I never ever came that much before. Then she got up on the couch with me again and took my cock in her hand again as she kissed me again.

“Wow my son, you got a very nice cock to suck on,” Hallie said.

“Well thanks I guess,” I replied.

“Admit it, you liked having your mom blow you,” Hallie said.

“And if I did?” I asked.

“I'm gonna ask you return the favor,” Hallie said.

Fuck, I was still horny despite shooting my load everywhere, so I thought why not? So we both got on the floor and I undid her pants as well. I pulled them down and took them off exposing her pink thong. I had seen her thongs stick out more than a few times before.

“Don't tease your mother, it's not nice,” Hallie said.

Then I pulled off her thong as well, exposing her shaved pussy. I had never ever seen her pussy before; just her tits a couple times by accident. I started finger fucking her first as I got down on my

stomach.

“What Bob, I'm just your mom, mothers and sons can fuck each other if they want,” Hallie said.

“OK mom,” I replied.

Then I leaned my head in and started eating my own mother's pussy. I started licking her pussy and she started moaning a little. I don't know if she really liked it or she was just being generous. But either way, she had made me cum, and I wanted to do the same for her if I could. So I stuck my tongue inside her pussy as well. I had some experience in that area; not a shit load of experience, but some.

“Oh Bobby boy, yes fuck your mom, make this cougar cum,” Hallie said.

“Cougar?” I asked.

“Well you are a younger guy,” Hallie replied.

“Good enough for me,” I said.

Then I put my face back into her pussy. Her pussy had gotten very wet. I had my tongue inside her pussy about as deep as I could. I moved my tongue around and made her scream.

“Fuck me!!!” Hallie screamed.

So maybe she wasn't being just generous. She actually liked me fucking her.

“Shit Bob, hit my g-spot too. Hit it with your tongue and make me cum,” Hallie said.

So I spread out her swollen pussy lips as far as they would go. I stuck my tongue in there and I made sure that I hit her g-spot. Then she screamed as loud as I ever heard her ever scream before in my life.

“Fuck!!! I'm gonna fucking explode now Bob!” Hallie screamed.

She came all over my face. I never had anyone cum on my face like that before. So it was quite an experience, to say the least.

“Get over here and kiss me again,” Hallie said.

So I climbed on top of her and kissed her passionately for over a minute.

“And just where did you learn to eat pussy like that, dare I ask?” Hallie asked.

“I guess from my past girlfriends. I mean, all I can do is practice right? So I'm glad I could show you my pussy eating skills,” I replied.

“And did you enjoy the blow job I gave you?” Hallie asked.

“Yes, very much, actually. I guess you really have had a lot of experience in that area,” I replied.

“Thank you, I have had a lot of experience. I never thought we'd start fucking each other, I think we were just horny and neither one of us really had a problem with it. So that's that I guess,” Hallie said.

Then I leaned over and kissed her once again. I played with her tits a little. She had C-cup breasts. That was kinky.

“And you are still turned on my son?” Hallie asked.

“I gotta say I am, Mom. I know it's weird, but now I find myself being strangely attracted to you now,” I replied.

“Well then, I must say I'm happy to hear that. With that nice cock you got I think I'm attracted to you too now. Have you really had a lot of sex with different ladies?” Hallie asked.

“Well I'm not like Charlie Harper or anything like that, just go on one date and have sex, no. But I've had a good amount of sex I guess, but now I'm really noticing I'm not too nervous about talking about this with you anymore,” I replied.

Then she gave me a kiss and held me close.

“Well we just gave each other oral sex, so maybe that's why you are more comfortable with me now. We should have done this months ago. I knew you were having sex; I just wanted you to be able to talk to me if you needed to. So now I'm just gonna ask: You don't have anyone pregnant, do you?” Hallie asked.

“No mom. I'm still in contact with all the ladies I've done it with, none of them have huge stomachs now, but thanks for your concern,” I replied.

“What? It's not like it would be the worst thing in the world if you gave me a grandchild. Even if the baby was born before you got married. I just wanna know for sure, that's all,” Hallie said.

Then I gave her a kiss.

“And how many ladies have you eaten out now?” Hallie asked.

“I think three different ladies, but I ate each one out more than a few times before. And I made you cum, so I'd say I've learned a few things along the way,” I replied.

“Damn right you have. I haven't been eaten out like that, since your father, honestly. So maybe you got it from him. He could always make me cum,” Hallie said.

That was a little out there. Hearing about her and me was one thing, but she was talking about herself and my dad.

“OK enough about dad, no offense,” I replied.

“And let's not let him find out about this,” Hallie said.

“Why the hell would I tell him? 'Hey dad, I know this might freak you out, but I ate mom out and she blew me.' I'm not too sure he'd like that,” I replied.

Then she kissed me again.

“You know you are a huge smart ass, right?” Hallie asked.

“Well you are too you know,” I replied.

“Hey, you are supposed to do as I say, not as I do. Got it?” Hallie asked.

“Smart ass,” I replied.

Then we both laughed for a minute. We did have good chemistry together. I leaned up and started tickling her a bit on her armpits. That was her weak spot; she was laughing really loudly.

“Come on Bob, you know how ticklish I'm, be nice to your mom,” Hallie said.

“I don't wanna be nice,” I replied.

Then a minute later, I accidentally got on top of her as she was still laughing. It was like we both forgot we didn't have bottoms on. But when I leaned in a little, we both noticed then. I stopped tickling and she stopped laughing. Then she brought me in for a kiss, but it didn't stop there, we made out for a few more minutes and I put one of my hands on her boobs.

“Bob, I want you inside your mother now,” Hallie said.