It Was Her Mom

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My girlfriend asked me to send her a pic of my dick from my cell phone. Then her mom found it.

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Chapter 1

When Beth asked me to send her a picture of my erect dick, I figured I'd better get ready for my first fuck.
We'd been dating for about three months and I'd gotten her bra off and played with and sucked her nice boobs, oh, they were really pretty. She had jacked me off pretty regularly and about a week ago gave me my first-ever blowjob

Oh, I thought I'd faint. All my guy-friends, of course, talked about sex non-stop with blowjobs near the top of the list. And, the first time Beth closed her lips around my cock and began sucking, I thought the top of my head would fly off. And when I came, yes, she swallowed every drop, it was the best thing I'd ever felt.

Now, it was looking like getting fucked must be next.

So, I got my phone all ready, then proceeded to get my cock all ready, jacking up and down and just at the right moment of maximum length and girth, I clicked a pic and sent it off.

Well, it did look pretty good. That's what close-ups can do, I was pretty impressive.

But, then, weeks went by and Beth never altered her routine, a couple of sucks a week, the rest handjobs and all her boobs I wanted. Well, that was quite a bit but I was aching to get into her panties. The odd thing was that Beth never really brought up the picture, never mentioned it.

I was at her house early one afternoon when she had to leave with a girlfriend to go to a lengthy dance practice for an upcoming recital and as I was readying to leave, Beth's mother asked me to stay behind a minute.

After Beth had left with her friend and her friend's mother, Louise, Beth's mom, asked me into the kitchen and we sat at the table.

"I wanted to talk with you about you and Beth, Stan, about what you two might be doing these days," she said as she slid the picture of my hard-on across the table to me.

A flash of heat spread across my face as I mumbled, "Ummm, er, this, well, I, she wanted, um…"

Next, she reached into a drawer behind her and took out a box and slid it across the table."I'm not prepared to become a grandmother, Stan, here are some condoms for you two to use. And I want you to use them. I guess I don't mind if you two have sex, I just want you to do it responsibly."

"But, well, we're…we're really not having sex. She's had that picture for a while but she's never let me have sex with her."

"Have you ever used a condom?"

"No, ma'am, we did it in sex-ed but they just showed the class, we didn't do it ourselves, especially on ourselves," I added with a grin.

"No, I doubt they would have you boys actually do it. Though I would think that the girls might enjoy it," she replied, with a grin of her own.

"So, you've never put one on, never used a condom?"

"No," I answered not wanting it to appear that I was just waiting for the chance to fuck her daughter even though there was some truth to that.

"Well, perhaps it's a good time for you to learn how to use a condom, Stan. Would you like that?"

I sat there, my mind running a million miles an hour, it could really only mean one thing, couldn't it? She would be showing me how to use a condom on my own dick. She and I. And my dick. Which was now pushing my shorts out.

Maybe I should tell you a little about Beth and her mom, Louise.

Beth is really cute, sixteen, long, streaky blond hair, blue eyes, five-three, nice figure with boobs that are B-cup and have pretty, pink nipples. Her mom was taller, several inches, just about my own

height, also blond but with hair just past her shoulders, and a terrific figure. She was a MILF, for sure. Everything Beth had, she got from her mother. She was really pretty, not old at all, probably in her mid- to upper thirties.

So, I followed the advice my dick was giving me and said, "Yeah, I guess it's something I need to know sooner or later."

She said, "Let's go upstairs," and she took my hand and led me up the stairs, past Beth's room into the master bedroom and closed and locked the door.

My heart was beating like a rock band drummer as she knelt down in front of me and unbuckled my belt, unbuttoned my jeans, slid the zipper down and pulled my jeans and my briefs to the floor.

Honestly, I was terrified. Well, except for my cock. It was elated. Then, she leaned toward me as I watched her lips slide over the head of my cock and begin sucking all the way up and down my cock.

She tore open the packet and said, "Here, Stan, hold it by the tip, that's a reservoir tip, it's where your cum will go, and roll it down the shaft of your penis. Go ahead," and she handed me the slippery, lubricated condom. I put it on the end of my dick and rolled it down to the base. The end was collapsed and floppy.

Louise was, like me now, breathing rather harder, I had to think that she was not immune to the heavy feel of sex in the room.

She pulled back, looked up at me and asked, smiling, "So you haven't been having sex with Beth?"

"Well, no, oh, no, what I mean is, no, we haven't had intercourse. She hasn't let me make love to her."

"Stan, all I can say is, Beth is letting a very nice experience pass her by. I don't understand why she would not want this to make love to her," she said as she put her fingers around my sheathed cock. "It's such a waste of a very handsome, young cock. Sometimes I just don't understand that daughter of mine."

I just stood there trying not to shake or shiver but it was unnerving.

"Have you ever gone down on Beth?"

"Um, well…"

"Do you know what I mean by that?"

"Yes."

"Tell me, then, what it means, Stan."

"Well, it means to kiss her where, uh, her legs come together, uh, lick and use my tongue."

"And have you?"

"No, you're not mad at me are you?"

She laughed and said, "No, Stan, not at all, I just don't know why Beth isn't enjoying her body and your rather wonderful body in the way that would make you both very happy."

"I don't know. I've asked her if I could, I hope you're not mad that I did, but she said she didn't want to do it."

"Well, Stan, she just doesn't know how wonderful it is. But I do. If you'd do it to me, I'll let you fuck me if you want."

I'm sure she added that last part, 'if I want,' just for the heck of it, what guy wouldn't want?

Speechless, I nodded my head and she stood up, pulled my shirt up off me, and pulled her top off, reached back and I saw her bra loosen, then fall to the floor.

Beautiful, simply beautiful; I saw exactly where Beth got her pretty breasts from. Louise's were larger, her nipples darker and larger as well, their centers standing out all excitedly.

She then zipped down the side of her skirt and stepped out of it, pulled down her bikini panties and stood there in front of me, legs slightly apart. I could see the slice of her pussy, the hair around it was partly shaved or trimmed or something and it glistened with moisture.

She stepped to me, put her arms around me and kissed me, opening her mouth as her tongue darted in and out stirring my cock to even new heights. Her hands were behind me, rubbing up and down on my butt, it was the sexiest experience of my life.

She sat on the edge of the bed, opening herself to me as I got down, trying desperately to remember

all the porn videos I'd seem of guys eating pussy. Soon, the moans told me I was doing fine.

"Mmm, Stan, that's lovely, just lick me like that. And, put a finger inside and fuck me with it. Uh, mmm, yes, perfect."

I went along as she continued to moan and tell me how good it felt. Then, it all happened.

"UUNH, UUNH, UUNH, uh, uh, oooh, oooh, mmm, Stan, oh, you were perfect. Mmm, my pussy feels so good, just keep doing it, mmm." and her hands were on my head, running her fingers through my hair, moaning as I kept licking the juices that formed so abundantly.

She loved it so much that I just kept on and on, licking, tonguing, slurping her until she finally told me it was enough and we got up on her bed and held each other and kissed and played with each other.

"This is nice, Stan, don't you think?"

"It's wonderful, the best thing I've ever done."

"Well, let's do something I think you'll like even better. You've had that condom on for a while, it still looks okay, are you ready to use it?"

She spread her legs apart and I needed no further encouragement, I climbed right up over her and pushed right inside.

Then the wonder began as I pulled back and pushed forward again, doing it over and over.

"Oh, wow, this is so good, it feels wonderful."

"Yes, it does, Stan. Oh, it does, very good, mmm, too bad my daughter isn't enjoying this very nice cock of yours but I'm sure glad I am."

"Oh, I am, too. I think I'm gonna cum pretty soon."

"Go ahead, Stan, this time is all for you, just enjoy it all you can," and I arched into her as I felt my cum spurt into the tip of the condom as I was overcome with the most wonderful feeling slowly taken over by a great calm as I collapsed slowly onto Beth's mom, my cock still inside her, my hips still moving not ever wanting to stop, it was heaven. So much better than even Beth sucking me off.

Louise rolled me off of her and pulled the condom off my happy cock, then, surprisingly, she leaned

over and licked the cum off the shaft and end of my dick. Oh, this was heaven for sure.

"Now, if we wanted to fuck again, Stan, would you just keep the same condom on and fuck me with it?"

"Uh, no, they said to always use a new one each time."

"Okay, well, do you want to fuck me again?"

"You're kidding, right?" I asked, now feeling comfortable enough to joke around a little. I was actually getting used to being naked with her and it was feeling much more natural.

"What do you think, Stan," she asked, smiling as she widened her legs open.

"No, let's see. We should try something different. How about doggie-style from behind. That should be in your sexual repertoire," she said and she got up on her hands and knees and told me what was required.

I rolled on another condom, now super-excited that I'm headed toward my second-ever fuck, and moved up between her legs and pressed inside. Oh, yes, that wonderful feeling again as my dick slid inside her. I reached up under her and held her breasts as I pumped in and out of her. Oh, this was so good.

As I was fucking her, she started moving around, making her pussy circle as I went in and out.

"Like that, Stan?" she asked smiling back at me.

"I love it, this is so good. Doing that just adds something to it."

"Mmm, yes, oh, you feel so good in me. Do you like fucking me, Stan? Are you happy?"

"I love it and, yes, I've never been happier. I hope we can do this more."

"Well, Stan, if we can keep this our secret, I think we could do this just about as much as you want."

"You really mean it, as much as I would want?"

"I know you're a horny young man but, yes, I think so. If you want to keep doing this even though I'm older."

"Oh, you're kidding. You look beautiful. Any guy on earth would want you. I know I sure do. You make me so hard."

"Yes, I feel it and it feels wonderful. Just lovely. It's making me so happy right now. And I'm feeling closer and closer to cumming. Mmm, just keep going just like you are. Yes."

I did just what she asked and, yes, she had a wild orgasm, the second one I've ever caused, I was hooked. I just loved giving orgasms and she sure seemed to love having them.

She started moving her pussy around in a circle going around and around and it just felt so good, I knew I was a goner when she started doing this. I wondered how old she might have been when she discovered how to do this little trick, so I asked her.

"Oh, this where I circle my hips around. Mmm, it does feel good, doesn't it? Let's see, I think it was with Jeffrey, yeah, pretty sure. So, oh, my, um, promise to never tell anyone, ever, ever?"

"Yeah, sure, how come?"

"Well, I think I was sixteen, Stan. Just turned sixteen. A little younger than Beth. He was the first boy I did it with. Once I did it, I just never wanted to stop. Still don't, right?" she said as she chuckled a bit. "I guess that's why I don't understand why Beth is waiting. Every month she waits is a month she's not enjoying something this wonderful."

"It is wonderful," I moaned as I felt my dick begin to spurt into her and again, that wonderful feeling melted all over me as I was covered in bliss.

"Mmm, I'm close, too, Stan. I'd forgotten how hard young guys are. You feel so good."

It was only a couple of minutes more when Beth's mom, Louise, humped and humped and had another wonderful orgasm. Then, after we were back on the bed, kissing my face all over, thanking me over and over.

"Oh, thank you, Stan, this has been wonderful. I hope it's something you want to do again. I'd just love to have you inside me again. Any time, Stan, any time at all."

"Well, I want to, too, I guess we just need to figure out how to do it without Beth knowing."

"Right. I know she's got another practice session on Thursday, maybe then?"

So we set it up and Louise called me on my cell as soon as Beth left, I was waiting just a block away and was there in only a minute or two.

Chapter 2

We were back in her bedroom, both naked, in what seemed like seconds, kissing and feeling each other. She reached down and told me, "I have wanted this so much," as she knelt and put her mouth over my swollen cock and began to suck.

I was already so hard and so ready that while her sucking my cock felt wonderful, I really wanted to fuck her remembering the wonderful time we had the first time.

"That really feels good, Louise, but, I really want to fuck you and just can't wait."

She lifted up off my dick, stood and kissed me."That's sweet, Stan. I want you to fuck me too. I've been so wet just thinking about your cock sliding into me again," and she led me to the bed.

"Lay down, I want to do you this time. I love being on top so I can get your nice hard cock all the way up inside me where it feels so good."

"What about a condom?"

"Oh, I"m on the pill, That was more to show you how to use them. We're fine," and she squatted up over me and pressed her pussy down sliding it over my excited shaft.

As she started sliding up and down, the ecstasy of her pussy returned and I was flooded with sensuous pleasure.

"Oh, that's wonderful. You're making me feel so good," I moaned.

"Sure makes my pussy feel good, Stan. Oh, I'm so happy we're together like this. And we have all afternoon."

We did have the afternoon and after our first fuck, I fucked Louise again, my cock was still hard. And, then, the thing that I had found to be the most sensuous and erotic, I got down between her outspread legs and kissed, licked and sucked on her pussy.

It was filled with my cum this time and I really didn't care if I was licking some of my cum or not. No, I

really didn't care at all. She was delicious and I loved eating her pussy.

"Mmm, oh, Stan, yes, right there, your tongue feels so good, just…"

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING!!? OMIGOD, MOM, HOW COULD YOU!!?"

Well, I jumped about three feet straight up as Beth started screaming hysterically.

"Stan, go in the bathroom, let me talk with Beth."

I hightailed it into the adjoining bathroom, my cock shriveled as I heard Louise trying to calm down her daughter.I sat there for what felt like forever, it must have been over a half an hour, then, the door opened and Louise asked me to come out so the two of us could talk with Beth."Hand me my clothes, so I can get dressed."

"No, under the circumstances, Stan, I think it's best that you just come out as you are. Just trust me, okay?"

Well, she was still naked, so I hesitated a minute and she took my hand and led me back into her bedroom where Beth was sitting on the bed.

"I've talked with Beth about what had happened between you and I, Stan, and that it just went farther than either of us expected. I've also talked to her about sex and why she was holding back. Beth, do you want to tell him?"

"Well, I've really been scared to do it. I just didn't want it to hurt or do it all wrong and I'm terrified of getting pregnant."

"Beth and I have talked now and I think she has something to talk with you about."

"Mom said, if we would go slow and take our time that it probably wouldn't hurt nearly as much as I was worried about. I told her about what I've used, um, well, to, you know, make myself get off and she thinks that probably took care of my cherry already. She also told me you were a very caring and wonderful lover."

I stood there, my pecker drooped down, listening to my girlfriend, no doubt my ex-girlfriend, now, when she added, "So, Mom thinks that I should have sex with you and get over my reluctance. She'd even stay with us and give me her guidance if I wanted."

As she spoke, my cock began its ascent at the thought of fucking Beth, maybe even in front of her mother. Oh, my.

"I also love my mom and realize that she is lonely and has needs of her own. So, if you and she want to continue what you were doing, I think it's okay with me."

That lifted my cock the rest of the way. How could I lose?

"So, Stan, would you make love to me? Mom says you know how to use a condom and that she has some for us to use."

"You really mean it, Beth? You're not mad?"

"I can see how it all happened and, well, I do love you both. And, frankly, you standing there naked, with your penis so hard, well, it's really turned me on. I feel hot all over. So, are we going to do it?"

"I think you might be more relaxed, Beth, if we all went to your bedroom," her mom said and we all went down the hall to Beth's room.

"I suggest that if you want this to happen, honey, that you take your clothes off. I'm sure Stan will be very eager once he sees you really mean it."

Beth stood in front of her mother and me, both of us naked, as she began to take her clothes off. Soon, she stood there, beautifully naked and looking both eager and scared. I stepped over to her and took her in my arms and kissed her, my cock folded up between us, our bare skin in exciting contact fully for the first time ever.

"I'll leave if you two want to be alone," her mom said.

"I think I'd like you to be here, Mom, I don't know why I feel that way, I just do," so Louise sat down on the chair at Beth's desk as we got on her bed.

We laid next to each other, kissing, petting, making-out, I wanted her to get hot over this and to relax so I took plenty of time.

After a while, Beth was being pretty passionate, half of her body was up over me as we kissed and felt each other. She was rubbing her wet pussy on my leg as she held my cock, rubbing the tip with her thumb, spreading the wetness that was seeping out.

Finally, I had Beth naked in her bed, just what I'd been hoping and dreaming of. What I'd never hoped for was her mother sitting, herself naked, in Beth's room watching us. But, I'm not sure why, it really didn't slow me down. In fact, I think I actually liked her being there. Maybe that's a bit kinky, well, maybe I kind of liked that. Yeah, maybe I did.

Any way, Beth was getting into our making-out and I decided to get down and lick her pussy, something we'd never done before. So, I just rolled her on her back and got between her legs and did it. Didn't ask, just did it.

Well, she was moaning right away, obviously enjoying it. Then, I started licking around her clit as I ran a finger in and out of her and she began trembling and making little almost squeaking sounds as I went on. Then, she started humping up and down, shaking and groaning.

"Oh, OH, UUH, UUH, um, mmm, oh, Stan, mmm, oh, oh," and she just slumped as I got up next to her and held her and kissed her.

"That was incredible, I've never felt anything like that ever before. Oh, wow, just the best. I wish I'd let you do that when you first wanted to."

"Well, we can do it any time you want now, Beth. Right, Mom?" I asked as I turned toward Beth's mom.

"I sure won't stop you," Louise added with a smile.

"Would you make love to me now, Stan?" Beth asked.

"Um, I'll leave now and you two can be alone," said her mother.

"No, Mom, I don't mind if you stay. Actually, I'd like for you to be here and watch my first time if you want."

Well, that kind of surprised me but, after all, they're mother and daughter and, well, we'd been through quite a bit in the last hour or so with her walking in catching me with her mother.

Beth opened her legs up and motioned for me to get in the middle of her legs. Her mom got up and handed me a condom, smiling, and I rolled it on just as I had that first time, then pressed up against her and began to push.

"It should be okay, Stan, I used a big thing at Sara's house, it was her mother's. We both wanted to

get all that out of the way."

So I pushed as I looked down and saw the tip of my dick go in.

"I'm in some, Beth, you okay?"

"Fine, I feel it, kind of a pressure, go ahead."

I pushed some more, rather harder now and watched as my dick went in more, almost halfway. She looked okay so I pushed again. I was now almost all the way inside. Time to pull back some and begin what I've been wanting to do for so long.

As I slowly went in and out, she closed her eyes and let out a sigh.

"Mmm, Stan, just like that, just do it like you are right now."

Still no word from her if it was good or what. I sure felt good to me, though, oh, this was great. I'd already done this with her mother and now Beth. Beth was smaller inside and held me tighter but both of them felt wonderful. I just kept going back and forth.

"Mmm, Stan, this really feels wonderful. Oh, I wish I'd let you do this when you first wanted to. Oh, we can do this a lot. I'll talk to Mom about getting me on the pill."

"I've already planned on taking you to Doctor Marlow tomorrow, honey," her mom answered from across the room.

So, that was set, Beth was going on birth-control and we would be doing this a lot. I did wonder about her mom in all this but was rather preoccupied at the time to give it much thought.

I took it slow with Beth and she finally got really into it, moaning and thrashing around as I fucked her. Truthfully, knowing it was her first time and all, her mom was better in bed than Beth was. I was hoping that her mom would be somehow still be available, she was so good. I had lots of friends who talked about MILFs all the time, how they were hot, how they wanted to fuck them, but I'd really never thought much about women, older women, and now I see what the talk was all about.

Yes, Beth's body was perfect, really, her boobs were like cones, her mom's were nice but just not as perfect. But still, oh her mom was fantastic in bed. Fucking Beth was good but her mom was fabulous.

The next months turned out unlike anything I'd ever expected.

Beth and her mom had many talks and they both decided that I could have sex with them both, separately and together. So I continued to fuck Beth, I continued to fuck Beth's mother, Louise, and, yes, incredibly, there were threesomes where I was simply overwhelmed with sex from them both. Once was a whole weekend at her house.

It turned out that the three of us spent most of the weekend naked, in bed, sucking, licking, fingering, fucking, just on and on. We had all become so relaxed and at ease with each other and our bodies, that whenever any one of us wanted anything sexual, it was provided.

I'm now a senior in high school, Beth is a junior, and we're all three still fucking like mad. I've told Beth that I love her and she's said she loves me and we both have plans to marry after college. Beth says she wants her mom to come on our honeymoon with us and have an adjoining room so we can all sleep and fuck together.

Am I the luckiest guy on earth, or what?