

Riding First-Class

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I find out just how interested my son-in-law, Adam, is in his wife's mother.

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Chapter 1 Martin and I have been married for twenty-eight years now and we've been about as happy as you would expect. Like many couples, we've had our ups and downs, none really too serious and we've raised our daughter, Pamela, who, today, is a wonderful woman, married to Adam, our son-in-law, for five years now. Pam is a middle-school science teacher and Adam has his own computer consultancy business which he, luckily in our view, can operate from their home. My husband, Martin, has had several businesses during our marriage, mostly rather successful, we've done better than most in our years together and Martin is in the throes of developing a new business after selling the former one earlier in the year. He's one of those who may never really retire. So, we decided that before he became super-busy with the new business, we would drive our camper van down to visit Pam and Adam for a week, then head back up so Martin could get to work setting things up. He is an excellent entrepreneur in most ways but when it comes to computers and setting up a network, he knows his limitations. So, he had hired Adam to come back with us to Madison to spend a week or so helping Martin get the computer systems up and running. We had a fun time even though I knew Martin was eager to get back and begin the new venture, so after a splendid week in South Florida enjoying the sun and ocean, we got in our van and headed back: Martin, myself and Adam. Now, I know you're reading this because the story is about sex, well, it is so let me tell you about one change in our relationship over the last few years. I just turned forty-seven, Martin is fifty-four. His libido has taken a downward turn while mine has skyrocketed. I'm honestly the horniest I've ever been, even more than when I was sixteen and masturbated several times a day. And, yes, I'm back to now masturbating several times a day. I even ordered some toys for the first time in my life and quickly get them out as soon as Martin leaves the house for whatever reason or other. I know I'm attractive enough to attract men and, yes, I do get hit on at times, sometimes subtly, sometimes rather direct. I had a young man in the grocery store parking lot recently ask me if I'd follow him back to his apartment as he was getting into his BMW. I almost did. I went home and masturbated through two orgasms instead. I've kind of wondered since why I didn't visit his apartment. My specs are five-five, one-eighteen pounds, 34, 24, 36, B-cup and they look good. Not quite like when I was sixteen but

almost. I wear a bikini that gets lots of looks when we're at the club pool or the beach in Florida at Pam and Adam's place. I think if I'd been C- or D-cup all these years, they might not now look so good so I'm happy. We loaded back up at the end of our stay, except this time, we had Adam with us along with his things to get by for a week with us. Our van can sleep three but only when we're parked; there's a small one-person bed up above the driver's compartment and at night, the driver area and part of the back converts into a double bed. A small kitchen area and bathroom complete the rear of the van. Cozy is a nice way to put it. I'm sure you've thought ahead about what might happen in a story like this on this kind of website and, well, you wouldn't be far off. I had always admired my son-in-law, he's handsome and intelligent, just an all-around nice guy. We never really flirted like I know happens. In fact, I have a friend who tries to let her son-in-law see her naked as often as she can. But no, so far we've kept our hands off each other and our clothes on. We drove about eight hours the first day, stopping in a small town where we had supper then found a campground and set up for the night. Now, sleeping is never very restful in one of these campers so we all got some sleep but not quite enough. The next day, Martin started out driving, went about four hours, then went back to nap in the single bed while Adam drove and I sat with him. As I've said, I was horny and aroused all the time and this was no different. As we talked about this and that as he drove, I began to fancy what my daughter's husband might be like in bed. The more I thought, the hornier I got, of course, and I was soon trying to rub myself without him being any the wiser; we women are better at that than most men are, thank goodness, and the miles went by as the time went on. About two-fifteen, we pulled over and Martin came forward to drive again as Adam got back up in the bunk to nap. We drove along for a while, me sitting there, lost in lascivious thoughts of my son-in-law just a few feet away, drowsing away, and just made the decision to go back and get in the bunk with him. I made sure to yawn several times, then told Martin that I was going back for a nap as well. I went back and leaned up, Adam was awake and I asked him if there was room for me to kip out next to him. He said it would be easier for me if I was up next to the front bulkhead so I climbed over him and was soon wedged between the wall and Adam. I had noticed, of course, that all he had on were boxers which did little to cool my ardor. It was cozy as we rocked along and I was soon asleep, then, after a half-hour or so, we hit a large bump or pothole which threw us some and I woke up. I woke up to a rather stiff object pressing in between my butt cheeks, an unmistakeable stiff object. We rocked along a little longer and I began to move against the pressing as the miles went on. The pressing from Adam's end seemed also to be deliberate but I couldn't be sure. A few more miles went by and I slowly reached my hand back and, there it was, outside of his boxers. I quickly pulled my hand back, then, several minutes later, just let my hand return to hold his cock. I was breathing heavily, of course, by then and my heart was racing. Even though Adam had left my hand gripping him, I couldn't be sure that this was what he wanted though I knew it was certainly what I wanted. I ran my fingers along the entire length and my heart raced even faster. Oh, I wanted what I was touching, I wanted it so badly. He still let me hold him, he was still going along. Then, the pressure against me was stronger and I decided to pull my shorts down and work one leg out of them which took some contorting to pull off. I reached back and, yes, there it was, long, thick, hard, as I eased my panties

aside and pushed back as I held him. Adam slowly pressed forward as I felt his cock tip slide under my panties and past my labia. I could have almost cummed right then it was so erotic. Just below us, Martin was driving along as I was above, over his head, accepting my son-in-law's penis sliding along the outer lips of my pussy. He began moving back and forth sliding his cock along my wet and engorged pussy lips going slowly back and forth. My panties were holding the upper surface of his cock tight against my lips as he slid back and forth; the feeling was wonderful. Adam's hands moved around me and under my blouse as he pulled his cock back and repositioned it, then pressed it up into me. He was fucking me. Then he pushed further inside and began taking short strokes in and out of me. I pulled my bra up as his hands cupped each breast and squeezed gently as the miles rolled by. His cock was so hard, not at all like Martin's on the rare occasion when he wanted sex with me; Adam was hard and swollen and throbbing inside me. I moved as much as I could in the tight space we had but most of the fucking was up to Adam and he was doing me the best I'd had in years. "Oh, Louise, god, I've wanted this ever since I first met you. You feel so good, oh, I can't believe we're doing this." I turned my head and whispered back, "Well, we can't get too noisy can we? But we can enjoy being together right now. You really feel wonderful." "Mmm, you feel wonderful, too, so tight, I'm not going to last long doing this, Louise, I hope we can do this more than just this once." "Yes, I do too, of course, we have to be careful, but this is just so wonderful. You're making me very happy, Adam." He just kept going really slowly but it added to the erotic feeling of our illicit coupling just inches away from my husband. Then, my heart started feeling like it was skipping a beat and I could feel perspiration along my brow as I felt warm all over. Little shudders and trembles ran through me as his cock slowly went back and forth. He was pulling back each time so far that he came out of my body. So, each stroke back inside me parted my labia as his shaft went deep. "Oh, it feels incredible, Adam, oh, fuck me just like that, it's so good," I whispered. We had gone so slowly that it took quite a while to come up to an orgasm but, oh, my, when it happened, it released inside me like a bomb. I shook and shuddered as wave after wave of ecstasy broke over me. It was the most magnificent orgasm of my life, no doubt because of the slowness of our union and the taboo spiciness that it added with him being my daughter's husband and us doing it right above my husband's head. Then, Adam pushed hard into me as I tried to move my hips around and I was concentrating on using my pelvic muscles in such a cramped space; I just squeezed and squeezed until I heard him moan and the warm throbs of his semen hitting deeply inside for the first time but I hoped not for the last. "Oh, Louise, that was incredible. You are so good, even better than I'd imagined," he said as he kissed the back of my neck. He kept moving inside me, I just never wanted it to end. We slowly fucked for over an hour more. We knew we just couldn't keep at it, so Adam finally pulled out of me as I wiped his cum and my juices with the sheet which I would have to carefully and lovingly launder when we got home. I gingerly turned over and we kissed for several minutes as I rubbed his cock, still hard, still ready to please me more but our time had ended, at least for now. So, we got up, kissed a few more times and straightened ourselves and Adam went up front to take over driving, hopefully, reinvigorated by a nice fuck from his mother-in-law. I wadded up some toilet tissue and lined my panties with it to soak up some of the lovely reminder of our coupling up over the driver's seat. We

drove a few more hours then ate and got to our campground and set up for the night. We had a pretty full day of driving the next day and Martin and Adam switched off the time behind the wheel, his downtime spent napping with his cock inside me. I really didn't think Martin would ever suspect anything, as far as he was concerned, he thought my sex drive was about where his was and the last thing he needed to worry about was his wife fucking her daughter's husband. Which, of course, we did for hundreds of miles the second day. Adam gave me three lovely orgasms that second day on the road, we now knew what we wanted and wasted no time getting to fucking. It was still easier to do me spooning from behind in that cramped space, not that I have ever found anything wrong with spooning. It's one of my favorite positions. (Cowgirl, reversed cowgirl, doggie and spooning, just so you know.) While we were on the road the next morning, I did daydream about trying the other three with Adam if we had the chance. We got home late morning and Martin, as I expected, was eager to get back to his start-up business and wanted to check on how things were going. So, he left Adam and me to unload the van. I asked him how long he would be, just so I could plan supper and he said it would be several hours. As soon as he said that, I felt my pussy become flooded with juices anticipating Adam's wonderful cock yet again. Martin had soon driven off in our car as I told Adam the good news. Chapter 2 "Looks like Martin has gone to his office for several hours, Adam, so the faster we can unload the van the more time we have to fuck." Yes, I said, 'fuck.' That's exactly what I wanted to do. I could make love some other time. My pussy was revved-up and ready. Adam and I were almost a blur, we unloaded the van so quickly. I showed him to the guest room and immediately showed him his naked mother-in-law, my clothes were in a pile at my feet. "I sure see where Pam gets her beautiful body. You're so hot, I just can't believe it," he said as he was pulling off his boxers. It was really the first time I'd properly seen his cock. It was wonderful, the most handsome penis I'd ever seen, well, except for the first one I'd ever seen, that one was sticking out from a sixteen-year old boy many years ago. I reached out and took him by the cock with one hand and whipped back the covers with the other, then got up on my hands and knees presenting him with my wet, eager pussy. "How long do we have, Louise?" "A couple of hours, why?" "Mmm, then first," and he rolled me on my back and crouched down between my legs and began licking and tonguing me. It had been about fifteen years since Martin had tongued me, I had really forgotten, well, maybe repressed, how wonderful a woman's labia feel when licked and tongued. Each swipe of his tongue sent shivers through me. "Oh, Adam, my god, that's so good, oh, my pussy, you're making me feel so wonderful, mmm." He licked a while longer, then moved to my clit as he pressed two fingers up into me. It was all I could take, I burst into an orgasm that shook me to my roots. "UHHNH, UHHNH, AYYYE, UUH, mmm, mmm, oh, mmm, so good, Adam, you make me feel so good. Mmm, come fuck me, I want you inside me," and I pulled him up and he shoved into me, I would get my doggie-fuck another time, I thought, right now, I just wanted him. As slow and deliberate and as quiet as we had been in the van, we were just the opposite in the house. He fucked me relentlessly, just the way I wanted. I moved under him adding to the feelings we were giving one another as he kissed me over and over. "God, I love fucking you, Louise. You are so good, so tight." "Mmm, I love it, too. Oh, I wish we could do this all the time. Your cock is wonderful, it really goes deeper than anyone before. When you push in

hard, I feel like I might explode." "Mmm, I can't get over how hot and sexy you are, and what a beautiful body you have. I love looking at you, I couldn't really see how pretty you looked when we were up there in the van all squished together. But I love looking at your naked body." "It was close quarters but it was sure good fucking, Adam. I think I had my strongest-ever orgasm. Doing it so slowly and so quiet, well, that was just wonderful. But this is great, too," I said as he stroked in and out of me with his long, thick cock. He took hold of my ankles and lifted my legs up high, spreading them apart as he dipped his long, hard cock deep into me over and over, just fucking me so wonderfully. It was so much better than the cramped quarters in the van where we couldn't move much and couldn't see each other's nakedness. I was enthralled watching his cock disappear then reappear each time, wanting to burn the image into my memory for the times I would masturbate dreaming back to this wonderful moment. It is true that we were cramped in the van but the limited movement we had and the slowness and quiet we kept so added to the slow, slow fucking we did that it was just about the best sex I'd ever had. But, being in a larger bed, Adam hoisting my feet up high, driving his big, fat cock into me over and over, well, that was heavenly. He soon had me cumming and I began focussing on his orgasm as I swept my hips around in a circle hungry for his cum. I was soon rewarded as he dove deep into me as I felt the throbbing pulses of his cum, the cum I so wanted. He fucked me a few minutes longer, then pulled out, his cock glistening with our juices. I got up and took his happy cock and slowly licked our sexual juices off the shaft and tip as I looked up into his smiling face. Then, I took him in my mouth to suck him as hard as I could, trying to get one more fuck before we had to get dressed and resume our roles as mother- and son-in-law. I got my wish, he hardened nicely and I got my doggie fuck which was everything I was hoping. At the end, Adam drove me down onto the mattress as he unloaded more of his cum into me. He lay on top of me, kissing my back as I flexed my vaginal muscles around his cock. "That was the best sex I think I've ever had, Louise, you are incredible. I just want to fuck you as much as I can." "Well, we've got to be careful. I think if we are, we can probably do this forever or as long as you want," I told him. "I want us to do this forever, Louise, I don't ever want to stop." We moved into each other's arms as we kissed a few more minutes then quickly got dressed and tried to readjust our mental and emotional state back to what it had been before Adam's cock first slid inside my panty bottoms and began to rub along my labia. Just the thought flooded my pussy as we remade the bed and straightened things up. We were having a glass of iced tea when Martin came in. He soon told Adam that the office was ready for network cabling and that they needed to get an early start and they decided to get up at six, have a good breakfast, then work straight through lunch. So, I was recruited to provide breakfast which I was preparing when Adam came into the kitchen the next morning. He looked around and asked, "Where's Martin?" and I told him he was in the shower as Adam's hands slipped inside my robe to fondle my breasts as he leaned in to softly kiss me good morning. My hand was down on the large bulge in his pants, squeezing it lovingly, remembering the feel as it entered through my pussy lips and down into my deepest love nest. I had him sit so I could serve him his breakfast and soon Martin joined us, then they were off to work. I spent my day mostly naked from the waist down with several of my toys getting myself off in that less-than-satisfactory way vibrators substitute for a warm, hard,

motivated cock. I spent most of the week being fucked by battery-powered devices, dreaming back to the slow screwing up in the bed above the driver's seat in the van or the fast, frantic coupling when we first got here days ago. It was all I had and it had to do. Then, near the end of the week, Martin called me and told me that Adam had just gotten off the phone with Pam and that she had broken her ankle at school and it had been set and that she was now home and a fellow teacher was coming back to their house after school to cook, help her out and spend the night until Adam could get home. As soon as Martin told me, I knew I wanted to be with my daughter to help her through this and also to help myself to a few more helpings of her husband's wonderful cock. I know, sex was making me crazy but my pussy just took over my thinking. So, we pow-wowed over the situation and decided that Adam and I would take our car and drive back to Florida so I could stay and help out. Martin, too busy at this point, would stay in Madison and keep working on the new business. We left early the next day and we were hardly out of town on the interstate when I had my panties off and my skirt up while Adam had opened his pants and hauled out his cock for me to fondle as his arm crossed mine to finger me mile after mile as we drove south. We were in our sedan which had a bench seat in front. I started out the journey next to the passenger-side door and as soon as we were out of the driveway, I pulled off my panties, turned in my seatbelt toward Adam, lifted my left leg onto the seat and spread open for him to take occasional glances as I masturbated for him while I told him how much my pussy was hungering for him. Soon, I unbuttoned my blouse, keeping it still closed and pulled my bra up, exposing a breast which I flashed at him whenever we didn't have a car or truck nearby. After a few hours of taunting him, I moved to the center seatbelt, reached over and teased his cock for miles and miles as I told him everything I wanted to do to him when we stopped for the night. Oh, I was a dirty girl. Just before we stopped for lunch, I jacked him off holding a few tissues over his cock to catch the cum. But, as a treat for the driver, I did lick away the few drops which oozed out as I squeezed. So, by the time the sun started down in the late afternoon, we had pulled into a small motel and rented two adjoining rooms for the night. We demurely unloaded our bags into our own room, when we each opened the adjoining doors and fell into each other's arms, kissing passionately after all the sexual play between us for hundreds and hundreds of miles. We let go of each other momentarily and stripped ourselves to fall back together again, kissing, feeling, groping. I have never, ever been so turned-on, so aroused, so sexually stimulated in my life. We were both in a passionate frenzy by this time as I led my son-in-law to his bed by his hard, expectant cock. I got up on my hands and knees presenting my dripping wet, swollen pussy lips for him to ravish as his cell phone began to ring. "Shit!" we said in unison as he picked it up off the dresser. It was Pamela. "Oh, hi, hon," he answered trying to calm his breathing as I sat down on the bed. "Yeah, we just stopped for the night. "Yeah, driving was good, did pretty well so far. "Um, she's in the next room. We've been here for just a bit. She's probably taking a little nap, I suppose." As he said that he was standing in front of me, his cock just a foot or so away so I leaned with my lips ajar and slid them over his cock and began sucking him. "Um, uh, no, I'm here alone, like I said, your mom's next door. "Now? You're horny? I thought you'd broken your ankle. How is it?" He listened for a minute or two as I softly sucked his cock. "Um, so you were lonely and wanted to call me? Your vibrator? You what? "Geez, hon, we haven't done

phone sex in a long time." I was smiling up at him as he struggled to keep his two worlds separate, an increasingly difficult task as I sucked him further. "Um, yeah, I guess we could. I've got some time before we go have supper. Uh, yeah, I'll take them off, just a sec," and he held the phone out giving me a puzzled look as I sucked him on. "Okay, yeah, I'm naked. Sure, okay, I'm stroking it back and forth, yeah, feels really good. I'm dreaming that you're right in front of me, sitting on the bed naked, sucking my cock. Yeah, I wish I was there, too." I had my legs open, fingering myself as Adam talked with my daughter, telling her how he would like to lick her pussy and fuck her so hard, she'd scream while I sucked softly on his cock. "Mmm, yeah, play with your clit, baby, I wish I could lick it right now. Or rub the tip of my cock on it. Yeah, I'm feeling pretty good, too. "Yeah, I wish you were here sucking it, too. I can almost feel it being sucked," he said as I took long sucks up and down. "Mmm, I'm feeling close, too. I can almost feel you sucking me. Mmm, just a little more, mmm, oh, yeah, I...uh, UH, UH, UNH, UNH, uh, mmm, oh, man, that's so good," he groaned as his warm, salty cum pulsed into my mouth. I pulled back leaving the tip in my mouth as I gently sucked and licked the oozing cum as it came out. "Yeah, it was great for me, too. Just like it was really being sucked," he told Pam as he smiled down at me. "Oh, me, too, it was great. Sure maybe tomorrow night, too. Can't wait to fuck you in person, hon. Just be thinking of a good position so we don't hurt your ankle. Yeah, love you, too. Talk to you tomorrow night." He clicked the phone off and took me in his arms, his hard cock pushing eagerly at me as we kissed. "You've got to lick my pussy, Adam, god, after that I am so horny, I just can't stand it," and I sat down on the bed and spread open for him. He knelt down between my trembling legs and began. Oh, I had masturbated three times on the way down today as the miles ticked off but it wasn't near enough. He had fingered me for miles and miles and that wasn't enough. He was spreading my labia open and driving his tongue into me as I writhed and twisted, wanting more release, it just wasn't enough. I had spent my whole day in sexual play as we drove south, I was being driven sexually-mad. I have never, ever been so highly aroused in my life, not even close. Now I wanted more and more and more. It took little time to bring me to orgasm, I was so sensitized by then that my pussy was right at the brink. Not only was it strong, it went on and on, oh, it was glorious. "Mmm, thank you, Adam, I love your tongue in my pussy, but you've just got to fuck me now, I'm so hot for you, just fuck me," and I got him up on the bed, told him I had to fuck him I was so horny and mounted him and rocked up and down in a fever of passion. I had two orgasms before I got him off and we held each other and kissed like high school sweethearts. We did order a pizza and ate it almost as hungrily as we felt sexually for one another. Chapter 3 We slept entwined in each other's arms and had a lovely middle-of-the-night fuck as well. Then, a shower together and back on the road as I teased and pleased and taunted the whole day again, getting myself off three times and Adam once. The next afternoon, we were headed through a fairly large city and Adam took an exit which dropped us into the parking lot of a sizable hotel. He went in and, in a few minutes, came back to drive us around back where we went in and up to the top floor. We walked down the hall where he put the key card in the slot, opened the door a bit, then turned to me and swept me up in his arms and carried me in a beautiful suite, went right into the bedroom and placed me on the bed. "Stay right there, I want you in bed right now," and went to pull our cases inside and close the door. As he

came back in the room, he was undressing so I did the same. "We have the honeymoon suite, Louise, just what we need after a long day's driving," and he lowered down between my knees and sent me to heaven with his tongue. After that, we toured the suite and decided to use the spa tub as our first place to fully enjoy one another's bodies. We got in the warm, bubbly water, sitting next to each other, kissing, feeling, enjoying and I just wanted more. The day of teasing and play had me so wet and ready, I stood up, got on my knees and presented myself to him as he knelt between my legs and pushed inside me. I lay my head on the edge of the tub as he began slowly, deliberately fucking me nice and slow, taking his cock out each time and reinserting it with each stroke inward. It was delicious. He fucked me so beautifully and languidly, the feelings were just magnified that way and we both had stunning orgasms right before our room service meal was delivered. He had ordered champagne and a lovely meal for us to be delivered at seven and we were barely post-coital by the time our food arrived. He slipped on his pants as I hid under the covers in the bedroom and soon we were alone again and toasting each other in the nude. A nice dinner ensued as we played with each other and we were soon back in bed fucking once again. I was on top, where I love to be when I reached over and picked up Adam's cell phone and called home (his) and handed it to him as he looked rather surprised when he heard Pamela's voice answer. I continued to fuck him up and down as he sputtered a hello. "Yeah, hi, babe. Uh, oh, nothing much, um, how are you doing?" "Good, we should be there in the early afternoon so things can get back to more normal. "Yeah, driving was fine. Your mom kept me entertained," he said grinning at me as I slowly rocked back and forth. "Um, no, not much. Um, just, uh, in bed, thinking about you. "Oh, you are. Like last night? Well, sure, okay. Um, well, I've got my cock in my hand now, back and forth, yeah, feels good. I'd be licking your pussy, oh, you are. The little one with the two heads. Can't hear it but it's the quiet one." I was scissoring straight up and down over my son-in-law, moving his cock in and out of me, going up until he was outside me, then slowly dropping down until I felt his cock touch my slit, then pressing down, parting me open, taking him all the way in, then twisting quietly back and forth as I pushed down. "So, I'd start sucking your little clitty, putting my tongue around it over and over, sliding two fingers inside you, fucking back and forth as I sucked your clit." I stretched up to wipe a nipple across his face as he talked with my daughter. "Yeah, it's feeling really good. You too? I'm getting close. Yeah, I'm going fast tonight, maybe I'm missing you, huh?" Every time I pulled up, I squeezed my pussy tight like I was trying to lift him off the bed each time. I knew it was feeling good to him, it sure was to me. "Mmm, yeah, close, can't believe how incredible it feels. Yeah, I'd flick my tongue up and down, just keep after your pussy and your clit until I made you cum really big. "Oh, you would, oh, I'd love that. Right on the tip like I love. Mmm, baby, you're gonna make me cum. Yeah, ooooh, here I go...uuh, UUH, UNH, UGGH, UGGH, UH, uh, oh, oh, mmm, oh, that was so good, so good. Yeah it really felt like I was getting the best fuck of my life." I had to keep from laughing but I did know I'd just given him a great fuck. What he told Pam was true, he had a great cum. I was slowly rocking up and down, keeping my pussy on a simmer, waiting until he was off the phone so I could properly enjoy myself. "Yeah, me, too. Tomorrow night. I'm hard just thinking about it. Uh, oh, she's fine. In the room next door, we'll be on our way in the morning." "Me, too, see you tomorrow," and he clicked-off. "God,

that's a first. I've never had anyone fuck me until I cummed while I was on the phone with my wife. God, until her own mother did it. Oh, Louise, you are something else. And you're still fucking me." "You bet I'm still fucking you, Adam, my pussy can't get enough of you," I said as I moved up and down on him. I reached again for Adam's phone and pressed my home number. "Hi, honey, just wanted to let you know we're fine. How's the office coming?" My husband filled me in on the latest as I slowly fucked my son-in-law under me. "Uh, huh, good, yeah, that sounds really good, you want to tell Adam, he's right here," and I hand my lover the phone. He and Adam discussed the office for a few minutes as I rocked up and down, then Adam handed me the phone back. I listened as Martin asked me about our trip so far. "Oh, long, as you well know. I'm trying to keep Adam entertained as we drive along, it's a hard drive but we're making-out okay. We've been getting to know each other better, he gets kind of stiff behind the wheel but we take some breaks and work that out." I almost choked when I said it but I was feeling so naughty and sassy rocking up and down on a nice hard cock as I talked to my husband over a thousand miles away while Adam's hands massaged my breasts and softly kneaded my excited nipples. "No, it's been fine. Glad everything's going well on your end. I'll call you tomorrow night from Pam's. Yes, me, too," and I clicked the phone off and lay it on the table to resume concentrating on my next orgasm. "God, Louise, you are a naughty, naughty woman. So hot, I just never knew you were like this." "Well, I'm having fun, I can tell you that." "All day yesterday and today, masturbating for me all day, doing me once or twice. God, that trucker you flashed...he sure liked your boobs. Then with the phone. God, giving it to me to talk to Martin as you fuck me on and on. What a mother-in-law, you're the greatest." "And a helluva great fuck, too, Adam, don't forget that," I said as I squeezed his cock extra hard with my pussy. "Oh, how could I ever, ever forget that. You're the best fuck I've ever had, Louise, the best." I kissed him over and over as we fucked on through two more orgasms for me and one for Adam. We did have an early morning coupling which was slow and quiet and quite lovely, then a shower, breakfast then the remaining journey as I played and teased him all the way home where only a block away did he put his cock away and I pulled up my panties. Pamela went back to teaching half-days and Adam would take her to school, then come home to his mother-in-law, naked in bed waiting for him, then fuck until it was time to go pick her up. I stayed as long as I could, enjoying the wonderful lovemaking we were having until I just had to break off and drive back home. Things have changed some since I've gotten back home. For one, Adam and I now instant message each other some rather explicit missives most days along with some picture attachments that are keeping us interested in our next time together, really together, physically. But, nice as that is, it doesn't do enough for my ever-increasing libido. My affair with my son-in-law, currently on-hold, has left me with an empty pussy, one I yearn to fill with another young, hard cock. That dream was answered about two months after I got back home as I pulled into the grocery parking lot and saw the BMW. I decided to wait in my car rather than shop, I could always do that later and, yes, here came the same young man as months earlier pushing a cart. I started my car, pulled over to his and asked, "I was wondering if your kind offer to show me your apartment was still open?" I've seen his apartment many times now, especially the ceiling of his bedroom, and can report that he has a great deal of stamina, something that this woman certainly appreciates three or

four times each week. Like Adam, Justin is under thirty and in full control of his sexual energies. That's a nice way of saying he fucks me crazy. So now, I can still dream about my next coupling with Adam while Justin holds his place so well and so fully. Ah, life is wonderful.