

previous lovemaking. I opened my mouth and took his head in. He groaned from the heat and suction. Soon I had him fully erect. I knew he would last longer in round 2 so I was not worried about him cumming too fast. I had his cock nice and hard and very wet now. It was so big, at least 9 inches long and thick. It was so different then his Father's who only had an average one. I could easily become owned by this cock. Is that what I wanted?

I was ready and so was he so I climbed on top of him straddling him. His cock was so long I had to get up on my feet to get things lined up. I lowered myself down holding his cock in one hand with the other on his chest to steady me. I was wet from being turned on but also from his first load which was still leaking from me. I placed his head at my entrance and we both groaned from the contact. He slipped in easier this time but I still had to use my weight to get him in. I loved this position because it allowed me to control things. Slowly he stretched me and completely filled me. I felt his big head press into my cervix with still more shaft left outside me.

I had both hands on his shoulders as I ground my clit and moved up and down using short strokes. He was still squeezing my breasts and pulling on my nipples. I was his Mother and I was using him for my pleasure as well as giving him pleasure. I loved him more then anything, but right now I was in lust with his cock. He had his hands on my hips now trying to force me down so he could get all in me.

He said, "Your pussy is so hot and tight. It's gripping my cock as you go up and down. I want to get it all in you, Mom."

I said, "You are so big Baby, I'm not sure if you will be able to do that. I feel it banging into the bottom of my pussy now."

I continued to ride him. He was lasting a long time. I had a couple of orgasms making things wetter. I was sweaty and he was sweaty and I was getting tired. He still showed no signs of cumming. I think he sensed me slowing down. He sat up and rolled me over on my back not withdrawing his cock from me. He was on top now and started a steady pace of fucking his Mom. It felt so good to be finally fucking my Son. I knew now that I had wanted to do this for a long time. He pulled my legs up so my knees were level with his shoulders. He was really plowing me now trying to get deeper. I guess my cervix either flattened out or gave was because I felt his pubes on my pussy lips and balls slap my ass. I arched my back and pulled on my nipples feeling him do this to me. This was raw sex. He was working hard really giving it to me.

I said, "Fuck me harder Baby. Fuck your Mother's tight pussy. I want to feel you cum again deep inside me."

He said, "Oh God Mom I can't believe I am finally able to fuck you. I love cumming inside you. Are you sure it's OK?"

I really wasn't sure but I had to have it that way. I said, "Yes give it to me, fill me up."

He was making rapid short strokes and I knew he was close. His face showed both pleasure and pain as he approached his release. He paused suddenly with his cock all the way in me

and then I felt it. His load erupted from the end of it deep inside me directly on or into my cervix. After the first blast he stroked in and out as the rest of his load exploded in me. It was the second time he had cum in me tonight and this one felt bigger than the first one. My Son's sperm was being injected into me and I am sure it was going where it was supposed to, up into my uterus. This was the ultimate bond between a man and a woman, it just so happened that we were also Mother and Son. My orgasm started and my pussy spasmed and contracted milking his cock and pulling his load higher up into me.

This felt so great but it was hard work too and soon he collapsed onto me. He lay on me and I felt his cock giving little spasms inside me as it made sure all his sperm came out. I held him and he held me. I rolled to one side and stayed connected to him. We fell asleep like that, completely exhausted from our lovemaking. Mother and Son, still connected and clinging on to each other.

I knew it was light outside before I opened my eyes. I peeked at the clock and it was 8am. I was on my left side and my Son was pressed up behind me. I guess he had pulled out of me sometime in the night as we slept. We were still very naked of course and his arm was wrapped around me and he was holding one of my boobs. From his breathing I could tell he was still asleep. I was completely sober now and I thought about what had happened last night. I had unprotected sex twice with my Son. This didn't freak me out in fact I was happy it had happened. We would have to have a talk of course to make sure things were still fine between us. If this was going to continue rules would have to be agreed upon. This would have to be our secret.

This felt so good laying here with him holding me. I felt his big cock between my ass cheeks. It still seemed semi hard. I hoped it was me that was making it that way and I smiled. I wiggled my butt a little feeling his large cock. I felt his hand squeeze my boob a little and I knew he was waking up. He kissed my neck and I moaned. I pressed back into him more insistent now. He let go of my boob and took his now hard cock and placed it between my legs so it rested on my big pussy lips. He slid it back and forth a couple of times and I knew he was making me wet. It was obvious he was ready to go for round 3. This was the best thing about young guys, they needed very little recovery time and they always had a load ready.

He was back to kissing my neck and squeezing my tits. He seemed obsessed by them. I was going to let him make the move and I didn't have to wait long. He pulled himself free of me and he knelt on the bed. He reached down and pulled me up on my knees. He was going to do me doggie style and I loved the idea. Morning sex was always great and doing it this way with a big cock was the best. I was on my knees and elbows and my ass and pussy were wide open for him. I felt him scoot up closer to me and he cock head pressed into my pussy entrance. My lips were swollen and a little sore from last night and it took a moment for him to get past them. His big head pushed forward and entered me. Once he was lodged in my pussy he grabbed my hips to pull me on to his cock. His huge tool slid into me and I almost couldn't breath. I felt very different to have him enter me this way.

I was up on my hands and knees as my Son plowed me from behind. My big breasts were swinging back and forth from his forceful strokes. He was able to get much deeper this way. We were making squishy slapping sounds. His cock was deep within me and abusing my

cervix once again. He truly was possessing me now. I don't know if he realized that but I did. He reached under and squeezed my hanging boobs. He pulled on the nipples like he was trying to milk them. This was our first sober fuck and we weren't saying much. I knew now that he really did desire me.

He took me by the hips again and was really driving into his Mom. This was hard nasty sex and I loved it. He would pull out until just the head was left inside me and then ram his full length into me. I could feel every vein and ridge on his cock since it was such a tight fit. He was about to unload into me. His third one in less than 24 hours. Each one was full of his potent sperm. I was his Mother and I was allowing it. Was this the biggest mistake of my life or something else. Right now I didn't care. I just wanted my Son to cum in me again.

He said, "Mom you have such a great ass, the sight of it is going to make me cum soon."

That made me press back even harder. He was really getting into fucking me like this. My back was arched and he grabbed a fistful of my long dark hair and pulled on it. The other hand was on my ass squeezing it. His big balls were slapping my clit sending me into an orgasm. They were very big and I am sure were full again. My pussy started to spasm and this sent him over the edge too. It was so tight now it was actually difficult for him to stroke so he just shoved it in all the way and erupted again in me. Rope after rope of his thick semen spewed from the end of his cock. Did he always cum like this? There was so much of it.

He was pounding his load into me so hard I thought I might hit the headboard. Soon he was done and I was done and I fell forward with him on top of me. The bed was a mess and so were we. His third load was starting to ooze from me and I decided we needed a shower.

I said, "Get up Mister we need a shower."

He rolled off of me with his cock pulling out with a pop. I went into my bathroom and turned on the shower. Luckily it was big enough for two. Soon the water was steaming and we got in. It was fun washing each other having the time now to explore each others bodies. I washed my pussy until it stopped leaking. I guess the rest was staying deep inside me. When we were done washing he pulled me close and kissed me. I loved him so much and I knew he loved me. He trailed down my front kissing my boobs and sucking on the nipples. Going lower he finally knelt down and kissed my mound. I spread my legs giving him access and for the first time he licked my pussy lips. Even though they were sore it felt good to have him do this. He licked and sucked on them finally making his way to my clit. It was big and hard and oh so sensitive. He sucked on it and flicked it with his tongue. I grabbed his head and pressed his face into my pussy.

I said, "Oh God that feels so good. Suck my clit Baby. Suck Mommy's clit."

He did just that and when he nipped it with his teeth I came hard. Even though we were still under the stream of hot water I know I showered him with my juice. When he knew I was finished he stood up and kissed me again. I was shaky but I got down on my knees and took his big cock into my mouth. It was hard and fat and I tried my best to get as much of it in as I could. He had just cum a little while ago and I hoped he could do it again. I sucked and

slurped on it for all I was worth. He groaned and tried to shove it down my throat. I stroked it with my mouth and hand. I played with his big balls, feeling their weight and pulling on them. Somehow they were working up another load.

He said, "I'm going to cum Mom. I'm going to cum in your mouth."

That made me suck even harder trying to coax his load out. I have been told I am a very good cock sucker and he must have thought so because I felt his cock swell up some. His ball sack that I was holding drew up tight and I knew he was about to cum. I held just the head inside my mouth and then I felt it spewing. His thick white creamy load shoot into my mouth. It tasted wonderful all salty and sweet. I swallowed quickly because more was on the way. I was able to swallow it all with none getting past my lips. He shuddered as the last bit came out and I sucked it down. I gave his now limp cock a kiss and stood up. We got out of the shower and dried each other off. After getting dressed I asked him if he was hungry and of course he was so I went to the kitchen to make breakfast.

We sat at the table smiling at each other as we ate. When we were done I took his hand. I looked at him

I said, "Did you enjoy last night?"

He said, "You know I did and I know you did too Mom."

I said, "Yes I did. Do you want it to continue?"

He said, "More than anything I do. I love you Mom. I have wanted to have sex with you for so long now. I don't know how I could do without it now that I know what it's like"

I smiled and said, "Good, that's what I want too. We have to set some rules though. First, we will only do it when you ask. I don't want to be the aggressor in this. I will give you all the sex you want if you ask me. Second, we have to keep it a secret from everyone. You cannot tell a soul. People will not understand this. Third, Since I am not on the pill and I doubt you want to use a condom, if I think it's risky to get pregnant you need to do what I say. If I tell you to pullout you have too or we will just not have sex during those times."

He agreed to all my rules and that's how it started. I didn't get pregnant that time and we were careful going forward. I love my Son and he loves me. I have no regrets for doing this.