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My name is Max, I'm 18 and I never really thought of my mother as a sexual being. I mean, she's my mom! She's always been more than that, though. My dad left us when I was 10 so for 8 years it's been just me and her which has made our relationship stronger. She's more than just my mother; she's one of my best friends. Don't get me wrong about my dad, either. It turns out he was just into dudes -- can't expect him to live a lie the rest of my life. My mom was really supportive and we still have a good relationship. He lives out of state now so I don't see him that often, but we still talk.

Anyway, back to my mom. I used to get comments when I was growing up (heck, I still do) from friends who'd come over after school. They'd see my mom and their jaws would drop. The world milf was tossed around a lot. For a 37 year old mother she does look pretty damn good: she's 5'7", long brown hair that frames her beautiful face, luscious full lips, emerald green eyes, and her body is really tight. If I were to guess her measurements, I'd say 34C-24-34. Gravity has had little effect on her as well, her chest is near perfection and her flat stomach only makes them look better. She's always been in great shape but recently she bought gym and as the owner she feels the need to stay in the best shape possible. She's definitely in the best shape of her life and she knows it. She's been dressing a lot sexier lately, not to attract attention as much because it just makes her feel good.

I graduated high school last year and I'm not completely sold on college just yet. I decided to take a year off and decide what I want to do. In the meantime, I have a job working at the local golf course. The hours are flexible, the pay is decent and the guys I work with are great. I broke up with my girlfriend about 3 months ago and haven't been with a girl since so the guys decided to take me out to one of the local strip joints after work to get my groove back. The other guys I work with are over 21 and I look like I could easily pass for 21 so I rarely get hassled when we go.

"Are you ready, Max?" Nathan said as the day was winding down. It was half hour before we were scheduled to be done, but we always call it a day a little earlier during the week.

"Yeah, I just gotta make a call," I said as I reached for my cell phone and dialed home, "hey mom, it's me. Me and the guys are going out for a couple hours after work. Not sure when I'll be home. Yeah. Yeah. Ok. I'll see you later. Love you too, mom."

"Max, is your mom still a milf?" Kyle said jokingly.

"Fuck you, Kyle," I said as I punched him in the arm.

We got to the strip club and it was pretty empty. I guess Wednesday afternoons aren't that busy. The girls weren't the top talent but hey they had tits and were definitely fuckable. We sat there just talking and checking out the ass for a couple of hours and then all the guys started thinning out. Eventually it was just me and Kyle. He's a pretty cool guy and good to talk to. We've become pretty good friends and talk about everything.

"Dude, what's going on? I haven't seen you with a girl since you broke it off with Katie," Kyle quickly changed the subject to my love life; "you're not taking after your dad are you?"

"No, I'm not gay," I said with a laugh and it's true I have no interest in dudes I'm completely into women, "I just haven't found the right girl."

"The right girl is the one anyone who'll play with your dong," Kyle said jokingly.

"I know, I know don't get me wrong I'm totally willing to fuck anything with tits but I just haven't had the opportunity I guess," I replied.

"You have the hottest piece of ass in town sitting at home right now doing nothing."

I looked at him oddly and he wasn't joking, "That's my mom you're talking about, dude."

"I know, just hear me out. When's the last time she was with a dude? She's probably as horny as you are. I'm telling you if you don't do it I'm going to," he said. I think he was being dead serious too.

"Do what?" I think I know what he's talking about but I'm too shocked to know what else to say.

"Fuck your mom. Look, just hear me out. I got this shit that if you put it in her drink will loosen her inhibitions and her panties a little. I'm telling you I used it on my mother-in-law last year and it was great," he said.

"I'm not drugging my mom just so I can fuck her, Kyle. Wait... you did that to your mother-in-law? Does Julie know? Dude what the fuck?" now I was getting angry.

"It's not what you think. It just loosens them up a little. It's not like it knocks them out or anything. Yeah, I fucked my mother-in-law. She's been flirting with me since I met Julie and she's pretty hot, what can I say, she was totally into it."

"But she's my mom. It's just wrong," I didn't totally reject the idea, but I knew it was wrong.

"When a woman is that hot, it aint wrong," Kyle said, "now just take this," he handed me a little bottle, "and when you're feeling bold slip some into your moms wine and just see what I'm talking about."

We headed home a little early. It was about 8:30 when I got home. Mom was just chilling on the couch watching the news. I couldn't help but look at her in a different way. She was wearing a tight white t-shirt that showed off her flat stomach and her great tits. She must have taken off her bra when she got home so I could perfectly make out the outline of her nipples. She was sitting sideways on the couch so I could see her legs when I walked into the living room. Her knees were pointing straight up and were slightly parted so I could see her crotch perfectly. She was wearing very short black shorts that barely covered anything. Most women half her age couldn't pull off what she was wearing. Her attention was completely focused on the TV so she didn't notice me come in and certainly didn't see me staring at her.

"Hey, mom," I finally said, "I'm home."

"Oh hi sweetie," she said, "where did you go tonight?"

"The guys and I just went out for a drink. You know nothing interesting." I said, "Anyway, I'm going to make myself a quick bite to eat and have a drink." Mom didn't mind me drinking alcohol at home. The way she saw it, better me drinking at home than somewhere else and driving home.

"That sounds like a good idea; I'll have a glass of red wine. Could you get it for me?" she said focusing her attention back onto the TV.

"Sure." As I got into the kitchen, I mixed a little extra vodka into my coke and played with the idea of putting some of Kyle's stuff into moms drink. 'A little wont hurt, right?' I thought to myself. 'Heck, it probably won't even do anything.' I made up my mind. I think Kyle said just a couple of drops. As I was pouring the liquid into moms wine a little more went in that I had anticipated. 'It can't hurt, right?' I said to myself. I was to nervous to eat so I just went back to the living room and brought our drinks.

"I thought you were going to eat something," mom questioned.

"Yeah, well I ate when we went out and I guess I'm really not that hungry," I lied.

"Ok," she took a sip of her wine, "hmm, tastes funny. Time to buy a new bottle I guess."

My heart raced as I thought for sure she knew I tampered with her wine.

"Shouldn't let good wine go to waste though," she said as she took another sip. That was close.

We were watching the news and I kind of got lost in the TV and in my drink. It wasn't till about a half hour later when I was done my drink that I looked over at my mom. She was all fidgety in her seat and kept moving her legs around. I noticed her nipples were very hard and very noticeable a well. She caught me looking at her tits and I swear she arched her back a little. When our eyes met she smiled and winked at me.

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'I can't believe I just did that,' I thought to myself. My son was staring at my tits and instead of trying to cover up my hard nipples; I arched my back and gave him a better view. I didn't have that much to drink, did I? I've noticed my son looking at me more and more in the last couple of years. I've never really thought anything about it but now having him looking at me like that is making me really hot. I know he's my son but I haven't been with a man for so long and out of nowhere I have the sudden craving for cock. I don't care whose it is, I just want to suck and fuck someone. But not my son, that's so wrong. Oh my god, I can see a bulge in his pants. The thought of my sons cock made me soak my shorts. I wonder if he can see the wet spot between my legs. Maybe if I just open my legs a little. I can't believe I'm teasing my son like this. I gotta get out of here.

"Max, I'm going to go have a shower," maybe that will cool me off a little.

"Sure, mom," he said but his eyes were still locked on my pussy. Max has never acted like this before but I guess what can you expect? I was going into heat right in front of him.

I stripped down naked, by now my shorts were soaking wet but then I realized I forgot my body butter on the coffee table. I convinced myself that I couldn't shower without it so I wrapped a towel around my body and went off to the living room. The towel started at the top of my tits, just above my nipples and barely covered my ass at the bottom. My body butter was right in front of Max on the coffee table so I went in front of him with my ass just a couple of feet from his face, I'm sure he could smell my juices. I bent over at the waist to pick up my body butter giving him an unobstructed, perfect view of my pussy.

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I'm only inches away from my mom's pussy and it takes every inch of my being not to jump up and mount her right there. God damn, she's hot. I can't help but wonder how tight she is and how great it would be to fuck her. As she picks up her body butter, she peeked around at me and smiled as she arched her back and stood up.

"I can't shower without this," she said.

I was absolutely speechless but still managed to say, "What do you use that for?"

"It makes my skin nice and soft," she said, "here touch," she grabbed my left hand and put it on her right thigh.

I couldn't form any words, I was just too stunned.

"I rub it on my whole body, except for my back. I can't reach. Maybe you could put it on my back?" she said, "yeah, come on." She grabbed my hand and led me towards the bathroom. I can't believe this is all happening. When we got to the bathroom, she dropped her towel with her back to me and stepped into the shower. "Are you coming?" she said.

"Uh, what?" I said.

"It has to be put on in the shower," she said, "and the shower is in here, silly. Now take off your clothes and get in here."

Was this really happening? I decided to go with the flow and took off my clothes and climbed in the shower behind her. She handed me the body butter and I started rubbing it all over her back making sure to take my time and explore every inch of her. She was so sexy and I could barely contain myself. By now I've been rock hard for a while and my cock was just inches from her ass. I moved my hands down her back and rubbed the butter all over her hot ass.

"Mmmm," she moaned as I grabbed her by the hips and toyed with pulling her ass back onto my cock. Without notice, she turned around and took the butter away from me. Her tits were even more amazing that I could have imagined. "Thanks," she said and then she noticed my throbbing hard-on. "Oh, did I do that to you," she said as she wrapped her right hand around the shaft and stroked it a couple of times. "You better go take care of that," she said and turned back to her shower.

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His cock felt so big and hard in my hand. I wanted to drop to my knees right there and suck him dry. He must be dying to fuck my brains out, but I'm enjoying playing with him for now. "You can go now," I said in an annoyed voice as I looked back at him. Finally he snapped out of his trance and left the shower. I laughed a little to myself as I thought how I was torturing him. I guess I've gone this far, the next step is to let my son fuck my brains out. My only worry is that it will change our relationship, but I guess we're beyond that now. I finished up in the shower and didn't bother with a towel; I just headed to my room. On my way, I had to pass Max's room. I noticed his door was mostly shut, I opened it a crack and saw him stroking his cock. God I needed that cock. I went into my room and found some sexy lingerie. I put on a sexy black bra, a black garter belt with no panties and black nylons. I had trouble doing up one of the clasps so I called for Max.

"Max, I need your help now," I said. My room was right next to his, so I know he could hear me.

"Just a minute," he said. Good, he's not done jerking off.

"No, I need you to come in here instead," I said hoping he'd pick up on that innuendo.

Within seconds, he was in my room and he was stunned when he was what I was wearing. His cock was still rock hard and I could see his shorts were a little wet with pre-cum.

"Help me with my garter belt," I said as I bent over the bed and presented myself to him, "I can't do this one clasp up."

He came up and his cock rubbed my bare pussy. I moaned a little, hoping that was enough to convince him to push his cock inside of me. Instead, he fixed my garter belt and stepped back.

I turned stood up and turned around, "thank you, Max," and with that I kissed him deeply on the lips. I immediately felt his hands on my ass as our tongues explored each others mouth. I broke away from his mouth and dropped to my knees. I took his cock out of his boxer shorts, god it was bigger than I thought. The taste of his pre-cum was electric and made me hungry for more. I sucked in his whole cock like that's what I was put on this planet to do. I knew he wouldn't last long. I looked up at him and whimpered "fuck me, Max; I need you to fuck me."

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I picked up my mom and put her back onto her bed and she spread her legs wide and started playing with her clit. "Come on, Max, fuck your mom." I didn't need much encouragement as I dropped my shorts and climbed on top of her. I placed my cock head at her opening and savored the moment. I was about to become a real mother fucker. She couldn't wait any more and pulled me down onto her and I slid all the way in. We both moaned loudly as we felt each other. I can't believe how tight and sweet her pussy is. Instinctively, I started bucking my hips and sliding my cock in and out of her pussy.

"Damn, you feel good, mom," I said as I fumbled with her bra and eventually got it off. Her tits were as perky as a 20 year old. I took her left nipple into my mouth and fondled her right breast with my left hand as I continued fucking her.

"Yes, Max, I'm cumming!" mom started thrashing underneath me as she came all over my cock. I knew I couldn't last any longer so I sat up and put her ankles on my shoulders and really started fucking her deep. The sound of my balls slapping her ass was enough to drive me over the edge and I drove my cock deep inside of my mother and ropes and ropes of cum shot out of my cock. I stayed inside of her until I was completely spent and then collapsed beside her.

'What did I just do?' I thought to myself. It was fucking amazing but what is she going to think of me?

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My son was lying next to me and we basked in our ecstasy then the guilt started to set in. 'What did I just do?' I thought, 'Oh my God, I just let my son fuck me.'

"Look, Max," I said, "I don't know what just happened, but I don't want it to ruin what we have, ok? I'm still your mother and you're still my son. Tomorrow lets make sure everything goes back to normal and there's no weirdness between us, ok?"

"Ok, Mom," Max said, "but what about the rest of the night?"

With that, I took my sons cock in my mouth and started giving him a blow job. If we were only going to do this once, I wanted to make sure we did it as much as we could.