Taboo: Mother May I

by
J.T. Stone

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Chapter One

Fay Dunlap was just another victim of the deepest recession since the Great Depression. In 2009 she lost her two auto dealerships and watched her monthly income go from over $20,000 to basically nothing. Worse than nothing because she still had debts from her businesses. In short, she was desperate, which was why she was talking to Chad Johanson.

“I've heard your story a hundred times,” he said to her. “We've been fortunate. It seems as though the adult film business only grows, thanks to the Internet. I'm sure we can help you.”

Fay listened as Chad explained the pay for performing in an adult film. She was disappointed to learn that they didn't pay that much for basic sex scenes and performing in a movie would not even help get current with her mortgage. Worse, her son Ryan was getting a lot of attention from colleges eager to offer scholarships thanks to his accomplishments as a gymnast. There was even talk of trying out for the Olympics. If she couldn't pay the balance of his tuition to his private school he would have to withdraw, thus shattering his dreams.

Before she could ask if there was any more money to be made, an attractive woman opened the door to the office. “I'm sorry honey, but Mrs. Blackman and her son are here and are hoping to pick up their check.”

“No problem, send them in,” said Chad. “Fay, this is my wife Catherine, she's the other half of Johanson Productions. Please excuse the interruption.”

Chad took out the company checkbook and took a quick glance at his computer screen. “Your film is doing better each month. Looks like I owe you $6,750 for last month. Have you thought about doing the next segment?” They both nodded eagerly and Chad sent them off with his wife.

“Wow,” Fay said. “That's a lot of money.”

“They'll be doing a lot better soon. They're performing in a special series we have which is by far our biggest seller. Another couple in the series earned just over $13,000 last month.”

“That's the kind of money I need. What is this 'special series' all about?”

“It's not for everyone. That young man is that woman's son. Here's how it works: the movies feature true-life incest sex, and not necessarily going all the way. It's up to each couple to find their own limits. We pay $5,000 to film it, plus 10% of net sales as royalties. Like I said, these movies sell like hotcakes and attractive couples make a lot of money. Some people stop early and only have a few scenes, but they still do pretty well. Would you like to learn more?”

Fay was in shock. She had never heard of such a thing. But that kind of money would be the answer to her prayers. Even though she thought it was unimaginable to have sex with Ryan, if she did it, she'd be able to keep the house and Ryan would likely be able to get into Stanford.

“What more is there?” she said.

“What we do is film one scene at a time. They are pretty tame at first; things like massage, kissing, partial nudity perhaps. Things can go further if the couple wants to, but it's completely up to them. To make it interesting we offer cash bonuses for every step the couple takes. The series is called Mother May I? And we offer money to do something hot. If the son wants to do it he asks the mom, hence Mother May I. If the mom agrees, they earn the bonus then and there. You said your son is going to college next year. Is he over eighteen?”

“Yes, he has an early birthday. He'll turn nineteen next month.”

“We also have certain requirements for the couple to do at home. Namely, while in the house, the only clothes that can be worn is underwear. Also, we require that our stars watch one of our movies each night between filming the scenes, but no sex is permitted unless the cameras are rolling.”
“Go on,” said Fay. She was surprised that she was actually even listening to this, but the chance of making some easy money and not having to do anything too extreme was rather appealing.

“We also require that the couple go with their feelings. By that I mean that if something feels good, we need to see it; there can be no holding back. If we see ingenuous behavior, we cut and there is no financial compensation. Otherwise, it's very simple. Just do what you're comfortable with, enjoy it visually, and pick up your check two days after shooting.

“During those two days you must still remain in underwear in the house. We will interview you both independently on camera and if there are any rule violations, all compensation will be forfeited.”

“I don't know what to say,” said Fay.

“Then don't say anything. Just think about it and call me tomorrow.”

Fay agreed and said goodbye. She could think of nothing else for the rest of the day.

When Fay opened the mail that day, she received both an eviction notice and a final demand for payment for tuition. Under the circumstances she felt she had to approach her son with the proposal.

“Oh my gosh, Mom,” Ryan said that evening when she explained it to him. “Are things really that bad?” In the last few months Ryan had begun to appreciate his mom's looks. She was beautiful and even the horned-rimmed glasses she wore could not disguise that. She wore her long blond hair pulled back in a bun and always wore makeup and jewelry. She had the classic hourglass figure and liked to wear blouses that buttoned so she could show just a bit of cleavage. Her d-cup breasts were still firm and her stomach was flat, thanks to the workouts that she and Ryan did together nearly every day. Ryan knew how men always admired his mom's ass, which was full and shapely.

“I hate to worry you honey, but yes, I'm afraid things are pretty bad. Losing the house will be awful, but the thought of you not getting a scholarship just breaks my heart. I know it's preposterous though, I probably shouldn't have even mentioned it.”

“No, Mom, I'm glad you did. What if we only do a few segments while you keep looking for work? We don't have to do anything too extreme, but it sounds like we'll make at least $5,000 for doing practically nothing. I don't mind if you don't. I mean, under the circumstances it doesn't sound too bad.”

“Let's sleep on it,” she said, then laughed. “Separately.”

Chad and Catherine had fully expected Fay's call the following day, and were glad to have the paperwork signed quickly.

“Okay, we'll shoot the first scene in two days. Remember, wear only underwear and watch one of these movies each night. They aren't from the Mother May I series, but you get the idea of what we're looking for,” he said as he handed Ryan two DVD's.

Neither Ryan nor Fay spoke on the way home. When they got home, they both went to their rooms and it would take the need for dinner to draw them out.

Fay looked at herself standing in just her bra and panties. She had always enjoyed wearing nice lingerie and didn't own any plain white bloomers like most women. Everything in her underwear drawer was either cute or sexy. She chose cute.

Ryan was amazed when he saw his mom walk silently down the stairs and into the kitchen. Her lacy white bra could not hide the size and shape of her large breasts. Her matching panties were small and did not quite cover her whole ass, giving Ryan a peek at the bottom of each cheek. She still had her hair pulled back, a necklace, and her glasses, so she still looked normal from the neck up. This just made her near nudity even sexier. Ryan was mortified when he felt a stirring in his white briefs but he could not get the vision of his mom's ass out of his mind.

“Honey,” Fay called from the kitchen. “Will you please set the table?” She was beginning to relax until her son walked into the kitchen. He had always been a good-looking kid. The girls swooned over his dirty blond hair and blue eyes, but his work on the still rings in the gym had lately
given him powerful arm and shoulder muscles. He looked like a body builder who didn't over-do it. She couldn't keep her eyes from stealing a quick glance at his underwear and noticed a rather large bulge. Her eyes would be drawn to that spot all night.

They spent an awkward dinner trying to keep the conversation going with small talk, but they kept looking at each other’s bodies and the tension was palpable. This would get even stranger when they settled down later to watch the DVD.

Ryan was in the living room when his mom walked in. Ryan couldn't help but stare at her jiggling breasts as she crossed the room. When he got up to put the movie in it was her turn to stare. His torso had the perfect V shape and his ass appeared as though it were sculpted from marble. She could not deny the fact that he was a very attractive young man, no matter whose son he was.

Chad sat next to his mom as the movie started. The first thing they saw was an announcement that all participants were over the age of eighteen. Fay was happy to see that. The movie was called Wrestling Mom and they saw Catherine speaking to an older woman and a younger man who were dressed in gym shorts and t-shirts. She explained that they were mother and son and they would have a wrestling match. The goal was to be the first to remove the other person's clothing. Catherine said that touching anywhere is allowed, and that usually groping will give that person an advantage. The winner would be able to do whatever they wanted to the other for thirty minutes. They would each earn $5,000, but if one quit, the other person would get their share of the money. The mom said she was not going to let her son do anything he wanted to her, nor would she give up $5,000, so she was going to win. The son looked happy just to be able to wrestle with his mom.

Fay thought that this wasn't really fair because the mom was much larger than her son. She was easily six or seven inches taller than he was and although she wasn't fat, she was very curvy. She probably was a good fifty pounds heavier than he was.

When Catherine told them to start, they circled each other tentatively, and both made a few grabs for the other, but nothing much happened for a minute. Then the son moved in and grabbed his mom. He tried to push her over but she was much too large and laughed at his feeble attempts. Then she picked him up, wrapped one leg around his, and pushed him down to the floor, landing on top of him.

She straddled him and held his arms down. He struggled and thrust his hips up but she was too big. When she released one hand to grab his t-shirt he reached up and grabbed his mom's heavy breast. She let out a squeal and lost her balance as he thrust his pelvis up and suddenly he was on her. He was still holding her t-shirt and pulled it up, revealing her pale stomach. She grabbed his t-shirt and they both struggled to pull the others shirt off.

Ryan's eyes were fixed on the woman's bra-covered breasts which became visible when the son pulled his mom's shirt off. She also succeeded in taking his shirt off and the slender son struggled to hold his mother down. When he tried to grab her bra, she pushed against him but he held firm. He succeeded in pulling one arm strap down, then off, but was caught off guard when his mother grabbed his ass and pulled him forward. He fell on top of her and she tried to pull his shorts down, exposing the top of his ass.

Fay was surprised to discover she was actually enjoying the movie. The son was nice looking and the mom looked average except for her huge boobs. Fay was curious to see how far this would go, especially since it was a mother and her son. She began to feel warmth between her legs.

Fay was also aware of her own son sitting right next to her in his underwear. She wanted to glance down and see if he was getting excited too but she was afraid to show an interest in his penis. That just wasn't right. Then she realized that this was the whole point and that she might soon be seeing him naked, so she stole a quick glance. Just as she suspected, the lump in his briefs was growing.

Ryan was engrossed in the movie, but noticed his mom's head turn when she looked at his crotch. He knew his mom was seeing him as he started to get hard, but instead of being
embarrassed, he felt aroused. He involuntarily spread his legs and slid his ass forward, moving his pelvis and drawing another glance from his mom.

On the screen the woman was still struggling to pull her son's shorts down, but he suddenly grabbed both large breasts. She grabbed his wrists and tried to pull his hands away but he was too strong. Her face showed resistance, but then softened as he squeezed her breasts and she relaxed for a moment while he groped her huge tits. The mom pretended vainly to struggle, but it was clear she was letting her son feel her boobs. She stared up at him as though she was mad at him, but she was a poor actress.

The son quickly yanked the other bra strap down her arm, but her bra still covered her large breasts. She shoved him and rolled on top of him, but his arms went around her back and grabbed her bra. They both seemed surprised when he quickly unclasped it and it fell onto his face. She lay down on his chest so that he couldn't see her breasts but she couldn't grab his hands which slid down her naked back and grabbed her shorts, pulling them up her crack to reveal the bottom of her ass and her pink panties underneath.

When the son reached up and tickled his mom's armpit, she screamed and he shoved her off of him. She quickly got up and once again they were circling each other, but this time the son was less determined to take her down; he was staring at her naked breasts in awe.

Fay noticed when Ryan's hand moved down to his thigh. It seemed as though he wanted to touch himself and Fay was sure he would have pulled his rod out if his mother had not been sitting next to him. She had to admit the fact that she would like to reach down and press against her mound. The movie was definitely having an effect on her.

Fay was surprised that the woman didn't try to cover her breasts while she moved around the room. Her son was openly staring at them and she seemed to be smiling slightly. She stopped and asked him if he'd like to touch them. When he agreed and reached for them, she grabbed his hands, turned him around, and pulled his shirt over his head in a flash. He tried to pull away but once again his mom wrapped one leg around his and pulled him down. Now they were rolling around trying to get control of one another with her naked breasts pressed against his smooth chest.

Ryan was really starting to get hard. There was no hiding the fact that his cock was beginning to push up his briefs. He noticed his mom glance at it again a few more times and it suddenly dawned on him that his mom was probably as turned on as he was. He spread his legs a little further and glanced over at his mom's bare thighs. She was casually rubbing one thigh and Ryan wondered if she would have masturbated had he not been there. The thought of his mom touching herself turned Ryan on even more.

On the TV the mom gained the upper hand and once again straddled her son. She held his arms down and her heavy breasts dangled in his face. He immediately relaxed and just stared at her big tits and large, erect nipples which hung inches from his lips. By thrusting his hips he was able to move her and make her breasts swing back and forth in front of his face. His mom seemed to relax too, as though she wanted her son to stare at her large boobs.

Fay knew that Ryan was likely getting turned on with this part and looked again at his growing member. It was indeed getting harder, but it seemed constrained by his briefs and was pointing down. Ryan was aware of his mom staring at his groin, which turned him on even more. His rod was indeed being squeezed by his underwear. Emboldened by his increasing lust, he reached into his briefs and grabbed his cock, and adjusted it so that it was then lying on its side, stretching the fabric.

Fay was amazed that her son had just grabbed his cock right in front of her. Not only that, she couldn't believe how large he was. Not to mention that the growing need between her legs was almost unbearable. She couldn't wait for the movie to end so she could go to bed and rub her clit.

Suddenly the son in the movie moved his arms away from his body, causing his mom to lean forward and smother his face with her tits. He must have latched on to a nipple because the woman suddenly closed her eyes and moaned. The son continued to buck his hips and his mom's tits mashed
against his face. Finally he pushed her off and gasped for breath. His mom took that opportunity to turn toward his feet and yank down his shorts. His underwear came part way down and his hard cock sprang out onto his stomach. Ryan heard Fay gasp when she saw it.

It was now the mother's turn to pause while she stared at her son's cock. A small patch of hair lay just above his rod and Fay's mouth watered. She wished the mom would just bend down and suck that cock into her mouth. When the son reached up and grabbed his mom's shorts, she barely even noticed. He had them halfway down his thighs before she started to struggle, but her resolve had weakened once she saw his cock. She continued to pull his shorts down and her son seemed to be helping her by kicking them off his legs. Soon he was laying next to his mom with his underwear halfway down his thighs while she gaped at his fully erect cock.

Fay was breathing hard. The son had a really nice looking cock and though it wasn't extremely large, it appeared oversized due to his small frame. When his mother tried to yank his underwear down, he spread his knees, slowing her progress. His cock bobbed in the air just in front of her glistening eyes.

Ryan was getting so hard it almost hurt. His briefs stretched up and away from his body and Fay's darting eyes could see partially down into his underwear. She paused as she realized she was not seeing any pubic hair. Her eyes were darting between her son's large bulge, his hairless pubic area, and the son's hard cock flopping around on the screen. Without thinking she reached down and pressed her hand against her panties.

Ryan didn't notice because he was fully engrossed in the movie. The son seemed to realize he was about to lose, so he reached between his mom's legs and grabbed her shorts. His hand was over her ass and his thumb reached between her legs and pressed against her lips. She froze and moaned and didn't resist as he pulled her shorts down. She rolled onto her side and also seemed to help kick her shorts off. Suddenly they were rolling around on the floor pulling each other's underwear down.

The mother had the upper hand, but her son was determined to see more of his mom's body. He pulled hard on her panties and soon was staring at his mom's ass. She had his shorts nearly to his ankles and once again he reached between her legs, but this time he was feeling his mom's bare ass and wet pussy. She moaned a pathetic objection but her eyes were fixated on her son's cock. He pushed her onto her back and was now staring at her hairy pussy while his cock dangled near her face.

Although she was bigger than he was, her fascination with his cock handicapped her efforts, and with a quick move, he had one ankle free from her panties. She tried to kick her leg away and as he reached for it, he rolled onto her and his hard cock pressed against her face. They both moaned and seemed to lose interest in their struggle. The son's ass moved up and down as he dry humped his mom's face. She lost complete focus of the wrestling, or just wanted to lose, because he easily pulled her leg up and slipped her panties off. He had won; his mom was now nude.

With the match settled the mother seemed to lose all self-control and reached up and grabbed her son's cock. He lifted up on his knees and his cock pointed straight down at her face. He didn't have the chance to say what he wanted to do to his mom because she pulled his hard cock into her mouth.

Fay could barely keep her hand out of her panties. She urgently needed to touch herself, and having Ryan sitting next to her while she did would make it even better. Before she could contemplate it further, the son groaned and came in his mom's mouth. The mother quickly grabbed her pussy and rubbed her wet lips right in front of her son's face. While his cum poured into her mouth, she convulsed and came, her moans gurgled through her cum-filled mouth. Finally the son rolled off his mom and his glistening cock stood straight up from his body. Then the screen went to black.

“Oh my god,” Fay said at last. “I can't believe that.” She stood up on shaky legs and walked to the TV. She knew her son was staring at her ass and that turned her on too. The fact that her
panties had crept up her crack while she sat on the couch only made it better. She bent at the waist and turned off the TV.

Ryan could hardly speak as his mom turned around. He could barely make out the bumps of her nipples through the lace fabric of her bra. As he got up, they both stood for a moment looking at each other. His cock was fully erect and pressing his underwear out. He liked the fact that his mom was openly staring at him.

Fay wanted nothing more at that moment than to see her son's cock, but she could not ask him to show it to her. She wished he would just take it out, but knew that neither of them would take the first step and break the barrier of illicit behavior.

“Give me a hug before I got to bed,” she said.

Ryan walked tentatively over to her, and then wrapped his arms around his mom, pressing his body against hers and feeling her warm skin. He wanted to slide his hand down her back and feel her ass. He had nearly worked up the courage to do so when his mom pressed her lips to his ear.

“Sweet dreams, baby,” she whispered. Then she couldn't help herself and pressed her panty covered crotch against his hard bulge before turning and walking upstairs with a deliberate sway of her hips for her son's benefit.
Ryan had left for school before Fay arose the next morning. She leisurely strolled around the house in a pair of panties and a bra and discovered that she liked the freedom of it. After a quick breakfast and a cup of tea, she went into the living room and started the movie. This time she was able to slip her hand into her panties and massage her pussy, which quickly became moist and swollen. By the time the son's cock was in his mom's face Fay was ready to cum. She hit the back arrow a few times and watched his cum fill his mom's mouth again and again. It felt so good to finally be able to masturbate while watching the movie.

Throughout the day Fay thought about the movie and wondered what she would do if they wanted her and Ryan to wrestle. She still had serious reservations about the whole thing and was not at all ready to consider doing anything overtly sexual with her son. She decided that they could have some tantalizing fun, then she would come home and masturbate and fantasize about doing the things she knew she mustn't. That seemed like the perfect solution. Besides, she realized that for once she wasn't on pins and needles over her financial concerns.

That afternoon Ryan had a gymnastic meet. She attended as always, and cheered on the team, but she discovered that she was looking at her son differently. His muscles were pumped up from warming up on the pommel horse and rings and she was proud of her son. She also found herself looking at his tight ass and the bulge that protruded slightly through his tight uniform. She realized that she was excited to get home and watch another movie with him.

Ryan did well in his meet and a few recruiters spent a long time talking to him afterward. He glanced at his mom who was waiting on the bleachers and was happy when they said goodbye. He quickly showered and changed. On the way home told his mom the positive comments the recruiters has said.

The conversation continued as they entered the house and Fay was delighted with her son's success, but she was also excited to be alone with him again.

“Tell me what they said about the Olympics,” she said as she walked upstairs. Ryan could tell she meant for him to follow, and did so eagerly.

While he talked to her, Fay began to unbutton her blouse. After all, they had agreed to be in their underwear, but for some reason Ryan found the act of watching his mom undress even sexier than seeing her in her bra and panties. They continued to have a completely normal conversation as she took off her shirt and began to open her pants. Ryan was losing his concentration as his mom continued to talk to him as she pulled her pants down. Once again Ryan felt his cock stir.

“Honey, I'm so proud of you,” she said. “But isn't it about time for you to take off your clothes?”

Ryan gulped. It felt so strange for his mom to be standing in her room in her underwear, telling him to undress. He paused a moment, then pulled his shirt over his head.

Fay watched as he tossed it on her bed, and then took off his jeans. She admired his hard body and the sizable lump in his underwear. He was wearing a smaller pair tonight, which excited Fay greatly. She turned to hang her slacks up in her closet and loved the fact that her son was undoubtedly staring at her ass. This whole thing was so exhilarating, and yet still innocent somehow. When she turned, she glanced at his package and could see he was getting more excited.

She walked to him and gave him a hug. His strong arms felt so good around him. “Let's watch a movie,” she said as she headed for the door.

Ryan was growing more comfortable being in his underwear in front of his mom. He had deliberately worn his smaller bikini style underwear that his ex-girlfriend had given him. She told
him that only an athlete like him could get away wearing something like that. ‘On any normal man it
would look silly,’ she had said. He knew that this pair would not be able to conceal his full erection.

Fay started the DVD then sat next to her son on the couch. This time she sat closer to him and
their legs were practically touching. Ryan was getting excited already.

The movie started and Fay immediately recognized the couple as the people who had picked
their check up the other day. She was excited to see what they would look like. The woman was tall
with black hair, and she was wearing a tight t-shirt that she always referred to as a wife-beater. She
was also wearing a small pair of white panties, but nothing else.

Her slender brown-haired son was wearing only a pair of white boxers and they were being led
into a bathroom. Soon it was obvious that they would be getting into a large bathtub already full of
sudsy water. As they stepped into the tub and faced one another the woman picked up a small plastic
pitcher and began pouring the water over herself. The water washed down her body and soon her
nipples became visible through her wet bra. Her skin glistened and she smiled at her son, then pulled
her waistband away from her lean hips and emptied the pitcher into her panties.

Her son was transfixed, now that he could see the dark shape rising from between his mother's
legs. She handed her son the pitcher and turned around so he could rinse her back. The water ran
down her tan skin and splashed onto her panties. She bent her knees and leaned forward, presenting
her ass to her son, who slowly poured a full pitcher of water over her lower back and watched it soak
her small white panties. Her crack was plainly visible and she wiggled her ass slightly.

When she turned, her underwear was fully transparent and she took the pitcher from her son
and began to rinse him down. She poured the pitcher over his firm shoulders and soon his underwear
was streaked with water. As they became transparent, Fay spread her legs and felt her knee touch
her son's thigh. Neither of them moved but they were both hyper-aware of the contact between them.
Once again Fay wanted to touch herself and was glad she had satisfied some of her sexual cravings
earlier. Still, she felt her panties growing damp. She stole a quick peek at her son's crotch and saw
that he too was enjoying the show.

Ryan was indeed getting excited, but it was caused more by his mom's knee on his leg than the
sexy couple on the TV. He noticed his mom glance at his rod and looked down to see that it was
already starting to stretch his shorts. He dropped his hand to his side and it was staring against his mom's
hip. He wasn't surprised when she didn't object, and he felt his cock stir.

The mother then picked up a bar of soap and began washing her son. She was very thorough,
but didn't touch his underwear. When she squatted down to wash his legs she stared openly at his
rigid cock which pressed against his transparent boxers. Fay was hoping that she would pull them
down but she didn't. Instead she looked up at her son and smiled, then slipped the bar of soap into
his waistband and began to wash him through his underwear.

Ryan's cock was getting harder and it twitched as he watched the woman run her hands up his
son's thighs and slip into his boxers. Suddenly her hands were washing his cock vigorously and the
soap dropped into the tub. Ryan involuntarily spread his legs a little wider and felt his mom press
her leg against his. Neither of them spoke, but they were now completely turned on.

When she was done washing her son's cock, the woman poured water into his shorts and rinsed
away the suds. She then stood up and gave her son a kiss. He kissed her back and soon they were
kissing like lovers. He bent down and picked up the soap, then kissed his mom again. He began
washing her back, but quickly his hands found their way into her panties and he rubbed the soap up
and down her crack.

She moaned and pressed herself against him. His hands were forcing her panties lower as they
roughly washed her ass. He reached up and unfastened her bra with one hand, then brought the soap
up and washed her breasts underneath her bra. She pulled back to give him better access to her firm
breasts. He massaged her soapy breasts while he kissed her, then he slid his hand down and slipped
it inside her panties.
Fay gasped as the woman moaned. Once again she was overcome with the desire to touch herself and was not sure she'd be able to resist the urge. She looked again at her son's crotch and could see that his hard member was stretching the small fabric out, revealing that he was indeed smooth all the way to the beginning of his shaft. She could almost feel herself massaging his hard cock with a soapy hand. She wondered how he would look if his underwear was wet, or what she'd do to him if they made them take a bath together. She realized that she was filled with both arousal and fear about where this all was heading.

The young man on the TV turned his mom around, pulling her bra off and shoved his hand in her panties, grabbing her ass. His other hand reached around, and grabbed her wet pussy hard. When she reached back and grabbed his cock, he roughly groped her tits. Their moves were getting more frantic and Fay's own pussy was throbbing. She wished her son would pull his underwear to the side so she could see his hard, smooth cock.

Suddenly the woman turned and dropped to her knees. She grabbed her son's hard shaft and pumped it vigorously. He held her head and thrust his pelvis toward her. She stared up at him and encouraged him to cum on her tits. Ryan's cock pulsed when he imagined cumming on his own mom's full breasts. The camera zoomed in closer and the passion in the mother's eyes was clearly visible. Then, her son groaned and gobs of white sperm pulsed out of his cock in thick strings, splashing on his mom's neck and breasts. She stared at it with a relieved smile on her face and praised him for being such a good son and spraying cum on her. When he stopped, the scene faded to black.

“Holy fuck,” Fay said. “What have we gotten ourselves into?”

“I dunno,” was all Ryan could muster. They were both staring at his rigid cock pushing his underwear out.

Fay was just getting ready to ask if he wanted to show it to her when the phone rang. Ryan walked over and answered it.

“Oh, hi Catherine,” he said. “Hang on, I'll get my mom.” As he walked back to her she was staring at his huge rod. She took the phone and was quickly confirming the time for their appointment to film the next day, but noticed that Ryan was still standing in front of her, seemingly presenting his cock to her. Before she could hang up and get herself into trouble, he had gone upstairs and closed the door. Fay couldn't wait any longer. She reached into her panties and masturbated right there on the couch, hoping that her son would come out of his room and see her. But down deep, she knew he was doing the same thing she was.
“Are you nervous?” asked Chad.
“Very,” Fay admitted, though she had also been looking forward to their first filming session. They were sitting in Chad's office in the late morning and Catherine was explaining how the shoot would go.

“We've found that our actors are more relaxed without cameras in their faces, as well as other areas, so you will notice several mirrors in the rooms. We'll do all the filming from behind them, so once you let yourself experience the pleasure you should pretty quickly forget about the cameras. Looking into the mirrors is fine, but don't smile. Remember, you're not acting, you're reacting to what you're feeling. If it doesn't look real, we'll stop and there won't be any pay for that day.” She paused to allow the significance of that point sink in.

“I'll be the only one with you so I can direct,” she continued. “I'll give you prompts and, Ryan, you will ask your mom permission to do the things I say, and Fay, you will then either agree or decline; it'll be up to you. Remember, I'll be offering cash to help move things along. For example, if I say 'Ryan, will you give your mom a hug for $50, you'll say 'Mother, may I give you a hug?' Fay, if you agree, you'll say 'Yes you may give me a hug.'

“There will sometimes be a request from Ryan. For example if I say 'Ryan, ask your mom to take her shirt off for $75,' you'll say, 'Mom, will you take your shirt off for me?' Fay, you will then say 'Yes dear, I'll take my shirt off for you.' Sound simple enough?”

Fay's heart was pounding. Once the idea of taking her clothes off in front of Ryan was mentioned she got more nervous, but then she realized she had been doing exactly that for two days so she felt somewhat better. Ryan too was nervous, but also extremely excited.

Catherine went on. “Today, we're going to begin with a massage. Fay, please come with me to the wardrobe room. Ryan, the second door on the right is the massage room. We'll meet you in there in a few minutes.”

In the wardrobe room Catherine handed Fay the tiniest pair of pink panties she'd ever seen and asked her to wear them instead of whatever panties she was wearing.

“What is this little thing?” Fay asked.
“It's a micro bikini bottom. They're somewhat common in Brazil.”
“But don't those women shave or get a wax job or something?”
“Yes, but you're not going to the beach,” Catherine answered. Fay looked at the small garment in her hand and gave a half smile. ‘What have I gotten myself into,’ she thought.

Five minutes later Ryan was in the massage room when Catherine and his mom walked in. Fay was fully clothed.
Catherine took a seat in the corner of the room and asked Ryan to give his mother a massage for $100.
Ryan remembered the drill. “Mother, may I give you a massage?”
“Yes, honey, you may give me a massage.” That wasn't too bad, Fay thought.
“Ryan, ask your mother if she would please take off her shirt for $75,” Catherine said.
“Mom, will you please take off your shirt?” said Ryan with a trembling voice.
Fay hesitated briefly, fully understanding that this was the first step of something crazy. “Yes, honey, I'll take off my shirt for you.” Fay looked down as she unbuttoned her shirt.
“Ryan,” Catherine said, “ask your mom to take off her bra.”
“Mom, will you take off your bra?” Ryan asked.
Once again Fay felt her heart pound. She knew it was coming, but the act of showing her son her breasts was still a challenge. In addition, it was a bit of a thrill. “Yes, honey, I'll take off my bra for you.”

Ryan watched his mom reach behind her to unclasp her bra, a move that thrust her boobs forward. When she pulled it off and dropped it to the floor, Ryan looked at his mom's naked breasts for the first time. He immediately felt a stirring in his loins. They were full and round, with just the slightest sag. Her areola were perfect pink circles and her nipples stood erect, as though waiting to be sucked upon. When Catherine asked him to take his own shirt off for $20 dollars, he quickly did. When she offered $50 if he'd take his jeans he quickly did that too. The entire time his mom watched as he undressed and Ryan was sure she could see that he was already getting hard.

“Mom, will you take your pants off for me?” he asked as Catherine prompted.

Fay wavered. She then decided to try to forget about everything except how she was feeling, and she realized she was getting excited. This was what she had been wanting on for two days. “Yes, honey, I'll take off my pants for you.” She looked at her son as she opened her pants. She wanted to see his expression when he saw what she had on underneath. As she wiggled her jeans down her hips, she saw her son's eyes grow wide.

Ryan could not believe what he saw. His mother kicked off her jeans and was now standing before him almost completely naked. The thin strings of the micro-bikini led from her wide hips to a tiny piece of pink fabric that just barely covered her pussy lips. Her trimmed blond pubic hair was completely revealed, and once again Ryan felt his rod stir.

Catherine instructed Fay to lie face down upon the table, and then told Ryan to pick up the bottle of lotion that was on the floor. As the session progressed he would automatically follow Catherine's prompts, and soon it seemed she could channel his private thoughts and desires. It was almost as if her voice was simply giving him permission to ask his mother to do exactly what he wanted to do.

“Mother, may I squirt lotion on your back?” he asked.

“Yes, honey, you may squirt lotion on my back,” she replied.

Ryan poured a liberal amount of yellow lotion onto his mom's back. He drizzled some over the top of her ass and noticed his mom shiver slightly, but she relaxed as he began rubbing the lotion in. He was excited to actually be touching his mom like this and he completely forgot about the cameras. He didn't touch her ass yet, but he couldn't pull his eyes away. It was full and curvy and the pink string that disappeared in her deep crack turned him on even more than if she was naked.

“Mother, may I massage your legs?” he requested. Catherine's prompt was merely a whisper in his mind.

“Yes, darling, you may massage my legs.” Fay thought about sitting next to him in her underwear on the couch, and how horny she was while they were watching the naughty movies. She thought about how she had masturbated on the couch and wished that he had been watching her.

Then she thought about how she must look to him at that moment: completely naked save for tiny piece of string that didn't even cover her little asshole, and a few inches of fabric that barely held her suddenly swollen pussy lips. She discovered that she had never felt so sexy in her entire life. Somehow her son staring at her made her extremely horny, and a warm tingle spread from between her legs.

Ryan gazed at his mom's ass and wondered how it would feel to lay his face down between her cheeks. His hands moved her legs and made her ass jiggle slightly. He kneaded her flesh harder as his hands moved higher until he was massaging both thighs. He pushed his hands up and out, parting her cheeks slightly, then allowing them to close.

“Mother, will you spread your legs for me?”

“Yes, darling, I'll spread my legs for you.”
As she spread her legs, his eyes followed the thin pink string down her crack to where it stretched across her asshole. He began massaging her ass and felt her voluntarily spread her legs a bit wider. He eagerly rubbed her ass, then drizzled some more lotion over it. He massaged part of it in, but he didn't touch the lotion that flowed down her cheeks into her crack. As he moved her cheeks, he could hear a delicious wet, smacking sound. He noticed her shift her hips and could tell that she was trying to press her pussy against the table.

He continued to rub her ass and was not in any hurry to go further, just the fact that he was rubbing his mom's naked ass was amazing and he wanted to enjoy the moment. She seemed to be enjoying it too because every now and then a soft moan would escape her lips.

“Mom, may I massage your inner thighs?” he said at last.

“Yes, baby, you can rub mommy's inner thighs,” she said dreamily. She felt her son's hands slide down between her thighs and almost touch her pussy. He was so tantalizingly close and she needed pressure on her clit and a warm touch on her wet lips.

Ryan could feel his mom's heat as he stared at her asshole. He finally could wait no longer and decided to try to touch her pussy. He didn't ask, he just let his thumbs slide up and press against the fabric and heard his mom moan.

Catherine knew things were going perfectly, so she urged them further. “Ryan, ask your mother to roll over for $200.”

But Fay was already moving.

“Is this how you want me?” she asked. She could not believe how horny she was, or that she just let her son practically touch her cunt. She couldn't believe she was laying practically naked in front of her son and she knew he was looking at her tits and pussy. When she opened her eyes, she saw his eyes sparkle as he gazed at her. She knew it was wrong, but she was so horny she never wanted anything more than for her son to see her like this.

“Mother, may I pull your panties down?” Ryan's voice was shaking; not from nerves, but from total excitement. He wasn't sure his mom would actually do it.

“Why then I'd be naked,” she said. “Do you really want to see me naked?” She saw Ryan nod slowly. “Then yes, you may pull my panties down slightly!”

Ryan's hands trembled as he grabbed the pink strings on his mom's hips and began to pull them down. Although she was almost fully exposed, he was about to see her naked pussy. He realized his cock was fully hard. He left them half way down her thighs.

“Mother, may I touch your breasts?” he asked.

“Yes, baby, touch me.”

Ryan touched his mom's shoulders, then moved his hands lower. He ran them along her sides, and then cupped the bottom portion of his mom's big tits while he stared at her nipples. He heard his mom gasp. Then he heard a sexy moan as he dragged his fingers up and pinched her nipples. He was getting even more excited and pinched her nipples hard and lifted her breasts by her stretched nipples. Fay groaned when he twisted them, and at that moment her body was craving both his hands and his mouth. She wished he would touch her wet pussy and suck on her tits.

“Mother, may I pull your panties all the way off of you?”

“Yes, baby, take them all the way off,” she replied quickly. She didn't want him to stop playing with her tits, but she wanted to be completely naked in front of her son. She watched his excited face as he pulled down her panties. When he had them off, she bent her knees and spread her legs, giving her son a good look at her naked pussy. She was somewhat startled when she heard Catherine's voice.

“Why don't we switch for a moment,” she said. “Ryan, ask your mom for a massage. Let's make it for $300.”

“Mom, will you give me massage,” he said.
“Yes, honey, I'll give you a massage.” Truthfully she wanted to keep lying there and feel his hands roam all over her body but she sat up and turned to her son. She paused when she saw the now familiar bulge in his underwear and knew she would soon see her son's naked cock. The thought of it actually growing harder made her pussy tingle. Catherine's voice in the background hardly even registered to her.

“Mother, may I give you a hug?” Ryan asked.

“Yes, baby, come give momma a hug,” she said as stepped off the table.

Ryan was drawn into her open arms and he melted against her. He felt her naked breasts on his chest and could feel her heavy breath in his ear.

“Oohhh, you feel so good baby,” she said. She couldn't help grinding herself on his hard staff. Ryan's hand slid down her back and grabbed her ass. Then he finally let go and crawled onto the table, face up. She gazed at her son's muscular body and his manly bulge and again her pussy tingled. She touched his smooth chest and was surprised how warm and firm he felt. She felt an odd mix of motherly pride and womanly lust.

“Mother, will you pull down my underwear?” Ryan asked hoarsely.

“Yes, darling, let me see your..., I mean let mommy pull down your underwear,” she replied gently. She allowed her palms to glide over his cock as she grabbed the waistband. Then she had another idea. She grabbed the bottom of his briefs and pulled. This pulled his cock down while his shaved pubic region came into view. Fay couldn't pull her eyes away. Soon his underwear was down to his thighs and his long, smooth shaft came into view, but she still couldn't see the head. It was still held down by the waistband as she slowly revealed more and more until finally it was released and sprang up in the air.

Fay gasped and stared at his large cock that pulsed before her eyes. Her mouth watered. When she looked up, her son was looking at her with a slightly open mouth. She had never seen the look of lust on her son's face and she felt wickedly naughty. She longed to grab it but was frozen in place and looked down on it again and felt her mouth water.

“Mom, will you massage my thighs?” Ryan asked.

Fay silently nodded, forgetting her line completely. She picked up the lotion and drizzled a long string up one leg and down the other. She purposefully dribbled some on his cock, then began massaging his strong thighs.

It was impossible for Fay to pull her eyes off her son's hard cock. It was both long and thick, and the pink head was large and round. She wondered what it would feel like moving in and out of her pussy and had to grind her legs together to try to get pressure on her clit. She moved her son from side to side and watched his cock shake and grow even harder until it was hovering over his perfectly smooth loins, reaching nearly to his navel.

Ryan was not at all embarrassed for his mom to see him hard. He saw how she was looking at his prick and he was proud of it. He wanted her to touch it, but again he was patient. Watching her gaze at it was a sight he wanted to remember for a long, long time.

“Mother, will you come to the head of the table and massage my chest?” he asked.

Fay wasn't even sure she heard Catherine's voice in the background. “Yes, baby, I'll massage your chest. However, if I'm up there my boobs might be right in front of your face. Would that be okay with you?” She smiled as she walked to the head of the table.

“Yes, mommy, I don't mind if your boobs are in my face.” He liked the fact that they weren't following a script because it showed him that his mom was getting into this as much as he was. Calling her 'mommy' also seemed especially naughty.

“What if they accidentally brush against your face?” she asked.

“That would be okay,” he said meekly. He looked up at his mom as she stood above him with a smile. He felt her squirt the lotion on his chest. She was staring down at him while she silently began to rub his chest.
Her breasts were indeed directly in front of Ryan's face. Fay wanted to feel her son take a nipple into her mouth and suck hard, like he used to when he was a baby, but Ryan just stared at them. He was mesmerized by watching them shake in front of his face.

After a few moments Fay let her eyes wander lower and saw her son's engorged cock. The head was redder than it was before and his shaft seemed larger, like it was reaching for her hands. Fay asked, “Mommy, will you massage my tummy?” Ryan asked.

“Yes honey, let momma rub your nice hard stomach. Your muscles are so firm, they feel really good.” She was talking to him but staring at his cock. As she reached lower her breast pressed into her son's face, and she felt his warm lips close around her nipple. Fay moaned when he sucked on them.

I forgot to ask,” said Ryan. “Mother, may I suck on your nipples?”

“Yes baby, do, suck on mommies nipples, please?” She felt his mouth on her other nipple. Her knees buckled and fell slightly forward, mashing her breast against her son's face.

A low moan sounded right above Ryan's ear and he sucked harder. He felt his mother's hands rubbing his pelvis, right next to his cock but not touching it. He squeezed his scrotum muscle, making his cock lurch, and heard her inhale sharply.

Ryan turned his head to the side, dragging his face across his mother's breast. He couldn't wait another second and he didn't wait for Catherine's prompt. “Mother, will you rub my cock,” he said. Fay hesitated. A small voice in her head said it was forbidden, but she knew she had to feel it in her hands and stroke it. She thought about watching his cum spurt out and maybe running down her hands, just as Ryan sucked on her nipple again. She moaned and realized if he kept sucking on her tits like that, she might actually cum. Then his sucking intensified and she felt her clit tingle. She squeezed her legs together, then slid her hands over his smooth scrotum and grabbed his rigid cock.

Ryan's moan vibrated through her breast when she rubbed her hands up and down his cock, then over his sensitive knob. One hand slipped down to cup his balls while the other slowly jacked him off. She liked how soft and smooth his skin felt while at the same time his shaft was so hard. She felt his balls move as his scrotum tightened and she began to rub his cock faster. She stared hard at the tip, wanting and waiting for the cum to come out. Finally she couldn't hold back any longer.

“Honey, is it okay if mommy rubs her pussy right now?” She felt Ryan nod against her breast as he sucked harder. She moaned and dragged her breasts across his face, smearing warm spit and feeding him her other nipple while she finally grabbed her pussy.

Her cunt was a hot, wet mess in her hand and she pressed her palm hard against her clit while she rubbed the wet lips. She stared at Ryan's fat cock while she slipped two fingers into her warm hole, thinking how nice his rod would feel sliding into her.

Ryan could not believe how good his mom was making him feel. She was pulling in a nice steady rhythm, not too quickly, and massaged and milked his cock. She heard his moans and knew he was getting close. She slowed her hand slightly and moved her fingers up and down the ridge of his head, then increased her speed. She felt Ryan turn his head, letting go of her nipple.

“Mother, may I cum in your hands?”

“Yes, baby, cum for me. Come hard for me.”

Then it happened. She watched his stomach muscles tighten, his hips buck upward, and a blast of white cum shot out of his cock. His mouth tightened around her nipple when he shot out more cum and she rubbed her clit quickly. Her pussy spasmed while she frigged her hard clit and watched his cum pump and then ooze out of his cock. Then she came when he sucked her nipple hard into his mouth.

She felt his warm cum ooze over her hand as she pulled on her son's cock, almost willing more cum to slide out. She realized she had been leaning forward while she came and moved her tits. He
gulped a breath of air, and then went in search of her nipple again. When he found it, they both moaned as their orgasms slowly dissipated.

Fay was suddenly aware of what she had done and that she now had her son's cum all over her hands. She didn't know whether to run and wash her hands or lick it off. She momentarily struggled with the desire to gather his cum up with her sticky fingers and swallow it, then Catherine spoke up.

“Oh my god, that was hot!” she said. “Let's round it off at $2,500 in bonuses plus the $5,000 base. Wow, worth every penny.” A moment later she said, “Can you come back in two days?”

“Do we have to wait that long,” Ryan said without thinking and flushed with embarrassment for being so transparent. Both Catherine and Fay laughed.

“How's tomorrow afternoon work?” she said.

“That will be fine,” said Fay, sounding more like a mom again. She found a rolled up towel on the floor and stooped to get it. She turned and gave her son's cock a long look. It rested on his hip and a string of cum connected the tip of his cock with a small puddle of sperm. Most of his cum had shot up to his chest or was on her hands. She wiped them both clean with the towel.

“I have a gift for you,” said Catherine. “Look on the small table near the door when you leave, but feel free to take your time. See you at four o'clock tomorrow?” she asked and they both nodded.

Fay opened the gift bags while Ryan drove home. She read a note from Catherine that said, 'Wear these tonight,' then she pulled sheer underwear out of each of their bags. And another movie. Ryan smiled.
~ Chapter Four ~

Ryan and Fay returned home in the early afternoon. They each went to their rooms, disrobed, and put on the underwear Catherine had given them. Neither were surprised that they hid absolutely nothing. Fay looked at herself in the bathroom mirror and thought about how naughty this all was, and that she would spend the rest of the afternoon casually walking around the house basically naked. This gave her a little thrill and she decided to freshen up her makeup.

Ryan sat at his desk and checked his email. He was typing a reply when his mom walked in. She looked stunning. Not only was her small bra and panties transparent and showing all of her secret places, but she also had extra makeup on, was wearing a pearl necklace and bracelet, and had obviously just put some fragrance on. She looked like she was going to a formal event but had not yet put on her dress. She acted completely natural and didn't seem the least offended when Ryan unashamedly let his eyes roam all over her body.

“Whatcha workin' on,” she asked coyly.

“I'm just answering an email from Debby,” he replied. His eyes were switching quickly from her chest to the small triangle of hair between her legs and back to her eyes.

“Is she your latest squeeze, or what?” she asked.

“Well...,” he hesitated. “I haven't squeezed anything yet.”

Fay laughed. “Show me a picture of her.” She moved closer.

Ryan struggled to take his eyes off his mom, but finally turned and browsed for Debby's picture in his files. When he brought it up, she leaned in closer and Ryan felt her breast on his shoulder. This, combined with the smell of her perfume was beginning to have an effect on his cock.

“Pretty,” said Fay. “And look at those tits. I know you want to get your hands on those.”

Ryan blushed. He still wasn't used to his mom talking like that, even though he had seen her totally nude.

Fay stood back up and looked at him. “Have you fucked her?” She liked talking so coarsely to her son, who could not stop checking out her body. She felt herself growing excited again and wondered if he felt the same way.

“No, mom. I've actually haven't had sex yet.” Ryan wanted to say 'fucked yet' but he couldn't muster the courage.

“Well we'll have to do something about that,” said Fay without thinking. She then realized what she had just said and flushed. Her son staring at her tits was starting to have an effect on her too.

“Hey, how 'bout a workout?” she asked. “It's been days since we've worked out together.”

“In our underwear?” Ryan asked.

“Well, them's the rules. C'mon, I'll race you to the basement.”

Ryan finished his email, and then headed for the basement. They had set up a small workout area with some old weights, a bench, and even a large mirror on the wall. Fay found that working out with Ryan was more enjoyable than being down there by herself. Not only that, but they could spot for one another and really stress their muscles. When he walked down the basement stairs, he saw his mom doing bicep curls in front of the mirror.

Ryan picked up some dumbbells and began doing curls next to his mom. They both looked at each other more than themselves. When Fay sat down on the bench to work her triceps Ryan stood behind her, helping her with the weight. With her elbow straight above her head, her boobs were thrust out and Ryan stared at her hard nipples. A sheen of sweat was beginning to form on her body, and as she continued to exercise, the moisture began to darken her sheer undergarments.
Fay watched her son continue to work his arms. The blood rushing to his muscles pumped him up and she once again felt proud of her strong, sexy son. Then she noticed that his arms and chest weren't the only thing that was getting pumped up.

Ryan heard his mom snicker and followed her eyes to his growing cock. He tightened his glutes with each rep, which further pumped up his cock. He loved watching it grow under his mother's steady gaze. He was beginning to sweat too and liked how they both glistened.

"Will you spot me while I do the bench press?" Fay asked.

Ryan helped her put some plates on the bar, and then stood behind her head as she lay down. He looked at her in the mirror and could see directly up her spread legs, through the sheer fabric, and clearly make out her pussy lips. He noticed that his mom hadn't picked up the bar yet and glanced down and discovered that she was staring at his cock that was just above her head and was beginning to stretch his underwear.

"I have an idea," she said. "If I can do twenty reps, will you give me a little reward?"

"Okay, what's the reward?"

Fay looked directly into his eyes. "Pull your underwear down below your balls."

Ryan glanced down at his growing cock, then at his mom's face. It sounded incredibly erotic to him. "Go ahead," he said.

Fay looked at his large package as she picked up the bar and started pressing it up and down. It wasn't a great amount of weight for her, but she'd never done twenty reps before. After twelve reps she felt her arms growing tired. At fifteen they began to weaken and she struggled to lift the bar, but she was determined. At eighteen she could hardly move it, but she stared at his large balls and fought through the pain in her arms. At nineteen her arms failed her and Ryan easily lifted the weight. He let her lower it to her chest, then encouraged her to push. She struggled, and the bar started to move. He took his hands off the bar, grabbed the waistband of his sheer briefs, and started to pull them down. Fay could see that her son wasn't going to help her on the last one. She arched her back and pushed. With quivering arms, she raised the bar to the stand and let it crash onto its cradles. She was sweating harder now.

Ryan was relieved that she made it. He really wanted to pull out his hardening cock. He pulled his underwear down and let the waistband catch beneath his balls. His cock was not yet fully hard and stood out directly in front of his body, parallel to the floor. Looking down he could partially see his mom's face staring at his cock that was hovering a foot above her. He was tempted to squat down and press his balls and cock against her face but knew they weren't supposed to have sex. Letting his mom see something that she'd already seen didn't seem like breaking the rules, but her sucking his cock, which he surely knew would happen, could cost them a lot of money.

Fay looked at his thick cock. It looked incredibly long and she could see his pulse in the large vein that ran the length of his dick. With every pulse his cock seemed to grow. Finally she spoke. "Your turn, big guy." She got up and helped Ryan add more plates to the bar, then walked behind his head as he lay down. His hardening cock was lying on his stomach and growing.

"How many?" he asked.

Fay looked at the plates on the bar. "Ten," she said. She knew he had done eight reps at around this weight before so she was confident he'd be able to do it.

"And my reward?" he asked.

Fay leaned down and whispered in his ear. "I'll let you smell my pussy."

Ryan picked up the bar and clicked off ten quick reps without the slightest show of fatigue, and then looked up at her. "Mother, may I smell your pussy?" he asked.

"Yes, honey, you can smell my pussy."

Ryan scooted toward her on the bench until his head was hanging off the side. He looked up at his mom's cunt through her panties and saw a large wet spot between her swollen pussy lips.

"Ready, baby?" she asked.
“Fuck yeah,” said Ryan. He watched as his mom started to squat down directly above his head. Her legs spread and he could already smell her female scent. His cock twitched as he inhaled through his nose while his mom's pussy grew closer to his face.

Fay could not believe what she was doing. She had always loved sex, but she had never felt so wanton before. While she lowered her loins closer to her son's face, she glanced at his cock and saw that it was once again fully hard. She felt his cheeks brush her inner thighs and felt his warm breath on her moist panties. She could tell that her pussy was less than an inch away from his nose and mouth.

“Mom, I think I could enjoy my reward better if your panties weren't in the way,” Ryan said. Fay smiled and held her squat. “Is there something you'd like to ask me?” She looked at the reflection in the mirror and saw her practically naked body squatting over her son's face while his cock flinched above his belly.

“Mother, may I smell your naked pussy?” he asked.

Fay stood up and smiled at him. “Yes, baby, you can smell my naked pussy.” She heard a sound from her son that could only be described as a whimper as she began to peel her panties down in front of him.

Ryan watched his mom's fully naked pussy come into view. He had never been as horny as he was at that moment. She pulled off her panties, then jokingly rubbed them on his face. He hungrily sucked the aroma in through his nose while she rubbed them around his face, and then lowered her crotch to him again. Without even realizing it, he had grabbed his stiff rod.

When Fay saw him grab himself, she felt like she was getting another reward. She wavered, desperately wanting to mash her cunt against his face and hump him until she came. But once again, the phone rang, bringing her back to reality. She was just beginning to raise up when she felt her son blow hard and moan. Glancing up, she saw gobs of white cum shoot out of his cock and land on his ripped stomach. Her knees grew weak and she fell against the bar, narrowly avoiding sitting on his face.

When he stopped cumming, Fay walked around the bench and wiped his cum up with her panties. “I'd better get these in the wash,” she said. “Get your ass in the shower.” She didn't know what made her sound so authoritative, but she liked it. Then she realized she was pissed that he got to cum and she was left high and dry. Or high and wet.

When Ryan bounded up the steps, Fay lay down and brought her panties to her face. She looked at them closely and saw the small pools of cum that gathered near the crotch. She inhaled and smelled both of their scents and discovered just how fragrant her pussy was. As she brought her cummy panties closer to mouth, her fingers found her clit and began to quickly strum it. Then she reached out with her tongue and tasted her son's cum. Her pussy convulsed and she knew she couldn't hold out.

Fay rubbed her panties on her face, smearing her son's cum over her cheeks and chin, and then she pushed them into her mouth and sucked on his cum. While she tasted his jizz, she felt her pussy tingle and a strong orgasm washed over her pussy, spreading all over her body. She imagined his gorgeous cock while she came and tasted his sperm. She realized that more than anything else she wanted to kiss her son hard on the mouth while he lay on top of her and fucked her, as she knew he soon would.
~ Chapter Five ~

Fay wasn't nervous the next day. She was very excited to see what she and Ryan would do and was eager to get to it. They showed up a few minutes early and had to wait in the foyer while Chad and Catherine finished meeting with another couple. Fay recognized them as the good looking mom and son who had picked up their check when she was first meeting with Chad. When they walked out Fay felt as though the son was checking her out which felt very good. She glanced at Ryan who seemed very interested in the mom. Before she could comment Catherine came out and led them back to the massage room. There was another chair in the room and Catherine asked Fay to sit on the table and directed Ryan to the chair.

“So, how did everything go yesterday?” Catherine asked.
“Great,” said Fay who noticed that Ryan was nodding rather enthusiastically.
“Did you like my little gifts?”
Fay and Ryan smiled and said ‘yes’ at the same time, then laughed.
“Good. Let's talk about today's shoot. Fay, have you ever been restrained before?”
Fay felt a little uneasy answering questions about her sexual history in front of her son, but she didn't want to risk losing money. “Yes, I have.” She knew her son was hanging on her every word.
“Tell us about it,” said Catherine.
“I had a boyfriend before I met Ryan's father and he and I experimented a lot sexually.” She paused, not knowing how much she would have to reveal.
“Go on,” Catherine encouraged.
“His name was James, and he always asked if I would ever want to have a threesome. I thought he was talking about another woman, but he wasn't. He had a friend from work who apparently had a crush on me. James thought it might be fun for us to get together. I finally agreed, then he didn't bring it up for awhile and I sort of forgot about it. How much of this do I need to say?” Fay asked.
“I'd like to hear more about it. What about you Ryan, would you like to hear about your mom getting freaky with two guys?”
Ryan paused, knowing that his mom was uncomfortable.
“Remember the deal? If you're not completely honest with your feelings you forfeit the cash. Once again, do you want to hear more, Ryan?”
He nodded.
“Does it turn you on to hear about your mom like this?”
Another nod.
Catherine turned to Fay. “Please continue.”
Fay understood the risk of holding back, so she delved right in. “One night James asked if he could tie me up. I said yes so he got some of his ties and tied me to the bed. My hands were tied together, then tied to the headboard. He tied my legs to the bed frame.”
“Were your legs spread?” Catherine asked.
“Yes.”
“Were you naked?”
“Yes.”
“Were you turned on?”
“Very much so. Yes,” Fay said. She was beginning to relax.
“Go on,” said Catherine. “What happened next?”
“James went in the other room and I heard him on the phone. I couldn't make out the conversation though and in a few minutes he came back in. He started touching me, squeezing my breasts and pinching my nipples.”

“Do you like having your nipples pinched?” Catherine asked.
“Yes,” Fay admitted.
Catherine turned to Ryan. “Ryan, why don't you ask your mom some questions.”
Ryan gulped. “Do you like having your boobs squeezed?” he finally asked.
“Yes,” Fay said. She felt like she was getting the third degree, but she also felt rather turned on.

“Do you like having your nipples sucked on?” Ryan asked, growing bolder.
“Yes,” Fay said.
“Do you just totally love sex?” Ryan asked, genuinely curious.
“Yes,” Fay confessed. She knew it was all going to come out now.
“Is there anything you haven't done?” Ryan asked. He loved being able to ask his mom anything. Catherine was just observing, letting Ryan take the lead.
“I've never had anal sex,” she said. “I haven't been with a woman.”

Ryan glanced at Catherine and saw her smile. “What happened after that guy pinched your nipples?” he asked his mom.

“He sucked on them, and then he started rubbing my pussy.”
“Did you like that?” Ryan asked.
“Yes. Very much.”
“Would you like it if I did that to you?”
“Yes,” she confessed.
“Did that guy come over?” Ryan continued.
“Yes, he did.”
“Did you think he was cute?”
“I wouldn't say cute. He was sorta rough looking. They worked in a plant. But he was strong and sexy. Plus, I could tell by the way he was looking at me that he wanted me. That was hot.”

“And then what happened?”

“He grabbed my tits. Hard. And he started telling James how hot he thought I was and all the things he wanted to do to me.”

“Like what?” Ryan asked.
“Like how he wanted to lick my pussy, and shove his cock in my mouth.”
“Did he want to fuck you?” Ryan was loving this.
“Yes.”
“What else?”
“He said he wanted to cum on me.”
“Where?”
“He didn't say. Just that he wanted to cum on me.”
“If you told James to untie you, would he?”
“I don't know. I never thought about it.”
“Did you want him to untie you?”
“No.”
“Did you want that dude to fuck you?”
“Yes,” Fay said.
“Did you want him to cum on you?” Ryan was getting hard just asking his mom these questions.
Fay looked down, feeling ashamed. “Yes.”
“I think that's enough questions,” Catherine interjected. “Fay, please lie down.”
Fay complied. She was glad to have the cross examination over and also wanted to see what was going to happen next.

“Today I’m not going to tell you how much you’ll get for each step, but rest assured, you’ll be well compensated. Doing it without my prompts makes things even hotter.

“Fay, you may not move your hands unless you are asked or told to do so. Your restraint is invisible, it is the knowledge that if you break the rules you will forfeit all compensation. Do you understand?” Catherine asked, then saw her nodding while she stared at her son.

Ryan understood as well and was delighted about the power he now had over his mom.

“Mother, may I unbutton your blouse?”

“Yes, you may unbutton my blouse,” Fay responded. She was relieved to be getting to something interesting rather than having to answer all those questions.

Ryan stepped up to the table and looked down at his sexy mother. Her face was flushed and he could tell she was already turned on. He began with the top button and slowly worked his way down. With each button he could see more of her cleavage and already started to get hard. When he reached her belt line he pulled her shirt tails out of her pants and unbuttoned the rest of the buttons, then pulled her shirt apart and looked at her laying with her shirt open, exposing a lacy black bra.

“Mother, may I unbutton your pants?”

“Yes, baby, you may unbutton my pants.”

Ryan’s hands trembled as he opened his mother's pants.

“Mother, may I pull down your zipper and see your panties?”

“Yes, honey. Pull down mommy's zipper. You can look at my panties if you'd like.”

Ryan pulled down her zipper and pulled her pants open. He saw that her black panties matched her bra.

“Mother, may I pull down your pants?”

“Yes honey, you can pull down my pants,” she said even though Ryan was already moving to the foot of the table.

He pulled off Fay's shoes, then grabbed the cuffs of her pants. “Mother, will you lift up your bottom for me?”

“Yes, darling, I will. Does that make it easier for you to pull my pants down?”

“Yeah, Mom. Much.” He tugged her pants down and watched as her full panties came into view. When tossed the pants onto the chair.

Fay looked up at her son who was coming back up to the side of the table. Even though she wasn't tied down she felt vulnerable. She knew if she held back they would be sent away empty handed, so she had no choice but to do exactly what her son wanted her to do. She realized she wanted the same thing, but not having any control was strangely stimulating. She felt sexy laying with her shirt open while her son checked out her bra and panties.

“Mother, may I pull down your bra so I can see your tits?”

“Yes, you may pull down my bra and see my tits,” she replied. She felt his hands grab her bra cups and pull down, scraping her nipples with his fingertips. He pulled them lower and the cool air that washed over her made her nipples stand up. She also felt her pussy growing moist and wondered how long it would be until he pulled down her panties.

“Mother, your boobs look so good. May I touch them?”

“Yes, baby. Yes, you may touch my boobs.”

Ryan reached down and grabbed his mother's large breasts and massaged them; kneading the flesh and catching her hard nipples between his fingers. He stared into his mothers eyes while he fondled her.

“Mommy, may I suck on your big, hard nipples?”

Fay gasped as he pinched her nipples and lifted her heavy breasts. “Yes,” she said breathlessly. “Suck on mommy's tits, baby.”
Ryan continued to pinch her nipples. “First I want to kiss you. Mother, may I give you a kiss?” He could tell that his attention to her nipples was having an effect on her.

“Yes, you may give mommy a kiss,” she replied.

He gave her nipples a little twist and watched his mom's mouth open slightly. “What if I want to give you a French kiss? A long, slow kiss like lovers, not like a mother and son kiss. Mother, may I kiss you like a lover?” He twisted her nipples again and watched her wiggle her chest under his hands.

“Yes darling, you can kiss me any way you want,” she said.

“Mother, may I kiss you as if I want to fuck you?”

“Yes baby, kiss me like you want to fuck me.”

Ryan bent down and kissed his mother on the lips. He was tender at first and felt his mom's soft lips kiss him back. As he parted his lips her felt her tongue slide into his mouth and instinctively he flicked it with his own tongue. He squeezed her breast while they flicked the tip of each others tongues. Ryan couldn't pull away and never wanted to stop. He was getting so turned on that he grabbed her tits more aggressively which elicited a hungry moan from his mom.

Fay kissed her son with a passion she hadn't felt in years. She hadn't been asked to move her arms so she left them at her sides. What she really wanted to do was grab his head while she kissed him, then drag it down her chest so we would finally suck on her tits again.

As though reading her thoughts Ryan kissed her neck which drove her wild, then moved down to her chest, so slowly it was driving her wild. Finally his lips climbed the soft swells of her bosom and at last he sucked one hard nipple into his mouth.

Fay thrust her tits up, feeding him her large breasts. She loved feeling his strong hands cup her tits while he suckled on her aching nipples. Fay was desperate for some contact on her pussy and wanted to reach down and touch herself. She felt like she would come the moment she touched her clit, but she felt powerless to move. She whimpered when he pulled his lips off her nipple and stood up.

“Mother, may I get naked?” he asked.

“Yes baby, get naked,” she said eagerly. “Let mommy see you.”

Ryan pulled his shirt quickly over his head, then he opened his jeans and took them off. He grabbed his rod through his underwear and gave it a squeeze. “Mother, will you reach into my underwear and touch my cock?”

Fay was relieved to finally be able to move her hand. “Yes, honey, rub that on your pussy. Are you nice and hard for me?”

Ryan nodded. “I’m getting there,” he said.

Fay slipped a hand under a leg hole and felt his warm skin, then she felt his cock against the back of his hand. Instinctively her hand wrapped around her son's cock and gave it a small pull. She wished he would touch her, but he refrained.

It was then when Catherine spoke up. “Ryan, there is something in the top drawer of the table near the door. Go get it.”

Ryan did as instructed, then pulled a large vibrator out of drawer. It had a large white ball attached to a handle, and a long power cord. He didn't have to wait for instructions, he immediately plugged it in and switched the power button. The vibrator gave a low hum, reminding Ryan of the clippers his barber used. He grabbed the head and felt the strong vibration, then moved to where his mom lay prostrate on the table. “Mother, may I rub this on your pussy?” he asked.

Fay was both elated and anxious. “Yes, honey, rub that on my pussy.” Then she bucked when her son pressed the large white ball onto her panties.

Once again Catherine spoke up. “Ryan, you may not make your mother cum. Do you hear me?”
Fay couldn't believe her ears. She needed to cum; she simply had to, but she felt Ryan pull the vibrator away. “No, please, touch me again baby.”

Ryan once again felt the power that he had over his mother. He touched her and watched her twitch and listened to her low moans, then pulled it away.
“Noooo,” she wailed. “Please stop teasing me.”

“Grab my cock,” Ryan said sternly while holding the vibrator an inch away from his mother's pussy.

Fay worked her hand through the opening in the front of his briefs. “Ryan,” she said, “May I take out your cock?”

Ryan smiled. He liked how his mom had turned the tables. He touched her pussy with the vibrator as a reward for being such a good girl. He felt her hand grasp his rod and guide it through the opening. When she had it out she reached in and withdrew his hot balls, then she lovingly ran her hand over his smooth scrotum.

“God damn you've got a nice cock, baby,” she said.

Ryan turned to Catherine. “Is that table strong enough for both of us?” he asked. When she nodded Ryan went to the end of the table and climbed onto it, kneeling over his mom. He loved how she looked with her shirt still open and her bra under her breasts, pushing them up.

“Mother, may I pull down your panties?”

Fay was consumed with desire and would have agreed to anything he asked. “Yes, baby, pull down mommy's panties.” She held her legs up as his son carefully pulled them off her, then opened her legs wide, welcoming her son to her loins. “Do you want to touch my cunt?” she said.

“Mother, may I?”

“Yes, you may.”

Ryan reached out and touched his mother's wet pussy lips. His finger slid right in and he listened to his mother moan. When he touched her naked clit with the vibrator she gasped and grabbed hold of the table. “Yes,” she whispered. “Don't stop.”

But Ryan did stop. Over his mother's pleas he pulled the vibrator back, then took his wet finger from her pussy and rubbed it on the tip of his cock. They both watched as her juices coated the head, then he plunged two fingers in and applied more of his mother's cream to his raging erection.

Fay was beyond horny. He was staring at her son's cock and she didn't think she had ever seen a cock this big and hard before. She loved how he was finger-fucking her, then coating his rod with her sauce. It was getting very wet and shiny, and he was running two fingers up and down his slick ridge. When he touched her clit with the vibrator again her head rolled back and she moaned.

“Ryan, may I grab my tits?” she asked.

“Yes, you may,” he said as his mom eagerly squeezed her large breasts.

“Mother, may I suck on your tits some more?” Although he loved being in control, he still loved to ask his mom if he could naughty things to her.

Her breath was ragged. “Yes, darling, come and suck on my tits.”

Ryan felt Catherine quietly take the vibrator away as he leaned down to suck on him mom's nipples. He sucked hard, pulling them into his mouth, then flicking the tips with his tongue to hear the sexy sounds his mom made. After a few minutes he pulled his head up and looked at her for a long moment. Her eyes were glazed and she had a lusty look on her face that Ryan would always remember. “Mother, may I rub my cock on your pussy?”

“Yes baby,” she said breathlessly, “rub momma's pussy with your big hard cock.”

Ryan leaned down and sucked a nipple back into his mouth. He lay down on his mom, pressing his cock against her wet pussy lips. While he sucked he slowly pumped his hips, shoving his cock up and down his mom's cunt and pressing hard on her clit.
With his cock already wet from her warm juices he slid easily and moved in a slow rhythm. He was so aroused he barely heard his mom's wails. When he reached around her thigh and grabbed her ass he heard her swearing in his ear.

“Oh fuck,” she moan. “Oh holy fuck this is good.”

“Mother, may I touch your asshole,” he asked.

Fay was beyond control. Instead of answering she kissed him hard on the mouth, sliding her tongue deep into his mouth. When she felt his tongue she drew it into her mouth and sucked it like it was his cock. When she felt her son's finger touch her asshole she nearly came.

“Stop,” Catherine said.

Ryan slid his cock up his mom's juicy lips one last time, then got up on his knees.

“Ryan, tell me something, do you want to fuck your mom?”

“Oh my god,” he said and looked down at his practically naked mom gasping beneath him.

“Yes, I want to fuck my mom.”

“Why I can't believe that,” Catherine said. “That's not right. Son's should not fuck their mom's pussies. Shame on you.”

Ryan was momentarily confused until he saw her smiling.

“I bet you've thought about it before though, haven't you? Have you ever fantasized about your mom?”

“Well, yes,” Ryan admitted.

“Before you two came to meet us?”

“Yes,” Ryan said.

“And did you jack off thinking about her naked body?”

“Yes, all the time.”

“Take this,” she said as she handed him the massage lotion. “Do you want to jack off while looking at your mom naked?”

“Yes,” Ryan said quickly.

“Well then I think you'd better ask her nicely,” she said with a smile as she returned to her chair.

“Mother, may I rub my cock?”

“Yes, you may, baby. Stroke it nice and slow for me.”

Ryan squirted some lotion into his hand. It felt amazingly good when he rubbed it over his hard cock. He knelt high on his strong legs and pumped his cock while his mom watched. “Mother, may I finger fuck your pussy while I jack off?”

“Yes, you may honey.” Fay was eager to have some contact on her wet lips, but she was really hoping her son would rub her clit. She needed to cum so bad; she hoped Catherine would soon let her. When she felt her son's fingers touch her pussy she sighed and smiled at the young man. “That feel wonderful baby. Keep doing that, keep making momma feel good. Do you like stroking your cock while you look at me?”

“Oh yeah, a lot.” Ryan's hand was moving faster as his words turned him on even more.

“Do you want to see me rub my tits while you jack off?”

“Yes.”

“Then ask me nicely, baby.”

“Mother, will you rub your tits while I jack off?”

“Yes I will, but will you squirt some lotion on them for me?”

Ryan picked up the bottle and squeezed, sending a long string of cream onto his mom's stomach and hitting one breast. He watched his mother smear the lotion over her breasts, rubbing and kneading her big tits. When he slipped two fingers into her she moaned and nodded to him, encouraging him to finger fuck her.
Ryan felt his balls begin to tingle and he knew he was getting close. He jerked faster and saw his mom's eyes lock in on his cock.

“Are you going to cum, baby?” she asked him.

“Uh-huh,” he moaned. “Mother, may I cum on you?”

“Where, baby?” she asked.

“Mother, may I squirt my cum on your pussy?”

“Yes baby, do. My pussy is so hot right now. Cover my cunt with your cum. Can you do that for me honey? Can you spray your cum all over my cunt?”

“Oh yes, I'm going to. I'm gonna cum. Mother may I cum right now?”

“Not yet, baby. Hold it. Keep finger-fucking me just like you're doing.”

“But I have to cum, mom. I have to cum so bad?”

“Not yet, honey. Hold it.”

Ryan's arms and legs were tingling. He didn't know how much longer he could hold off.

“Mother, may I? May I please cum? I gotta cum so bad.”

He couldn't hold it back any longer. His head rocked back and Fay knew her son was going to cum.

“Yes, baby, cum for me. Cum all over my pussy, right now. Cover me with your cum.”

With her nasty words in his ears Ryan bellowed a loud groan and blasted a geyser of cum out of his thick cock, sending bolt after bolt of cum all over his mom's stomach, then aiming it lower he sprayed the thick jizz onto her pubic hair. A fat gob of cum covered her clit and oozed down her lips. Ryan pumped more and more cum onto his mom's pussy while he finger-fucked her until he felt his own sperm wash over his fingers and slide into her wet nest. He shook and squeezed his cock, milking the last drops out and they dangled in a long string from his cock, not quite reaching her cunt.

Fay gasped as she watched her son pump his load onto her. She had never seen anything as sexy as that sight. She loved the feeling of his warm cum flooding her clit and flowing down her lips. The squishy sound she heard as their juices mingled turned her on even more and she momentarily forgot her own need to cum. She just loved looking up at her muscular son shaking his huge cock above her. The string that dangled down hung in the air between his wet head and her cum-coated lips until at last it broke off and dripped onto his finger tips. His fingers went back into her pussy, carrying his warm sauce into her.

Suddenly she realized what was happening. She wasn't on the pill and now she had her son's sperm inside her pussy. “Fuck, we can't do this. I can't have your cum in me, I could get pregnant.” But her son wasn't listening, he was watching his sticky, white fingers slide in and out of his mom's pussy.

“Ryan, let your mother sit up,” Catherine said, finally getting the son's attention and getting him to stop what he was doing. “Fay, go into the bathroom and clean yourself up. Ryan, you can wipe yourself off with a towel and get dressed. I need to see you here tomorrow morning. Be here at 10:00. But tonight, Ryan, you sleep with your mom. No clothes. And no sex.” And with that she closed the door.

Fay looked down at the mess all over her stomach and pussy. She was shocked to realize what they had done, but she was still incredibly horny. Then Fay's words sunk in. No sex. Was she supposed to go the rest of the day without cumming? And sleep with Ryan, naked, and not do anything? “Fuck,” she said to herself.
Both Fay and Ryan took showers before bed. They both wanted to be clean and fresh when they crawled in to bed together, which is precisely what they did in the early evening. Neither could focus on TV; that seemed trivial compared to what they were about to experience. Fay did not know how she was supposed to make it through the night without cumming.

Ryan walked into his mother's room when she was still in the shower. He had undressed in his room and he was hoping she was already in bed. He wanted her to watch him walking naked across her floor and pull the covers back to see her naked body, then slide in and press his warm flesh against hers. He decided to climb into bed just as the shower turned off. Her soft cotton sheets were smooth and cool, and his settled into one of her big, downy pillows. As he thought about where he was and what was about to happen he absently toyed with his rod.

When Fay walked out of her bathroom she saw her son lying on her bed, naked, sporting a growing erection, and smiling at her. She felt weak in the knees and stopped and stared at him. He had such a beautiful body, she thought, and she yearned to feel his strong muscles against her skin.

“You're overdressed,” he said to her.

She realized he was right; he was naked and she was wrapped in a towel, with another wrapped like a turban on top of her head.

“And you are in my bed, naked. How am I supposed to sleep next to you?”

Ryan smiled at her. “Oh, it will be nice. I’ll spoon you.”

“Oh my god that would kill me. To have that thing of yours all hard against my bare ass. Oh shit this is tough.” She grabbed the top of the towel where it was folded over to keep it on, but then turned and undid it. Glancing over her shoulder she pulled the towel slowly down her back and paused just above the crack of her ass. She knew she was getting to him as she pulled the towel back and forth as she let it drift down her ass. When it was below her cheeks she dropped it to the floor.

Fay didn't turn around right away. She stood facing the doorway and pulled the towel off of her head. She bent over and dried her hair briskly and Ryan was able to see the bottoms of her boobs as they swung beneath her. Finally she turned around and walked back to the bathroom, giving her son a quick view of her from the front. In a moment she returned with a brush and stood before him, brushing her hair, and allowing his eyes to roam all over her.

When she was done brushing she returned to the bathroom and brought a small jar of lotion to the bed. She sat down facing her son and put her feet near her pillow. “I rub this on my legs every night,” she said. When she opened the jar her son took it from her.

“No, let me do it,” he said. He stuck two fingers into the cool cream and pulled out a large dob which he then rubbed on his mom's thigh. He heard her sharp intake of breath and she tensed momentarily, then relaxed as her son began working the cream in.

She looked at him. His cock was now fully hard. He was rubbing so softly, caressing her legs with smooth strokes. His touch on her was so sensual, especially when he sat up and reach across to rub lotion on the other thigh. She glanced down, and in his current position his cock was sticking straight out at her. Without thinking she took it in her hand and gave it a gentle squeeze.

It was Ryan's turn to gasp. His cock was so hard, and his mom's hand was so soft and warm. He longed for her to softly move it up and down, but she just held it and squeezed it from time to time. Each time she did his scrotum muscles tightened reflexively, causing his cock to pulse in her hand. She would follow that with another squeeze and Ryan felt himself getting harder still.

When he ran his hand down her thigh and brushed her pussy lips with his hand she squeezed him hard and moaned softly. Her eyes and been closed and she opened them with heavy lids and gazed at her son who kept bumping her pussy with his thumb. “Fuck,” she said softly.
Ryan rolled back onto the bed. “Now you can rub some on me,” he said.
Fay smiled. “Gee, I wonder were?”
“You got it. And take your time.”
“This isn't fair, you know,” she said as she scooped up some cream and reached for his cock.
Ryan felt his mom's dry hand grab the base of his cock, then felt her press the cool cream over the head of his cock. He moaned and nearly came at that very moment. When she slid her hand down and rubbed the cool cream on his balls he was startled by the coldness. He heard the squishy sounds she was making as she rubbed the cream up and down his staff. He closed his eyes and was immobile; a slave to her touch.
Fay loved seeing her son like this. His head was rolled back slightly and his eyes were closed. He breathed heavily through parted lips and his solid chest rose and fell. Her eyes moved down his body to his ripped abs, then to his thick cock lathered in cream as she stroked it. She loved that she could make him feel this way, and look like that. She continued to stroke him, making him twist and move and moan as he responded to her fingers.
She looked at his cock as she pumped it. She wondered what it would feel like in her mouth. She loved to give head, and it had been so long. She wanted to lower her head down over it and listen to him when he felt her tongue on his balls, knowing she had completely deep-throated him. She was fantasizing about sucking on his cock, waiting for his cum, while she continued to stroke him. She was so caught up with visions of drinking his sperm that she didn't realize how close he was getting.
Ryan was in heaven. He was looking at his beautiful naked mother while she was staring at his cock and pumping it just right. He loved how her big breasts jiggled as her hand moved. It was feeling too good and he knew if she didn't stop soon he was going to cum. But she kept right on pumping. He somehow felt a responsibility to warn her, but the words would not come. And he watched and let the incredible feelings build. His eyes wandered over her breasts and legs and wet hair and rapt expression, and her hand that was pumping his cock ever closer to an orgasm.
He felt it begin in his balls. He just watched, knowing that in a moment he would see it shoot out onto her hand. He tried not to moan for fear of making her stop, so when he felt his balls constrict and his cock start to pulse, he gazed, open mouthed, at her hand as it held his exploding cock. She seemed startled when he finally groaned as the cum shot out. She yanked her hand hard in response just as another blast emerged and landed on her forearm.
Fay could not believe she was jacking her son off and he was cumming all over. But she was fascinated watching his cum pump out of his cock and she could feel his cock twitch with every blast. His moan sounded animalistic and he thrust his pelvis up, fucking his cock into her wet hand, until suddenly he stopped, then collapsed onto the bed.
He looked up and saw her mom staring at her forearm and watching the cum that hung down. He knew she was going to do it, but he was in disbelief when she brought his cum up to her mouth and licked it off her arm. Then she just stared at him for a long moment, before walking into the bathroom.
She returned with a towel and a glass of water. When she tossed the towel to him she picked up a small prescription bottle and took a pill, washing it down with the water.
“What's that?” Ryan asked.
“Xanax,” she said. “I'll be asleep in five minutes. It's the only way I'll be able to sleep through the night.” She crawled into bed and felt her son curl up behind her, his semi-hard cock pressing into her ass. Her burning need to cum seemed to have dissipated as she watched her son cum. It felt so good to do that, and to see how it made him feel, that she felt a certain contentment. Her pussy was still wet and tingly, but as he wrapped his arm around her she knew she'd be asleep in a momentarily.
“So, how’d everything go last night?” Catherine asked. They were sitting in a small room with a couple of overstuffed chairs and a long, comfortable couch. And plenty of mirrors.

“Just fine,” Fay proudly declared.

“You two didn’t fuck?”

“Nope,” said Fay.

“Impressive,” Catherine said. “When we're done today swing by the office. There's a check waiting for you. I think you're going to like it.”

Fay was dying to know how much they had made. Plus they were going to earn more today.

“If you're up for it, there's a little competition we could do today. You've seen Bev and Mark a few times the last couple of days, right?”

There was only one couple Fay had seen, so she nodded.

“Chad and I thought it might be fun to see which young man could go the longest without cumming. You will each get $5,000 for doing this, and the last one to cum wins $10,000. They will join you in here and we'll give you some casual directions. No need to ask permission today; just do what feels good. What do you think?”

Fay hesitated. Could she actually fool around with her son in front of strangers? But $10,000 was a lot of money, and then again, they will be having an incestuous encounter themselves. Plus that son was so handsome. “We'll do it,” she finally said. She glanced at Ryan who had a big smile on his face.

“Great. They've already agreed. Hang on, I'll go get 'm.”

A few minutes later they walked in and Catherine introduced them. Ryan was fixated on Bev. She was older looking than his mom, and was dressed rather conservatively in a shirt that was buttoned up to her neck and a dark skirt. She had her hair pulled up and Ryan thought looked like she was going to work in a bank. But her business-like outfit could not hide her amazing curves.

She was shorter than his mom and probably weighed twenty pounds more, but she carried most of it in her breasts and ass. She had a rather narrow waist for such a curvy woman and Ryan could not wait to see her undress. He was in luck.

“Okay, the guys will sit on the couch, while the women do a sexy strip tease. You'll have five minutes to completely undress. We'll have some slow music playing to set the mood. But here's the catch; you'll be dancing for each other's sons. Is that okay, Ryan? Mark?”

“Yeah,” said Ryan.

“Definitely,” said Mark.

“Why am I not surprised,” she said. “But first, strip down to your underwear.”

They did as instructed and Fay got her first look at Mark. He was taller than Ryan with very short blond hair. He was older too, probably in his mid-twenties. Fay found the idea of stripping for him very hot.

Ryan liked the arrangement too. When Bev smiled at him he got the feeling she was going to enjoy stripping for him. She was already checking out his muscular frame.

When the music started each woman began moving, tentatively at first. Fay closed her eyes and listened to the music while Bev turned around and moved her ass in circles for Ryan. It was clear this woman knew how to move and Ryan was starting to get excited. Soon both women were taking off their shirts.

Bev had a lot of buttons to undo, and Ryan found her transformation from conservative to sexy to be a huge turn on. He glanced at his mom and saw that she was obviously getting into it and moving provocatively for Mark. He looked back at Bev as she grabbed the zipper on her hip and
pulled it down. When she took her skirt off and tossed it to the couch Ryan could see that she was wearing large white panties that came up to her hips, but they were silky and very tight and hugged every curve and crevice. When she opened her shirt he saw her rather plain looking bra, but it was huge. He wasn't sure how big her tits were, but they were nearly twice as large as his mom's D-cups.

Bev turned her back to Ryan and moved backwards toward him, moving her hips seductively. When she reached the couch she slowly eased her ass onto Ryan's lap. “Will you be a nice young man and kindly unhook my bra?” She had a slow southern drawl Ryan wasn't expecting.

Ryan saw four hooks on her large bra, and fumbled his way through unclasping each one until at last her bra opened. Her skin was pale and soft, and Ryan thought about how nice it would feel to lie upon this soft woman and nestle his head in her bountiful breasts. As she stood, Ryan was mesmerized by her curvy ass and longed to touch it. Ryan quickly glanced at his mom and saw that she was completely absorbed in dancing for Mark. She looked incredibly hot and Ryan wondered what it would look like to see her having sex with him. He found that idea strangely arousing.

His attention was drawn back to Bev as she turned around and cupped her hands over her large breasts. Ryan reached down to adjust his growing cock that was being constricted by his underwear, and saw Bev smile. She pulled her bra up from the bottom, slowly revealing the lower curves of each large breast. Ryan was somewhat surprised to see they weren't sagging as he expected. When her bra was just below her nipples she paused and bit her lip. When Ryan pulled his eyes off her boobs he saw her smile at him and pull the bra back down, completely covering her breasts.

Bev let go of the bra and let it dangle loosely from her shoulders. She walked over to Ryan and leaned down. “Perhaps you can do the honors,” she said. Her drawl was killing him.

He grabbed the bottom of the bra and brushed the bottoms of her breasts with his fingers, then pulled it down until it fell into his hands and he stared in awe at her amazing breasts. Her nipples were huge, nearly the size of saucers, and had small bumps all around, leading up to a broad nipple that was not yet erect. Ryan leaned back when she reached for the top of the couch behind him and dangled her enormous breasts in his face. He felt his cock shift in his pants and suddenly wished his mom would suck on his cock while he feasted on Bev's oversized mellons.

“Do you like what you see?” she asked.

Ryan was once again struck by her gentle conservative nature transforming into a sexual vixen. “Very much,” he replied.

“Do you think I should pull my panties down?” she asked.

“Oh yeah,” he said.

“Sure you don't want to pull them down for me, sugar?”

Ryan sat up as she turned around and wiggled her hips. “C'mere,” he said.

Bev backed up toward him and gasped when she felt Ryan put his hand between her legs and reach up for her waistband. He knew she would be able to feel her crotch on his forearm and wasn't surprised to feel her heat. He grabbed her waistband from the front and just above the crack of her ass and slowly tugged them down. They clung to her full hips, but slowly revealed more of her large ass. He glanced briefly at this mom and saw her standing with her panties midway down her thighs, covering her naked breasts and pussy with her hands and arm. She was twisting back and forth slightly and a lusty look transformed her face from beautiful to amazingly sexy. She glanced at Ryan and winked, then returned her focus to Mark.

When Ryan's forearm was no longer touching Bev's warm crotch he grabbed her hips, turning her toward him. Her breasts shook as she turned and Ryan could just see the top of her brown pubic hair. He pulled her panties lower and revealed her full bush and naked thighs, until her panties were beneath her knees and she casually kicked them off.

Both women were now completely naked and had stopped dancing, and both Ryan and Mark had large bulges in their underwear. Then Catherine spoke up.
“I have an idea,” she said. “The lovely ladies did such a nice job dancing, maybe you two should show them some appreciation. How about another little competition? With this one, we will see who can make their mother cum first. And don't even think about faking. If we have the slightest impression that you're not being 100% genuine, well, you know the consequences.

“Does anyone object to this little game?” she asked.

Ryan looked at his mom, afraid she'd say 'no', but she didn't. She was flushed and had a needful look on her face and Ryan remembered that she hadn't come in two days, but had been exposed to incredible amounts of sexual stimulation.

When nobody spoke up Catherine went on. “Ryan, Mark, stand up. Let your mothers sit down.” When they did she continued. “Scoot down on the couch ladies so your sons can make you feel good. What do you think, should we get them naked?” Both women nodded vigorously.

“Sons, step up to your mothers and let them take your underwear off.”

They each moved over in front of their mom. Fay looked up at Ryan and smiled. She longed to see her son naked once again. When she lowered his briefs, his rod pointed straight out at her and she wished she could take it into her mouth. She wondered how long Catherine would make her wait. She glanced over at Mark and saw his cock. It was a bit longer than her son's, but not quite as thick. A sparse patch of dark hair was just above his member and Fay saw that it bent to the side. She wondered how that would feel inside her.

“Okay, fellas, let's see what you can do,” Catherine instructed.

Ryan knelt down and looked at his mother's pussy and inhaled her luscious scent. He was somewhat disappointed that he was supposed to work quickly to make her cum; he wanted to savor the moment. He looked up at his mom and saw the look of horny anticipation that graced her face. She nodded slightly and Ryan leaned in and kissed her moist lips for the first time.

He pressed his face against her and held it there, feeling her heat and dampness on his mouth and chin. He felt her hands softly rubbing his head, then reached his tongue out and touched her soft labia. His mother stiffened and held her breath as he tickled her dewy lips with a pointy tongue. Then she let out a low moan when he slowly licked up her lips, not quite reaching her clit.

“Oh my god,” said Fay as she scooted closer to her son. “Oh my god.” It was more wonder than pleasure at this point. She seemed to be fully grasping the reality that the stimulation she so desperately needed was coming from her handsome son. Then her hips lurched when he sucked her clit into his mouth and flicked it with his tongue.

Ryan felt his mom close her fingers in his hair, pulling him tighter to him. He loved feeling his face in her most intimate spot, especially when she was trying to pull him in closer. When her hips rotated up he sucked her full lips into his mouth and stabbed his tongue into her hole and listened to his mom's surprised moan.

Ryan also wanted to touch his mom's pussy, so brought one hand up and touched the wet area between her pussy and asshole. His mother wiggled her hips as if trying to pull his fingers into either orifice. Then he one again licked his way up and sucked on her clit, just as his fingers slipped into her pussy.

“Oh fuck!” Fay cried. She wasn't sure how much more of this she could take. The sexy sounds coming from Bev and Mark were also turning her on and she lifted her feet off the floor, pointing her toes, and rubbed her son's face up and down her cunt.

“Shit, I'm gonna cum.” It was Bev's voice, and it was clear she was almost there.

Ryan slid his fingers in and out of his mom's pussy as he sucked her clit. He could tell from her breathing that she was close. Ryan reached up and grabbed his mom's heaving breast. Then just as he was about to slip his pinkie into her asshole he heard the unmistakable sound of Bev cumming. When his fingers did slide his fingers in, filling both holes, his mom groaned. Her feet hit the floor and she lifted her pelvis and mashed her pussy into her son's face, cumming hard, at last, with a loud 'Yesssss!'
Both women relaxed and their son's moved back onto their heels to watch their mom's delighted faces.

Bev smiled at Mark. “Good job,” she praised him. “Oh you sure know how to eat your momma's twinkie.”

Both Ryan and Fay laughed and soon the other couple were laughing too.

“Oh my, that was fun,” Bev said.

“Fay nodded,” you can say that again.

Catherine stood up and walked them. “Nicely done, guys. It sure seems like you made your mom's day. Now who wants to get their cock sucked?”

Ryan raised his hand slightly, followed quickly by Mark.

“How 'bout it ladies? Think you'd like to suck your son's cock?” Both women nodded.

“Good, now switch positions. This time, we see who can hold out the longest. But moms, you must keep your mouths on your son's dick the whole time. Feel free to do anything else, just as long as your mouth, lips, or tongue is touching his cock. Simple enough?”

They both agreed, then turned toward their respective son. Then Fay grabbed her son's thick shaft and looked longingly at his large, dark pink head. She then leaned in and touched the base of his cock and slowly licked her way up his shaft, taking her time and bathing as much of his rod with her warm spit as she could. When she began a long, slow lick up his shaft she looked into his eyes which showed disbelief, then she twirled her head around his shaft.

She was so caught up in the act of actually feeling her son's cock with her tongue that she forgot about the contest completely. All she wanted to do was suck on her son's cock, to slowly make out with it, and listen to his sexy moans.

Mark's moans were loud in her ears, too. Out of the corner of her eye she saw Bev slowly raising and lowering her mouth over her son's cock. She had no way of knowing that Bev had also dismissed the thoughts of a contest and was simply feasting on her son's cock, hungry for his load.

Ryan could not believe that his beautiful mother was actually licking his rod. It was surreal that the incredible pleasure he felt as she teased him with her tongue was from his mom. She started licking the underside of his head and his body twitched. He knew he was going to hold out longer than Mark. Not only was Bev devouring his cock aggressively, making Mark moan in a steady rhythm, but Ryan sensed the lingering pace that they both wanted while she sucked his cock for the first time. He relaxed and watched as his mom twirled her tongue around the head once more, then lowered soft lips over the head and moaned.

Ryan thought that his mom might actually be enjoying this more than he was. Her eyes were closed and she was sucking his rod so lovingly that she seemed to want to suck him slowly forever, not motivated to make him cum, just content to feel her mouth full with his cock.

He was partially correct. She was savoring the feeling of his thick cock in her mouth, but she also longed to feel his cum. She wanted to know how he tasted and how it would feel when her own son released his heavy load into her mouth. The thought made her want to see his face, and for him to see her holding him with her lips. She pulled her hand away from his shaft and placed both hands on the ground the looked up at him holding her mouth still while they looked at one another.

Ryan looked into his mothers eyes and longed for her to move and slide her mouth up and down his rigid piece. He moved his hips, but her head followed his cock, holding it steady. He grabbed her head but still she wouldn't move.

Fay felt the saliva collecting in her mouth and loosened her lower lips to let it trickle out and run down his shaft to coat his smooth balls. Finally she couldn't wait any longer and sucked hard on his piece and watched his mouth open. When she twirled her tongue around his bloated head he cried out, nearly pleading with his moan, but she kept twisting it.

She saw his eyes close and knew she was bringing her beautiful son incredible pleasure, then she slowly moved her soft lips up and down the shaft. Her lips moved up over the head and she was
rewarded with his desperate groan. The sounds next to her were growing more frantic, and like Ryan, she knew they would win this game easily.

She wanted to feel her son deeper so she held her soft lips around his cock and lowered her head deeper into his lap until she felt him press against the back of her throat. She gagged slightly, but easily took him deeper until, finally she felt her nose touch his stomach. She held herself there for five, then ten, then twenty seconds before lifting her head and gasping for air. Remembering not to break contact she simply opened her mouth with his cock still inside, allowing the stringy spit to wash down his cock.

Ryan moaned with the exquisite feeling, but his moans were drowned out by Mark's fast groans. He repeatedly said he was cumming and his mom didn't stop bobbing her head up and down his rod. It was clear she wanted his cum and badly as he wanted to feed it to her, which he soon did.

Both Ryan and Fay looked over and saw Bev eagerly sucking the cum out of his throbbing cock. She swallowed quickly but a thin white film oozed out around her lips. Mark held her head and fucked her slurping mouth until he completely emptied his balls into his mom's mouth. He finally relaxed and Fay returned her attention to what she wanted most, which was to masturbate her son's cock with her mouth.

Now it was Mark and Bev's turn to watch. Bev rested her cheek on her son's thigh, near his glistening piece as they watched Fay deep throat her son. Both were mesmerized watching her long strokes up and down his shaft, nearly impaling his cock down her throat.

Fay realized that she no longer had to maintain full contact with his member, so she pulled her head back and looked at him. Her chin was glazed with thick spit and her eyes were wet. She plunged back down, then raised up with a gasp that sound almost like she was crying, then continued, pulling the spit from her throat and coating them both with it.

“Holy shit, look at that,” Mark said in disbelief. No one answered; they were all caught up in the spectacle of Fay forcing her son's cock down her throat, then gasping through her wet mouth.

Ryan grabbed the back of his knees and pulled his legs back, exposing his balls and ass. He watched as his mom instinctively lowered her mouth to lick and suck his balls. She grabbed his cock and jerked quickly, bringing yet another moan from deep within Ryan's chest. When he pulled his knees back, nearly touching his shoulders, it was clear what he wanted. He wanted to feel his mom's wet tongue on his asshole.

Fay wanted the same thing and she followed the trail of drool that ran from his balls down to his ass. Had she been paying attention she would have noticed the large wet spot that was growing near her son's ass from her copious spit, but her eyes were closed as she touched her son's anus with her tongue. She felt it constrict quickly, then relax. She darted her tongue inside and again felt him constrict, forcing her wet tongue out. They repeated this as his ass opened, then relaxed to feel his mom tongue-fuck him.

Her fist on his cock was bring her son closer to his orgasm. His moans became more urgent, but she was unaware of his pending climax as she continued to jack his cock and rim his ass. He was calling out his need to cum but she was completely absorbed in licking his ass until finally he wailed as his cum shot up into the air. She looked up just as it landed near her cheek. She lunged for his cock and took his remaining spunk into her mouth and pumped his cock over and over until she finally squeezed it hard, draining the last drop. Then she looked up at him and pressed his cock against her face and let the cum flow out of her mouth, covering both his cock and her chin, until she finally licked him clean.

She looked up with a wet face and saw three faces looking at her in disbelief. Even Catherine was silent and immobile in the corner. Fay smiled, delighted that she was finally able to suck her son's cock and taste his cum. As she sat back on her heels a string of spit and cum hung from her chin and she let it dangle for a moment before wiping it off with the back of her hand and lapping it up.
“Well then,” Catherine finally said. “It's clear who won this little game: Ryan.” Everyone laughed and Ryan enthusiastically agreed.

When they were leaving they stopped and picked up the check. Fay opened the envelope and gasped. Then she smiled at her son and told him to head to the bank, they were about to deposit $35,000. Plus they'd pick up a check for $15,000 the next day. She also found a note informing them they would be sleeping at Catherine and Chad's place the following evening, but they would meet them at The Chalet Marie for dinner first which was one of the most expensive restaurants in town.

Ryan slept in his own bed that night. Since they hadn't been given specific instructions to do anything different they figured why risk it. Fay also requested that Ryan refrain from masturbating that night and promised she'd do so as well.
The restaurant was crowded the following evening when Fay and Ryan were shown to their table. They were both dressed appropriately for the setting: Fay wore a deep blue, low-cut dress, and Ryan wore a shirt and jacket over khaki slacks. Chad and Catherine made wonderful hosts, first announcing that dinner would be on the company that night and made them feel relaxed and comfortable. Fay had a great time and occasionally smiled over at her son. She thought it actually felt like a date and she liked the feeling.

When the dinner was over Chad insisted they all ride back in the limo and pick up Fay's car in the morning. They agreed and before long were once again standing in the impressive foyer of the Johanson home. Finally Catherine explained how the night would go.

“There's a bedroom at the end of the upstairs hallway. It's yours for the night and you may do whatever you wish. You will each find a gift waiting for you on the bed.” Then they said their goodnights and Fay and Ryan headed for their bedroom.

“Of my goodness,” Fay said as they walked in. The bedroom was nicely decorated with elegant furniture and a fireplace in the corner. Two gift bags sat on the end of a large canopy bed and Fay peeked into her bag and smiled, then she carried it to the bathroom.

Ryan found a pair of black silk boxers in his bag. He undressed and slid into the boxers, feeling the cool silk material on his thighs and balls. He noticed that his cock was already getting hard. As he was putting a small log on the fire his mother came out of bathroom and Ryan turned to see her.

Fay was dressed in a sheer black baby-doll negligee that hung from her large breasts and exposed equally sheer small black panties. She looked at Ryan as she strode across the room and crawled on the bed. Laying her head on the bed, she left her ass high in the air and as she correctly assumed, her son was drawn to her.

Ryan walked around the bed and approached his mother from behind. He paused to enjoy the sight of her gorgeous ass faintly concealed beneath the see-thru panties. Her crack looked especially sexy to him, but the exposed undersides of her breasts competed for his attention.

“Mother, may I get into bed with you?” he said softly.
Fay smiled and nodded. “Yes, you may.”

Ryan climbed onto the bed behind her. “Mother, may I rub my face on your ass?”
Fay wiggled her hips. “Yes, you may.”

Ryan leaned in and rubbed the side of his face across his mom's ass. He smelled her vanilla-scented lotion, but also caught a whiff of her feminine musk and inhaled deeply.

“Mother, may I touch your legs?”

“Yeah, baby, you may touch my legs.”

Ryan rubbed his hands over his mom's creamy thighs. His face was still resting against her ass which now moved with the motion of his hands. He ran his palms up the insides of her thighs, not quite reaching her panties, but feeling her heat nonetheless.

“Mother,” he said softly. “May I touch your panties?”
Fay parted her legs a bit more. “Yessss,” she whispered.

Ryan ran his hand up her thigh and pressed his palm against the crotch of her panties. He heard his mom gasp as he cupped her mound softly and dragged his hand slowly up and down her panty-clad pussy. Her moisture was already soaking her panties and he had barely touched her. When he pressed harder he heard a soft sigh and saw her wiggle her hips.

He continued to press against his mom's crotch and rub his face over her ass. Her hips began moving back and forward and she softly moaned.
“Mother, may I touch your breasts?” he said.
“Yesss.”
He reached under her and grabbed her breast, squeezing it and appreciating its firmness. His fingers moved toward the tip.
“Mother, may I pinch your nipples?”
“Yes, baby, pinch my nipples.”
He pulled his fingers down and felt the small bumps on her areola. His fingers tickled her nipple then grabbed it and gave it a little twist. He heard his mom inhale quickly, then she moaned when he pressed hard against her clit. Her moans became more intense as he continued to tease her nipples and pussy. He knew he was getting her worked up, although he also knew that she was already on her way there before she even stepped out of the bathroom.
Fay rolled over on her side and looked up at her son as he knelt beside her. “God that feels good baby. You always make your mother feel so good. Now how can I make you feel good?”
“Mother, will you rub my stomach?” he asked.
Fay ran her hand over her son's toned stomach, feeling hard muscles under smooth skin. She moved higher and felt his solid pecs and shoulders. He felt so powerful, like he could do anything to her and she wouldn't be able to stop him. She liked feeling that way.
“Mother, will you rub my thighs?”
“Baby, I'll do anything you ask me to tonight.”
“Anything?”
“Everything.” She ran her hands up and down his strong thighs. His legs were large and she let her hand stray up underneath his silky boxers, accidentally brushing against his thickening dick.
“Mother, will you touch my cock?”
“Yes, baby, let mommy touch your beautiful cock.” She grabbed him through the silky shorts and watched his head rock back. With a loose hand she stroked the silky material over his member, giving it quick squeezes and feeling him twitch.
“Mother, may I pull down my boxers?” he asked with a quivering voice.
“Oh yes, you may, baby. Are you going to show mommy your big, hard cock?”
“Uh-huh,” was all he could muster.
“Do it baby, let me see that beautiful piece of meat of yours.” Her eyes were fixed on his crotch as he pulled the black boxers down his thighs. She looked up at his smooth, muscular frame and the thick cock that hung in the air between them and felt her mouth water. The sexual anticipation filled the room and she felt her panties growing wet.
“Mommy, will you touch my naked penis?” he whispered.
“Yes, baby. I really want to,” she replied as she reached for it. She wrapped her hand loosely around his staff and softly moved it up and down. She looked into his eyes and saw that his need was building. She stroked him softly and waited for his next request.
“Mother, will you suck my cock?” he asked.
Without breaking eye contact, Fay leaned over and touched her tongue to the tip of his penis. She flicked her tongue over it and felt her son convulse. She was momentarily afraid he was going to fall on top of her, but he regained his balance. She tickled it again and felt his cock pulse. Looking down she saw that a small drop of precum had oozed out of the tip and rolled down the side. Her tongue touched it and as she pulled back a thin string of cum connected them.
Finally she opened her mouth and slid his hard shaft over her full lips. She pulled her head back while sucking hard and Ryan grabbed her shoulder to keep from falling. She twirled her tongue around the head which she had learned that he liked. Then she felt the bed move as he placed a hand down next to her. His hand on her shoulder moved to her head and he through his leg around her, placing his foot behind her. In this position he had her face trapped between his legs and his hand held her head over his cock. She felt completely controlled by him and felt her heart pound.
“Mother, may I fuck your mouth?” he asked. He watched as she could only nod, then shifted his hips, sliding his rod deeper into her mouth. He felt her sucking hard through wet lips and he pulled his cock out of her mouth completely. It dangled in front of her face and she tried to catch it with her mouth, but Ryan shifted his hips, slapping her with his wet cock. Finally she caught it and they both moaned when he eased it back in.

“Mother, may I reach in and touch your naked pussy?” He could feel her head nod vigorously. Sliding his hand over her breasts he headed lower. The skin on her stomach was smooth and warm on his skin, and she moaned when his fingers slipped under the waistband of her panties. Ryan felt his hand sliding lower over smooth skin until he reached the folds over her lips and he realized that she had shaved her pussy.

He looked down and saw that his mother was looking up at him with glistening eyes while he fucked her mouth. His fingers slid easily over her wet lips and he curled his finger up inside her. He felt her press her pussy against him and moan on his cock. He began to slowly finger fuck her, then increase his speed so his palm slapped her mound and engorged clit. Her head moved back and forth on his cock as he kept a steady rhythm in her panties. Soon his palm was wet with her juices.

Ryan pulled his cock out of his mom's mouth and heard her wimper. He inserted two fingers into her, then withdrew them and looked at the juice that clung to them. He rubbed the juice over his cock, then fed it to her. While he reached for more of his mom's cream he felt her aggressively suck his cock, as though trying to suck every drop of her juice off. He scooped up more juice and rubbed it over his cock and watched her snatch it up with her mouth and suck hard.

After feeding her with his cock he once again started fucking her face while finger fucking her pussy. Again he felt her moan on his cock and he slapped her cunt harder, drawing more moans from deep inside her. Finally he released her head just as she cried out and came hard against his strong hand.

When she stopped cumming she rolled back onto the bed. Her son was still kneeling over her with his pants midway down his thighs. His wet cock was fully erect and pointed straight up at the ceiling. At that moment the only thing she wanted was to feel him ease his cock inside her.

As though he read her mind, he scooted toward her feet and grabbed her panties. “Mother, may I pull your panties down and see your shaved pussy?”

“Yes, baby, I want you to see it. I shaved it just for you.”

As he pulled her panties down he stared between her legs at her smooth mound. She looked so sexy and so naughty. He thought of her sitting in the restaurant acting as if it was a normal dinner shared among a son, his mother, and some friends, while at the same time she knew she had shaved her pussy and was going to show it to her son just hours later.

“Mother, may I kiss your pussy?” he asked.

“No, you can't kiss my pussy, honey.”

Ryan was surprised at her answer. “May I lick your pussy, mommy?”

“No baby, you can't lick momma's pussy, you naughty young man.”

Ryan thought for a moment and smiled. “Mommy, can I rub my cock on your pussy?”

“Yes, baby. Touch me with that big hard cock of yours.”

Ryan quickly kicked off his boxers and climbed between his mom's legs. He grabbed his shaft and moved his cock head closer to his mom's pussy. Glancing up at her, he saw she was staring at his cock, obviously waiting for their first coital touch. He let go of his cock and grabbed her knees, spreading them apart. When he scooted in closer his cock waved back and forth and his mother moaned while staring at it.

“Ready?” he asked. She nodded quickly. They both watched as he moved forward and pressed his cock head against the lips of her cunt. Their moans filled the room. Ryan let go his shaft and put his hands on the bed next to his mothers shoulders. By moving his hips he was able to remove, the touch again, his mother's wet lips. He repeated this, knowing he was teasing her.
“Mother, may I slide my cock up and down your slit?” he asked.

“Oh yes,” was all she could say. She was fixated on the big hairless cock looming above her pussy.

Ryan shifted his hips and slid his rod up and down his mom's pussy lips and listened to her gasp. He did this a few times and stared at her breasts through the sheer fabric.

“Mommy, may I see your tits?”

Fay pulled the sheer fabric tight over her breasts. “Well I don't know if that would be right,” she teased. “Young men aren't supposed to see their mommy's boobies, are they?”

Ryan poked her with his rod which slipped into her lips slightly. His mother jumped.

“Well if you're going to behave like that I guess it will be all right, just this once. Promise you won't tell?”

“I'll only tell who you want me to tell,” he replied. He continued to stroke his cock over her lips.

“And who would I want you to tell?” she asked as she slowly raised the sheer fabric.

Ryan smiled. “I bet there are a few guys on the team who you would like.”

“Don't you dare,” she said. But the vision had been planted in her head and she imagined herself being surrounded by all those muscular young men with erect cocks waiting impatiently to fuck her. Her fantasy was interrupted by her son's next request.

“Mother, may I rub your clit with my cock?”

“Okay, baby. Just this once. Go ahead and rub my clit with your cock.”

Ryan increased the length of his strokes, sliding the head all the way up her slit to where it touched her clit, then back down. He stroked her like this and watched her eyes change from teasing to serious as though challenging him to rub her harder. Ryan lowered his weight upon his mom, pressing his cock against her clit, then flexed his glutes, forcing his cock over her sensitive clit.

“Oooh gooddd,” she moaned. “Yes, keep doing that.” She pulled the baby doll all the way up and watched her son feast his eyes on her full breasts. He continued to hump against her, as waves of pleasure radiated from her loins. “Don't stop, baby. Don't you dare stop doing that to me.”

Ryan could tell she was about to cum, so he increased his speed and watched her big tits shake on her chest. Her breath was coming in quick gasps and she kept reapating 'yes, yes, yes,' as he humped her clit.

Suddenly Fay opened her eyes wide and froze. She tensed and cringed as a powerful orgasm rocked her body. She saw her son's powerful arms and shoulders towering over her, and heard him breathing through his clenched jaw. Her orgasm flooded her loins and she loved feeling her son's cock touching her when she came. And then she relaxed.

Ryan sat back on his heels and looked at his spent mom. Her breath was heavy and her hair was mussed and she had a slight smile on her face. She stared at him while he waited for her. For a good twenty seconds they just looked at each other. She loved how his cock looked glistening with her juices. He loved how smooth her skin was leading all the way down to her hairless mound. And then he knew it was time.

He leaned over her again and looked into her eyes. “Mother, may I kiss you?” he asked.

“Yes, you may,” she answered.

Ryan leaned in and gave his mother a full, deep kiss. His tongue sought hers and found it quickly and their tongues danced. He flicked the tip of her tongue again and she seemed to love it. She eagerly flicked her tongue to meet his and he kept doing this, enjoying the sensation and prolonging the main event that was awaiting them.

Finally Ryan broke this kiss and leaned down to press his lips against his mother's ear.

“Mother, may I fuck you?”

Fay had been waiting days to hear those words. Something that seemed unthinkable a week before seemed overdue now. She kissed the side of his cheek. “Yes, you may,” she said.
Ryan held himself above her and stared at her while he moved his pelvis and felt his cock once again make contact with his mother's pussy lips. He shifted his hips but his rod slid up her lips. He did it again and once again the thick head of his cock slid up, this time touching her clit and making her jump. He tried again and this time Fay shifted her hips and his cock head touched her opening. He paused to let the moment linger, but couldn't wait long. It felt too good, so he looked into her eyes and lowered himself down and slowly drove his cock into his mother's cunt.

Fay's mouth was open but she was silent. She held her breath as she felt her son's cock enter her for the first time. It went deeper and deeper into her pussy, stretching and filling her completely until he was fully inside her. She gasped and exhaled and looked at the lusty look on her son's face.

“Yes, baby, that's it,” she said. “Fuck me.” She moaned when Ryan slowly pulled it out, gasping when it completely slipped out of her, leaving a longing void. “Fuck me,” she whispered and felt her son's cock slide into her again. Again he pulled it out, and again she looked at him and told him to fuck her.

Ryan could not hold the slow pace. He was so turned on by fucking his mom that he needed to increase his rhythm and start fucking her harder. He withdrew slowly, then forced his cock back in harder. He heard her startled gasp, then did it again. Every time he thrust into her he watched her tits jiggle on her chest.

“Mother, may I fuck your tits while I fuck you?” he asked.

“Yes, you may,” she replied.

Ryan bent down and sucked a nipple into his mouth. He nursed on one, then the other nipple as his pace increased. Soon he fucking her hard and holding her tits in his mouth while he slammed into her. His mother held his head to her breast and let him suck her and fuck her.

Fay began to feel a tingling in her nipples that radiated toward her pussy. It grew more intense as his son fucked her harder. She knew he was getting close, and so was she. If he kept sucking her like that she would soon be cumming again.

Ryan did continue sucking on his mom's big tits. He was fucking her faster and felt his need building. He released her nipple for a moment. “Mother, may I touch your asshole,” he asked her.

“Yes, baby, touch mommy's asshole while you fuck her.”

Ryan latched on to her nipple again as he reached around her leg and pulled her cheeks apart. He heard his mother moan when her cheeks were spread, but when he finally touched her wet anus she groaned and screamed and convulsed under him in the throes of an intense orgasm. He wiggled his finger into her ass and finger fucked her while she came.

Fay had never cum as hard or as long as she did at that moment. The sensations in her nipples and pussy and anus combined to deliver wave upon wave of pleasure flowing through her body. When she finally stopped cumming she heard the words that she wanted to hear most of all.

“Mother, may I cum in your pussy?”
She hugged him while he fucked her. “Say it again,” she moaned.
“Mother, may I shoot my cum deep inside your pussy?”
“Again,” she cried.
“Mother, I'm going to cum in your pussy,” Ryan said, then he pushed up with his strong arms and looked down at her. “Mom, I'm about to cum in your pussy and you can't even stop me.” He thrust hard, showing her his dominance. “I'm going to cum in your fucking pussy,” he said, thrusting again.

“Yes,” his mother moaned.
“Are you ready?” he asked. “Are you ready for my cum?”
“Yes,” she said as she stared up at him. “Cum for me baby. Squirt your cum in me.”
Ryan thrust harder. “Oh god, I'm gonna...”
“Yes,” she said. She grabbed her tits and pinched her nipples. “Cum in my fucking cunt, you little mother fucker.” She was screaming now and didn't care who heard her, just as long as her son did. And then she watched when he came.

Ryan felt a tingling on the back of his legs that spread up to his balls. Goosebumps rose up on his arms as he gasped and moaned and watched his beautiful sexy mother mauling her big tits. And then he felt his orgasm rock his body as he slammed hard into his mother's cunt.

The first two blasts flooded her pussy, then Ryan pulled out and jerked his cock above her, showering her belly and pubic mound with white sperm. He then held it against her pussy and let his cum pulse onto her clit and ooze down her lips. He groaned as he continued to pump his cum onto his mom's damp cunt until her whole mound was coated in his thick cream. Then he slid it back into her and collapsed upon her.

Fay held her gasping son and played with his hair. She listened to his breath and could tell he had fallen to sleep inside of her. She lay quietly for a long while, then rolled her sleeping son onto his side and under the covers. She turned out the light and curled up next to him, then touched her cum-coated cunt. Bringing her fingers up to her mouth, she tasted both of their juices which reignited her passion. She quietly rubbed her son's cum over her clit and brought herself to two more powerful orgasms while she held herself against him, then blissfully fell asleep.
~ Epilogue ~

Ryan and Fay received just over $655,000 for filming the scenes for Johanson Productions. They would later receive monthly royalty checks which provided a very comfortable life style. In later years, Ryan and Fay would find more conventional lovers, and Ryan would eventually marry. But at least once a year they would sneak away to a quiet inn or b&b and play Mother, May I.

Also by J.T. Stone

A Mother's Story

When Susan accidentally see's her 18 year-old son getting a blow job from his girlfriend, she begins a long, slow journey into the land of taboo. She fights the unthinkable urges as long as she can, but lusting for her son is a slippery slope, that lands both Susan and her son in a number of increasingly forbidden situations. Not for the feint of heart!

A Mother's Story, Part II

Susan's incestuous journey continues in the red-hot sequel to J.T. Stone's A Mother's Story. Lactation adds a tasty new ingredient to the mix, as well as some of her son's friends. There is much more than basic sex in this sequel, which is perhaps hotter than the first book.

Mother's Desperate Measures

When Carol Olson learned that her son was having unprotected sex with his high school classmates, she was shocked. When she learned that some of the kid's in his school had tested positive for HIV, she new that she had to take desperate measures to keep her son safe. So she took matters into her own hands, very literally, and didn't stop there. Readers who enjoy stories of mother-son sex will definitely read this book with one hand.

A Little Tease

Amy accepted a dare to dance on amateur night at the local strip club and fell in love with being a professional cock tease. She didn't intend to be a little tease to her older brother, nor for the consequences that eventually unfold in this sexy story. Those who appreciate a lot of sexual tension (and resolution) between family members will love this book. A bonus chapter is also included. Happy reading.

Lust Letters

Lara has a secret admirer who happens to write deliciously naughty “lust letters” to her. Reading his letters, with titles such as The Schoolmaster, and A Close Shave, Lara is taken on a sexual adventure through his words, as well as in real life. After many heart-pumping and loins-melting encounters, Lara finally discovers the true identity of the author, and true passion ensues.
When sexy aunt Sarah said goodbye to her husband for two months she was also saying goodbye to sex. Or so she thought. Sarah's weakness for sex would lead her into the arms of her handsome young nephew Josh. She must fight her innermost desires or commit the unthinkable. Her struggle, and it's consequences, makes this a family affair with many happy endings.

~ Author's Note ~

Like all of my books, this is a work of fiction depicting consensual sex between characters who are all at or above the age of eighteen.