

CRAZY 46

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 46 Friends with Benefits with My Mom. 4

Vivian POV:

When I got to the bedroom, I got naked, quickly, throwing all my clothes into the hamper...

I wasn't planning on it. In fact, I didn't really know what I'd do.

I hadn't thought much through. Of course I wanted to have s*e*x. Yes, with him, my son, as terrible as that may be.

But I also thought maybe we'd only cuddle, kiss again at most, keep it innocent enough. Friends with benefits.

Here I was, though. My instinct when I closed that bedroom door was to take off all my clothes. And I did. And I turned off the ceiling light, leaving only a nightlight on.

I got underneath the down feather quilt, sunk into my silk sheets and soft, memory foam mattress, and waited for him, taking long, drawn out breaths.

It was the most excitement I'd had since I can remember. My heart was beating out of my chest...

Jack:

I knew my mom was waiting for me up there. But I had no idea what to expect.

If the lights were off, I figured that would be a "go" sign. Anything was possible.

If the lights were on, I thought that'd mean we'd watch TV and cuddle or talk. I was cool and willing for anything.

Being a man, however, one can easily presume what I wanted most...

Vivian:

He came in and said hello. I told him not to speak. That's a new rule. No talking.

Jack POV:

When I opened the door, and it was dark, my cock got so fucking hard. Instantly.

I didn't know what I should say. Couldn't bring myself to talk "dirty" to my mom.

So I just said hello. Then she told me not to talk. New rule.

I didn't mind at all. At this point, no more talking was necessary.

Vivian:

He came in and was still dressed. Shows what a gentleman he was. A jerk would have been naked.

I whispered to him to come to the bed and get under the covers with me.

Jack:

I got under the covers and it was so cozy and warm in there. I could really smell her vanilla shampoo.

I inched up towards mom and went to touch her, I didn't know where, anywhere I could. It was dark and I couldn't see much. But, from what I could see, I could tell she was naked.

It was pretty surprising to find her naked.

Vivian:

He stretched out his arm and I took a hold of his hand and pulled him towards me. I took him in my arms, hugged his strong shoulders and he got on top of me, mounting me, resting between my open legs.

Jack:

We started kissing. This time it was way less awkward. It was like she and I both knew what to do. Like we'd been given instructions.

Her tongue was so gentle and she curled it around mine and lightly, playfully dabbed it onto mine. She was an excellent kisser. I think she was rusty that first time, but now had gotten her groove back.

Vivian:

God, he's such a great kisser. So romantic. Took me back to college, those first kisses I had with his father. His father and one boy I dated in high school are the only people I'd ever kissed.

But of the three... he was the best.

Jack:

As we kissed, I played my fingers all over her body. Her skin was so smooth... Damn, the way her little

tits, pointy nipples felt as I gently squeezed them in my hand...

As I ran my hand downwards, I combed it along her velvety inner thighs and then higher, closer to her pussy.

This time she didn't protest.

I circled my pointer and index fingers on her mound and then drew them lower, over her wet lips.

She was shaven, which I prefer, and her lips were soaking... and so.. so very warm...

I dipped my right index and pointer fingers in between her outer labial lips, and pushed into them, up into her pussyhole and lightly fingerfucked her.

Vivian:

When his fingers went inside me, I broke our kiss and my whole body quivered. It'd been so long since anything had been... in there...

The way he moved his fingers, was... like he was an expert at this. He must have practiced this a lot with somebody.

Jack:

My mom was panting and softly moaning and letting out little yelps as I played her pussy, clit and massaged her g-spot.

Crissy had taught me the proper way to finger a girl. I was grateful for her tutelage.

It was paying off in spades as my mom squirmed and creamed into my hand.

Vivian:

He made me... He made me... Have a...

An orgasm. A huge one. An orgasm like I can't remember. His father had never done anything like that.

Jack:

After making her cum, and feeling how warm, tight and small her pussyhole was, I wanted to put my dick in...

I pulled down my pants and slowly worked my cock into her dripping wet...

Vivian:

I was still gasping from his fingers when he'd suddenly started inserting himself... his... in me.

About half of it got in and I screamed "ah!" It was bigger than I thought...

Jack:

It freaked me out to hear her scream. I wasn't sure if it was in pleasure or not. But I never heard that type of scream. So I pulled out. It'd felt so fantastic, like paradise inside her, but I couldn't...

Vivian:

He asked me if I was okay. I started to cry. I didn't know why. It all was happening so fast.

I hadn't done this in so long. Now I was doing it with my son. He'd... entered me... He'd stuck his... in... me... well, halfway, but still...

Jack:

I told her not to worry. Remember the rules. We can stop anytime.

Vivian:

He was so sweet. I wanted to kiss him again. So I did. We started to French-kiss. I wanted to feel him. I wanted him in me again. All the way in. But I wanted it slow.

Jack:

Mom took hold of my cock and began to stroke it, jerk it off gently. Last night I'd been jerking it, thinking of her, now here she was with it in her tiny, soft hand.

Vivian:

Geez, it was pretty big. A bit bigger than his dad's, though nearly the same size, if I remember correctly. It had been a while.

I used to love it when I was in college and his dad would have... s*e*x with me. It was so passionate. He had this fancy Persian rug we used to do it on.

Now we were in his, our bed, and I was touching another man. Our son. I'm a terrible person, I thought. I was still crying.

Jack:

We broke our kiss. Don't worry, it's cool, I told her. Then I took off all my clothes.

We held hands and I pressed her arms to the bed. I got on top of her, in between her legs, and thrust my hips and poked my cock around at her slippery warm pussy lips.

Vivian:

Slowly. I told him. Slowly.

Jack:

I pushed it in slowly. This time all the way in. She gasped and squeaked... Fuck, it felt amazing, my cock all in her small pussy. Stretching it out...

Vivian:

I think I had another orgasm when he put it in. My entire body felt fuzzy and electric... Having him in me, running his hands over me, kissing me, sucking on my breasts.

God, he was so good at this...

Jack:

She seemed inexperienced or rusty and was mostly quiet except for deep breathing and some cute little squealing noises.

But I didn't care. With her looks, and how nasty and perverted this all was, having hot s*e*x with my mom, in my parents' bedroom, all she really had to do was lay there.

I sort of like a cross between hard-fucking and slow, romantic style. But with my mom, I wanted it slow and I wanted to take it easy on her. Although she looks young, she's near 50. I didn't want to hurt her.

Vivian:

He was in me for a few minutes and I was loving every second of it. What a wonderful thing about being a woman, multiple orgasms...

I'd not had one in years and now, even though I was still shedding tears, I was coming again and again as he moved deep inside me...

Then I remembered something. Rule number two. Take precautions. In his haste, he'd been in me without a condom.

I stopped him and told him to put one on.

Jack:

I had totally spaced on bringing a condom with me into the bedroom. I always kept one in my wallet, but it was downstairs.

It dawned on me that I'd been having s*e*x with her without one. I'd broken the rules. Fuck!

Vivian:

He told me he was sorry and that he could go get one. But... I didn't want him to stop. To leave. He said he could pull out. I told him it was okay. Just don't get any inside me.

Jack:

She's so cool and laidback. I didn't want to stop either. Plus it was so awesome being in her raw... So warm...

My favorite part of her, well, I mean, it's hard to pick a favorite since she's basically perfect looking, but her ass, it's... from heaven.

I mentioned to her how sweet her ass looked in those yoga pants and I grabbed a handful of it and squeezed on it as I fucked her.

It was the first bit of dirty talk I'd done. Here I was again breaking the rules... No talking!

Vivian:

No talking! I whispered to him sternly and shushed him as he pumped into me.

Jack:

I withdrew my cock and flipped her over. I tried to pull her up to her knees to do her doggystyle. She didn't know how to arch her back and bend over properly. Not sure she'd done it like that.

Vivian:

I'd never done it like that... I was always underneath, standing, or on top. Never did it any other way.

Jack:

I guided her body into the proper position and marveled for second at her shapely ass. It looked so perfect and round as it pointed in the air.

All those years of aerobics and yoga. Definitely paying off. For her and me.

Vivian:

When he took me from behind... Wow... Made him feel even bigger. At first it was slightly painful, but as I got used to it, it was amazing and I came again after a couple minutes.

Jack:

Hitting her from behind, her squealing and panting got louder and drove me wild... hearing her, hearing her skin slap at mine...

It was sublime, her asscheeks bouncing off my pelvis, my hands on her hips, gripping her ass, my cock buried up her little pussy. I savored every minute of it as I fucked her slowly but surely.

Soon enough, my toes curled up and it was time to blow my load.

Vivian:

He pulled out and I felt him spray his ... all over my back. It tickled, but I liked it.