

## CRAZY 61

### CRAZY PLEASURE

#### Chapter 61 Fu\*ck Me Harder: Birthday Trip. EP8

Mom didn't see me getting naked. She still had her eyes closed. But her moans became more intense and louder as well. She was rocking her hip back and forth. And I was moving my fingers up and down my shaft.

But I couldn't stay there. I was too horny. I had to get into the other room. I wanted to fuck Mom so bad. But she told me to stay in my room. I hesitated. I thought about the note. She told me to stay in my room, but on the other hand, she told me she would do anything I wanted. So I stood up.

At that time, Mom's fingers were on the outside of her pussy, massaging her clit again. As I walked through the door, I saw her body in more and more detail. As I approached the bed, Mom must have heard my footsteps, because she opened her eyes and looked at me. But she didn't say anything. She didn't ask me to go back into my room. She just looked at me and continued to rub her pussy.

So I moved even closer and then I climbed onto the edge of the bed. I was on my hands and knees when I crawled forward and between Mom's legs. And then I touched both of her knees with my hands and spread her legs even wider. Then I moved closer. Mom was still rubbing her clit, when the head of my penis touched her pussy lips. Slowly I moved even closer with my body. And then I pushed my dick forward as well. Instantly I felt that Mom was extremely wet. So I pushed the head of my dick all the way into Mom's pussy.

Mom moaned very loudly. She couldn't make any noise on the boat, but now, we were alone.

Mom's pussy felt amazing. She was so wet and warm, I couldn't take it any longer. Slowly I pushed my entire dick into her. Mom sighed. She still had her fingers on her clit, rubbing it. And then I let my upper body fall forward. I landed on my elbows, but my face was now next to Mom's. With my dick completely inside her, I paused for a split second. And then Mom whispered:

"What took you so long."

Oh my... Mom didn't want me to stay on my side of the door at all. She wanted me to come over. She wanted me to fuck her. So I did. I started to move my dick slowly in and out of Mom's pussy. And then Mom grabbed my ass and rammed her fingernails into my flesh. She wanted me to fuck her faster and harder. So I picked up speed. Mom let her hands glide to the back of my head, let her fingers glide through my hair and wrapped her legs around me. With her heels she pushed my ass down on her, pushing my dick deeper into her pussy.

"Don't stop... don't stop... fuck me harder... I'm so close...", Mom panted.

So I fucked her even harder and as a result Mom's gasped for breath and let out a soft "ah". And then Mom rammed her fingernails into my upper arm and the movement of her hip became slower and

slower. And then she lifted her head and kissed me for the first time. She had her lips opened just a little bit and slipped her tongue into my mouth to look for mine. When our lips touched it was an electrifying feeling. So I began to fuck her faster again, but Mom's pussy was extremely sensitive after her orgasm, so I had to be careful. I could only do long and slow and deep pushes, so it took me a while to reach my own orgasm, but once I came, it was overwhelming. I came so hard that I collapsed onto Mom's body.

After my orgasm, we didn't move for a couple of minutes. We just lay there naked and on top of each other. And then Mom said: "Come on honey... I'll have to take a shower and then I'll have to pick up your father."

Then she kissed me again very passionately and then we both got up. As Mom walked into the bathroom, I walked through the door connecting our rooms and closed it. I took a shower too and then I accompanied Mom to the canyoning shop to wait for my father.

We didn't talk much, but we both knew we had to lie to Dad. Mom told him we went shopping the entire time we were alone. And of course Dad told us how great his adventure afternoon was... but all I was thinking was: my day was a lot better... I'm sure of it. And I couldn't wait for the rest of the vacation. The next three days, after Mom and I had sex in the hotel room while Dad did my canyoning tour, we stayed in the same small village. And there was not a single opportunity for Mom and me to be alone. Dad was always around.

On the one hand I was relieved, because first of all I felt kind of bad for my father. After all I had fucked his wife twice, the week before. And secondly... I still wasn't sure if it was okay to have sex with my own mother. I mean... every time our bodies touched... on the boat, and on the train, and then in the hotel room... it was amazing... electrifying... but each time afterwards, when I was alone again, I felt bad. I felt weird. I mean I did something that was forbidden on so many levels...

On the other hand though, I felt horny pretty much 24/7. Every time I looked at Mom, I thought about what she looked like naked. I thought about how her skin and body felt. I thought about how her hand and pussy felt around my dick. To make a long story short: it was pretty hard to distract myself and think about normal stuff.

So on the third day after the canyoning incident, I felt pretty relieved that we packed our bags and left the small village. I felt relieved to get away from the hotel, because every time I lay in my bed, I looked at the door that connected my room with Mom and Dad's room and I thought about watching Mom touch herself and I immediately looked down on the floor to see if there was another note. But there never was another note.

So when I carried my bags to the bus, I never looked back.

Our plan was, to take a bus to the next destination. It wasn't a bus that was used for public transportation, but a bigger one, used for bus trips and long distance transports. Departure time was 1.a.m. And the arrival time at our new vacation destination was 7.a.m.

When I got to the bus, I was pretty much the last one to arrive. Mom and Dad were already there. When I came out of the hotel, Dad yelled that I should hand my bags over to the bus driver and then both Mom and Dad entered the bus.

So I slowly approached the bus and just put my bags on the ground in front of the bus. Then I slowly went to the front of the bus and got in as well. As I walked up the three steps and slowly walked down the aisle, I saw that there were only about eight people on the entire bus. So there were easily fifty or sixty empty seats.

The next thing I noticed, was that every passenger except Mom, Dad and me was about sixty or seventy years old. Plus, of course it was already dark out, so everybody looked pretty tired.

"This is going to be a fun ride", I thought to myself.

A few of the soft lights mounted over the seats were turned on, but other than that, the inside of the bus was pretty dark, too. As I continued to make my way down the aisle, I saw that Mom and Dad were sitting in the fourth row. They both looked at me and smiled. Of course they thought that I would probably take the row in front of them or the one right behind them. But I had no intention to do that. So I just nodded down the aisle to signal my parents that I would take a seat in the back.

All the other passengers on the bus were sitting pretty much in the front of the bus as well. It was perfect. I walked right to the end of the bus. And then I sat down in the very last row.

The last row was the only one that consisted of five seats. Of course, I took the one right next to the window. So when I sat down, I slid forward to the edge of the seat. I wanted to get as comfortable as possible. I planned on sleeping through the entire ride.

So when I leaned back, I realized that I only saw the top of the heads of the other passengers. Nobody could really see me back there. So at least there was one good thing. Nobody would talk to me the entire ride. Nobody would get on my nerves.

So I took out my iPod turned the music on and closed my eyes. After about ten minutes I felt the bus moving. I opened my eyes for just a second. I couldn't really see what was going on outside. It was completely dark. I looked to the front of the bus. I didn't see anybody. So I closed my eyes again. I must have slept for an hour or so... I mean I was never fully asleep, but I dozed off a little bit... when I felt somebody touch my arm.

I opened my eyes and it took me a few seconds to get back to reality. But then I saw that Mom was sitting next to me.

I turned off the music and put the iPod away and then I looked at her. My heart started beating pretty fast right away and I didn't really know why.

"Your father is asleep."

I didn't say anything. I knew Dad could sleep everywhere. On a plane. On a train. I wasn't surprised that he was asleep. But I thought Mom might be asleep by now as well.

"So is everybody else."

I moved back in my chair a little bit to look to the front of the bus. I didn't even see the top of the heads of the other passengers anymore. I thought they probably slid down from a sitting to a more comfortable position as well.

Then I looked back at Mom.

"Can you see to the front of the bus?"

I nodded. Mom was whispering the entire time. And I didn't dare to talk. I didn't really know what to say anyway.

"Watch the isle!"

I nodded for a second time.

And then Mom slipped out of her shoes and put her legs on the seat in the middle of the row. She lay down and a second later her head rested on my upper chest. And then Mom lifted my sweater up... just a little bit.

And another second later, I felt that Mom was working on my pants button. Once it was open, Mom slid down my zipper. Immediately my heart race got even faster than before. I looked down the isle. I didn't see anybody.

I was wearing a wide boxer shorts underneath my pants. It had another small button which Mom was now working on. Once that button was opened as well, Mom's hand reached in there.

The second Mom's fingers touched my dick, I almost jumped to my feet. It was such an electrifying feeling.

But Mom's fingers didn't really grab my dick, like she did back on the train. She just took my dick out of my boxers.

So now my dick was out in the open... with Mom's hand on it... on a bus... with seven or eight other passengers... a bus driver... and my Dad.

My brain was spinning. I thought, there was no chance Mom and I can have sex on this bus. But she wasn't stroking me either. It was like Mom was just looking at my dick.

Mom still held my dick between her index finger and her thumb, when all of a sudden she slid down further with her entire body. Now her head was resting on my stomach.

And then I felt it. With her index finger and her thumb, Mom pulled on my dick slightly to pull it up in the air and towards her. A second later I could feel her warm breath on the tip of my penis.

Oh my god. Is she really going to do what I think she is?

I had my eyes focused on the isle. I didn't dare to move.

And then something changed. My penis felt cold since Mom pulled it out of my pants, but now, the tip of my penis felt warm. And then the sensation became even more intense, because I felt Mom's lips around my shaft. And then I felt Mom's tongue.

I couldn't believe it. Mom was actually giving me a blow job right there on the bus.

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 62 Suck my Dick: Birthday Trip. EP9

Mom still held my dick with two fingers and began to suck on the tip of my penis. And with every time Mom sucked on it, I felt more blood shoot into my dick. My dick got harder and bigger inside Mom's mouth.

At first, Mom had my entire penis in her mouth, but soon it got too big for her mouth. Also, her fingers went from my shaft down to my balls. She didn't have to hold my dick anymore, because it was hard enough now to stand on its own.

As soon as her fingers touched my balls and Mom started to stroke, massage and caress them, another wave of pleasure hit me. Again, I thought I had to jump out of my seat, but instead I grabbed the back of Mom's head with both hands.

I still watched the isle. I had to make sure nobody woke up. I had to make sure nobody saw us. I had to make sure nobody would see Mom sucking my dick.

And man, did she suck my dick. It was absolutely amazing. Her tongue was playing with the tip of my dick the entire time. Mom loved to suck on the head.

But when I grabbed her head, I unintentionally pushed her head down. By doing that, Mom pulled her tongue back a little bit so she could take more of my dick into her mouth. I guess Mom thought I did it on purpose, because after that, she didn't just suck on the tip of my dick anymore... she didn't just swirl her tongue around the head of my penis, but she tried to swallow as much of my dick as she could.

Of course my dick was fully erect by now. It was as hard as it was on the boat and on the train and in the hotel room. It was weird... I had the impression that it was never this hard back when I used to have sex with my girlfriends.

And then Mom stopped. Almost my entire dick was in her mouth, but she couldn't swallow any more of it. So then Mom began to move her head up and down. And she really moved her mouth all the way up and down my shaft. My dick almost popped out of her mouth, but then she moved back down and swallowed it again. And each time she went down as far as she could.

It was amazing. It felt so overwhelmingly great. Soon my dick was covered in Mom's saliva. Of course that led to the fact that my dick glided into Mom's mouth easier. And it slid deeper into her mouth as well.

Soon Mom's chin touched my stomach. My dick disappeared all the way into her mouth.

I guess Mom liked that fact, because as soon as her chin did touch my stomach, Mom stopped to move her head. She just stayed there. With my dick all the way in her mouth.

I couldn't believe it. No girl has ever managed to take my entire dick in her mouth. I put both hands on Mom's head and began to slowly stroke her hair. I almost forgot to look down the aisle. I was so overwhelmed.

And then Mom began to move her mouth up and down my prick again. And she realized that it was covered in her saliva, because she took her hand from my balls and placed her fingers over my shaft. And every time her mouth went up and to the tip of my penis, Mom stroked my cock with her hand.

And then she found a new rhythm. She slowly... and I mean really slowly, moved her mouth down the entire length of my shaft. And when she slowly came back up, she stroked my cock not only once, but three or four times with her fingers.

It felt so amazing. I was breathing heavily. And then I felt that I was about to come. It was too much. The entire sensation of Mom sucking my dick in that bus, and the way she was doing it, was just too much for me.

So I opened my eyes. I didn't even realize that I had closed them. I immediately looked down the aisle. Nothing. Thank god.

But then I came back to earth. I knew I was about to cum.

"Mom... stop...", I breathed silently.

But Mom didn't stop. I didn't know what to do. Maybe she didn't hear me. I was so out of breath, I couldn't really hear it myself.

I grabbed Mom's arm. And then she stopped. She held my dick in her hand and turned her head slightly.

I knew I couldn't speak. I was so out of breath that I didn't know if I was able to whisper. I didn't want

to talk too loudly. I didn't wanna wake anybody.

So I mouthed the word:

"Tissues!?"

This time Mom understood me. She shook her head. And then she looked to her left and to her right. I guess she was looking for something.

All this time she continued to stroke my cock very slowly.

And then she looked back up. She smiled... just barely, but noticeable. And then she blinked. Only once and very slowly.

And then she turned her head again. And a second later my dick was back in her mouth. I was close to an orgasm before, but all this time my dick wasn't in Mom's mouth didn't change the fact that I was still close. I mean, she was still stroking me the entire time.

So after Mom's mouth moved from the tip of my penis to the bottom of my shaft for only five more times, I felt my orgasm coming closer again.

I put both my hands on Mom's head and breathed:

"Mom..."

Mom knew exactly what I meant, because her mouth stopped at the tip of my penis. Mom had her mouth around the head of my dick and started sucking on it again. Her tongue moved around the tip of my dick. Every time it made contact with the opening it sent chills down my spine.

I couldn't even feel my legs anymore. They were tingling for at least the last ten minutes.

And then Mom's stroking got faster and faster. She moved her hand up and down my entire shaft. But the entire time, she held the tip of my dick inside her mouth.

And then I was about to come. Again I sighed:

"Mom..."

And then I no longer felt Mom's tongue on my dick. I no longer felt her lips around my shaft. But her hand was still stroking me. And her head remained in the same spot. She must have just opened her mouth wider.

And then I came. I had to. I shot my load. I didn't really know where, because Mom's head was blocking everything, but I couldn't hold it back any longer.

And after shooting the fourth load, I couldn't believe it, but I felt Mom's mouth again. Cum was still running out of my penis, but Mom didn't care. She started sucking on the tip of my penis again. I guess she swallowed even the first few shots of cum. And she also swallowed the rest of it.

I leaned back in my seat. All the energy I had left my body. I couldn't believe how hard I came. And Mom swallowed all of it. She even kept my dick inside her mouth until it got limp. She didn't move her tongue anymore, she probably knew that my dick was ultra sensitive at that point, but she kept my dick in her mouth.

After what seemed like forever, I guess Mom came back to earth. She carefully put my penis back in my pants, closed both buttons and the zipper and then she sat back up.

She smiled at me and then she put her shoes back on. After she was done, she looked at me again, wiped her finger over her lips once and smiled at me again.

And then she stood up and walked down the aisle to the front of the bus.

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We arrived at another small European village at 7:20.a.m. Of course, I didn't sleep at all. I couldn't sleep. I thought about Mom's blow job. How can you possibly fall asleep when you think about that!?

Of course Dad was well rested. Mom had slept at least a couple of hours.

So we checked in at a new hotel. We didn't really do much the entire morning. We had lunch at the hotel and then Dad had the brilliant idea to do a mountain hike after we had lunch. So we walked through numerous woods and up a hill for six hours. It was horrible.

Of course, I would have liked it on a normal day. The view was great and everything, but I was just too damn tired.

The only thing I thought about was sleeping... and Mom's tongue around my dick. I was so horny the entire day. I needed sex pretty bad, but of course I didn't know if there would be another opportunity for that.

So when we came back to the hotel, it was already 8.p.m. I wanted to go to my room right away, but my parents insisted that I needed to eat first. So I had lunch with them.

The only good thing about that was, that Mom and I could somehow convince Dad that the next day should be more relaxing than the one we had that day. He agreed. Thank goodness.

So when I woke up the next day, I didn't really know what Mom and Dad had planned. We met at the breakfast table down in the lunchroom and Dad told me I should change and pack my bathing shorts.

So when I walked out of the hotel an hour later, I expected that we would spend the day at the lake, but Mom and Dad had other plans. So while we were walking, Dad told me about the plan for the day...

"This region is known for it's thermal springs and hot springs. So we're going to a thermal spa. They have thermal baths, whirlpools, hot water pools, saunas, steam saunas and lots more. It's gonna be fun. Relaxing. Just like the two of you wished."

To be honest: I wasn't overly thrilled. I mean, yeah, it was better than climbing up a mountain, but it didn't sound very exciting.

So when we got there, the first thing I noticed, before we even changed into our bathing suits, was that this thermal bath was huge. And to my surprise, it looked pretty amazing.

So Mom went into the women's changing room and me and Dad went into the men's changing room to change into our bathing shorts.

When we came out, Mom wasn't there. So while we were waiting, I tried to survey the entire place. There was a huge pool area right in front of us. Next to the changing area on the right, there was a sign leading to the sauna area. I guess "sauna" means "sauna" in every fucking language, because I could somehow translate it, so I kind of knew what it said.

On the opposite side there was another sign leading to another more private area. I didn't really understand exactly what it said, but the way I translated it, it seemed like you could get all kinds of massages back there.

And then I turned back to Dad. I wanted to tell him about my sightings, but then I forgot about that, because Mom came out of the changing room. She wore a purple bikini and she really looked amazing. She had a great body for a 41-year-old woman.

When Mom came out, she smiled at us.

"Let's go boys."

So we turned around and headed for the pool area. Dad was carrying our bag, containing towels and stuff like that.

And then we saw the pool area for the first time. It really was huge. There was one huge pool and a smaller one. The smaller one had fountains in it with water sprinkling down. There were loungers everywhere. So Mom and Dad walked around the pool area pointing and looking. And then they found a nice place. So Mom took out our towels and each of us took a lounge and lay down.

After I took in the entire place, the next thing I noticed was, that there were very few people there. I guess I saw only twenty or thirty people.

I turned to Dad and said: "Pretty crowded."

Dad smiled.

"I guess these thermal baths are pretty huge in the winter."

That made sense. What sane person would prefer a hot water pool to a normal one in the summer time?

I looked around again and then I had my answer. Because, like it was on the bus, everybody here was at least sixty years old.

So after we lay on our loungers for ten minutes, Dad turned to me.

"Do you wanna go in?"

I nodded and stood up.

"I join you guys later", Mom said.

So Dad and I jumped in. And immediately we realized that the huge pool was a normal pool. The water wasn't warm, but cold. Not too cold, but cold none the less.

So Dad and I saw around for a bit and after that we got out and jumped into the smaller pool. The water in there was warm.

And it was weird... even though it was summer, I liked the warm pool much better. So Dad and I stayed there. After a while Mom joined us. I stepped under a fountain and let the water sprinkle down on me. I didn't wanna be too close to Mom. I don't know why, but I wanted to keep my distance, with Dad around.

And then Dad pointed to an opening in the surrounding glass wall.

"Look. There is an opening. You can swim out of the building but still be in the warm water. That's cool."

But I saw something different. There was a second story. It wasn't big, but I saw loungers up there as well. I had to find out what was up there.

"I'll be right back. I wanna look around a bit."

Mom and Dad both nodded.

So I made my way to the entrance. And then I found the stairs. So I walked up there. When I came up, I

was stunned. There were about six or seven whirlpools up there. They were placed right at the glass railing. So I walked towards one and got in. It was amazing. The water was even warmer than it was in the hot water pool downstairs. And what was even more fun... from up here, you could look down on the pool area. So when I saw Mom and Dad I waved at them. They didn't see me at first, but then Dad spotted me and they both waved back. They could only see my head, because the rest of me was underwater.

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 63 So Warm & Wet: Birthday Trip. EP10

I turned and leaned myself against the wall of the pool. I looked around. It was strange... there was nobody up here. I was completely alone. Strange. I guess old people don't like whirlpools.

I turned around again and saw that Dad was swimming right to the opening. And then about ten seconds later, he was outside the building. I could still see him swimming out there, but he was a bit blurry, because of the glass front. And then I realized that I didn't see Mom anymore.

I moved closer to the glass railing, but I couldn't find her. I shrugged my shoulders and turned around again. And then, suddenly, I saw Mom coming up the stairs.

The water from the pool downstairs was still running down her body.

"Can I come in?"

I could only nod.

I leaned back and watched Mom get in. She sat down next to me on the right. But she didn't look in the same direction as I was. She looked down to the pool area, while I was facing away.

"Quite a view up here."

"Yeah."

"The water is nice, too."

"Yes."

Then there was a longer pause.

"Is that your father out there?"

"Yeah. He swam through the opening."

"I know. He told me. But it's fun that you can see him from up here."

There was another pause.

"I didn't wanna swim outside. Look at him... He's still swimming out there by himself."

Mom smiled.

Me on the other hand, I tried to look down her body. But it was pretty hard. The bubbles of the whirlpool covered pretty much anything that went on beneath the surface.

And then I had an idea.

Mom was still watching Dad, while I was facing the other way. I looked at the stairs. There was nobody up here. There was nobody coming up the stairs. And even if somebody came up here, it would have taken that person quite some time to see what went on inside a whirlpool, right?

I didn't know if it was a good idea or not, and I didn't know how Mom would react, but I was too horny to control myself. So with my hand I slowly reached out underneath the water. Out of the corner of my eye I watched Mom. And then I made contact. My fingers touched her belly.

Mom shrugged a little bit. She wasn't expecting that. But she didn't look at me. Once she knew that it was my hand touching her, she kept her eyes on the big window front.

So I continued. I moved my hand down her belly. And then I touched her bikini bottom. And then I carefully slipped my hand into her bathing suit. Thank god Mom was sitting to my right, so I could do this with my right hand.

So my fingers moved down even further and between her legs. And then I felt Mom's pussy lips with my middle finger.

Mom shrugged for a second time, but her eyes were still locked on the huge glass front.

And I was looking over to the stairs as I slid my middle finger into Mom's pussy. Even though my finger was wet anyway... and the water was warm anyway... I felt that Mom was wet. I felt her warm pussy around my finger.

Both of us barely moved. And if someone would have seen us, they probably never would have noticed what went on underwater.

I let my middle finger glide in and out of Mom's pussy. And then I started to stroke her clit with my index and middle finger.

I was moving my fingers in every direction before sliding them back into her pussy again. Both fingers this time.

And then Mom started to move her hip. She started grinding her hips against my hand. Her upper body remained completely still.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw that Mom was breathing heavier by every second. And then she suddenly sighed:

"Dad"s coming back in."

I continued stroking her.

"Watch him..."

And with that I increased my tempo. I moved my fingers around Mom"s clit and massaged it heavily.

"If you don"t see him anymore... I"ll stop... Keep watching him..."

Mom tried not to move her upper body as best as she could.

"No. Don"t stop..."

So I didn"t. I moved my fingers around her clit. Slipped a finger inside her pussy from time to time and returned to her clit again. And then suddenly her humping changed into a spasmodic rhythm. Mom came.

It took her a minute to get back to earth.

"I have to get down to your father."

"I"m staying."

And then Mom turned around and stepped out of the whirlpool. I watched her walk down the stairs. When she was gone, I realized for the first time, that I had a huge hard-on.

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After my hard-on had slowly disappeared, I got out of the whirlpool. But I didn"t wanna go back to Mom and Dad, so I decided to check out the other areas of the spa. First of all I headed to the area where the sign said something similar to "massages".

But there wasn"t much to see there. Lounge music and a few doors with signs on them. I couldn"t really decipher any of them.

Then I headed to the other side. There was no music there. Everything was made out of wood. There were a few wooden doors. Some of them had little windows on them, others didn"t. So I walked by and

took quick glances in.

It was the sauna area. There were also signs next to the doors. I didn't really understand them either. And then there were smaller doors. These doors didn't have any windows, but they apparently had locks, because under the doorknob there was a small green metal plate. So I opened the door. It was a pretty small cabin, made entirely out of wood. There was also a small bench in there, but nobody was in there. I figured that it probably was a one-person sauna, for people who didn't wanna share that experience with other people. Being naked and everything...

So I closed the door and kept on walking through the sauna area. And then I made my way back to the pool area. I didn't really care for saunas. I didn't really like the hot steam and the sweating and everything.

When I came back to the pool area, I saw that our loungers were empty. I didn't see Mom or Dad. So I got in the hot water pool.

I was leaned against the side of the pool, watching old people walk by, get in and out of the pool, minding their own business, when I realized that Mom appeared next to me. She bent over and whispered:

"Dad's getting a massage. His back hurt since the canyoning tour. The lady said it will take up to an hour."

I turned around. Mom didn't smile, but she was clearly nervous.

I got out of the pool and a second later I stood right next to her. And then Mom walked towards the entrance. She wasn't running, but she wasn't walking very slowly either. When she made a turn and headed for the stairs to go up to the whirlpool area, I stopped her.

"No. Follow me."

So I turned and walked away. Now I was leading the way. And like Mom, I was walking pretty fast.

I made my way to the sauna area and Mom followed me. When we got to the last corner of the sauna area, back where I saw the one-person saunas, I looked back down the hallway. Nobody was around.

So I opened the door and stepped in. Mom hesitated for a split second. She looked down the narrow hallway and then she stepped in as well.

It was pretty snug in there. I moved past Mom and closed the door behind us. Her breasts touched my upper body. I immediately closed the lock. And then I tried to open the door. Locked. So far so good. I turned to face the metal plate that was mounted on the wooden wall next to the door. I turned on a warm temperature. Not hot, but warm. Because I noticed that there was a temperature gauge on the outside of the cabin. So if someone walked by, it had to look like someone was actually using the sauna

because of the temperature.

Then I turned around. Mom was still standing there, watching me. I didn't really know what to do next. It was weird to be alone with Mom... in such a small cabin. So I moved closer and then I kissed her. Mom immediately opened her lips. Our tongues met. And then I moved back. I slid down my bathing shorts, let it fall to the wooden floor and sat down on the small wooden bench.

Mom turned around as well. She opened her purple bikini top and threw it on the floor. I stared at her breasts for almost an entire minute. And then Mom slid down her bikini bottom and stepped out of it. Then she spread my legs and knelt down in front of me.

The cabin was so narrow that it was almost impossible to kneel down there. But Mom somehow managed to do it. And then she continued where she had left off back in the bus. She started to suck my dick. It was almost fully erect since the second I saw her tits, but Mom knew what she wanted. She wanted my dick to be as hard as a rock.

And it didn't take long. Back in the bus, I couldn't watch Mom sucking my dick, because of the weird angle and because Mom's head was blocking my view and because I had to watch the front of the bus... but this time, I could. And it was amazing. It was even more of a turn on.

I watched her as my dick disappeared in her mouth. I watched her tongue play with my head and lick over my shaft.

And then Mom stood up. She climbed on top of me. She had her knees up on the bench. And then she slowly lowered her body on my dick. Back on the boat, Mom was facing away from me, but this time, she was facing me. I could look her in the eyes. And I could look at her perfect tits.

Mom lowered her body even further and then she reached behind her, grabbed my dick and guided it to her pussy. As soon as my dick made contact with her pussy lips, I thought I was already close to an orgasm.

And then Mom lowered her body even further. My dick slipped all the way into her pussy. Mom was so wet. I mean, it was pretty hot in that sauna cabin, but I knew it wasn't because Mom was sweating. She was horny. She was as horny as I was.

And then Mom started humping me. She ground her hips against me. Her tits were knocking at my chest the entire time. And then I hugged her. I put my arms on her back. But they didn't stay there long, because a second later I put them on her ass. I cupped her full and round ass cheeks. I spread her cheeks a bit and Mom started to moan. She apparently liked it. She wanted me to touch her ass.

So I got bolder... While Mom moved her pussy up and down my dick, I spread her cheeks even further and massaged her ass cheeks.

And then I cupped them so much, that my middle finger unintentionally made contact with Mom's

asshole.

Mom let out a strange sound, that sounded like:

"Uhh."

She leaned forward and kissed me.

So I started to massage her asshole with the tip of my finger. Mom broke the kiss. She looked at me for a second and then she leaned forward even more. She placed her cheek on mine. And by leaning forward, Mom stuck her ass out a little further. So I continued.

My finger was already a little wet, so I pushed forward. I slid it slowly into Mom's asshole. Again, Mom made an enjoying sound:

"Ohh."

And then Mom continued to slowly move her hip up and down. And with every time Mom's hip came down, my dick slid deeper into her pussy and my middle finger slipped deeper into her asshole.

It felt amazing. So warm and tight. And Mom apparently like it too, because once my finger was all the way inside her butthole, she started humping me faster. And then she started to moan and gasp. She got wilder with every second. And then she came.

Her movements got slower and her breathing slowed down too.

After a minute Mom said:

"That was amazing honey. Did you come, too?"

I shook my head.

So Mom leaned in and kissed me. Then she carefully climbed off me. And then she kneeled back down in front of me. She gave me a nod, so I started to stroke myself. I stroked myself hard and fast and just looked at her.

And then I felt my own orgasm come closer. I stood up in front of Mom.

"Try to aim into my mouth. We can't leave any traces..."

I continued to stroke myself and when I was close to my orgasm, Mom opened her mouth... wide. She was waiting for it.

So I moved closer and slid my dick into her mouth. I continued to stroke my shaft when I felt the cum

shoot out of my dick. Mom had her mouth so wide open that I saw the first shot of cum disappear down Mom's throat. Then Mom closed her mouth around my shaft, so that she could take all of it in.

I watched Mom as she swallowed my load.

It was the greatest feeling ever. I wanted to do that every single day from that day forth. But then I remembered what Mom said:

"It has to stop when we get back home..."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 64 Strange Feeling. Birthday Trip. EP11

I didn't wanna stop. I knew I had to enjoy the rest of the trip as much as I possibly could. After Mom and I had s.e.x in the one-person sauna cabin, Mom smiled at me and put her purple bikini back on. Afterwards she opened the door and carefully looked out of the cabin. There was nobody around. So Mom got out and headed to the showers. Me on the other hand... I went straight to the hot water pool and jumped in. After Mom came back from taking a shower, she lay back down on her lounge and watched me. She smiled at me. And I smiled back.

When Dad came back from his massage, twenty minutes after Mom and I came out of the sauna cabin, Mom was lying on her lounge and I was swimming in the pool. Everything looked like nothing happened.

The rest of our trip... eight days and two new European towns later, Mom and I still had no chance to be alone again. I mean... we were alone for maybe a couple of minutes, but we didn't have s.e.x. No blow-job. No hand-job. I didn't see her naked. I didn't kiss her.

I was so horny almost all the time. I was getting crazy. We arrived at our last stop and we only had three more days left until we had to fly back home. And I remembered what Mom said:

"It has to stop before we get home."

I knew the vacation was the best ever and that I was pretty lucky how it turned out... I mean "lucky" might be the understatement of the century... I fucked Mom three times: on a boat, in the hotel room and in a sauna. I came in her mouth twice. It was more than I could ever dream about, but it wasn't enough for me. I wanted it to continue.

I mean at first I felt really guilty because it was my own mother, but during those last eight days my opinion changed into:

"It's the best s.e.x ever and it's your own mother you dumbass. This is the hottest thing ever."

So I hoped for another chance to be intimate with her. But there never was one. We only travelled during the day... Dad was always around as well... and I had no idea how I could ditch him for an hour or

two.

It was weird... at the time my parents told me about my birthday trip to Europe I was thrilled. I wanted to go to Europe for a long time. And now that I was here... I didn't really see anything. I mean we did a lot of touristy stuff... sightseeing, shopping, swimming, hiking, whatever, but those last eight days I was completely oblivious of my surroundings. I didn't observe what happened to my right... I didn't observe what happened to my left. I only saw what was right in front of me: Mom.

I watched her the entire time. I wanted to be with her so bad. Every day when we had breakfast and Dad told me the plan for the day, I thought about possible chances to be alone with Mom. But there never were any...

So three days before we had to fly back home, we arrived at our final destination. We arrived in the morning and did a lot of sightseeing during the day.

In the evening we went to a tiny amusement park. There were a lot of people there, so it was pretty crowded. So Mom, Dad and me slowly strolled through the park, but after fifteen minutes I already had enough of it. Usually I would have loved it there, but I wasn't in the mood. I was in the mood to have s.e.x. And since I didn't get any... I was pretty pissed off most of the time. Of course I didn't want Dad to know that I was in a bad mood, because he planned the trip and he paid for it.

So I told my parents that I wanted to walk through the amusement park all by myself...

But as soon as I was alone, I was thinking about Mom's naked body. I mean there were people everywhere... there were loud noises and music everywhere... but I blocked all of it completely out.

After an hour or so, I saw the ferris wheel. The varicolored cabins drew my attention. When I looked closer, I saw that almost every cabin was empty. Also, the ferris wheel turned very slowly. So I thought that it would be the perfect place for me to just be alone and get away from all the noises and screaming kids.

So I made my way through the park. But on my way there I saw Mom and Dad. Dad was standing at shooting range. He had a small rifle in his hand and he was aiming at a can or something. Mom was standing next to him. She looked pretty bored. So I walked over and talked to Mom for a little bit. I told her that I was about to take a ride on the ferris wheel. Dad barely noticed me.

So five minutes later, I said goodbye and walked away. But as soon as I turned around, Mom grabbed my arm. Right at that point Dad put the rifle down. But he didn't talk to me, or Mom, he turned to the guy behind the counter and handed him more money. And then he picked up the rifle again.

Mom made a step towards him and kissed him on the cheek.

"I'm going on the ferris wheel with our son. You're pretty busy anyway..."

Dad obviously didn't care.

"Alright. You guys have fun."

And then Dad turned around and concentrated on his task again. Mom and I walked away from him. When we got to the ferris wheel, there was no line. Apparently we were the only ones who wanted to ride that thing.

So an overweight guy opened the door of a red cabin and Mom and I got in. We sat down on a small bench next to each other. The cabin was made completely out of metal and instead of windows it had metal bars on the side to look out. And then the guy closed the door behind us and the wheel started to turn again.

About ten minutes later, our cabin had reached the three-o'clock position. Neither Mom nor I said anything. I was looking around... down on the people and the town... and then I looked into the other cabins. Every single one was empty. And then Mom finally broke the silence.

"So honey... did you like your birthday trip?"

I didn't really know what to say.

"Of course, Mom. I loved it."

I paused for a second.

"But I don't want it to end."

Mom looked at me. She knew exactly what I meant. I wasn't talking about the trip. I was talking about having s.e.x with her.

"I know, honey. But it has to end."

"But... it's only two more days and..."

"I know."

"I wanna be alone with you one more time. Do you think we can be alone back home?"

"No honey. I told you... What we did was a mistake. It kinda happened. But what we did is not right. We can't continue..."

"But I wanna touch you again. I want you to touch me again."

"I know you do..."

I looked out of the cabin. Our red ferris wheel cabin almost reached the two-o'clock position. Mom turned away too. She moved closer to the side of the cabin and looked through the metal bars. Even if your face touched the metal bars, it was almost impossible to look down on the park.

And then all of a sudden Mom's hand landed on my thigh. She was still looking out of the cabin. She was watching the people down in the amusement park. And then she was surveying the other cabins.

And then Mom's hand moved further up and landed on my groin. She let it rest there and to my surprise she began to massage my private area through my pants.

Even though the entire trip had already been so strange and so crazy, I didn't expect that. But because Mom and me had to be extremely careful not to get caught... on the boat, on the train, in the whirlpool and in the sauna... I kinda knew what to do.

So I looked out of the cabin. I looked down to the people beneath us. The metal bars on the side of the cabin started at our chest. So there was no way... absolutely no way, someone from down there could see what went on below our chests. They could probably see our heads, but that was it.

Nevertheless it was a strange feeling. There were a lot of people at that amusement park. But still, the further our cabin was up in the air, the softer were the noises from the park down there.

Of course it only took three or four strokes for me to get hard as a rock. I was permanently horny the days before. So as the cabin reached the twelve-o'clock position, I opened my pants button and my zipper.

Of course Mom recognized it. She turned around and faced me. And then she shook her head and softly said: "No."

But all I could say was: "I have to..."

Mom turned around again and looked in every direction possible. Me on the other hand... I pulled down my boxers a little bit. And as soon as I did, my dick jumped out. And then I took Mom's hand and placed it on my crotch again. And as soon as Mom's fingers felt my dick and they grabbed it, Mom sighed and so did I.

Mom's hand froze around my dick. Both me and Mom looked around. We tried to see everything... everything that went on in every other cabin of the ferris wheel... we tried to see everybody down in the amusement park... we surveyed everything.

And then Mom began to knead my dick with her fingers. And about thirty seconds later I felt pre-cum ooze out of my dick. Mom caught it with her thumb and spread it out on my shaft. And then she began to stroke my cock. Very fast. Of course we both knew we didn't have much time left. The cabin already reached the eleven-o'clock position. It was already on its way back down.

I was so horny. And I was so hard. It was an absolutely amazing feeling to feel Mom's fingers around my dick again. And then the ferris wheel stopped for about thirty seconds. I was so thrilled. That gave me more time. I closed my eyes for just a second and concentrated on the feeling of Mom's hands stroking me. And then the wheel started turning again.

Still, Mom was working her fingers up and down my shaft in a very fast rhythm the entire time. She also massaged it pretty roughly. I knew I was about to come soon.

But then Mom suddenly turned around. Her hand stopped moving.

"What?"

"There are people in that cabin."

I turned around and saw them. That was why the wheel stopped turning. Fuck. Soon our cabin would be at the nine-o'clock position and their cabin would be at the three-o'clock position and then it would have been too risky to continue what we had been doing.

Mom took her hand off my dick. And I tried to somehow get my prick back into my pants. Of course it helped that Mom and I almost got caught. My dick went limp in a second. So I pulled my boxers back up and closed my pants.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 65 Clit's & Fingers. Birthday Trip. EP12

When our cabin finally reached the nine-o'clock position, the people in the other cabin weren't looking in our direction at all. But it would have been too risky anyway. There was the possibility that somebody else might have seen something.

But of course I was so close to an orgasm, that without these other guys, I might have had a chance to reach my orgasm. But the way it turned out... was absolutely fucked up. I mean, yeah, Mom stroked my cock again, but I was so close to an orgasm, that I had no idea on how to get through the rest of the day.

When we finally stepped out of our cabin, everything appeared to be normal. Nothing happened the rest of the night... Nothing happened the next day.

There were one and a half days left before we had to fly back home. I couldn't believe it. I didn't wanna except the fact that the incident inside the ferris wheel cabin could be the last time Mom and I were intimate with each other. Fuck.

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On the next day I slept until 11a.m. Mom and Dad went shopping in the morning. Then all three of us had lunch in, what seemed to be, a nice restaurant. On the afternoon we decided to wander through the

town and go sightseeing.

At about 4p.m. I noticed that Dad was holding his stomach a lot. Thirty minutes later he told us that he was feeling sick. When we looked at him, we saw that he looked pretty pale.

So we headed back to the hotel. I went to my room and turned on the TV and watched European TV shows. It was pretty funny... for half an hour. Then I turned off the TV and started to read a book. It was an absolutely horrible last day.

About two hours after we got back to the hotel, Mom visited me.

"I have to take Dad to the hospital."

"What? It's that bad?"

"Yeah. He threw up twice already. We have to get him checked out."

"I'm coming with you guys."

So one cab ride and half an hour later, we arrived at the hospital. I spent most of the time in the waiting area. Mom accompanied Dad to most of the doctor's he had to see and to most of the tests he had to take.

An hour later Dad was lying in a hospital bed.

When I came into the room, Mom was standing next to the bed.

"So?"

"Food poisoning."

"Oh my god. Are you alright, Dad?"

But before Dad could answer, a female doctor came into the room. Right away Dad asked her:

"So?"

"It's not as bad as it looked."

She spoke in a very funny and thick Italian accent.

"So can I go home?"

The doctor looked at Mom and then looked back at Dad.

"Well, actually, I would like to keep you overnight. We have to get lots of fluid in you. And I want to monitor your status. We will decide in the morning."

Dad didn't expect that. And he didn't like it either.

"No. I can't stay here. It's the last day of our vacation. We're flying home tomorrow."

The doctor didn't quite know what to say. And then Mom intervened.

"Baby, I think you should listen to the doctor. You can't be sick on the plane. It's a long flight. You don't want to use the bathroom on the plane every twenty minutes."

"But it's our last day..."

"I think you should stay here. I want you to be well tomorrow. Think about it..."

Dad didn't say anything. And the doc didn't say anything. So Mom turned to me.

"What do you think, honey?"

Oh boy. Why do I get involved in this? I didn't know what to say.

"I think you should listen to the doctor. Ten hours on a plane with a stomach ache... That doesn't sound like fun."

Finally, Dad agreed.

So Mom and I stayed with Dad until 8p.m. Then Mom kissed Dad on his forehead and we left. We took another cab and went back to the hotel. We didn't speak the entire cab ride.

When we stepped out of the cab Mom said:

"I wanna sleep in your room tonight."

I looked at her. I didn't expect that. I didn't even think about that. I didn't think about the fact that Dad wouldn't be around the entire night. I could only nod.

"I'm taking a shower and I'll come by later..."

"Okay..."

So I went to my room and took a shower myself. I couldn't believe it. Mom wanted to spend the night with me.

At 9p.m. I was lying on my bed. I was only wearing a pair of boxer shorts. Mom still didn't show up. I was getting more and more nervous by the second. I put my hand into my shorts and started to massage my dick. I was already so horny. I couldn't wait for Mom to come.

But almost an hour later, Mom still didn't show up. I was getting worried. I thought she might have changed her mind.

And then... I heard a knock at the door.

I jumped off the bed and ran to the door. When I opened it, I immediately felt my heart beat in my chest. Mom was wearing a summer dress. She looked amazing. She looked hot.

I closed the door behind her and followed her into the room. I could see that she wasn't wearing a bra. As soon as I caught up with her I grabbed her and kissed her. It was an electrifying to feel her tongue again.

And then Mom broke the kiss.

"We have the entire night. But tomorrow, it's over. Okay?"

I nodded.

And then Mom kissed me again. A minute later, she sat down on the edge of the bed and began to kiss my stomach. And while she was doing that, she slowly pulled down my boxers. After I stepped out of them, Mom grabbed my ass and pulled me towards her.

My dick was already semi erect just because Mom was there and because I felt her lips on my stomach. Now, I felt her hands on my ass cheeks. And then Mom started licking over my groin area. And in circles she slowly made her way to my penis.

She didn't use her hands. Her hands remained on my ass the entire time. She just used her mouth and her tongue. She licked over the side of my balls and then she had reached my shaft. Then her tongue slowly went up the entire length of my shaft and landed at the tip of my penis. And then Mom let my dick glide into her open mouth.

She started sucking on the tip again. Apparently she really liked that, because she did that a lot. And then Mom pulled away from me.

"Lie down on the bed, honey."

And I did. And as soon as I did, Mom continued to suck my dick. This time she used her hands and her mouth to pleasure me. I pushed my hip upwards to push more of my dick into Mom's mouth. Mom stroked my cock with her fingers while she was sucking it.

And then she moved away. My cock sprung free. Still, Mom continued to stroke my hard dick with her hand, but she didn't suck it anymore. And then suddenly I felt Mom's tongue on my balls. Again, it was an electrifying feeling. It felt so amazing to feel her tongue on my balls. And then Mom began to suck on them. And everything she did, felt amazing.

She even went a step further and licked the underside of my balls and the area between my balls and my asshole. I couldn't believe it. I got goosebumps. And my arms started to tingle. The sensation of feeling Mom's tongue lick that area was so overwhelming that I felt it on every part of my body.

While she did that, Mom continued to stroke my cock with her hand. I knew I was about to come.

"Oh god, Mom, I'm cumming."

Mom didn't stop or didn't change position. She just kept going: jerking me off, licking my balls and the area between my balls and my asshole. It was too much for me.

"Ohhh. I'm..."

And then I came. I came all over my stomach. Mom kept on stroking my dick. I lay there for almost ten minutes. I couldn't move. Mom was still playing with my dick and my balls. I had an amazing orgasm. Thank god we had all night... because I was completely spent... I didn't really do anything. Mom did all the work... and I was completely spent.

After fifteen minutes I stood up. I had to take a shower. When I left the room, Mom was still fully dressed. While she was sucking my cock, she was still wearing her summer dress.

When I came back out of the bathroom, fully naked, Mom was lying on the bed. And now Mom was fully naked, too. She looked fucking amazing. So I approached the bed and lay down next to her. I immediately started to touch her. I started at her tits, but I wanted to touch her entire body. But we had all night, so I took my time and massaged Mom's breasts for quite some time.

And it seemed like she really enjoyed it as much as I did. Her nipples were stiff in no time. They looked so fucking delicious I had to suck on them. And that's what I did. I had to put one of them into my mouth. I started to swirl my tongue around it. Mom had her eyes closed and she was moaning softly.

And then I went to the other one. I spent just as much time licking and sucking on the other nipple. And then my eyes started to move down her body. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Mom's pubic hair and my dick started to react right away. I felt it get hard again.

So I crawled over the bed and soon I was lying between Mom's legs. I just lay there and looked at her pussy. I looked at Mom's pubic hair... at her pussy... at her vulva... I wanted to take everything in. It was probably the last time I would see Mom's pussy.

I reached out and let my fingers wander over Mom's pussy. And as soon as I made contact, Mom shrugged and let out a soft moan.

Carefully my fingers stroked Mom's pubic hair. And then my fingertips touched Mom's lips and slowly and carefully spread them just a little bit. Then I took my hand away from Mom and put my index finger in my mouth to make it wet with saliva.

Then I reached back out and without a heads-up I slid my finger into Mom's pussy.

"Ohh. Mhh", was Mom's response.

So I began to move my finger in and out of Mom's pussy. All the time I watched closely as Mom's pussy swallowed my finger.

But again, I couldn't really control myself. I took my finger out of Mom's pussy and leaned forward. I stuck out my tongue and touched her pussy with it.

"Ohh.. honey..."

I started to slide my tongue into Mom's pussy. I had to taste her. But soon I concentrated on Mom's clit and her pussy lips. I started sucking on them. I swirled my tongue around her clit. I spread her lips with my fingers so I could really lick around Mom's clit. Oh honey that feels so amazing... don't stop.."

I didn't even think about stopping. In fact I wanted to make her cum. So instead of spreading her lips with my fingers, I slid my finger back into her pussy. So now I was fucking her with my finger and licking her clit at the same time.

Mom thrust her hips forward. Her pelvic bone rubbed against my finger and hand. And she moved her hip from side to side.

And then I moved back again. I wanted to use a second finger. So I stopped licking her pussy and watched as I slid my index and middle finger into her pussy. I watched them slide in and out of Mom's pussy three or four times and then I leaned forward again.

As soon as Mom felt my tongue again, she moaned loudly again.

"Baby keep going. I'm cumming soon."

Of course I kept going. My tongue moved in circles around Mom's clit and my fingers slid deep into her pussy.

"Oh god... Make me cum baby... yes... oh yes..."

Mom tasted so good. I wanted to keep going, but I also wanted to give Mom an orgasm. So I moved my

tongue even faster up and down her pussy.

"Baby... I'm cumming..."

I kept on licking her pussy and a few licks later, Mom got completely stiff. She pressed her legs together. I couldn't move anymore. My head was completely stuck between Mom's legs. I thought it was pretty funny. I lay there and couldn't move. And Mom apparently couldn't move either... she came so hard.

We lay like that for fifteen minutes, then Mom slowly opened her legs and I crawled out. Shortly after I was lying next to her, but I couldn't just lay there, so I put my hand back on Mom's pussy. And with two fingers I carefully started stroking her clit again.

And about thirty seconds later, Mom did the same thing. Her hand reached out and landed on my dick. It was still semi erect. And as soon as Mom touched it, it began to rise again. Mom was still wet from cumming. So it didn't take long and the both of us were ready again.

Mom made the first move. She rolled over and a couple of seconds later, she was sitting on top of me.

Like she did in the sauna cabin, she reached back and grabbed my hard cock and guided it to her pussy. And then Mom lowered her pelvis... I felt the warmth of Mom's pussy around the head of my dick. And slowly my dick disappeared into her pussy. Mom sat back down on my dick completely.

We stayed like that for an instance and then Mom began to move her hip up and down on my dick. She moved very, very slowly. It felt like she wanted to really enjoy every single thrust.

I pushed my hip upwards a little bit, but it was really Mom who was responsible for our tempo. And it didn't take long and she picked it up. It didn't take long and she was riding me. It didn't take long and she was really humping me.

And I loved it. It felt absolutely amazing. I stared at Mom's breast and massaged them... I played with her nipples... and most of the time I looked Mom into the eyes.

It was a good thing that I already came about an hour earlier, because that way, I didn't cum as fast. I knew it would be the last time... I wanted to enjoy it as long as I could.

And then all of a sudden Mom stopped. She didn't move at all anymore.

"Honey... do you think you could do what you did in the sauna?"

I didn't really know what she meant.

"I don't..."

"The thing with your finger..."

I smiled at her.

I took my right hand off of Mom's breast and I wanted to suck on my middle finger to make it wet, but Mom grabbed my hand. And then she guided my hand to her mouth. She took my finger in her mouth and licked it, like she licked my cock.

As soon as she was done, I reached around her and grabbed Mom's ass with my left hand. Right away Mom raised her hip to give me more access.

And then I reached around her with my right hand... and my middle finger kind of automatically found Mom's asshole.

"Be gentle..."

I just winked at her. And then I started to massage the outside of her bumhole.

"Ohh Tom..."

I pressed the tip of my finger against her hole. And it slowly opened... I pushed my finger forward and into Mom's ass.

"Ah."

My finger slowly slid completely into Mom's ass. And as soon as it did, Mom began to move her hip again. She moved her pelvis up and down my cock. And my finger moved in and out of Mom's ass.

"Baby... that feels so unbelievably good."

I hesitated a little bit before I answered her... but then I said:

"Do you want something bigger?"

And then Mom froze for the second time. She didn't move at all any more.

"Do you mean..."

I just nodded.

"I don't know..."

I just looked at her.

"I never did that before...", Mom whispered.

"Me neither."

"I'm not sure..."

"I'll be gentle."

Mom hesitated. But after what seemed forever, she slowly moved up and down on my dick again.

"How are we going to do this?"

I thought about it and then I said:

"Get off me... Lie down on your side..."

Again, Mom thought about it. But then she slowly climbed off me.

"That's a big birthday present you get this year..."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 66 Her Ass. Birthday Trip. Final Episode

Mom lay down next to me, facing away from me. So I turned to my side as well. In snuggled closer to Mom. Soon we were spooning and my dick came closer to Mom's private parts again. I grabbed my dick... It was still moist from Mom's pussy.

So I guided my dick to Mom's asshole. As soon as my penis made contact with Mom's skin, my heart rate increased drastically. I never really thought about anal s.e.x before. I mean I fantasized about it, but I never found the nerve to ask a girl about it.

I pushed my dick forward some more. It was pretty difficult at first... I felt Mom's asshole, but I couldn't slide my dick in. I had to push a lot harder then I thought. But then... all of a sudden the head of my dick popped in.

"Ohhh."

"I know... is everything okay Mom?"

"Yeah...", Mom sighed.

I had to stay like that for a little bit. Mom's ass felt so tight, it was more intense than anything I ever felt before. I thought I might come right away. I couldn't move. I had to take a deep breath. And thinking about it, didn't help... The thought that my dick was actually in Mom's ass... it was too much to wish for. I was in heaven.

And then I pushed it in some more.

"Oh wow that feels amazing... Maybe it's MY big present after all..."

"Can I go deeper?"

"You're not all the way in yet?"

"Not even close."

"Oh. Of course. You have to... Push it in some more... but slowly Tom..."

"Yeah, Mom..."

So I moved my hip towards Mom some more. And by doing that... my dick slid into Mom's ass further. With every new inch it felt better and better. My dick was only halfway up Mom's ass, but it already felt better than I ever thought it could.

And then I saw that Mom's hand wandered to her pussy. She played with herself and that turned me on even more. I pushed my dick further in her ass. And then my dick was all the way in Mom's ass.

"Ah. Baby... Oh my god."

"I'm gonna start moving now..."

"Mhm."

So I started to fuck Mom's ass. And it felt so fucking great.

"Honey... I think I'm gonna cum soon. This is too much for me."

Mom was moaning heavily.

"Every new push gets me closer to an orgasm honey."

I got excited. I fucked Mom's ass faster now... and harder as well.

"Oh baby..."

I don't usually make a lot of noises during s.e.x... but I was breathing so heavily. My dick was so fucking hard and Mom's tight ass was massaging every little bit of it.

"I think I'm cumming soon, too, Mom."

"Don't stop... just cum with me... Don't pull it out... Keep fucking me baby."

Hearing Mom talk like that, pushed me over the edge.

"I'm cumming Mom..."

"Me too, baby... me too"

And then we both reached our climax. I shot my cum into Mom's ass. And I kept on moving my dick in and out of Mom's ass. While I was cumming I wanted to push my dick as far up Mom's ass as I possibly could. It felt so amazing.

It was the best s.e.x I ever had. I think it was the best s.e.x anyone could ever had. It was so hot and amazing.

We woke up the next morning. Mom just kissed me and then she stood up and slipped into her dress.

Before she left, she turned around:

"I have to pick up your father..."

I nodded and then Mom turned around.

"Mom?"

Mom turned again...

"I love you."

"I love you, too, honey."

Mom walked to the door. But then she stopped again and looked at me one more time.

"Happy birthday, honey."

"Thanks Mom.."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 67 Threesome With Best Friend. 1

After a lengthy bath, an oral orgasm at the tongue of my son, and another orgasm as he fucked my pussy before depositing a load all over my face, we lay in my bed together as I asked, the cum still on me, wearing it like a badge of honour, "So how did you end up fucking my best friend?"

He laughed, "You're still stuck on that?"

"More curious than stuck," I responded bluntly.

"Am I hearing a tinge of jealousy?" He asked.

"Truth?" I asked, shifting to vulnerable.

"Always," he smiled warmly.

"I am a bit jealous I wasn't your first," I admitted. Then added, "And I'll be jealous of whomever you're with next."

"Well that will be you," he smiled. "It's a bit silly to be jealous of yourself."

"I'm serious," I said. "This has been amazing and easily the best sex I've ever had. But I know it can't go on forever."

"Why not?" he asked, clearly as infatuated by fucking his mother as I was fucking my son. The difference of course being the best years of his life were still ahead of him.

I laughed, "You're cute in your naivety."

"You're hot with cum all over your face," he countered.

"That was quite the load," I laughed, touching my face to feel the wads of cum just beginning to dry.

"My barrel is always fully loaded," he joked, stroking his somehow still hard cock.

"And I have targets you are more than welcome to use for target practise any time you want," I replied, playing along with the metaphor.

He smiled, before saying softly, "If I would have imagined this could possibly happen I would have rejected Laurie's advances."

"So she seduced you?" I questioned, still super curious how my married best friend had ended up taking my son's virginity.

"You can ask her," he said.

"You're not going to tell me?" I asked, annoyed.

"Nope," he said. "A man doesn't fuck his mom's best friend and tell."

"You already did," I pointed out.

"Well, a man doesn't fuck his mom's best friend and share all the details," he corrected.

"Fine," I sighed.

"I know that means it isn't fine," he said. "But I'm okay with that."

"Brat," I said, even as I straddled him.

"So I'm told on good authority," he shrugged.

"I'm going to make that bitch my cunt licking slut tomorrow," I declared.

"I want to watch," he said.

"You can join in, too," I added, as I began bouncing on his cock.

"Awesome," he said, as he began bucking up to meet my downward bounces.

Fifteen minutes and a few positions later and I got one last load for the night deep in my ass... I fell asleep naked and in my son's arms, his cum leaking out of my ass.

...

Next morning, I woke my son up with a morning blow job, swallowing his creamy breakfast treat.

For breakfast I made him an omelette with a side of cunt.

We showered together, where we both had our second orgasms of the morning.

I texted Laurie and invited her over for coffee at 11. She responded she would love that.

Paul, sitting beside me, texted from his own phone: I expect you in thigh highs, no bra or panties for the day as I may be stopping over to pound your tight asshole.

She texted back: I'm having coffee with your mom at 11.

As I watched over his shoulder, he replied: So?

Can I get dressed in that attire after I get back from visiting your mother? she pleaded.

He texted back: Dress like the slut you are right fucking now if you want my dick again.

She immediately gave in with an apology: Sorry! I'll do as I'm told.

"Wow, you really have her whipped," I approved.

"She'll do anything for my cock," he admitted, as he texted: Good, because I may even have a third for you today to give you that DP you want so bad.

"I can't wait to see how she responds to that," I said, knowing the third was me.

She texted back: I can't wait!!

"Holy shit, I expected some sort of resistance," I said.

He said, "She's admitted she has a fantasy of getting DP'd, filled air tight and gangbanged."

"Any hints she is a cunt muncher too?" I asked.

"I never thought about asking," he said.

"Well, I guess I'll have to find out," I said.

"If I tell her to, she will," he said confidently.

"Will she do anything for your cock?"

"I've fucked her in her bedroom while her husband was downstairs, I've made her walk into the house with cum all over her face and I came in her ass before she went to church and I made her go without underwear," he revealed.

"You really are a hot mother fucker, aren't you?"

"Guilty as charged," he smiled. "I'll even get her to suck my cock and take it in the ass while you're here."

"No way."

"And you can watch," he said, picking up his phone.

"How?"

"I'll hide my phone in the bathroom and you can go to a website I set up and watch. It will be a live feed but only for you," he explained.

"Cool," I nodded, as I added, "I should get ready for her to come over."

"And I'll get ready for her to come over too," he said playfully, reaching for my phone.

She arrived dressed in a sundress and thigh highs. I too was in a sundress and thigh highs, both of us in impractical nylons for a hot afternoon.

Both of us wearing what Paul expected us to.

Only one of us knowing the other's secrets.

She seemed nervous. Partly because she was dressed a little too skimpily for a coffee visit and I imagine she was concerned that Paul might somehow out her.

We chatted for twenty minutes about generic nothingness like we always did before I asked, "So why the thigh high stockings?"

"Pardon?" she asked.

"I can see the tops of your stockings," I pointed.

"Oh, um, just dressing up for when Wally gets home," she lied.

"I see," I nodded.

I lifted up my dress to show her I was wearing some too and said, "I guess we both think alike."

"And who are you dressed up for?" she asked.

"My new man," I revealed.

"Do tell," she said, instantly curious.

"He's a lot younger than I," I said.

"Really?" She asked, "how young is young?"

"Eighteen," I admitted.

"No way," she gasped and then joked, "you cradle robber."

Takes one to know one, I thought to myself as her phone vibrated.

She looked at her phone and her face instantly paled.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

"Um, yeah," she lied. "Just need to go to the washroom."

"Okay," I nodded, not asking why her phone had just told her to do that.

I watched her walk away and when I pulled my phone out I was immediately looking at my naked son leaning back against the sink.

A moment later I heard a knock on the door through my phone.

"Come in, slut," Paul responded.

Laurie came in, closed the door and pleaded, "Paul, we can't fool around right now: your mom is downstairs."

"I know that," he said, pointing to his dick, "but Little Paulie doesn't care."

"What if your mom comes upstairs?" she asked, even as she moved to him.

"Don't know, so you better hurry," Paul shrugged.

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 68 Threesome With Best Friend. 2

"I can't believe you're making me take such a risk," she said, as she moved to him, and bent over to take his cock in her mouth, although her tone wasn't mortified, just playfully amused.

"You did say you'd be my slut twenty-four seven," he pointed out as he looked right into the camera.

She didn't respond as she bobbed furiously. I was annoyed by the camera angle, as all I saw was the back of her active head.

Paul moaned, "I bet you wish you could tell my mom you had some big dicked 18-year-old fucking you silly."

She moaned in response, never slowing down.

Paul then ordered, a few seconds later, "Bend over the sink, it's time to fuck that cunt."

"Oh God," she said, even as she obeyed, "I can't believe I'm letting you do this."

Paul moved behind her, lifted up her dress, exposing her obedience and slammed into her cunt as he said, "I own your cunt, don't I?"

"God, yes," she moaned, as I could see her facial expressions of complete pleasure. I wondered if I had the same look when he fucked me.

"And if I told you to go downstairs, crawl under the table and eat my mom, you would, wouldn't you?"

"Oh Paul, you're so bad," she moaned.

"Answer the question, slut," he demanded, pulling out.

Urgently she responded, "Yes, yes, I'd eat your mom's cunt right now if you made me, now please shove that big dick in my cunt."

"Good slut," he approved, resuming fucking her.

"Oh God, I can't resist your cock," she moaned, as I watched her get fucked.

"And soon you won't be able to resist my mom's cunt," he foreshadowed.

"She'd shit if she knew what was happening right now," she said.

Since my hand was rubbing my pussy, that definitely wasn't what I was doing.

He said, "You never know, maybe she's a dirty slut like you."

"Don't talk about your..." she began to say, but her orgasm was rising.

"Don't talk about what?" he asked, really pile driving her now. God, I needed to be fucked hard like that right now!

"Your mother," she answered, biting her lip to not scream, as I headed to the bathroom, pulling my earbuds out of my ears, but still watching.

"I want you to come right fucking now, slut," I heard through the door.

"Oh fuck," was all she could muster as seconds later, she came.

I rapped on the door and asked, "You okay, Laurie? I heard noises."

Paul smiled, as he didn't slow down, as Laurie weakly answered through her ongoing orgasm, "Yes, I dropped something on my foot."

"You sure?" I asked, "you sound off."

"Just something in me," she began to say, which made me laugh; there was definitely something in her. "Making me feel off."

"Okay," I said. "Do you need some Pepto-Bismol?"

"Sure," she said desperately, anything to make me go away, as Paul pulled out, spun her around and instantly splattered her face with cum, although I couldn't see anything because of the fucking angle.

I quickly grabbed the Pepto-Bismol from my bedroom and returned a moment later. Paul had moved away and my phone was now showing me a cum covered Laurie. Fuck, that looked hot.

I knocked on the door again, "I have the Pepto."

Paul shoved his cock in her mouth for a few seconds.

Not cutting her any slack I asked, "Laurie?"

Paul pulled out and she said, "I'm okay, I'll be down in a couple of minutes. Just need to clean up."

"Um, okay," I said, sounding confused. "I'll be downstairs."

"Okay," she answered, before taking Paul's cock back in her mouth.

I returned to the kitchen and turned the volume up. "That was fun," Paul said, as he pulled out.

Laurie stood up and said, as she scooped a big wad of his cum off her face, "I was terrified."

"And yet you obeyed," he said.

"Did I have a choice?" she asked looking into the mirror.

"You always have a choice," Paul shrugged, grabbing a towel. "But the choice is always between my cock or not my cock."

She sighed as she began to wipe away the evidence, "And I'll always take your cock."

"I know you will," he smiled. "Be back here at three for your DP."

"Here?" she asked her eyes going big.

"Yeah, Mom is going to an afternoon movie with some work friend," he lied. "Won't be back until seven as they are going out for dinner afterwards."

"Oh, okay," she nodded.

"Now get downstairs before Mom gets suspicious," he ordered, slapping her ass hard.

"You're so bad," she said, shaking her head.

A couple minutes later she was back downstairs, and we finished our coffee. I didn't push her any further. Instead I envisioned what was going to happen later this afternoon.

Once she left, I headed out... I had some toy shopping to do.

...

I went and bought a strap-on, some handcuffs, a wall dildo, some anal lube, and a new vibrator called a rabbit. But it was the strap-on I was most excited about as I planned to DP her with my son.

So at three-fifteen, still dressed in a sundress and thigh highs, a garishly coloured shopping bag sporting a "Pervs Я Us" logo in my hand, I slyly opened my front door. Paul had texted me when Laurie arrived, promptly at three.

If he had followed through with his plan, right now she would be on my bed getting fucked... blindfolded.

I crept silently into the house, stripped except for my silk pull-ups, pulled out a strap-on and headed to my bedroom... almost feeling like a kid on Christmas morning. Before I had learned about incest and talked to Kennedy I was just a prim and proper lonely mom. Now I was a son fucker and about to have lesbian s.e.x and a threesome with him. Crazy, but true.

I stopped at my open door as she begged, "Oh God yes, fuck Mommy with your big fuck stick."

"You're such a dirty Mommy-slut," he said, as he pounded her from behind.

I'm not going to lie, it was pretty hot. Laurie was naked except thigh high stockings and a blindfold.

"You love fucking Mommy, don't you?" she asked, as she began bouncing back on his cock.

"Yeah, I love having my own live-in fuck toy... Mommy," he answered, winking at me.

"And you can fuck Mommy anytime you want, son," she moaned, although the sentence took like thirty seconds as her breathing and moans kept interrupting her thoughts and words.

"And what if my real mom walked in right now?" he asked, as he held her hips still.

"Don't stop," she begged, his magical cock having propelled her to near orgasmic bliss.

As I watched I put the strap-on on, the woman at the store having shown me how.

"Answer the question," he demanded, stopping deep inside her.

"I'm your slut, so I would do whatever you told me to," she answered in desperation to have his cock resume fucking her.

"So you'd eat her cunt while I slammed my dick up your shit hole?" he asked, pulling out and in one quick hard thrust filling her ass.

She screamed, "Fuuuuck!"

His dick now lodged in her ass, he repeated the question, "Would you eat your best friend's cunt while her son sodomized your tight ass?"

"Yes, dammit," she declared, "I'll do anything you tell me to, just keep fucking me with your big fucking cock."

He nodded, and I climbed onto the bed as he resumed fucking her ass, the bed bouncing so much she didn't notice a third person now right in front of her was holding a latex dick close to her face.

"So you'll seduce my Mom for me and make her a cunt lapping slut?" Paul asked.

To my surprise her answer was nasty and arrogant. "I'll have her begging to eat my cunt while it's dripping with your cum."

"A cream pie, delicious," he winked at me.

"Oh yeah, she'll be begging to munch on my well fucked cunt," she moaned, bouncing back on the cock filling her ass.

"What is going on in here?" I suddenly exploded, pretending to sound angry.

Laurie froze, my son's cock buried in her ass.

But my son kept sodomizing her.

"C-C-Courtney," she stammered, although she somehow did it in a moan, as she looked towards my voice, although she couldn't see me.

"Why are you fucking my son in my bed?" I asked, wielding my strap-on directly in front of her.

"I can explain," she said, trying to move, but my son's hands were holding her firmly in place as he kept pounding her ass.

"You can explain why my son's dick is in your ass?" I pursued.

When she opened up to respond one more time, I shoved my cock in her mouth and began fucking her face.

"Oh yeah, Mom, fuck her face," Paul approved.

"Get it nice and wet, slut. If you want to be a cheap slut, Paul and I will treat you as one," I declared, feeling a massive rush of sexual adrenaline as I fucked her face. Having a cock and using it gave me instant power.

I knew in seconds I would always be submissive to Paul, but I would also be dominant when possible in sexual encounters with women, especially my best friend. I planned to practice every kink I could think of with her before we headed out to party on Incest Island.

The sloppy sounds coming out of her mouth as she took my cock added to the excitement, before I pulled out and asked, as I took the blindfold off, "Ever been double penetrated, Mommy Laurie?"

"I'm so sorry, Courtney," she apologized, clearly mortified at being caught, her eyes speaking volumes... of humiliation, guilt and lust.

I shrugged, "Answer the question."

"No," she answered, as she moaned from the rear reaming she was taking.

"Well, apparently you were planning to make me your lesbian cunt licking slut," I pointed out.

"That was just role play," she moaned loudly, talking with her best friend not hindering her pleasure from getting ass fucked by her bestie's son.

"So you don't want to dyke out with me?" I questioned, as I slid my cock back in her mouth and face fucked her for a few seconds.

"Let's DP her, mom" Paul suggested.

"I get her ass," I decided.

"Sure, I could use a break anyway," he said, pulling out and laying on his back.

"You're not mad?" she asked bewildered, when I pulled out of her mouth.

Wanting to shock her, I silently moved around and took my son's cock in my mouth.

"No fucking way," she gasped, as I bobbed on my son's cock that had just been in her ass... the more taboo, the hotter it was.

Paul said, "Now I have two Mommy sluts and to make everything clear Laurie, you are bottom slut."

"Yes, sir," she replied, still looking stunned.

I quit sucking his cock and said, "Ride him, girlfriend."

"I can't believe this," she said.

"I couldn't believe you would seduce my son and take his virginity," I countered, as she moved to straddle my son's cock.

"I've felt so guilty about it ever since," she admitted.

"Not enough to quit fucking him though," I pointed out.

"I tried, but I can't resist this big cock," she answered, as she swallowed it whole.

"That I can understand," I concurred, as I moved behind her as she began riding my son.

"You're really going to DP me?" she asked, looking behind towards me.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 69 Threesome With Best Friend. 3

Definitely," I nodded, as I positioned my cock at her gaping asshole, so well prepared by my son's thick dick. I added as much, "Although my son may have gotten your ass too wide."

"His cock does tear me apart," she moaned, as she rode him.

I slid inside her ass easily and she moaned again, "Yes, Fuck my asshole, Courtney. I want to be your slut too,"

"Be at my beck and call for cunt lickings," I declared.

"Whatever you say," she moaned, as my son and I began to take her in unison, pumping in and out as one.

"Oh it's what I say all right," I purred, feeling great exhilaration at being the one doing the fucking and not the one being fucked. It was a completely different experience. Less sexually stimulating, but more mentally empowering.

"Oh God," she moaned as we double teamed her.

"I'm your new Goddess," I said, reveling in this new power. "Especially since you'll be worshipping my cunt regularly."

"Oh yes, Mistress," she moaned as her breathing already implying her orgasm was imminent after only a minute or so of rough double penetration.

The term "Mistress" surprised me, but also greatly excited me. I was a submissive to my son, my lover, without a doubt, yet I could also be a dominant with her and perhaps on occasion even with Kennedy if we one day met.

Paul and I pumped in and out in perfect unison, bringing Laurie to an earth-shattering orgasm.

I kept pumping throughout her orgasm until Paul ordered, "On your back, slut!"

I asked, only kind of joking, "Which slut?"

He laughed, "Two eager submissives, man my life is good"

Although she was still recovering from her orgasm, Laurie asked, "Paul is the 18-year-old you were telling me is fucking the shit out of you."

"Literally," I answered. "He reamed my asshole so much last night I'll never be the same."

Paul flipped Laurie onto her back and ordered, "Take off the cock and straddle her face, Mom."

"Yes, baby," I nodded, taking off the strap-on, looking forward to using my best friend's face as a live-action Sybian.

I tossed my new dick aside, straddled my friend's still bewildered face, and asked, "Ready to be my cunt muncher?"

She nodded, my wet cunt directly above her face.

Revelling in my newfound power, I ordered, "Tell me Laurie, tell me what you want."

"Fuck, Courtney. I want to be your son's fuck toy and your personal pussy munching best friend," she declared earnestly, looking up at me with a mixture of confusion and lust, a facial expression I imagine is generally impossible to create.

Liking her answer, I dropped my cunt, rather roughly, onto my best friend's face and began grinding up and down on it.

"That is the hottest thing I've ever witnessed," my son said, stroking his cock while he watched from

beside the bed,

"Hotter than when you took my anal virginity last night?" I questioned.

"Okay, second hottest," he corrected.

"You bet your ass," I winked, "or mine," as I really tried to rub one out on my best friend's face, her tongue extended and trying to lick me the best she could.

"Want my cock, Mom?" he asked, getting onto the bed.

"Is my cunt grinding on my best friend's face?" I questioned with a wicked smile.

"I think it is," he laughed, as he lifted me up and positioned me on all fours like a rag doll, lowering me so my cunt was still over Laurie, but now she would have to crane her neck up to continue licking me.



"Oh yes," Laurie said from underneath me, obviously turned on by the act of incest she was about to witness just inches from her face. "Fuck your mom with that big dick."

"I think I will," he laughed, sliding his cock in me as he responded.

"Oh yes, fuck Mommy, baby," I moaned, the reality we had a witness watching us commit the ultimate sinful taboo only enhancing the act.

"Yes, fuck your mom, you big dick stud," Laurie added from underneath me, getting an up close and personal view of my incestuous lust.

"Get back to licking your Mistress, slut," I ordered, loving being both a submissive and a dominant simultaneously.

"Yes, Mistress," she responded, as I soon felt a tongue on my clit, while my son drilled me.

"Oh fuck, yes," I moaned loudly, the double pleasure, a double attack of euphoria.

And for a few glorious minutes, three, maybe four, I moaned and whimpered as my cunt was pleasured in a way it had never been before. Having a cock pounding my pussy while a tongue attacked my clit was exhilarating and my orgasm rose like a hurricane.

I moaned loudly.

My breathing got stunted.

My head became light.

I babbled like a porn star in heat. "Oh my God, fuck me," "Oh shit, suck my clit," and "I'm coming."

The orgasm was unlike any other.

Intense.

Life changing.

Body quaking.

Energy usurping.

As I collapsed forward onto the bed, Paul kept fucking me throughout my orgasm... one that seemed determined to last forever.

My fingers tingled.

My head went empty.

My body shook with the aftershocks of euphoria.

Then he grunted and spewed his load deep inside my cunt, as I moaned weakly, "Yes, fill Mommy's cunt with your cum."

He kept pumping until every drop of his seed was in my cunt.

As soon as he pulled out, I dropped my cunt on Laurie's face and ordered, "Get eating, slut."

"A cream pie, hot," Paul approved, just as Laurie obeyed, licking the mixture of male and female cum leaking out of me.

"Get that tongue in my cunt," I ordered, grabbing the back of her head and pulling it deep into my pussy.

She obeyed, tongue fucking me, a second orgasm beginning to build.

"Get in a 69, sluts," my son ordered, after a couple of minutes.

"You want to watch Mommy eat cunt?" I questioned, getting off Laurie's face and seeing her face was literally glistening with wetness.

"I do," he agreed, as I bent down and licked some of the cum mixture off her face, before kissing her. "I don't think that's a 69," he joked.

"Just wanted to taste our cum mixed together, my darling son," I said, breaking the kiss.

"Next time I'll come inside her just for you," he promised, as I spun around, straddled her again and lowered my face into her wetness.

"Yummy," I said, both about the idea of a cream pie and also the glistening cunt I was about to lick.

Then I extended my tongue and licked hers as she licked mine.

And for a few minutes we licked, probed, and pleased each other.

I decided being on top was uncomfortable, so we swapped positions where I was on my back and she on top, which was better for my neck and my rising orgasm.

She came first, her cum leaking out of her and onto my lips and face... the taste completely different

from male cum, the texture also completely different. Yet, both were equally stimulating and tasty.

I lapped up her cum and then she moved around, crawled between my spread legs and dove in, attacking my cunt again with her tongue and now her fingers.

One finger.

Two fingers.

Three fingers.

I couldn't get enough as I begged, "Finger bang me," "Suck on my clit," and "Don't you fucking stop."

As she ate me and finger fucked me, Paul had moved behind Laurie and began fucking her... hard... so her face was bouncing around a bit on my twat.

My orgasm was so close and then she did the unthinkable, her entire fist slipped inside me.

I'd never felt so full, so stretched and as she began fisting me. I screamed, "You fucking bitch!" That was followed by, as my orgasm rose quickly, "Fist fuck me, yes, yes, fuck!"

Not even a minute of getting a fist deep in my cunt and I was screaming my declaration of orgasmic bliss, "Yes!"

She kept ramming her small fist in my cunt as my orgasm swarmed through me.

I finally had to beg for her to take it out as it was too intense and making me need to pee. And though the idea of a golden shower on her face did pop into my mind, I sure wasn't going to do it on my bed!

When her hand pulled out of me, a massive gush of wetness flooded out of me making a large puddle on my bed. These sheets would definitely need a good wash.

I scurried to the bathroom as Laurie begged, "Harder. Fuck my shit hole harder."

When I returned a few minutes later, Laurie was riding his cock in her ass in a rather impressive way. The entire cock was filling her ass.

Completely spent, I watched the act until Paul ordered, "Both of you on your knees on the floor."

Laurie got off his cock, her asshole gaping wide, and she quickly got into her submissive position on the floor. I knelt beside her as Paul moved in front of us and shoved his dick in my mouth.

He face fucked my mouth for a few strokes, then did the same to Laurie.

This was repeated for a minute or two, five rough face fucks before switching, his balls actually bouncing off our chins.

He then ordered, "Get ready for my cum."

We both moved our faces closely against each other, opened our mouths and waited for our creamy treat like two baby birds.

A few seconds later, as he furiously beat his meat, he shot his load on us.

The first load splattered on her face, the second on mine, the third and fourth in our mouths.

As soon as he was done, I kissed her, transferring the cum I'd caught into her mouth.

We kissed for a couple of minutes before I licked his cum off her face, she doing the same to me.

Laurie finally said, "I can't believe we just did that."

"I can't believe we haven't been doing it for years," I replied, as I pushed her onto her back onto the floor.

She laughed, "If I only knew you were a Mistress."

"And if I only knew you were a dirty slut," I countered and straddled her face for one more orgasm.

"Takes one to know one," she countered back before she began licking.

As I was looking down at my best friend and scooping off a little last bit of cum from my son, I wondered what was next.

The answer seemed obvious... Paul and I needed to go on this trip.

The end for now...

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 70 Sexual Hunger: Mommy-Slut 1

PROLOGUE

SON: JEREMY

Do you know what's hard?

When the hottest woman you've ever met lives in your own house.

When the most beautiful woman in the world is your own mother.

When your biggest turn on is what she wears every single day... nylons. I'd always assumed they were pantyhose until I checked out her dresser drawer one day and learned all her pairs were either thigh highs or stockings.

When, even though you're dating the hottest cheerleader in the high school, 99 percent of your jerk-off fantasies are visions of what you want to do to your own mother.

Do you know what else is hard?

My cock... all the time... when my mother is home... when she's walking around in her stocking-clad feet, invariably with those gorgeous painted toenails showing through the silky fabric... while she's sitting on the sofa in a short skirt, legs crossed, half her thighs showing, chatting with me exchanging bon mots while she's flashing her exotic green eyes... when our conversations pause so she can draw her perfectly manicured fingertips through her flaming red hair... when she's bending over to put dishes in the dishwasher and accidentally showcases her trim, perfect ass... when she's relaxing on the couch with that silky, thin, powder-blue housecoat draped sensuously over her firm, generous tits with their firm, half-inch nipples poking through, looking so appetizing that I wished I could nurse on them like I'd done eighteen years ago....

So, every night I ended up jerking off in my room, watching online porn with my laptop and headphones, imagining the sights and sounds of whatever woman I was watching suck cock or get fucked was my naked mother offering all of herself, and I the lucky participant.

My mother, by the way, is a strong-willed, determined, no-nonsense woman who's worked hard for almost two decades... ever since I was born and the deadbeat father I've never met had moved to another state when she was four months pregnant. The only saving grace in that entire humiliating relationship had been that she'd finally managed to stand up to him and say goodbye... just before discovering she was pregnant. Not that he would have cared, except as another notch on his well-used gun.

My mother was...is... amazing. She had help from my grandmother, her mother, during those tough years of going to college while raising a child. She had taken seven years to earn her bachelor's and a law degree, and by now had been one of the District Attorneys for the city for the past eight years. She is very successful.

My mother, having initially given me a quality set of genes, had subsequently nurtured and encouraged me over the years, and I had responded by becoming strong-willed, capable and determined too. I was a starting receiver for the football team and a starting point guard for the basketball team. I worked hard and expected my teammates to work hard.

I was also very confident... another gift I'd inherited from my mother. I had a confidence that included a

fair amount of swagger.

A confidence that also kept my s.e.x life pretty busy. My girlfriend Casey was super-hot, but she was more a pillow princess. Sure we fucked, but she was rather boring in the bedroom and wouldn't suck my cock. Her wealthy family had pampered her all her life, and every situation, including in bed, was all about her.

Thankfully in addition to my girlfriend, who I was obligated to date because as a prominent jock everyone thought I deserved her beauty and wealth, I also had a few girls and women on the side.

I had Eleanor, a nerd who was my Chemistry partner, who was a shockingly great cock sucker and often met me in the school newspaper room that almost no one knew existed to suck me and swallow my load. I hadn't fucked her yet, but planned to take her cherry very soon.

I had Alexandra, a college student, who I had fucked a couple of times, although that was more about "Wow-I'm-banging-a-sorority-sister" than anything else. She is super-hot too, but the lightbulb inside is rather dim and in truth I like a smart woman... one of the reasons I enjoy Eleanor, as she is sweet, smart and secretly slutty.... or at least she will be when I'm done with her. I'd dump Casey and date Eleanor if I thought it wouldn't completely blow up the hierarchy of high school. Actually as I think about it, that would actually be a pretty good idea. Plus, Eleanor gives a blow job like no one else I've ever had blow

me... and I imagine with experience, since she is still a virgin, she could become a great fuck too.

Lastly, I have Mrs. Anderson, our chubby, but voluptuous and sexy, neighbour from across the street, whom I could pop over and fuck any of her three holes anytime I wanted. What makes it hotter is she is married and the thrill of getting caught was exhilarating. I'd fucked her in her garage while her husband was in the house, I'd had her give me a blow job in her bathroom while her husband was in the bedroom, I'd come on her face in her car and made her rub it all over her face before entering her house. I'd ass fucked her just minutes before her husband came home, depositing a load deep in her ass, then making her put her panties on and allowing my seed to soak them as she walked out to her living room and sat down, pretending to have been reading as her husband walked in the front door and appropriately, I snuck out the back door.

Anyway, wanting to dump a load before I went out to the movies to be seen with Casey, I texted Eleanor to come over to my house. She came over once or twice a week while Mom was at work (Mom never got home before six) to suck my cock and get the load she craved. She literally loved cum... both on her face and on her surprisingly big tits, as well as swallowing it.

So I was sitting on the couch in the basement, playing Call of Duty with a few online friends, with a topless Eleanor sucking my cock when it happened.

#### THE MOM: KIERA

I had a major migraine and decided to come home early. My next appearance in court was in a few days, and I could do any research I needed to do at home if and when this migraine decided to leave me in peace.

I also needed to get away from working with Kate, a new intern, who dressed more like she was a streetwalker than a professional. Her skirts were too short, her blouses too tight, and they always had one more button undone than appropriate.

Today she had called me "old" which at 38 I hardly was... but her condescending tone really pissed me off... as she'd done ever since she started her internship a month ago.

I was surprised to see a car I didn't recognize in our driveway, so I couldn't pull into the garage. This annoyed me; I hate parking on the street.

So I headed into the house and called, "Jeremy." Not surprisingly, he didn't answer, likely downstairs playing video games at twice the necessary volume.

I slipped out of my heels, my feet sore after a day in five inch heels. I usually wore practical two inchers, but was trying to compete with Kate's outrageous outfits by upping my heels... even though it was ridiculous to try and compete as I already was one of three key District Attorneys and she was an unpaid intern. Oddly, I was never insecure when dealing with a man, but Kate, who reminded me of the bitches who'd mocked me in high school when I'd gotten pregnant, somehow sabotaged my self-esteem. And

although my migraine was subsiding, I was now suffering from aching feet. God, I needed a foot massage.

I wiggled my toes before I headed down to the basement which Jeremy had claimed as his own... minus the laundry room which he NEVER went into, nor did he have a clue how to work either machine. Thankfully, I hired a maid once a week to clean the house and do the laundry.

I walked down the stairs and heard gunshots from whatever game he was playing, and then his voice, "That's it, slut, take all of my cock in your mouth."

I stopped in my tracks.

That car outside definitely wasn't Casey's... his girlfriend's.

And she'd been here a couple days ago, so I assumed they were still a couple.

I was also annoyed because I hate the term "slut" and the way men use it to dominate and control women.... I fought this kind of bullshit at work all the time and Kate had recently set the firm back a decade or more with her slutty outfits.

I continued down the stairs and walked in from behind my son who was playing a video game while getting his dick sucked... I could see only part of the head of a brunette coming in and out of view.

I was furious. Not only at his treatment of this girl I couldn't quite see, but also at him having s.e.x in my house. I assumed he masturbated in bed... I did that myself... but bringing a girl down here so he could use her and call her dirty names was unacceptable!

He groaned, "Oh yeah, do you want this load all over your face and those big titties, or in that eager mouth of yours?"

I heard a girl's voice reply, "I want to swallow your load."

"Well then keep sucking, my hungry cum bucket," my son said, as he stood up, grabbed her head and began bucking his ass.

My son was fucking her face... although all I could see was his naked, athletic ass bucking back and forth totally out of her control.

I was shocked by his horrible treatment of this mystery girl I couldn't yet see.

Yet, my own body betrayed me as a sudden gush soaked my panties as I instantly became a high school senior again, being dominated by my ex who'd knocked me up and blithely moved on to other fertile fields.

My identity was instantly transformed into a much younger, insecure me. A girl who had been seduced, impregnated and left by a college boy. One who had been willing to do anything for him. I would go to his dorm room after school and suck his dick and then go home for supper, he calling the load he usually made me swallow an "appetizer". He called me his secret high school slut, he called me his cum bucket... and although each term was degrading, they each somehow turned me on when I was serving him, but mortified me once I was driving home. I hated the power he had over me, yet every time he called me I hurried over to fall back on my knees and the cycle continued.

Of course, he knew the grip he had over me... I thought he loved me, I knew I loved him... of course I was naïve.