

Slutty Incest Sex

by Devin Brees

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My Son and His Friends Used Me Like A Sex Doll

MY SON CHRIS knew that I had been feeling down ever since his father left, so he invited me to a pool party at one of his friend's house.

The bikini he found in my dresser for me to wear was a slinky string type that I had worn once for his dad in an effort to rekindle our relationship.

I have large breasts and a fat ass, and when my husband took one look at me spilling out of the tiny outfit, he told me that I should wear something more appropriate to my body type.

I had never been so embarrassed, so I tucked it away in my dresser, never thinking about it again.

I don't know how Chris knew it was there, and I hesitated to put it on, but he said that I would look really good in it.

I teased him a little bit about wanting to see his mom in a skimpy outfit, but he wasn't the least bit embarrassed.

He said that he would wait for me in the car and left me to change.

Knowing that my baby boy wanted to see me in it gave me a great deal of confidence.

I put on the bikini, fixing the thin cups around my heavy triple D's, and fitting the bottom around my big ripe ass.

I pulled up a pair of mini shorts to cover my bottom, but with a combination of excitement and trepidation, I left my bikini top uncovered.

Chris took one look at my tits popping out of my top and said I looked great. He drove us to the party.

When I got there, I found out that it was just me and five of my son's male friends.

When I asked him why there weren't any girls at the party, he said that he wanted me to be the center of attention.

Well, I was getting all of the attention, that's for sure. All of the boys loved looking at my breasts, and when I pulled my shorts down my hips, I could almost hear the catcalls in their heads.

It had been a long time since I felt that young and alluring, and I even started flirting with some of the guys when my son wasn't nearby.

There was wine, and I might've gotten a little tipsy because when one of the boys tried to kiss me, I didn't stop him.

My son didn't see us, but the word got around, so whenever one of the boys and I were alone, I looked around to make sure Chris couldn't see, and I gave them a sloppy kiss with my tongue.

I wasn't drunk on alcohol, but I was drunk on the arousal these boys generated within me.

Eventually it was impossible to keep it from my son who took me aside and confronted me.

We went to the bedroom for some privacy, and I apologized for crossing the line, blaming my lack of sex for my inappropriate behavior.

He said that I didn't need to apologize for needing attention, and I didn't need to hide it from him.

Then I gave him a peck on the lips, and said that it had been years since I had sex.

What began as a mother-son kiss turned more intimate, and soon we were making out in the middle of the room.

He started to caress my hips, lovingly at first and then he slowly grabbed my ass and started to squeeze it.

I couldn't believe what we were doing, but I didn't want to stop it. It felt so good.

But then there was a knock on the door. The other guys started complaining to my son that he was hogging all of my time, and he said to me that we'd better get out there.

I grabbed his arm and said, "Bring them in here, instead."

He knew full-well what that meant, and happily opened the door.

One of his friends said in a suggestive tone, "What are you guys doing in here."

"This," I said, and I went to my knees and pulled down Chris's trunks.

I sucked my baby's bucking, flexing cock, and his friends just about tore the place down with their cheers and high-fives.

One of his friends said, "Dude, your mom is sucking your dick."

And he just said, "Yeah, and she's really good at it too."

That caused me to laugh on his dick, more proud of myself than ever.

I went right back to sucking his cock and just when he was about to unload, I pulled it out and pointed it between my tits.

My baby knew what to do, taking his cock in his hand and marking my chest with cum.

"I'm your cum slut. Come all over my tits," I said, rubbing his supreme semen all over my boobs and even on my nipples inside my top.

After that, there wasn't much else to do but get naked.

The guys dropped their trunks and I was looking at five young, hard cocks.

What a sight that was.

I crawled up on the bed and lay back, basically spreading myself out for them. I picked the one who looked closest to coming and said that he could be first.

I didn't want anybody coming on the floor or into a tissue.

He and I made out for a little bit, and then he found my pussy with his cock.

He slowly entered me, and when he saw how much I wanted it, he went to town.

End of Sample

Dev & Bree are a married couple who create steamy lust-filled erotica. Dev is the writer while Bree is his editor, business manager, and muse. Together they build stories that invite you to experience the arousal of passionate men and women who surrender to their intense sexual desires.

Writing under the pseudonym Devin Brees, this naughty couple offers you their deepest fantasies that they use to heighten the eroticism in their own marriage.

Whether you read with your spouse, your lover, or all alone, Dev & Bree's stories will enhance your sexual appetite.

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