

Son forced mom on her bed

Added : 2016-01-09 11:06:13

Hi ISS readers I'm writing this story for the first time which was happened in my real life. I'm doing my mba from a local collage located in Hyderabad. I'm good looking well built physique. I had some girl friends in my graduation and had sex with them very terrifically. But I felt that I was missing some important thing in my life that is none other than my mom.

She is a good looking lady, house wife; with a charming fair skin I have lust on my mom from my child hood as I had a very large fantasy about sex. My mom don't had a habit of wearing bras and panties the blouse which my mom wear in home will be of very thin through which I can see her complete breast easily whenever she will wash her face and become wet it was very easy to see her areola and dark nipple of her she had a very big size of boobs around 38d which will make me mad.

My family is of four, me mom dad and young brother. Dad is a busy business man always busy with work and my brother is doing graduation. I m a good looking handsome guy with fair complexion at an age of 25 and my mom is now at an age of 44 with a very good figure and good complexion. I have got the feel of my parents that they are not good in their sexual life as I can easily find it from my mom behavior and I thought to use this situation. On one day after I joined in mba college I have came home early on one day from collage as there was no classes after first two periods when I have came home I have not got any response for my bell and I have opened the door with my second key when I have entered the home I have heard the sound the sound of shower from my moms bathroom and I have moved to my room and just sat there for some time and when I gone out of my room to the main hall passing from entrance of my mom room at that moment she just came out of bath room with her petticoat tied till her waist and she was naked on top this is the first time for me to see my mom like that and I got more crazy from then and my intention to have my mom on bed increased drastically.

After that sexy scene of my mother, I always visualized her half naked and with petticoat every time I saw her. My attraction towards her grew day by day and I started finding opportunities to peek on her naked flesh. I even started masturbating thinking about her.

On one lucky day gods listened to my words prayed to fulfill my fantasy as I got a chance to fulfill my fantasy. It was happened so on one fine day when my dad has gone to out of station and not expected to be back within 4 days & for my luck today my brother has also moved to his friend house to stay there for 3 days. I have got enormous thoughts to fuck my mom as she was a religious lady as she won't agree for my proposal to sleep with me. On that evening we

got a Hindi movie on video and watched it. It was a low budget movie on extramarital affairs. It was low budget but the scenes were HOT! They never showed naked bodies but they were kissing the blouse covered breasts and lifting the saree and putting their hands inside! We both were very excited. I could notice mother breathing heavily and I could feel her HEAT! After the movie, we just discussed a little about it and went to our rooms for a much needed masturbation. Even after relieving myself a couple of times, I could not sleep. I felt frustrated thinking about the movie and my mother.

I decided I had to do something. I somehow had to convince her that I am willing to fill her when she needs a fill and I am sure she will not accept it if I propose to her. So the best thing would be to force her the first time. Once she gets laid forcibly, she will accept the situation and allow me to be her lover. The idea, as I was thinking, shot my whole blood of my body into my dick as I felt it acknowledging my thoughts.

I slowly got out of my room and walked to my mom's room. The door is closed but not locked. I pushed the door and went into her room. There she is, sleeping on her back with her face facing away from me. Her loose end of the saree has crumpled up covering only one blouse covered breast. Her other breast is fighting very hard to come out of the blouse. Her blouse hooks are tight and barely holding on the blouse. Her bare stomach is beautiful and moving up and down slowly to her breathing rhythm. Her legs were held together and her saree on her is twisted everywhere but fully covered. She is sleeping on a double bed. I have decided that if I ever copulate with my mother it will be on the bed where she always been copulated. It will be on the same bed my dad entered her and fucked as her husband and her man. It will be on the same bed where her man of the house always fucked her. So without even waking her up I just grabbed my mother's hand and pulled it to get her up the bed.

Mom woke up in shock before she could know what's happening I left her near bed, went to the door and locked it. Mom got to her senses although I would think she is still half asleep. Before she could say "What!" I caught hold of her loose end of the saree and pulled it towards me. Mom tried to hold on to it but in vain. The whole saree got unwrapped as I pulled. By now mom must have come to her senses as she madly tried to keep the saree on. Before we both could realize, her faithful saree separated from her body and mom was left only her blouse and petticoat. My lust has overcome my 'sonly' instincts as I kept enjoying my mother's situation as every man in India's dream to see a woman in her underwear. Mom started crying by now and said "what is that you are doing to your mom bastard" and I said "I m having woman from you to the man in your son" and I lunged on to her to pull her towards me and kiss her on her lips.

She struggled to avoid my kiss but I held on to her. Once I finished kissing her

she just released herself from me and ran to open the door. By the time she held on to the door lock I ran towards her and grabbed her by the waist with one hand and the other hand caught her hand attempting to open the lock. Finally she spoke "Why are you doing this to me!" I told her "you're the sexiest women of my life" struggling to hold on to her. "But I'm your mother," she said, tearfully twisting and turning. "You're the woman of the house too, aren't you?" I said, and continued without waiting for a reply. "Mother, I suggest you to stop this and lie down on that bed there and get ready for me." I held on to her waist and quickly I fell down my short my cock sprung out stiff. She looked my cock and then dragged her eyes to look me in disgust. Before she could talk anymore, I grabbed both her wrists, pulling her towards me. Then I twisted so she turned around, her back to the bed. I then pushed her on to the bed as she lay on her back.

She screamed as she fell on the bed while still crying. "What do you want from me?" she sobbed. I said "the beautiful woman hidden in you" and just stood there enjoying her underwear covered body. She started to get up - I think to get away from me again but I grabbed her petticoat to pull it towards me. She must have worn an old one as it started tearing away along her waist where she tied her petticoat with a string. It took me several pulls between my mother's cries to tear her petticoat as it was giving way. It tore finally, and came away, leaving her naked waist down in just her petticoat piece tied around her waist. That was the first time I ever saw my mother's bush. My birth place and a forbidden part for a son to see. Her bush between her legs appeared to me like a place of enjoyment rather than a place of respect. By now she started to say while crying "this is not fair for you to do to your own mother, at least for the sake of god leave me right now" as I moved on to her as she was struggling and twisting sideways to cover her womanhood, pushing me to try to get me off her, pulling up her knees and using them to hide her body. I did not listen to her cries. In fact I liked her cries. I liked her tries to resist me! And I said to her that "god only has given me this golden opportunity to have you on bed tonight, so without any struggle make me feel the enjoyment of fucking my own mom you also feel that joy" after some more struggle and again she was flat on her back, with me standing over her, enjoying just looking at her.

I began to open the hooks of her blouse holding onto the two ends between her breasts. Mother is still crying pleading me not to do anything but she stopped struggling. I tried unhooking her blouse hooks but they are more a struggle than I expected. So I just pulled the blouse holding the inside of the blouse. Since the hooks were already tight, they just came off snapping and I could hear my mother cry more for every snap of a hook. I had to pull hard to snap the last hook but with that force the two end of her blouse hurled away revealing her big breasts. Her tits drooping on either end of her body. That was the instant I felt the best in my life. My mother under me, naked and on bed. I looked at those breasts whose nakedness has fed me when I was a child

and also prompted me to lust for my mother when I am a grownup. I slowly bent myself to take one of her nipple into my mouth. Mother cried more but did nothing. I licked, and sucked both the breasts. It was a great experience preying on my dear old mother's wonderful and juicy breasts.

My mother stopped her resistance by now as she also became hot by the time and I started enjoying her naked body. I kissed sucked and licked her beautiful body everywhere I could and it was great. Then I said to her "what bitch what had happened to you stopped your resistance enjoying your son forcing you". Then she said "you have got some power to make woman feel the happiness in becoming woman for you come on do it faster I can't withstand any more" Then I turn my vision to the spot between her legs. The spot where I came to this world and where I can fulfill my lust to make myself a man to my mother. I used my legs to part her legs by pushing them outward and set myself comfortably between her legs. Mother though did not put any pressure. She just laid there with her head turned to one side and her eyes closed. I ran my free hand over her mound and inserting my index finger into her vagina. I started finger-fucking her. It did not take long before I could feel her juices oozing out as I increased my rhythm. I kept finger fucking her for a while before I decided she is ready for the ultimate reunion. Still holding her hands above her head, I leaned on her body so I was covering her body with mine. With my free hand I felt between us, took my cock, and began to guide it towards her cunt.

As I reached her entrance I paused and touched her entrance my tip of the cock mom moaned aaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh. I felt shivers along my spine as I union with my part of my mother's flesh with her flesh again and she started moaning more and more as aaaahhh aaahhh uuuuhhhh. That was the time I contemplated the sin I am committing. I will be committing incest with my mother and a new type of bond between us. I am entering her cunt where there is no return. I could not wait any longer as I pushed forward. My dick entered her cunt. I pushed even harder. I heard my mother gasp, and heard her chanting my name with moans "aaaahhh, uuuuhhh my son "as I pushed inside her completely. I then held there, for a while enjoying my sexual union with my mother. I let go her hands to balance myself for a long fuck. Mom did not even move the hands as she might have thought it's all over for her. She is being ravaged nevertheless. I withdrew my dick a bit and pushed forward again. Mother stayed still without hesitating and enjoying her son rock hard cock inside her. I drew back again this time to be out of her and thrust back again. Mother gasped.

Then I settled to a steadier rhythm. I had achieved what I wanted. Fucking my own mother. My cock was inside her vagina and I am fucking her. I am fucking the same cunt my father has used to quench his lust and flooded it with his sperm to create me. I finally managed to spread the same legs my father has spread on the same bed. Finally I managed to make the same

woman my dad made as woman of the house. I am squeezing the same breasts my dad squeezed and my mother used to feed me as a baby. I am enjoying the same body I shared when I took shape in her. I am reaching the same inside of my mother where I was spawned. I am kissing the mouth that had given me guidance, swore on me and encouraged me. It felt great, that I am using the same woman that loved me motherly to love me sexually. I am showing my gratitude towards her upbringing by ravishing her cunt with my dick. After few more strokes, I felt my balls exploding gobs of semen I have been storing for her. I humped on to her vigorously before I came. I could not help stop but gasp as I shot my wad into her. I could feel my semen flooding mother's vagina as I reached my climax.

Our sexual act is complete as I laid on my wonderful mother fulfilled and gasping for my breath. I could hear my mother too is breathing hard. Our naked bodies still connected together with my chest firmly pressing her naked breasts. My cock by now started getting limp but still inside her transferring the last remains of my semen. We both made no moves to untangle as my exhaustion slipped me into deep sleep.

How do you liked my story and there is still continuation for my story from then that would be of more interesting part if you liked this story of mine please send me your comments to me at [loverguycrazy@yahoo.co.in](mailto:loverguycrazy@yahoo.co.in) any aunties or ladies or grannies in and around Hyderabad and Secunderabad want to have fun and feel the real joy of a real handsome man on bed can mail me at [loverguycrazy@yahoo.co.in](mailto:loverguycrazy@yahoo.co.in). All the details will be kept secret and wanted to maintain secret any old ladies of any age having a feel to have fun mail me at [loverguycrazy@yahoo.co.in](mailto:loverguycrazy@yahoo.co.in) I will make all the readers happy once again by coming with another part of this soon. [loverguycrazy@yahoo.co.in](mailto:loverguycrazy@yahoo.co.in).

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