**V.A. Laurie presents**

**Before You Leave for College: A Mother/Son Story**



Disclaimer:

**What you are about to read is strictly 18+. This book contains excessive scenes of graphic sexual detail. It’s amazing. But also not for kids. Proceed with caution, and excitement, as the following may contain elements normally considered too taboo for normal society.**

**All characters within are completely fictional. Figments of our imagination. No characters experiencing any sexual experiences are related by blood, even in this fantasy world.**

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It was already half past nine. Jacob should have gotten up thirty minutes ago! Megan wanted to be on the road quickly to get Jacob up to college. As sad as it was to have her youngest son going off to college, she was excited about it also. Years she’d spent single… Now she could finally start living her life again!

The thought of all the sex she was going to be having soon had been on her mind for weeks. Actually more like months. Megan *yearned* to be touched. As soon as she dropped Jacob off at school, was coming right home, firing up that Tinder app, and she was finding someone to fill her pussy.

She was so excited about it that Jacob sleeping in late was getting her anxious. It had been long enough, she decided. Jacob needed to wake up, and she was tired of waiting. She was going to go up to his room and wake his lazy ass up!

Even as she went to her son’s bedroom, all Megan could *really* think about was finding some stranger to come to her house just so she could get fucked. The thought of having someone come over led to thoughts of where she would have sex. The living room, the kitchen, and her bedroom were obvious choices, but it had been so long since she had any sex that she was thinking that she may get a little more adventurous. Maybe she’d have some shower sex, or sex in the basement. Maybe she’d even let someone enter her on Jacob’s bed. It wasn’t like he’d be around to know about it….

Jacob’s alarm was so annoying. Because it worked. It had gone off three times this morning already. He wished it would just break or something. Being mostly asleep still, the thought never occurred to him to just *turn it off*.

He knew that he was supposed to be up already, but his bed was just so comfortable. And his hangover didn’t help the case either. All of his friends that were still in town got together last night to party, since it was the last time they’d be seeing each other for a long time - maybe forever.

The alarm went off again, causing a synchronous pounding in his head going along to the beat of the song that his cellphone was set to use. Jacob groaned, hit the dismiss button, stowed the phone under his pillow, and closed his eyes again.

He was asleep in seconds.

Megan opened Jacob’s bedroom door, walked right up to his bed, which was still a bunk bed from when he and his brother were kids. Jacob now slept on the top bunk, which used to be where his older brother would sleep before he moved out.

Jacob was snoring softly, but Megan was ready to get his ass up and out of bed. Standing next to the bunk, Jacob was at eye level with Megan. The thoughts in the back of her mind of someone coming to visit her were still there, but only slightly distracting to her.

To wake Jacob, Megan yanked the covers off of Jacob, and yelled, “Wake up!”

As the covers fell from the top bunk, down to the floor, Megan saw that Jacob was completely naked. What was more, he was erect! Of course morning wood wasn’t anything uncommon, or even something that would be unexpected, but she couldn’t have predicted he would be *naked*.

Jacob woke up at the sudden removal of his quilt and the yelling next to his sleeping head.

“Mom what the fuck? Why didn’t you knock?” Jacob said as he looked for his covers. They weren’t around, and since his rock hard dick was pointing at his mom’s face, he quickly tried his best to cover it with his hands. It took both of his hands, and some of his arms, carefully placed, to cover *most* of his dick. He wasn’t necessarily extra big or anything, Megan was noticing, but he was well endowed. He just seemed to be really bad at covering himself in his sleepy stupor. She hadn’t seen this in many years, since Jacob was a young teen.

When Jacob was about thirteen, his body started to make significantly noticeable changes. At least, they were noticeable to everyone except Jacob apparently. He would come downstairs in the morning wearing on the shirt and underpants that he slept in. As a child, that was fine - the shirt was long enough to cover his privates, and even if it wasn’t, he was only a kid, so it wasn’t really a big deal. Megan remembered Jacob coming down stairs in his early teens, his morning wood clearly visible in his tighty-whitey underpants.

“Why don’t you take care of that before you come down here in the morning?” She had asked him one day.

“I don’t know. It seems hard to, uh, finish in the mornings,” was his reply.

That surprised Megan. She had said to take care of it as a means to encouraging him to do so. She hadn’t expected to hear him say that not only had he already been trying to take care of it in the morning, but he was already versed enough in masturbating and his own body to know his preferences. It wasn’t very long after that conversation that Jacob began to wear shorts in the morning to cover himself.

That was about 5 years ago now, and Jacob had grown since then. Not just his cock, but his entire body. His face was more mature. Megan, in a stupor, stared at her son while he tried to cover his manhood. She simply couldn’t peel her eyes away.

When Jacob’s mom walked in and uncovered him, he didn’t even realize he was naked. He had forgotten that he got naked before going to sleep. With all the drinking he did, he had actually forgotten *when* he got naked. He didn’t remember much after leaving the party. He remembered walking out of the house, starting to walk home… and then nothing.

Well now he was naked, it was morning, and his mom was… staring at his dick?

“Mom?”

Megan jumped at hearing her name. It was like she was in a trance and hearing her name shook her out of it.

“What?” She asked.

“What do you mean what? Can you leave? Or at least like, turn around so I can cover up?” Jacob asked his mother.

She smiled in response.

Megan reached a hand up to the top bunk, placing it lightly on Jacob’s arm. Her fingers are only centimeters from his penis. Something inside of Megan was leading her actions right now. The pent up years of not having any sex and weeks of constant daydreaming about finally seeing, tasting, feeling a cock were finally coming to the forefront of her attention.

“It’s fine, Jake, you don’t need to be embarrassed about this. You think I mind seeing your… erection?” She hesitated before saying that last word. She had to stop herself from saying “your beautiful cock,” but luckily she was able to catch herself before that came out.

Megan’s hand tightened, but not too much, around Jacob’s wrist. She gave a very small tug to his arm, encouraging him to move his hand and let her see more.

Jacob resisted.

“Mom, stop, get out. I’m naked, this is weird.”

“Oh Jacob,” Mega started. She took one step forward, placing her foot onto the bottom bunk, then stepping up onto it so that she could have a better, closer view of him. Somewhere deep inside of her, she knew what she was about to do, she knew how wrong it was, and she knew she didn’t care. “It really is fine. I mean, I’ve seen you naked a billion times.”

“Yeah, when I was a kid. Why are you being weird? I thought you were coming in here to wake me up to get ready to leave.” Jacob’s hands continued to cover himself. He was clearly ashamed of being seen naked by his mother. Most eighteen year old boys would feel that way, Megan thought.

“I was coming in to get you up, and now you’re up, so come on! Sit up, you need to get ready!”

“Ok, can you just leave first?”

Megan’s hand still rested on Jacob’s wrist. Her desires were getting the best of her and she knew that she was already crossing a line, but wasn’t about to stop. She loosened her grip so that her hand could slide down the few centimeters from his wrist to his hand.

Jacob squirmed as his mother’s hand moved closer to his dick. Normally, his morning wood goes away only a minute after waking up, but right now, for whatever reason, he was getting *harder* as he felt the tips of his mom’s fingers curl around his hand. He felt the lightest little touch of her fingertips on his shaft. Involuntarily, his cock twitched at the tiny tickling sensation.

Although he had no idea what had gotten into his mother, and despite the fact that this was *really fucking weird*, Jacob couldn’t help notice that he was getting really aroused. Was she intentionally trying to see his penis? Did she *mean* to touch it just now?

He didn’t need to wonder long, she he felt his mom pull lightly once more on his hand. A moment ago, Jacob refused to move his hand, but now, he let his arm be guided off of his dick. He still kept his other hand, which was actually closer to his mother, over the bottom of his dick and his over his balls.

Confused, but curious, Jacob watched as Megan moved his hand away, her eyes never moving from his crotch. She had a look in her eyes that he’d never seen in his mother before… but one that he had seen before in the girls at school.

She *was* doing this on purpose. There was no denying it with the way Megan’s eyes remained locked on his cock. And even if he had been able to lie to himself about whether this was intentional or sexual or not, he couldn't deny it much longer. After moving Jacob’s hand away, Megan came back for her son’s other hand. Understanding what she was about to do with that hand, he lifted it before his mother’s hand could reach his.

He had meant to move it way just so she could see it better, but she didn’t even seem to notice that he had beaten her to the punch. Her hand kept moving, and moving, until it finally came to rest *on his dick*.

Megan’s mind was a fluttering mess of “stop this, it’s wrong,” and the oppositional “taste your son’s cock.”

The second thought was winning and she knew it.

When Jacob let her move his first hand, she figured he was just giving in to her curiosity. When Jacob moved his second hand *for her*, it was a split second decision to choose to grab her son’s dick.

Being as it was the end of the summer, Megan was wearing a comfortable pair of chiffon shorts. The fabric was so light and loose, so that a breeze would keep her cool. Having already been planning to try to get laid later that day, Megan had chosen not to wear panties today. As soon as her hand wrapped around Jacob’s dick two things happened. First, she felt his cock pulse three times under her hand, as if it was struggling all on its’ own not to simply cum right then and there. The second thing that happened was Megan felt a wetness on both of her thighs. She was so wet she was *dripping*.

“Oh God, Jacob. I… I don’t know what I’m doing.”

“I don’t either, but….” Jacob trailed off.

“But what?” Megan asked him. Absentmindedly, she started moving her hand up and down slowly on Jacob’s dick.

“Nothing,” Jacob said.

“No, what is it? Do you want me to stop?” Megan asked him again. Her fingers wrapped fully around her son’s penis. She lifted it, continuing to stroke.

“No, I don’t want you to stop. That’s the thing. I don’t know what is happening, but holy fuck, please keep going.”

More streaks of wetness were falling down Megan’s inner thighs. As she stood atop the bottom bunk, her face was so close to Jacob that she could put him in her mouth if she wanted to, but… not yet.

No, if she was willing to do this, she was willing to take it *that* far too, but not yet. It had been years since she had felt a dick in her hands, years since just the engagement of sexual activity sent her pussy into a lubrication frenzy.

She was going to enjoy this. Son or not, incest or otherwise, she didn’t care. She was lost to the sexual craving, and Jacob was finally letting her enjoy something again.

Jacob watched as his mom’s hand jerked him off. He couldn’t believe this was happening. He’d never imagined anything like this. Sure, he had watched some incest porn from time to time, but that was just because it was *taboo*, not because he actually wanted to fuck his mom.

And yet her she was, his own mother, jerking him off on his bed.

He lay back down, having been propped up on his side to try covering himself. As he resigned to letting it happen, then decided he *liked* this, he put his back onto the bed and relaxed. His mother had incredibly deft hands. She was no ameteur at this. But then again, she’d given birth to five kids, so she was clearly someone who enjoyed sex back in the day. He just never considered that he’d ever participate in that.

Being a sexually active teenage boy, Jacob was generally able to hold himself from cumming for quite a while. He, and other boys his age, prided themselves on how long they could fuck, not even considering whether they were doing it well or not.

Megan, his own mother, jerking him softly, slowly, but deliberately, was pushing him to the edge of cumming in what must have only been two minutes. He stared at the ceiling, trying not to cum. For some reason, he knew he would be embarrassed if he came to quickly in front of his own mother.

It did not good. He looked to his side again, to look at his Mom and tell her to slow down or stop so he wouldn’t cum, but he saw that her face was contorted in a funny way. Not only that, the arm she wasn’t using to jerk him off was moving….

Jacob realized that his mother was not only masturbating *him* but she was also masturbating *herself* at the same time. The idea of that, the look on her face, and even the sound of her fingers dipping into herself pushed him to the limit at once.

“Oh my God, Mom, you’re going to make me cum. Oh, you have to stop or I’m going to cum!”

Megan, hearing that she was making her son cum, her fingers as deep in her pussy as they could go, also started to reach her climax. The entire situation, so fucked up, was the biggest turn on of the whole ordeal.

Jacob said to stop so he wouldn’t cum, but that wasn’t how this was going to go. She got onto the tips of her toes, giving herself just a little bit more leverage, leaned in, and swallowed Jacob’s cum.

Jacob groaned as he watched his mom put her lips around his penis. She didn’t gag or make a face like the girls in high school did. She moaned softly, her fingers still making soft sounds inside her pussy. She closed her lips around the head of his shaft, her hand still jerking him off.

As he began to unload in her mouth, she gave him two more strokes with her hand, then let go so she could put Jacob’s entire penis in her mouth. His mom deep throated his dick, swallowing every last morsel of cum he had.

Megan was surprised at how good her son’s cum tasted. Maybe it was because it had been so long since she tasted cum, or maybe because it was Jacob’s cum, but she loved it and wanted more.

Unfortunately, Jacob’s cock was showing how tired it had become. It became limp in her mouth. As she pulled her head up for the final time, Jacob squirmed once more. His dick had become super sensitive after cumming.

“I don’t really know what to say right now, Jake,” Megan began, “but I think it goes without saying we should probably never speak of this again.”

“Agreed,” Jacob replied. “But before we end this… whatever it is…” he trailed off again. He reached over, grabbing Megan’s arm, the one that had been hanging down so she could play with herself.

Megan allowed her son to tug on her arm and guide it up to him. As he guided her arm, her fingers left the inside of her pussy with a wonderful wet sound.

To Megan’s absolute delight and surprise, Jacob held her wrist to position her hand right in front of his face. He waited, staring at her fingers.

“What? What are you thinking?” Megan asked her son, who was still completely naked on the bed, but without any of the same from before.

“I’m just wondering if I should taste these fingers. I mean… you just tasted my cum, and I wonder if I should try tasting my mom’s cum now too.”

“Oh! You can if you--” Megan started to speak, but stopped abruptly as Jacob pulled her fingers into his mouth. He sucked on two fingers, her middle and ring finger, both of which had been inside of her.

He sucked on them for five seconds, ten seconds, fifteen seconds…. His dick was getting hard again.

God, Megan loved young adult men. Their ability to go again was astounding.

When he felt himself get hard again, he knew that this wasn’t the end of the fun. He wasn’t about to stop this with another erection ready to go.

The taste of his mother’s cum from her fingers was nice, but now he wanted more. He wanted the real deal. Any reservations or problems that he may have felt before about this happening were gone. His dick was doing all of the thinking for him now.

Jacob sat up, swinging his legs over the side of the top bunk. He intended to tell his mom to get back so he could get down, then he was going to put her onto the bottom bunk to taste her pussy, if she let him… which he has a pretty good feeling she would.

Instead of that, though, Megan took the opportunity to put Jacob into her mouth again. This position made it so much easier for Megan to suck her son’s dick. Jacob groaned again as his still sensitive dick felt the smooth, warm, wetness of his mom’s tongue. Almost instinctively, Jacob took his hands and ran them through his mother’s hair, gripping on as she bobbed up and down on his member.

“Mom,” Jacob whispered. When he said it, Megan shuddered, but in a good way. She was playing with herself again and hearing her son call her “mom” sent a mini orgasm through her instantly.

“Mommy,” Jacob whispered once more. Megan lifted her head to look at her son, who surprisingly, leaned forward and *kissed* her on the lips. A deep, sensual kiss. Their tongues played with one another. His hands moved through her hair while she wrapped her arms around his body.

Jacob pulled away from the kiss and indicated to her that she needed to move. When she did, Jacob hopped off the bunk. He stood there in front of her, naked as the day he was born, which she could still remember. Except instead of being that little baby, he was a full grown man. His body was no longer that of a child, but one of an adult. His penis was still hard, and his body glistened as the heat of the summer and the activities was causing sweat to cover him. She stared at him, excited but almost a little scared about what was about to happen. He said nothing, so neither did she.

He stepped forward, closing the gap between them. They were about the same height now, even though Megan always thought of Jacob as much shorter than her, like he had been most of his life.

Megan felt the arms of her son wrap around her body, her lips landing on her neck. She was sweating too, and worried that she wouldn’t taste very good, but Jacob seemed to be reveling in the taste of his mother.

Megan’s thighs were as wet as if she had stepped out of the shower. Moreso, actually because the wetness from a pussy was *way* wetter than simple water. The shorts she wore weren’t *sexy* but they were small enough that she could feel Jacob’s penis touch her thighs as they stood there making out with each other.

The wetness from her pussy was all over her, and now on Jacob’s dick. Just the thought of that started to make Megan’s knees feel weak. She felt like she was going to lose the ability to stand soon because of how turned on she was. Jacob began dry humping her, if it could be called that considering how wet she was.

As he did, her own body pushed against his. It wasn’t just her body that wanted him right now, it was her mind. She *knew* what this was about to be, and she *wanted it*.

Jacob felt his cock become instantly slippery when he pushed his body against his mother. She was so wet it was *leaking* out of her. He began impulsively pushing hard against her. He could feel that his dick was pressing right against her pussy, but those shorts, soaking wet as they were, were acting as a barrier.

He still wanted to taste her, so he moved his hands from around his mom’s back to the hem of her shirt and pulled it up lightly. Not enough to take it off, but enough to let Megan know that he wanted her topless. She understood, reaching down to take her shirt off. The moment her head was covered by the shirt, Jacob squatted down, pulling off her short as he did.

Jacob pressed his face into his mother’s pussy. He’d never in his life tasted a pussy this flavorful and wet. It was like an entirely different experience than when he’d eaten out girls from school. Megan gasped as this all happened. It was too fast for her to stop it, and he’d intentionally waited until both of her hands were occupied with her shirt before he attempted it. The shirt hit the floor as Megan started to gasp in time with Jacob’s tongue hitting her clit.

He tapped his mother’s thighs, telling her to spread the legs more. She obeyed her son’s request without hesitation, then went to take her bra off. Now both of them were completely nude, throwing all caution and appropriate decision making aside.

Jacob pushed his mother to the bottom bunk, where she lay with her legs apart, he juices now dripping out of pussy in a different direction. Jacob could see the shine from his mom’s pussy all over her legs, and now dripping down into her asshole. That, to Jacob, was good enough reason to dive back down to continue eating his mom’s pussy. He didn’t want to waste any of that deliciousness.

The way his mother welcomed his advances turned him on even more. He was going crazy with arousal. Part of his mind was still telling him that this was as far as it could go. There’s no way he could actually *fuck his mother*….

The only thing Megan could think was “how is he this good at eating pussy when he’s still this young?” She’d known men twice his age who were still learning the right way to use their mouth on a woman, yet her son seemed to understand it instinctively.

Before long, Jacob let a finger find it’s way inside of her to compliment his tongue’s rhythmic grinding against her clit. She needed more. The finger inside of her was too *much* of a tease. She needed dick inside of her pussy, and she could **not** wait until she got home from taking Jacob to school.

“Kiss me,” she breathed.

He immediately unlatched from her pussy and moved up between her legs to kiss her. He wasn’t always the most obedient boy, but he did this without any of that trademark teen reluctance. Megan wrapped her legs around Jacobs waist as he kissed her. He put his arms underneath her, pulling their bodies together. Her breasts pressed against his chest. Megan felt her nipples get hard at the touch of someone else’s skin against them. The fact that it was her son’s slick, sweaty body against them just made her even more hot.

However, he kept his groin away from her. It was as if he wasn’t willing to enter her. Megan couldn’t stop, though. She ***needed***her son’s cock in her pussy.

Using her pelvis and her legs which were wrapped around Jacob’s waist still, Megan pulled her pussy up until it bumped into Jacob’s cock. He exhaled through his nose deeply as if all of his final apprehension was expelled from him at the touch of his mom’s pussy on his dick.

Megan let her pelvis relax and rest on the bed again, but Jacob let himself follow her down this time. He now pressed his dick against her pussy, which was practically begging for him to enter. Megan kissed him more passionately, giving tiny little movements of her groin against him. She lubricated his dick with her pussy. The more she moved, the more he began to grind back.

The kissing stopped, as Jacob propped himself up on his arms over her. He grabbed her breasts and grinded his cock against the outside of her pussy. Every pump, a wonderful burst of feeling against her clit. She whimpered, though she tried not to let herself.

“Please, Jacob,” she whispered to her son. “Put it inside me. Fuck me.”

Jacob gave in. He pressed the head of his dick against the opening of his mom’s pussy. She pulled back her legs for him, and he looked right at her exposed cunt. He pushed, slowly letting his dick make it’s way deeper and deeper inside of her. She was *so fucking tight*. It was like she was a virgin. Jacob knew that his mom hadn’t dated in a long time, but this felt like she hadn’t had sex in *years*.

He watched his mom’s head turn to the side, her eyes squeezed shut. She was grabbing one of her breasts, squeezing her nipple while he slowly pumped in and out.

Jacob bent down and started to suck on her other nipple.

Megan let out a little sound that was almost like an “Oh!” but it was so quick that it wasn’t even a complete “Oh!” It was an absolutely reflex response to him sucking on her breast. Like he had so long ago.

“I love you, Jacob. I love you,” Megan said.

Jacob brought his face to Megan’s ear and said, “I love you too, Mom.” His lips pressed against her ear as she said it. He nipped at her earlobe as he went back to sucking on her nipple.

“I’m cumming right now. You’re making me cum! Oh ***fuck!***”

Jacob felt his mom’s grip on his body tighten. She started pushing her pussy against him as he pumped, holding him tight. Jacob was about to cum, but he was afraid of cumming inside of his mom.

“I’m about to cum, too,” he said to her.

Megan had *just* finished cumming when Jacob told her that he was about to cum. Her *son* was about to cum for *her*. She automatically felt another orgasm fall upon her.

“Do it, baby. Cum for me. Cum inside of me.”

She felt Jacob’s dick throb for what seemed like an eternity inside of her. He pushed his dick so far into her, she could feel every tiny bit of her son’s dick grow and explode, shot after shot.

He collapsed onto her, his cock becoming soft while still inside her. They both had to catch their breath and neither of them had the energy to move yet.

“I think,” Megan said between breaths, “that I just had,” more breaths, “the best sex of my entire life. And it was with my son.”

“And I think,” Jacob said, “that I’m going to sleep naked every time I come home to visit from school now, if that’s how you’ll be waking me up.”



Model information:

Hailey Please

<https://www.reddit.com/user/xxxmoreplease/>

Want to see more of Hailey? A few more images can be found on V.A.’s Discord!

<https://discord.gg/MHfhev5>