

Giving in to Temptation

Emily Sinclair

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Dad must be out of town for work again, Jason thought as he watched his step-mother walk through the living room wearing only her bra and panties, hips swaying seductively back and forth. He could feel his cock twitching to life as the sight of her perfect, heart-shaped ass and all he wanted to do was bend her over the arm of the couch and give her the best three he could muster. “Jesus Christ, Megan!” he exclaimed, having never called her mom despite her having raised him since the age of four.

“What?” his step-mother purred, looking back over her shoulder at him. “It’s hot and I didn’t feel like getting dressed.”

“Funny how that only happens when dad’s out of town on business. Where’s he off to this time?”

“Florida for the next month.”

“Great,” Jason sighed

“Why so disappointed?”

Because I have a month of your cock-teasing ass walking around the house half-naked, he thought. “We were supposed to go fishing next weekend. I guess he forgot again.”

“He didn’t forget. This was a last minute trip. They actually called him while we were, well anyways they called late last night and he had to catch an early flight this morning.

Yeah, I know what you were doing late last night, he thought, his eyes going to her ass. “Do you have to walk around half-naked?”

“What’s the matter?” Megan grinned “Don’t like what you see? Or perhaps you like it a little too much,” she winked.

“Do you enjoy torturing me?”

“Whatever do you mean?” she asked, slowly turning around so he could see her breasts through the thin, sheer material of her bra. Walking over to the couch, she sat down beside him – her hand gently squeezing his thigh on its way up to his crotch. “It’s okay little man...oh my! You’re not so little anymore are you?” she gasped, her fingers squeezing his hard cock. “Did I do this?”

“What in the hell are you doing?”

“Apparently making you horny. I never knew you thought of me like that.”

“You’re kidding, right? You strut around the house nearly naked whenever he’s out of town! Fucking hell, Megan, have you looked in a mirror lately? You’re gorgeous!”

“You really think so,” she smiled, tightening her grip on his cock.

“Well, since you’ve got me by the pole, yes. I think you are the most beautiful woman in the world and if you weren’t my step-mother I’d fuck your brains out!” Seeing as how she had him by the balls, he decided to return the favor. Reaching up with trembling fingers, he gave her breast a gentle squeeze and then pushed her bra up so that both perfect globes were free. “My god you’re stunning,” he said leaning in and taking her left nipple in mouth.

“Aahhh, oh god! Wait! We shouldn’t be doing this!”

“Says the woman constantly teasing me. You want it as badly as I do so why deny it?”

“I’m your mother for Christ’s sake!”

“Step-mother. And you’re the one who sat down and started playing with my dick.”

“I was only teasing,” Megan said jerking her hand back as if she had just stuck it in a raging inferno. “Stop sucking my...oohhh!” she moaned as his fingers found her clitoris. “P-

Please stop.” But her legs parted of their own accord and he continued massaging her clit a little harder as he switched to the right nipple.

Jason snaked his hand into his step-mother’s panties and pushed the middle and ring finger into her tightly clenching pussy. Pressing his palm hard against her clit, he worked the two digits in and out. Megan slumped back on the couch and he followed her every move, his mouth never leaving her nipple for a second. And then he stopped and sat back. “The next time you go walking through the house half naked I’m not going to stop with a little teasing,” he said matter of fact.

Getting up, he left the living room and went to his bedroom and locked the door behind him. He knew he had gone too far, but reasoned she started it and he gave her ample warning what would happen if she did it again. Thoughts of her hand on his cock, he pulled it out and jerked off.

Jason stayed in his bedroom until his step-mother called him out for dinner. When he entered the dining room, he was disappointed to see her fully dressed. He gave her a warm smile and she blushed deeply. “Do you want to talk about what happened?”

“There’s nothing to talk about. You were right. I teased you and I started the whole thing by squeezing your dick. Let’s just put it behind up and forget it ever happened.”

“Yeah, like that’s going to happen,” Jason said spooning a heaping pile of spaghetti on his plate. “Honestly, I was kind of hoping you’d still be in your bra and panties. I jerked off, you know. I shot a huge load thinking about what we did.”

“Please stop. I don’t want to hear anymore.”

“Why not? It doesn’t make you feel good to turn a younger man on like that?”

“Sure, but you’re my son dammit.”

“Step-son.”

“Whatever! The point is we can never do anything like that again. If your father ever found out he’d kill us both.”

“I’m not going to tell him, are you?”

“Of course not.”

“Then how will he ever find out? Look me in the eye and tell me you didn’t enjoy my lips on your nipples and my fingers in your tight pussy. Go on, tell me and I’ll forget it ever happened.

“I didn’t like it,” Megan replied, not even convincing herself with the pitiful rebuke.

“That’s what I thought. Take your shirt off. I want to see those big tits while I eat.”

“No!”

“Take the shirt off. I promise I won’t jump across the table and suck them. Come on, I’ve already sucked them so what harm is there in looking?”

“Fine, but no funny business,” Megan said pulling her tee shirt off and exposing her naked breasts. “There, you happy now?”

“Very. I wasn’t kidding earlier, you know. I think you are absolutely perfect.”

“Thank you, but we still can’t do anything sexual. Besides, you don’t want an old lady like me.”

“Old? You’re thirty-four, not sixty!”

“And you’re eighteen. I’m way too old for you.”

“Says you. I just so happen to love a sexy MILF and you fit the bill perfectly. Are you wearing panties under those jeans?”

“Of course.”

“Take them off. I want to see you completely naked.”

“Yeah right! So you can bend me over the table and screw me? Not going to happen. I heard what you said earlier and I’m not giving you any reason to think you can take me whenever the hell you like. You really should go get yourself a girlfriend and stop thinking about me like that.”

“How can I stop thinking about that perfect body? I mean, seriously, there’s nothing I don’t love about it. Every time I look into those pretty grey eyes I want to wrap my arms around you and hold you tight. And the way you shake your ass, well, you know what affect that has on me. And just so you know, you have my permission to play with my cock anytime you like.”

“THAT”S ENOUGH!” Megan said slamming her hands down on the table hard enough to send her fork flying to the floor. “I don’t want to hear another word about it! Just eat your dinner and go to your room.”

“Or, and hear me out, you can take off your pants and panties and let me watch as you clean up and do the dishes in the nude.”

Glaring at her step-son, her face flushed, Megan got up and stormed out of the room. Jason heard her bedroom door slam shut and he wondered for just a moment if he had gone too far. Concluding that he had not, he swirled another mouthful of spaghetti on the fork.