THE HOT SUN

CHAPTER ONE

It’s hot in Florida during the summer, and I knew that, but my work kept me in my office until early August, when I could finally take some much-need vacation. Besides, I owed it to my son. His miserable father was “too busy” to take him anywhere this summer (like he agreed to as part of our divorce settlement), so it fell to me, again, this year. I really don’t mind, as I love my son, but a boy needs to spend time with his father. Corey is 14 now, and growing up fast. And, honestly, what interests can he and I share in common on vacation? He’s with me practically every day all year, and his interests are changing.

“God!...This sun is hot!”...I hear all the kids laughing and screaming at the pool, and I look around for Corey. I’m lying on the chaise lounge chair, and the sweat is running into my eyes, making it hard to see. I look around and spot him off by himself, walking to the diving board. His back is to me and I notice for the first time just how much he’s grown up this year. He’s close to 6 feet now; having shot up like a weed this year. I guess I’ve been too busy to pay much attention to him at home, and I’ve always given him his privacy. Actually, we almost live at opposite ends of the house. After my ex, Rob, moved out, I couldn’t stand the thought of sleeping in the same room - and BED - that we had occupied as husband and wife, so I moved all my things downstairs into the guest bedroom. So Corey now has the master bedroom, with its king-sized bed and private bathroom.

My eyes continue to follow him as he walks to the diving board. His shoulders are broad, and his back actually looks muscular…But I guess I shouldn’t be too surprised; after all, he’s spent most of this summer at football camp during the day, while I’ve been at work. His waist is thinner now too, and for the first time I notice that he’s got a great set of buns!...Round and tightly muscular…“My God!...What am I doing?...That’s my son I’m looking at!”…Still, I can’t help but notice, and admire, that he’s fast growing into a man. I guess I should just consider my admiration of his looks as motherly pride. Still…I notice a faint twinge in my vagina.

“Damn!...What is wrong with me?...That’s my SON I’m looking at!”…Embarrassed, and more than a little ashamed of myself, I try to shift my gaze elsewhere, but it’s as though my eyes are magnetically linked to him. He’s on the board now and slowly walking toward the end to dive off. He’s wearing the new swim trunks that I bought this morning, and…“Oh God!”…I didn’t notice until just now that they’re Speedos!...His stomach is flat, with well-defined abs, but he’s certainly not flat a little further down!...“My God, his cock is big!”…Now, I’m horrified…Did I really think that?

Powerless to avert my eyes, I continue to look at him. I can clearly see the outline of his cock against the clinging material of his wet Speedos. “Oh God!...It IS big!”…I guess I always knew that he was a little bigger than average. I mean, even when he was a baby and I was bathing him, he looked…well, BIG!...Even his balls are showing; straining against the tight material, large and swollen!

“ELLEN, STOP IT!”…I can’t believe that I’m having these thoughts…I don’t seem to be able to shut them off…He dives into the water and he’s now out of sight…Good, maybe I can calm down and drive these thoughts out of my head. I know what the problem is…I haven’t had sex in almost two years…Actually, now that I think about it, it’s been OVER two years; ever since his father and I separated. As though a switch has been thrown, now that I’m thinking about sex, my cunt starts to itch…My legs begin to twitch and shift on their own, but that only makes it worse! I’m wearing a two-piece swimsuit – not a bikini, mind you, but it’s not as modest as it looked when I hurriedly tried it on in the store. “Damn!...I think I over-tightened the bottom straps and the suit is rubbing my clit!”…I close my eyes and try to ignore the itch in my crotch.

“Mom, can you put some more sunscreen on me?...This sun sure is hot!...I think I’m starting to burn.” I open my eyes and see Corey standing next to my chair. “Oh Jesus!...His cock is less than two feet away and it’s staring me right in the face!”…Of course it isn’t; it’s ME that’s staring at IT! His wet Speedos are outlining it perfectly, and I can’t seem to tear my eyes away from it…His cock is bent over to the left, with his rounded cockhead almost reaching the edge of the material…“GOD!...It’s so BIG!...So fucking BIG!......Jesus!...Why am I thinking like this?”

Tearing my eyes away from his crotch (“God!...Did he notice?”), I quickly sit all the way up and say, “Sure, Hon…turn around and sit down.” He turns his back to me and sits down, with his butt pressed against my thigh. His ass is firm and muscular, and my vagina starts itching again. I move away from him, and (unconsciously?) straddle him between my thighs.

I squirt sunscreen on his shoulders, and suddenly realize, “Oh God!...It looks just like cum!”…I try to force that thought from my mind (“Why did I immediately think that?”), but it comes back even stronger as my hands begin to spread it over Corey’s broad, muscular, young shoulders! ‘Damn, he’s got some muscles!...It’s like he’s become a man overnight!...Why am I just now noticing it?”

“Wow…that feels good, Mom,” he says, and I realize that I’ve been unconsciously massaging his shoulders.

“Oh…um…I was just checking to see if your shoulders were getting sunburned…Did it hurt at all?” I say, trying to cover up my embarrassment. “And, DAMN, he feels good!” His shoulder muscles are hard and firm; hardly yielding at all to my squeezing…I can just imagine – and I DO! – how tightly he could hold me in bed!...His strong, muscular arms under my back as he mounts me…His strong hands gripping my shoulders……

“Well, I think I AM getting a little too much sun; that’s why I came over to you. I won’t have to go back inside, will I?” he asks.

Thinking fast, I reply, “Oh…uh…no…no, I don’t think so…I have an idea…I’ll put a lot more sunscreen on you and then you can stay out for another half hour or so – but no longer, OK?...And then I want you to have lunch at the tiki bar. That way you’ll be in the shade and out of this hot sun. Just charge it to your room; you’ll have to show them your key…You can stay at the tiki bar and watch all the pretty girls walk by in their bikinis…That should keep you busy until about 2 P.M. Then come back to your room, OK?...I think I’ll go back to my room and take a nap for a while.”

I continue to slowly apply sunscreen to his back; reveling in the feel of his muscles! It’s all I can do to keep from rubbing the inside of my thighs against his hips and ass, and I’m suddenly aware that he’s between my legs!...My cunt spasms, and I abruptly finish, saying, “OK mister, that should hold you for a while, but don’t forget to put some on your chest, legs, and face.”

I watch him applying the sunscreen, and I wish it were my hands that were running up and down his chest and legs!...He finishes, and walks back to the pool, my eyes following his ass every step of the way; my cunt itching…my head swimming! I quickly gather my things and walk, somewhat in a daze, to my room. Corey and I have separate rooms, of course, but there’s an adjoining door; which we both leave closed, but unlocked.

Back in my room, I quickly strip off my swimsuit and step into the shower. I adjust the water to a cooling spray, hoping to kill two birds with one stone; draw the hot sun out of my skin…and maybe get my hot son out of my mind!...Unconsciously (?), my hands stray to my breasts and I cup and caress them; feeling my nipples spring to instant attention…I’m, not terribly well-endowed, but I AM a solid 36C – almost a D…My nipples are beautiful – at least men have always said so – the areolas large and dark brown, and thick – I once heard one of my lovers in college call them “puffies.” The tips stick straight out and are VERY sensitive…”OH GOD!...That feels so good!”…Immediately, my mind conjures up an image of Corey sucking on them…He did that when he was a baby, of course, but now he’s doing it as a man!...MY man!...My LOVER!!...”MMM…God, that feels so good!...Suck Mommy’s tits, Baby!”

“Ellen, STOP IT!...You can’t think this way!”…I turn off the shower and quickly dry off. “Maybe if I really do take a nap I’ll calm down and get rid of these insane thoughts!” I pull back the covers, lay down, close my eyes, and try to go to sleep…But my left hand cups, caresses, and gently squeezes both my tits, while my right hand moves toward my pussy!...My legs spread, seemingly of their own accord, but I know that I wanted them to…My fingertips lightly brush against my bush. I’ve heard that the young girls are shaving their pussies now, and I wonder why. When I was growing up, having pussy hair was something to be proud of; it meant that you were a woman…But now...Well, maybe now shaving your pussy means you’re a woman. I wonder if Corey has seen any pussies – shaven or not – and if he’s ever touched one. I trimmed my bush when I bought the swimsuit…I wonder if Corey would like my pussy.

“Yes, Baby…Just like that!...MMM…Touch Mommy’s cuntlips, Baby…MMM…So good!...So fucking GOOD!”…I picture Corey lying beside me; sucking my tits and gently exploring my pussy!...I look over and see his cock; semi-erect…long and thick…With the promise of virility, stamina, and - yes - fertility!...A picture of a baby flashes through my mind, and, instinctively, I know that I want it to be Corey’s!...I see his balls…They’re massive; almost the size of my fist, and swollen with cum…All that warm, thick, sperm-laden cum!...The cum that I desperately want – NEED! – DEEP inside me!

My cunt is on fire!...Hot…wet…aching to be filled with something big and hard!...I easily slip two fingers inside, and close my eyes; seeing Corey mounting me…”Fuck me, darling!...Fuck Mommy’s hot pussy, Baby!”…His strong arms encircle me and hold me tight; almost as though he’s afraid that I’ll get up and run away…No chance of that!...I want his young cock…NEED it!...”Fuck me, Corey…Fuck me!...Shoot your load into me, honey…Shoot it DEEP!...DEEP, Baby!!”

“OH GOD!!!...YES!...YES!”…My orgasm is on me before I even realize that I’m close. It’s blindingly intense!...My hips thrust violently upward, against my hand, and I feel my cunt spasming against my deeply-imbedded fingers!...My whole body is shaking!...Trembling!...”OHHH…YES!...OH GOD, GOD, YES!” It seems to go on for hours, but…finally…it subsides and my body crashes back down to the bed. I’m totally spent; my legs weak and trembling. I suddenly realize that I’ve been loud!...I don’t know how soundproof these rooms are, so I’m just grateful that Corey is still at the tiki bar. I glance at the clock on the nighttable…”SHIT!...It’s 2:20!...Is he in his room?...If he is, did he hear me?...Oh God!...What if he did?”…I listen, but don’t hear any noise from his room, so maybe he’s still out at the pool…”God, I hope so!”