

Lily had a wild look in her eyes while talking to Narcissa, but as she walked into the kitchen her countenance totally changed back to a typical suburban soccer mom. The only difference was that she had a very satisfied smile on her face that she couldn't erase.

Narcissa could barely believe what she'd just heard her friend say, from the woman who'd been so prim and proper all these years. It made her heart beat with excitement and her mind was filled with strategic thoughts as she contemplated how this could change her schemes. But outwardly she acted nonchalant.

They went back to the living room for the movie.

Harry was so lost in thought that he had only the vaguest idea what the movie was about. When the movie ended, Lily and Harry acted very blasé and cool until Narcissa and Adresteia left, and Rose went to bed.

Then Lily crept into Harry's room, and the two quietly frolicked about the room, jumping about in excitement and holding hands like little children. They repeatedly and exaggeratedly shushed each other. The fact that Rose was across the hall and could overhear only added to their excitement.

Harry got another erotic hug. He didn't get to fondle Lily's breasts, but he certainly got to feel them as she rubbed them all over him like she did with their last intense "hug."

To his utter amazement, he found his penis growing erect again. He really thought he was done for the day, if not days, given how sore and tired it was, but dinner and then two hours of watching the movie allowed at least a partial recovery.

Lily noticed his erection and got to work. She stripped naked and proceeded to give him a lengthy blowjob. This time, no words were spoken for fear of Rose overhearing, since her room was nearly directly across the hallway.

Lily was so eager to swallow Harry's cum, again and again, that she imagined her stomach literally filling up with a lake of his sperm. The pre-cum flowed copiously and she deliberately let it drool down her face and chest.

However, as she was in the middle of licking his sensitive spot, Harry's pleasure turned to pain. He looked down at Lily concentrating intensely on stroking and sucking and was so overwhelmed with arousal and love that he wanted to cry.

She was so into a two fisted jack off that it seemed cruel to force her to stop, but he felt he had no choice. He pushed her head away where she was licking the tip of his penis head with both his hands. "Sorry, Mom, but I can't go on."

"What? Did I do something wrong. Oh no! You prefer Narcissa don't you? Tell me the truth, I can take it. Please don't give up on me! I know I'm not very good yet, but I can get better with practice. Lots and lots and LOTS of practice."

Harry laughed as his erection slowly deflated. "Mom, that's so untrue that you're not good. You're doing great. I totally love what you're doing. However, I've climaxed, like, eight times today already. I mean, geez! That's like physically impossible, isn't it? I think my penis has finally had enough and just all of the sudden it started hurting. It's gonna be rubbed and sucked raw if you carry on one more minute. I'm so sorry."

She frowned and pouted at first. "Oh poo. Well, that's okay, I guess. Narcissa has been explaining to me about how many times a day guys can do it. Even exceptionally virile males like you have limits. Can I just cuddle with you for a while then?"

"Sure. That sounds so good. I love you so much, Mom. I love this new relationship we're forging today, too."

"Me too, Son, me too."

Harry suddenly felt very sleepy. All the sexual fun had tired him out, since after all he did have an energy problem. He sat up in his bed and let his mother sit on his lap, caressing his chest and hoping against hope that his penis would recover enough to go again. But at the moment, it hurt so bad that even the thought of it being touched was suddenly painful. So instead he focused on the pleasant sensation of Lily's bare skin pressing into his.

Lily again thought to herself, Narcissa is so right - cocksucking really does strengthen the mother-son bond. I've never felt so close to him. Why didn't we ever hug before? Now I never want to let go. It's like we're newlyweds in love. Well, that's how I feel about it, anyway.

Harry meanwhile realized that if he could just get hard, his penis would poke up right at her pussy resting above his legs. But he'd truly reached his limit. With his last blowjob he'd hardly cum at all, and he wondered if, amongst other problems, his body was just plain running out of cum.

"Mom, while I'm all pooped out today, can we do this some more tomorrow?"

"Can we? Of course, Tiger. I thought you'd never ask. Never fear. I promise I'll suck and stroke your cock every day from now on, if you want me to. Do you want me to?"

"You know the answer. Yes! Do you really promise? Earlier you were saying you didn't want to be my twenty-four hour a day cocksucker."

"Oh, Harry, my son! Of course I'll help you. Did I really say that? Oh dear. You'd better wash my mouth out with sperm."

Harry laughed heartily at that. Again, he marveled at her sudden joke-making abilities. She was more uninhibited and fun now, all around.

She laughed too, and then continued, "This is so great. Seriously, you know I'll always be there to help you, provided you obey the boundaries I set. You've been so wonderful." She leaned in to his face and kissed him on the cheeks, nose, and forehead.

He was nearly overwhelmed by the closeness and her sweet feminine smell upon him. He kissed her back.

But so far their mouths had not touched. "Mom, is it okay if I kiss you on the mouth?" She looked at him and considered the idea.

She was severely tempted. But finally she said, "No. Please don't. We can't get romantic. She said there's no incest, no sin, no adultery, as long as there's no romantic feelings. So no kissing has to be part of the boundary we can't cross. As it is, I'm merely very enthusiastically helping you with your medical treatment. Narcissa is so right about how we have to look at this. She's right about everything. Gosh, I just can't say that enough about how right she is. What a great friend."

She pulled back and stood up. She wrapped a towel around herself. Then she picked up another newly soaked pair of panties and held them with just two fingers. She smiled at him and said, "We'll be seeing you tomorrow morning. I hope you can rise to the occasion, if you know what I mean." She blew him a kiss and walked out of his room.

Harry mentally kicked himself. Damn. I keep screwing up. I was too grabby with her tits earlier, and now I was too timid. I should have just kissed her on the lips instead of asking. But still, what a day. What a fucking amazing day! He never really used curse words before, but he didn't have a problem with them now.

I'm never going to forget this day for as long as I live. This changes everything!

When Harry woke up the next morning he found his mother's mouth already wrapped around his penis.

"I've come up with a new design for an alarm clock," Lily whispered in the darkness. "Do you like it? I call it the 'cock hungry mother.'"

She'd kicked the sheets completely off of the bed. She lay on top of his lower half, and her whole body went up and down over him as if she was doing push ups on top of him. Again she was topless, and at every downstroke when she nearly swallowed his entire erection, her tits pushed down onto the tops of his legs.

Halfway through her tongue-vacuuming of his crotch, they heard Rose open her door across the hall and walk a few feet down the hallway and into the bathroom, but even that didn't slow down Lily's not-so-quiet tonguing.

Harry thought to himself, Dang. Now that she's started, it seems she literally can't get enough of my penis! Not that I'm complaining, but who'd have figured my mother to act like this? Damn! Fuck yeah! Every morning, to wake up like THIS. Sweet! I'm in heaven!

With Rose nearby, she was forced to pull her mouth off and whisper, "Tiger, you have to be quiet now, you hear? We can't let Angel know I'm in here."

"Okay, I'll try," he whispered back.

A few moments later, Lily was assaulting his erection with everything she had. She thought, I want his cum and I want it now! Her whole head bobbed up and down madly, her long brown hair flying and falling over everything. One hand grasped at his scrotum and the other wandered over his chest as if frantically searching for another dick to jack off.

Then Rose knocked on Harry's door. "Brother? You in there? You can't oversleep again, you silly sleepyhead." She had to shout to be heard through his thick door.

"Um, I'm just getting up, Sis!" he shouted back.

Lily had paused when she heard the knock, but it didn't slow her down for long. She made it hard for Harry to coherently string two words together, the way she was licking and sucking.

Rose heard the warble and strain in his voice. "You okay? You sound funny. Ooooh! I know what you're doing. You're not just getting up, you're getting IT up, aren't you?" She giggled.

"Um... Well..." Harry couldn't talk. He was practically cross-eyed, he was straining so hard not to cum. He looked down and saw Lily's head flying up and down wildly and felt her tongue doing indescribably wondrous things.

Rose took his feeble failure to answer as confirmation. "A-ha!" Her voice changed, becoming softer and more tentative even as she spoke loudly to be heard. "Do you need some help? Maybe with some visual stimulation? Can I come in?"

"Um, no! I'm good! This is kind of, uh, private. Please?" He was sweating with nervousness and excitement.

"Okay then, see you downstairs. Sorry for interrupting."

Lily hadn't slowed down a bit, not even when her daughter asked if she could come in. She knew Harry and her were both close to climaxing and she would not be denied.

Harry shoved four fingers in his mouth and clamped down on them to stifle his loud groans as he came. "Fuuuuuuuck!" he gasped, only partially managing to stifle his voice.

A torrent of cum flew into Lily's mouth. Shivers of joy ran up and down her spine. Nothing ever felt so good in her whole life as having all that incestuous cum flood down her throat.

She recovered quicker than he did. Still topless, she chided him, "Did I hear you say a naughty word? You know that's not allowed."

Harry's mind reeled. Her bared boobs are still friggin' bouncing in every direction and my cum is on her lips, yet she's chiding me for using the word 'fuck'? Fuuuuuccckkk. This new life is too weird for me to handle.

He chose to ignore her words and just said, "Mom, you were fantastic!"

She was all smiles while trying to act business-like and responsible. "Why, thank you." She got up and put her robe back on. "Let's hurry up and eat breakfast, so we'll have time to play some more before you go to school. I think you know what I mean by playing." She licked her lips seductively, her tongue making a complete circle around her mouth.

She went out his door, looking both ways down the hall to make sure Rose wasn't still there to catch her.

Once she was alone, she thought, I'm bad. So bad! There was no excuse for that, none. We really have to stop this terribly improper, well, member, uh, oral manipulation? Heck, it's a cocksucking. It's a nasty act with a nasty name. Proper ladies don't suck cocks, even if it is medically needed. Narcissa can do that for him. Not that she's not a lady, sorry Narcissa, but she's not his mother! I have to stop before I'm completely out of control!

She sighed. Why though, does it have to be so wonderful? I can still taste his seed in my mouth and I love it so much that I just want to jump for joy! I must be a horrible person.