

Land of the Rising Son  
[A collaboration with MerryChu]

Since as long as I can remember I've always wanted to go to Japan, probably because my first childhood memory was of anime playing on TV. When I turned fifteen I started working to save up for a trip there with a girlfriend. After five years I finally had saved up enough for a three month trip. Unfortunately I never had the time to get a girlfriend, what with all the working. So here I was, twenty years old, ready to live out my dream, but with no one to go with. When it rains it pours I guess, because right around the time I made enough, my mom lost her job to a massive lay off. She got decent severance though, so she wasn't worried about money.

I figured since she wasn't planning on working again soon I would mention my dream to her. Well, to my surprise she jumped at the idea of always wanting to go to another country. She never had much chance to live her own life; she married the same year she had me at eighteen, then divorced my dad when I was five and tried her best to raise me on her own. I suppose this was a good thing though, we were always working, so we have grown apart lately. She said this would be a good chance for us to bond.

I always kept an eye out for deals on tickets or hotels, anywhere I could save money to make my trip last a little longer. After finding two plane tickets for a tenth of the price, I had no choice but to jump on it. Looking through hotel options, my mom really wanted to get a room with hot springs to get the full Japan experience. Well, I was a little nervous about bathing with other people, but Mom was insistent. I kept looking, and eventually found one with private springs right next to each room. While it was a little out of my price range, when I mentioned this to mom she said she'd cover the difference of the cost for the privacy. We could actually make it the full three months in Japan together!

The days started to fly by as we started getting everything ready. We packed our luggage, bought our passports, and got a family friend to house sit the apartment for us.

When the day finally arrived for us to go to Japan, we were so excited! The security check and boarding all went off without a hitch. When we were wheels up it was starting to hit me, my lifelong dream was coming true. In twelve hours I was going to be in Japan, with my mom as well. She squeezed my hand, reassuring me that this was going to be a magical trip.

I tried to sleep on the plane so I could be wide awake when we landed. It was morning when we touched down, and I was so ecstatic I could barely contain myself. Mom hadn't been so lucky, finding it hard to sleep during the flight. Nevertheless, she was giddy to be finally touching down and we were practically jumping out of our seats.

Luckily we had no issues afterwards; we grabbed our bags and made for the metro that was in the terminal itself. We didn't even need to make any change overs as our inn was the eighth stop. Predictably, mom instantly crashed as soon as we got to our room. I was still wired however, so I went out to explore the city. I don't know how many hours I was out, but it was dark when I finally got back to the room.

Mom stirred right as I came in. She hadn't had anything to eat all day, so I suggested we get some room service for dinner. She agreed, stretching her arms above her head as she got up. She glanced towards the door leading out of the hotel room into the back, and mentioned she wanted to try out the baths.

"It'll be nice to try an open air bath for the first time," she said. "Why don't we go in together? We haven't had a chance to talk so far, and you can tell me about your day."

I tried to think of an excuse. "Well uh, I should probably wait for room service to show up, don't want them to wait on us if we're in the bath."

"Oh just leave the door open a crack, they'll get the picture and leave the food in the room. C'mon now, strip down and get ready to bathe with me, the bath is huge," she said, starting to take off her shirt.

"Mom! You're supposed to wear a towel in the bath, and d-don't get naked in front of me!" I tried averting my gaze, my face going red at my mom's brazen display.

"Don't be such a prude Adam, we're going to see each other naked at some point on this trip. Might as well get it over with and do it now," she spoke, now down to her undergarments.

"Fine, but just... out there!" I told her while walking into the bathroom to grab towels. I quickly undressed and wrapped a towel around my waist. I grabbed the biggest towel I saw for my mom, hoping it would at least cover her. I stuck my hand holding the towel out of the door, hoping not to see her nude figure.

"Mom, here's your towel!" I nervously said, and after a few seconds I felt it jerk from my hand.

"Ok Adam, I'm *decent* now," she said in a mocking voice. I simply sighed and walked out, but what I saw was anything but decent. She was barely contained in her bath towel. Her breasts looked like they were about to pop out the top, and it was completely open on her right side showing off her curves and lily-white skin.



I quickly averted my eyes. I didn't want to be looking at my own mother this way, especially on our first day in Japan.

"Okay, you're ready and I'm ready, let's bathe now," she said, before grabbing my hand and pulling me outside.

I was stuck staring at her huge ass while she pulled me. The second we were outside though she let go to grab her towel that was starting to come loose.

"Wow, this bath is so beautiful. The large stones, the bamboo walls, the night sky. Everything is perfect," she said. I was mostly looking at the ground after I caught myself looking at my mom's big butt. I hoped that the steam would hide my flushed face.

She started up again, "No time like the present, I'm hopping in!" Then, right in front of me, she grasped her towel and threw it off of her. She started walking towards the bath, completely forgetting that you have to shower yourself first.



I wanted to speak up, but I was so transfixed on her body, like the Venus of Willendorf it was the perfect shape. Her bottom was wide and shapely with only a hint of sagging. My eyes were locked on her butt as she strutted towards the bath, my mouth was unable to work. She splashed in with a moan, telling me how good it was. Embarrassingly, I could feel my erection coming up. I knew I needed to hide it quickly so I made for the tub too. While holding my erection down I threw my towel aside and stepped in. My mom was already laying back and soaking away all of her stresses.



Her breasts were floating in the moonlit waters, the nipples bobbing up and down past the waterline. Unfortunately the heated water did nothing to calm me down and my boner was stronger than it's ever been.

Doubly unfortunately she picked her head up to start talking to me about something, and she could see my penis as well as I could see her vagina. I was now terrified, my own mother could see my erection and I couldn't even think of an excuse to tell her. She was the only woman here, there was no other way this could have happened. She stood up, letting her glorious breasts shine in the moonlight.

"Adam, what are you hiding there?" She said in an authoritative voice I hadn't heard in at least a decade. Yikes, I could tell she was mad.

I tried to shrink myself down, hiding my penis behind my legs and arms. "It's n-nothing mom, please just sit back down."

"Let mama see what you're hiding!" She wasn't letting up.

Let mama see!



"Please mom, it was an accident," I pleaded with her. She took a step forward, her breasts no more than six inches from my face. Knowing I'd been caught, I buckled and unfolded my legs, and laid my arms at my sides. My throbbing erection was in plain view underneath the surface. She looked at it and sighed. I felt like I wanted to shrink down into the ground, I couldn't believe this was happening, and on the first day of our three month trip.

"I'm sorry Adam, I wasn't thinking about you when I rushed us out here," she said.

Wait... what? What was she talking about? Thinking about me?

"I should have made the connection when you always said you wanted to go to Japan with a girlfriend, but you never dated anyone before."

I couldn't tell where she was going with this. She wasn't mad?

"Adam, it's okay. I understand these feelings you have, and it's perfectly normal. I read a book on Freud once and I know what you're going through."

Oh god, this is worse than I thought. I put my hands up to cover my face.

"Oh no no no, baby, don't hide from me. I get it, coming to a foreign country where no one knows we're related. What you did took a lot of work and I don't want you to feel bad about it." She sat down next to me.

"Truth is I was hoping that this trip would help us reconnect, we really have been distant with each other since you started working. I miss spending time with my boy, and if this is what you want, then I think as your mother I should be able to take care of it."

This was not going at all the way I thought it would. I was so dumbstruck I didn't know what to say. To be close with Mom in that way... was this really... okay? I mean, it's true no one knows we're mother and son here, but...

Just as I was trying to figure out the words, I felt my mom's hand against my boner under the water.

"M-mom! Wait, what are..." I sputtered.

"Shhhh, just relax, sweetie. I can tell you've been worked up seeing me naked like this..." she cooed.

All I could get out was some gibberish. Was this really happening? I was stunned, and began to breathe harder and harder as Mom wrapped her hand around my cock and began to stroke it under the water. I made no move to stop her. Unable to look at her, I just squeezed my eyes shut, embarrassed.

"Let's try this..." Suddenly, I heard the water give way and I opened my eyes. She had just submerged her head below the surface. Before I could even think, I felt a kiss against the tip of my cock, followed by an embrace warmer than the water as well as a suction I had never experienced before. Up and down on my cock she went, I was experiencing a pleasure nothing like masturbation. Her soft supple lips running from the head of my cock to the base of the shaft, I was in ecstasy.





It had felt like only several seconds had passed, but I was about to cum. I tried to hold it off as best I could, but my mom's skill was just too good. I blasted the biggest load of my life and right when it started she threw herself down to the base and sucked like a vacuum. My whole body was trembling, when I finally finished cumming she started to pull off me, never letting the suction go. She surfaced and pulled her hair back off of her face.

"Ooh, I haven't done that since I was eighteen. I hope you enjoyed that, baby," she said in a sultry voice, not even breathing hard after holding her breath all that time. I was so shocked about what just happened I was still unable to get any words out. That was the hottest thing that's ever happened to me, and it was from my own mother!

"M-mom, holy shit," was all I could muster.

"It sounded like you liked that baby," she purred.

"Yeah, that was incredible..." I stammered in response.

She looked down into the water to see my still erect penis. "Oh, looks like someone is eager to go a few more rounds," she whispered into my ear. This time she straddled me, sitting on my lap.

"Why don't we try something easy for your first time?" she said with a wink. She started to stand up, took my cock in her hand and lined it up with her pussy and sat back down. She moaned in a way I never heard before in my life.

"Fuck, you're so big Adam." She started to stand up and sit back down, she couldn't do it very fast because of the water. I thought back to all the porn I watched and figured I should try

and move as well. When she started to sit back down is when I started to move up, thrusting into her. Well neither of us was prepared for that and I ended up making her boobs fly up and smack her in her own face.



"Not so hard, I don't want a broken nose," she said, rubbing the bridge of her nose.

"Sorry it's just, your boobs are so big, I didn't know. I'm sorry mom," I tried to cover for myself.

"Mary. If you're going to be having sex with me on this trip you're going to have to call me Mary. Can't have anyone thinking you're nailing your mom, now can we?" she said while turning around on me.

She was facing me now. "This should be easier, both of us should be able to keep pace now."

She put her arms around my shoulders, and instinctively I wrapped my arms around her. I was embracing my own mother, I didn't know if this was a dream or a nightmare. But either way I didn't want it to end. She brought her face close to mine, closed her eyes and locked lips with me. I was shocked, my own mother took my virginity and now she took my first kiss. I guess the order was wrong, but I didn't mind. She started grinding back and forth on me while sticking her tongue in my mouth. The world was melting away and we were slowly becoming the only people in existence, all I could think about was her. My mother, Mary, my goddess. She slowly pulled her face away, leaving a bridge of spit between our lips.

"Make sure you tell me when you're about to cum, we don't want any accidents if you don't pull out," she said while biting her lip. "God your size is perfect, Adam. You're so much bigger than your father."

Blushing, I wanted to say something too, but I was too scatterbrained to think properly. Then, I remembered back to the dirty talk I saw in a porno I watched. "Yeah, you like fat cocks don't ya, bitch?"

She immediately stopped, and her face twisted into a frown. "What did you say to me young man?!" She was staring daggers at me now.

"I'm sorry mom-"

"*Mary*," she corrected.

"...M-Mary... sorry, I thought you wanted dirty talk. I was just copying porn," I said, trying to cover myself.

"Well don't. No woman wants to be talked to like that, especially by her own son," she lectured me while my manhood was still in her. All I could do was mumble out a pitiful sorry.

After giving me the side eye she started again, "Alright, as long as you get it. I'm going to pick up the pace though. So remember to tell me when you're near." I nodded, still embarrassed that I had to be scolded about pillow talk.

She wasn't kidding about picking up the pace, rather than grinding she was now pumping up and down on me. I was using my hands to hold her waist to help her move, but it was nothing like before. The walls of her vagina were slippery and warm, she was so tight I was starting to understand what they meant in porn when they said all those things. I still tried to pump with her, as I got into rhythm with her she started to moan. I was making my mom moan, she was feeling good because of me. I was starting to get close to the end, I could feel it boiling up within me. I was about to speak up when I heard it.

We left the door to the bath open and I just heard someone come through the front door of the room. I pulled my mom close to me to keep her from moving, and she let out a yelp. I quickly shushed her, doing so caused her to tighten up. The combination of all these factors made it so I couldn't hold back anymore. In a rush of sensation, I came inside her. It was nothing like the blowjob she gave me before, her walls tightening around my cock all while I

pumped out my cum was almost too much to bear. I had to bite my tongue to keep from making any noise.

As I finally finished cumming we heard the front door again, I put two and two together and realized what it was. "Fuck... that must have been room service. We should have been more careful mom."

She looked at me with a disapproving look. "One, this was your idea that I went along with. Two, you are supposed to call me Mary, not mom. Three, you were supposed to tell me when you're about to cum so you don't do it inside!"

Sheepishly, all I could do was look down and grumble out some apologies. On the plus side, looking down afforded me a perfect view of her breasts.

She sighed again. "Fine, it's too late now. Might as well continue since you already came and I haven't yet." She got up and leaned over the edge of the bath, laying down on her front with her ass pointed right at me. Her beautiful shapely ass, my cum dripping out of her puffy vagina. Her anus like a perfect star centered on a milk white page, I was awakening to many things this night. Who knew my mom had such a perfect body?

No words were needed at this moment, I stood up and walked towards her hypnotic ass. I firmly held it, massaging it as I readied myself for another round. With one hand I aimed my cock towards her welcoming pussy, my first home. With one thrust I brought my waist right to her butt, delving myself deep within her. She let out a moan that I wasn't expecting, I began to thrust in and out all while molding her sweet cheeks within my hands. It was a godly experience, one I was hoping to have with a girlfriend. But I was so into this I didn't care that it was my mother anymore. Harder she beckoned me and I obliged, for the first time her breathing became ragged. She was now letting out moans between each breath, I was actually making her feel good. I was getting into a pace so well I felt I had to do something else. I took my right hand off her ass, and with one quick motion, I brought it down with a loud smack. She let out another yelp, only this time she turned half around and grabbed me by my ear.

"Don't go hitting your mother!" she said while twisting my ear.

"Ow ow ow, ok ok! Please mo- Mary, I just thought you would like it." I said, trying to keep my voice down.

She let go. "Fine, we have to go over do's and don'ts later. Right now I am close so keep going."

I happily obliged, I was getting close too. Faster and faster I was thrusting my manhood deep inside her. Over and over we were now causing the waters in the bath to wake, with each thrust sending a wave of water out of the bath. I was about to explode, but I wanted my mom to cum first. I didn't want her to think I was selfish and rude during my first time. I had to bite my lip to distract myself enough to keep from cumming, right as I was about to blow I felt her tighten up in a way I never felt before. It was like her insides were zig zagging with me inside of them, I couldn't hold it anymore. Her orgasm moans only served to push me over the edge further, and I let out a deluge of cum into her, blasting right into her womb. I nearly collapsed onto her, but with the last of my strength I was able to make myself fall backwards into the bath. My penis slipping out of her with a satisfying sloop, I let the warm waters take me.

After a few minutes I could hear my mom's breathing return to normal, and she started to get up.

“Well, that was really good for your first time. You came inside me twice, but there’s not much we can do about this now. Why don’t we dry off and have our dinner together? We can plan out how we’re going to spend the next three months.”

I started to gush about all the other things we could see, all the landmarks, local delicacies, museums.

She chuckled at me, “Now now, you don’t need to come up with excuses. I know why you made this trip now, we don’t have to leave the room if you don’t want to.”

I blushed realizing what she had in mind. Things really had changed between us, but that’s okay. I knew then that this trip was going to be a lot longer than I expected, and I smiled. I was looking forward to getting much closer with Mom.



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