

Stay at Home Mom

Inside a typical looking home in an ordinary suburban neighborhood there lived a mature mom named Diane in a family home where if walls could speak they would tell stories of a hung son of age and his nympho mother exploring a thing called 'skinship' together. Diane stood taller than her son by a head and sported plump child-rearing hips often displaying a meaty camel toe in her favorite tight yoga pants when she was not in her pink bathrobe. The middle-aged mother had an immaculate face with narrow lips, a flat nose, and emerald green eyes. The mother to two children had an ivory white busty frame had freckles all over and her figure was pair-shaped except for her huge milky white breasts she let hang freely in her husband's large open t-shirts reaching to her knees often worn around the house with nothing else worn beneath to make practicing skinship with her son easier and more likely to happen. Daniel, Diane's hung son of age, was still returning from school while Diane perused his secret journal she found under his bed while waiting for her boy to return for another episode of hard 'family fluid bonding' in practice of an idea called skinship.

Daniel still lived at home while he was in high school even though he was eighteen. For whatever reason Daniel didn't get enrolled into the school system until he was two years older

than the other kids. Technically her boy was still a sophomore in high school as Diane's expression became amused, aroused, and almost angry at finding such graphic evidence of their incest written in her child's hand-writing. Diane made a mental note to give her boy a stern lecture about being careful with their taboo secret from the rest of the world once she saw him again. The kinky mom was a voracious nympho and curious about her teenager's perception of her as she read her boy's first story of their incest recorded in the journal. As she read the whole thing she realized it was a mix of real and fake events leading up to their first time together downstairs in the family kitchen. As the mother waited for her boy to return home from school she made a mental note to pound her boy extra hard with her dick riding muff to make him sorry for being so stupid. She read her son's short-story in his journal with her finger over her pink slit to begin rubbing her matronly pink nub and the curious mom began to read while waiting for her son to return to his room after school for more hard incest at home in his room.

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'Dear Journal,

It was the morning before my eighteenth birthday and I was still bleary-eyed while munching on my breakfast before school.

I was running late for my first class and decided I would rather skip my morning shower instead of breakfast so I was already in a rush that day. I had minutes to spare while shoveling cornflakes in my mouth while my mind was much more occupied with an appetite of a completely different kind. I was involved with my first girlfriend at the time and things were starting to get kinky between us.

I was distracted while flicking my thumb across my phone to browse through the half-naked photos my girlfriend had been texting me. They were the standard topless pictures she had been teasing me with for months now and I had never seen or felt the place between her thighs I want more than anything. She was always topless, never entirely bottomless, and always taken with what was definitely the worst camera she owned. Even though we had been dating for almost a year she still refused to completely put out so far. As a teenage horndog however what else could I do but keep playing the game in the hopes of getting lucky enough to finally lose my virginity with my then girlfriend at the time and I say 'then girlfriend' because what ultimately ended up happening is a series of strange events leading to me fucking my mom.

Despite some occasional heavy petting, the relationship with my girlfriend at the time was completely celibate. We

kissed and enjoyed a lot of French kissing and foreplay but nothing more. Every single time my hands drifted just a little south, giving her just a modicum of suspicion that I was going for her nether regions, her thighs would instantly slam shut and the mood would instantly be killed. I knew I had no right to complain, after all, anyone at my horny age would have walked through a wall of fire to have as many make out sessions as I was having the time, and I was getting them regularly. But gods did I crave to know what actual cunt felt like when wrapped around my hard dick.

I ignored my morning alarm that morning so I still sported morning wood which tented through my loose boxers. Normally I relieved myself so to speak every morning before school but I was already running late for my first class as I quickly ate and multi-tasked with my hands reaching for my phone, spoon, and dick all at the same time. While rubbing my swelling manhood to the pictures of my girlfriend's taunting grainy figure, I took comfort in the fact that both my parents always left me alone each morning because of their daily commutes to their early morning jobs. I had the whole house to myself to be as shameless as I wanted without fear of getting discovered by either of my parents, especially my weird mom who always wore the skimpiest looking clothing whenever she was at home.

"Shouldn't you be leaving for school already young man?" A female voice called as I heard the sounds of bare-feet patting against the tiled floor towards as my heart began to race from being discovered.

I choked on my cereal and I quickly shut off my phone before frantically tucking my stiff cock back into the waistband of my boxers to lay flat against my thighs.

"Mom!" I said in surprise as I heard her approach me from behind, "Why aren't you at work?"

"Please kiddo, be quiet to your mommy please." Mom groaned, "It's too early to be yelling at this hour. My friend Carol at work is on vacation so they gave me her shift until she gets back."

"That still doesn't explain why you're up so early."

"Well Daniel." she huffed while she angrily began spooning copious amounts of ground coffee into a coffee press, "Just because my schedule has changed doesn't mean that I can ignore things around the house. There's laundry to do, dishes to clean, floors to vacuum, and I have to do it all in the morning otherwise I won't have time to cook when I get back later

tonight."

"Sorry, mom. I wish I could help. Maybe you can let me do those things for you after I get back from school today so you can go back to bed right now if you want. I want you to get your beauty sleep."

"It's alright Daniel. You already have a full plate. Between school, your part-time job, and your girlfriend I don't see how you have time to sleep. I appreciate the offer though kiddo, so thanks Daniel."

"Are you sure? I could move some things around. I'm starting to get bored with my girlfriend anyways. It might actually help our relationship to spend less time together for a bit."

"If you want to help me, talk to your father." she replied in mild anger, "We work the same exact hours in the same type of job but he never helps around the house. It's like he doesn't care anymore."

I didn't know what say as I listened and watched Mom pouring piping hot water into her mug. She was wearing just a pink bathrobe that hung just below her knees a few inches. She

also sported an outdated motherly-style of hair on the top of her head. She clearly didn't care that it had been out of style longer than I had been alive as her tall figure appeared even taller. While in her signature pink bathrobe it was hard to ignore the sight of busty cleavage peeking through her negligee. Mom's breasts were always my favorite feature of her body but her real prize in my opinion was her thicker than thick ass which rippled with each step in the house throughout the house whenever I watched her. With the rake looking design of crow's feet edging mom's eyes she still looked beautiful as she carried herself with the air and grace only a disciplined, career-driven, and family focused mother could make.

While growing up at home it was always hard to keep my eyes off my mom's incredibly sexy trophy wife body after I hit puberty. For the longest time this was my darkest secret I kept only to myself. When my friends came to visit they would always tell me how my mom was a total MILF, which annoyed me at first until I realized they were totally right. Mom was a total MILF and mom knew it. Diane may have been my biological mother but after entering puberty I could not deny how gorgeous looking my mom's fat ass cheeks looked whenever they clapped together each time she stepped out for a quick swim in the backyard pool while dressed in her thin bikinis. To this day, my darkest secret was when I masturbated while imagining my mom's thick creamy hips

riding me until my white guts shot out with the fantasy of unloading the hot contents of my balls deep inside the woman who loved me the most. It reached the point in my fantasies where only fantasizing about Diane's motherly shaped body encouraging me to blow my hot load inside her womb was the only thing that could make me cum late at home every time my girlfriend struck down my latest advances to try to get her alone in my bed so I could get a taste of the feeling of real pussy wrapping around and gliding over my long teenage horndog prick.

"Baby, are you listening to me?" Mom said, snapping me back to reality as she sat across from me on the dining room table, "You're going to be late for school kiddo. You should get dressed and go soon."

"Crap, sorry mom." I replied. "You're right, it's almost eight and I'm running late."

"Good thing your mommy likes to fold laundry in the dining room." she chimed, "I got some of your clean clothes in the basket I left here last night."

Diane tended to refer to herself as mommy near her son, an old habit which never died off as the two developed their relationship. Mom wasn't in the room a second ago when I was

lightly masturbating and now she was sitting across from me in her skimpy outfit, her favorite fluffy pink bathrobe, while folding laundry in the morning light. If only mom knew I secretly ached to fill her loins with my semen shortly after I hit puberty. I blamed seeing her plump ivory ass clapping together every time I saw her outside in her skimpier than skimpy spaghetti string style bikinis she wore around the private backyard pool every summer since I was just a boy. Even though I was just about to turn eighteen, with my birthday literally being on the next day, she still treated me like a child and it didn't seem like things would change as long as I was still technically a sophomore at my high school. I moved carefully while quickly getting out my chair as I stealthily used my hand to cover my boner peeking out of my boxers with the bell of my bulbous teen cock protruding from out of the elastic waistband around my underwear. In a moment she was standing in front of me with a pair of slacks and a collared shirt. I yanked them out of her hands and used the new clothes to cover the sight of my more than obvious erection.

"Young man!" my mom said in defense from the way I took the clothes out of her hands, "I raised you better than to be impolite. What do you say when someone does something nice for you."

"Thank you mom." I groaned, I hated it whenever my mom lectured me.

Before I knew what was happening I watched Mom swing her arms up in the air quickly to embrace me. It happened faster than I could react as I felt my hands accidentally slip through her bathrobe and touch against her softer than soft freckled skin. I instantly felt my palms and fingers hit against my mom's smooth breast before I could frantically remove my arms out of the way. My sudden reaction turned out to have a disastrous effect as her loose sash became undone and her bathrobe generously parted open to reveal the fully womanly sight of a mom's pair shaped naked body in the morning light from head to toe.

It all happened so fast as my wide eyes were helplessly drawn downward to the busty sight of my mother's curvy ivory figure in the morning light. Between and below her hanging big breasts I saw the square shape of my mom's thick bush which crowned her mound right in front of me. My jaw dropped as my heart fluttered in panic and excitement. I had seen naked tits before in real life, but never before had I seen honest to goodness real pussy. Lips or no lips, bush counted in my book. The only problem was that it belonged to my mom. My rational mind kicked into overdrive as it knocked my penis out of my

nervous system. Fantasy was one thing but the real deal?

I panicked. We panicked. In an instant, I muttered some incomprehensible apology as I felt my face flush with embarrassment. I couldn't exactly reach forward and reseal her bathrobe, so I quickly stepped to the side and looked away to the floor to avoid naked eye contact with my mom at home after seeing all her womanly assets without any filter over her chest or muff, even if only for a moment. My mom apparently had the same idea as she sidestepped as well due to the awkward angling of the dining room table next to the wall. It could have been choreographed, the way we moved together in exact unison, because then *it* happened, the hottest thing to ever happen in my short teenage life, the touch and feel of real twat juices touching my cock.

We were making decisions that took microseconds and in less than a second they had turned an innocent hug into something that made me want to die from embarrassment. The stepping, the avoiding and jousting of our averted eyes, the angling of our awkwardly reacting bodies had all culminated perfectly when I felt my hardened cock slip out of my waistband, through the front hole somehow, and feel cool air as it poked out through my boxers like a jousting to point out. I should have worn briefs. Then I felt *it*.

I felt my bulbous head graze against soft skin before going through coarsely soft pubic hair until my purple bell landed into something intensely warm. The flats of our moving feet landed us simultaneously on the ground as I felt hot heat radiate into my cock for what seemed to be an eternity of agony and excitement. My cock was feeling real pussy. Raw pussy. Albeit my mom's pussy and just the faintest taste and by complete accident which I knew was going to haunt me with embarrassment the rest of my life.

We were both standing there like that afterward for what felt like an eternity, too stunned by what had just happened to make the next move. Meanwhile, as I watched mom close her bathrobe while I ogled the box shape of her bush, I was softening back inside of my boxer's from the torrent of high emotions and mixed feelings running through me. My mom was holding her bathrobe closed tightly with her hands and trying to avoid eye contact. We then quickly retreated a healthy distance apart from each other on the floor in the family kitchen. It was as if we would pretend what happened did not just actually happen.

"Alright kiddo." my mom finally spoke to break what felt like an eternity of awkward silence, "So you should go to school

now. You might be late and we don't want papa-bear finding out you missed school."

"Ugh. Ya I should." I stammered, "I'll get dressed. Thanks for the clothes mom."

I then quickly walked away while thinking in my mind that this was going to be one of those moments that we would pretend never happened. One thing kept going through my mind however as I went upstairs to change in my room. The entire event lasted less than a few seconds, three tops, from the beginning of miscalculated placement of my hands to when I saw mom's bare bush for the first time and our genitals grazed against each other, finally to when my mom quickly re-closed her bathrobe to make an anti-climatic ending of our awkward sexual encounter downstairs just moments ago while dad was nowhere to be seen.

In the flurry of activity, I distinctly remember feeling something hot and wet slick against my fingers as I frantically reached forward to shield the bell of my rod and tuck my cock back into my boxers. Was the tip of my cock glazed with my mom's pussy juices just moments ago and was the dried evidence on my fingers proof to me that I didn't just imagine what happened? I kept telling myself that I was reading too much into literal evidence I had but I couldn't drop it. I was still

way too horny to think straight, my penis's brain be damned, incest at home be praised. Did Mom get wet after seeing me?'

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Diane was rubbing herself through her lace panties with swirling motions at this point while reading as she turned the page in her son's journal. So far the story was fairly accurate to real life except for one thing the mom noticed. Ever since Daniel was a boy Diane had been grooming him to be prepared for a thing called 'skinship' at home. Skinship is the practice of bonding through skin on skin contact to improve their relationship and in skinship the best type of bond is known as a 'fluid bond' which primarily involved the mom becoming a cum dump for her son. Diane was waiting for her son to return to the room as the enthralled mother continued to read on whilst gently rubbing her matronly mound in heat.

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'It was hard to concentrate at school that day while sporting a massive hard on fresh off the experience of grazing through the thick box shaped bush crowning mom's unseen matronly slit. When I returned home I went to my room and hoped to never see my mom again after what happened that day. I barely slept

the night before my eighteenth birthday while I thought of everything that would likely happen when mom and I saw each other again at home from the most likely scenario: we were going to pretend nothing had ever happened and things were going to stay the same; to the most embarrassing: she was going to sit me down to finally give me the dreaded 'birds and bees' talk to explain sex to me.

The following day started off much better than the one from before. I woke up early enough to take the edge off my morning wood and now my mind was feeling much more relaxed. My mind was back in charge while my drained balls were still recouping it seemed. I still felt anxious however with nervous energy racing through me from what happened yesterday with the one woman in the world you should never see naked. In the back of my mind I couldn't stop toying with the least likely scenario of them all that had been gnawing my insides the past twenty-four hours. My mom may have been turned on by me, the woman who loved me the most may have been aroused by her own son from the second she felt my engorged bell graze against her matronly gates. The slimy clear evidence she inadvertently left behind on my cock was too much to outright ignore, but too terrifying to wholly embrace because of the implication.

I shook my head and snapped myself back to reality.

*'Yesterday was a complete accident,'* I told myself, *'life is not a porno film and mom would be pissed if she knew what I masturbated to this morning.'* I kept telling myself that my teenage hormones were just getting the better of me with my insane fantasies of shooting my hot white bolts through mom's hairy cunt. I was just so desperate to feel pussy for the first time that I was thinking crazy thoughts that could never and should never happen. Of course that didn't stop me from masturbating to the image of my mom's fluffy bush bouncing up and down on me this morning. But that was fantasy, there was no way my mom would ever agree to fuck me in real life.

"Good morning sport." A familiar voice said as I stood in the kitchen.

"Hey mom." I said as coolly as possible.

I didn't want for my mom to think that I was acting any differently since yesterday so I decided to stick to my regular morning routine. This time however, I opted to wear a pair of safe briefs that were much less prone to any wardrobe malfunctions. For additional modesty I also wore a plain white t-shirt. The only danger was her seeing the outline of my package, but the risk was acceptable in my mind since it was unlikely I would spontaneously harden in my boxer briefs after

relieving my morning woods in my room after waking up to the sound of my alarm. When I came downstairs from my bedroom to the kitchen Mom was already leaning over a counter with her round ass facing the doorway when I entered with loud footsteps.

As I looked at my mom she seemed to have the same idea because she was wearing the same pink fluffy robe she wore yesterday. The same tight bun crowned her head as two long steel needles poked through them in the shape of a cross. I made out her tight face that conveyed her usual sense of motherly love mixed with the wise experience on her porcelain white face. So there I was, just standing in the kitchen and eating an energy bar as I leaned against the kitchen counter. Mom was paying no attention to me as she nonchalantly walked by me to approach the sink. Strong womanly scents wafted through my head as I inadvertently inhaled her rich aroma fresh from her marital bed.

Now was a bad place and time to remember how I absolutely loved the natural aroma of a woman. My girlfriend sometimes had it, rarely. But it paled in comparison to the natural scent of an older woman. I had no idea how they did it, and I didn't care. It was probably one of those things I would learn about as I got older and my mom smelled absolutely ravishing to me. The internet MILF porn that I watched earlier now seemed utterly

inadequate to the pleasurable stimulus I was enjoying at this moment.

"So kiddo. Got any plans for today? Feel any different now that you're finally eighteen." my mom asked while she rinsed out a mug in the sink.

"Not really mom. Today I plan on just going to school and meeting my girlfriend I guess. What about you?"

"Just chores for this mommy today. I had a headache so I decided to call out sick for work today."

And that was all we said. The conversation felt completely normal with nothing out of the ordinary, mom even wished me happy birthday more or less. It seemed I was right about what the most likely scenario would be once we saw each other again since yesterday. Mom and I were going to pretend that nothing ever happened yesterday which was for best I suppose. At least now I could start getting my mind out of the deepest of gutters. After all, sons my age living at home should definitely not be thinking about plowing their cum deep inside their own mothers, no matter how badly I craved to feel mom's cunt.

While wadding up the energy bar wrapper in my hands I left

the counter and approached the trash can next to the sink. Right as I started to do a dramatic free throw of the wrapper into the garbage I saw my mom step away from the sink. She must not have known I was standing right behind her, I suppose because of the loud running sink water and her morning grogginess, but in the next moment she had turned around and was already stepping forward towards me before I could avoid her.

It was impossible for me to move out of the way, I was literally hanging in the air. In less than a second the full frontal weight of my mom's body was bumping into me as her leg awkwardly tried to step forward. After landing back on the ground my arms were flailing as I tried to regain my footing after losing it. Shouts of surprise filled the room as I instantly felt wet and warm all over because there was water everywhere now from watching my mom spill her mug of warm sink water all over us.

I was stumbling forward as I felt myself knock into something soft and warm all over just like the day before with my mom in the kitchen. While jutting my arms forward I managed to stop myself from falling as I propped myself up on the edge of the counter. Getting caught in the crossfire of my reflexes was my mom. In the hustle she found herself trapped between my

straight supporting arms while I found myself practically pressing into her soft pink bathrobe which had generously split open to reveal all her womanly assets in the naked daylight from head to toe with her glorious bush and bosom in view.

My eyes could not stay themselves for long however because they were quickly looking down to see my mom's generous freckled breasts and pear-shaped body. Diane's soft pink bathrobe had once again split open down the middle, spilling all of her experienced assets out for my eyes to view. Even though I was too close to see the edge of her labial lips from my angle, my jaw still fell in my mouth. Coarse soft fur was rubbing into my inner thigh, sending intense heat into my legs as I unbelievably began to harden. I was unable to control myself as I felt my member within my briefs begin to swell with hot arousal.

It all happened so fast, faster than either of us could think. But there we were once again, awkwardly caught in a position that a mother and her son of age definitely shouldn't be in with one half naked body pressed against another. My rock hard shaft was practically pressing into her fluffy pubic mound as my arm flanked either of her sides. I don't know how much time passed after we found ourselves suddenly intimate once again, but it felt like an eternity as our eyes were intently locked together.

"Maybe we should pretend this didn't just happen sweetie-pie because you'll leaving for school soon." my mom quietly quaked, finally breaking the tense silence.

"Yeah, I should get going mom." I softly replied.

Neither of us moved as we stood there. There was no doubt my mom felt the stiff outline of my cock pressing into her and I simply didn't want to move. Mom stood taller than me by nearly head and had ivory skin all over her body with freckles throughout. She had a cute and natural face with a motherly old world style hair bun she favored. For the first time in my life as we stood there I saw her pointed pink areolas sticking out from the mature breasts firmly held on mom's chest with a giant fist sized tuft of golden crowning the gap between her thighs where a pussy I ached to fill with my cock could be seen. There was no doubt left in my mind that if given the opportunity I would have started plowing mom's rich cunt with my pubescent cum long ago if given the chance at home because my mom was a bonafide MILF to me, a 'mother I would like to fuck' and more than anything in the world at the moment I ached to feel the vaginal entrance looking straight at me against my gliding cock until I ejaculated all of my teen spunk inside of my naked mom in front of me with her hairy looking muff capturing all of my

attention.

I was terrified as I felt my heart pounding in my chest. Mom was close enough that I caught every whiff of her intoxicating mature aroma which completely dwarfed the small sensation I gathered earlier in the kitchen when she walked by me before our accident. My head was swimming with so many mixed emotions, feelings, and thoughts about what was wrong and what could feel so right if it suddenly became okay about going balls deep in mom's exposed cunt at that very moment. I had no idea if she felt the same way about me. There was no way to know just as she had no way of knowing what I really felt about her. But I was so caught in the moment, completely captured by the sudden unexpected turn of events that brought us back together so intimately just like yesterday when we were alone in the family kitchen in just the same way.

I don't know what took over me, perhaps the way we both still stood there, making it plausible that both of us wanted the same thing because I caught myself leaning forward to kiss her. Sudden heat filled my lips as our arms are suddenly crawling all over each other. My eyes were closed while not daring to make eye contact in case either of us decided to suddenly stop. During our passionate kissing I soon felt a finger probe at the folds in my briefs which belonged to my

mom's small hands as she groped me open. In a moment, I felt a motherly hand reach inside my briefs to grab my hard cock before pulling it outside. We both gasped when I felt my stiff member slap against my mom's soft bush as she began to hesitantly stroke me before giving into lust with more confident motherly strokes going back and forth across the whole length of my long teen cock with audible skin stroking sounds being heard between us.

The way mom's fast and furious hands moved against my throbbing erection sent shivers down my back and legs as I stood there. Fast and heavy breathing filled the kitchen as I tightly pressed my covered chest into mom's supple breasts as we kissed while she groped me below with her tender stroking fists twirling up and down against my shaft. I reached around I grabbed two handfuls thick ass before lifting my mom off the ground while wallowing her surprised moan into my mouth. I plopped her on the counter with a loud thud. Her pink bathrobe was completely splayed open as it sleeved her arms and nothing else.

Mom was sitting at the very edge of the kitchen counter with her legs wide open while I felt my throbbing cock poking and prodding the smooth skin of her inner thigh with my hips going back and forth instinctual anticipation. I then felt my

tip glide across something infinitely softer and wetter than I imagined. I looked down and finally saw them, glorious pink pussy lips, completely exposed, a heartbeat away from my raging cock. I had finally seen honest to God for real pussy and this pussy was packed tightly between my mother's spread legs in front of me. If I wanted I could fuck her forbidden hole right now.

My mom was sitting straight up as her juicy ass hung halfway off the counter while hugging the back of my head with a single arm as she supported herself with the other. I felt her hot breath splash in the space between our chests as both of our faces were intensely focused on our raw sexes that were hovering dangerously close to each other. The tips of our foreheads were touching as we looked downward. I didn't dare to move any farther as I refused to attempt eye contact. I wanted to fuck my mom so bad, but... but... fuck it.

I surged forward. A sharp moan pierced the air as my mom cooed a cute mommy-tone moan in response. Manicured nails dug into the nape of my neck as I pushed through her tightly packed motherly walls hidden within her wet sounding birth canal. I felt hot wet forbidden flesh rolling over my plunging cock as I sought the bottom of my mom's depths within her bushy pussy. I looked to confirm I was finally feeling honest to goodness real

pussy as I plunged my meaty cock into my mom's raw purple mound wrapping around me like a vice as I fed my whole length through warm motherly pussy clutching against me like a vice while mom hissed swears under her breath with her juicy pussy sounding just like wet macaroni being served. I realized then I would never be able to go back to just blowjobs from my girlfriend ever again after that first plunge through my mom's hot wet hole spread wide in front of me on the counter that day.

Mom spread her legs even wider as she drew her knees closer to her chest which jiggled when I finally bottomed her out with my balls slapping hard into her asshole from my first downward stroke through her pink and bushy pussy. Tight hot walls wrapped around me tightly and pulsed around my intruding member with every squirming gesture Diane made as I began fucking her forbidden mound with a fury in the light. I had no idea my mom could feel so intensely hot on the inside of her vagina as began poking myself through her hot wet sex. I was so grateful to feel my mom's soft spot between her thighs granting me my first experience of pussy that my teenage hormones longed to understand as I thundered my cock through her dark walls as sharp piercing motherly moans began filling the room as I fucked the pussy belonging to my hot mom. I was unable to stop myself as I began pounding my hips against her pink pussy gates between her thighs with Diane's big white freckled breasts jiggling on

the counter with her voice still cooing with huge wide eyes locked onto our joining sexes as if in disbelief over what was happening.

The sounds of my grunting and my mom's high moans filled my ears as I rammed my teenage cock in and out of her motherly pussy without thought of what would happen next after my rising ejaculation beginning to build in me. I saw myself slip in and out of my mom's bushy mound with thick wet juices beginning to run out of her puffed pink lips undulating over my each of my penile veins, ridges, and textures as I continued to thrust myself through mom's wet sounding and hairy looking pussy hole being stretched apart by my teen cock. I couldn't stop, she just felt so good and she seemed to be grabbing my buttocks in the fury of the moment as her legs seemed to spread even wider as if inviting me to ram her harder. Except for involuntary sounds of pleasure we said nothing as I felt mom's pussy calling me back every time I withdrew from her, beckoning me to return for another forbidden taste of my mother's dark depths. I was slapping my thighs hard and fast into her mound as I felt hot pressure beginning to stir in my loins.

"Oh fuck, keeping going buster, mommy is about to cum sweetie!" My mom whimpered as her nails groped and grasped at the back of my neck.

Oh fuck was right. Instantly I felt her pussy begin to tighten around me. Pleasure became bliss as I continued to fuck my mom's sudden new resistance through her hallowed uterine hallways gobbling every inch of me. It just felt too fucking good, I couldn't stop. Mom's juicy sounding cunt was cloying, squeezing me, and refusing to let me go all the same time as I fitted her purple sleeve against the long shape of my cock. With all of my effort I fucked my mother's pussy to send fat ripples through her pink walls because I wanted to see I could actually make my mom cum from my cock even though it would soon be too late for me to pull out in time before I would start ejaculating my hot white load inside my mom.

"Oh sh-sh-shit." I stuttered as I felt the first bolt of my hot cum rocket out through my shaft.

Pulling out became the furthest thing from my mind as I became enraptured by my orgasmic climax. While pumping into my mom's clutching cunt I landed cord after cord of my white release deep inside her depths. Cute and heavenly sounding 'oof oof' noises came out of mom's mouth each time I landed a deep cord of my hot cum through her purple feeling cunt. Each throbbing sensation I felt through her sleeve was met with cute grunting noises from my mom as I felt her cunt twitch around me

with each rope I shot inside her womb as our eyes locked for first time in the culmination of our shared incestuous climax. A stiff groan rattled out of my chest as I felt my knees begin to buckle from the ear popping pleasure of voiding my seed into the one place in the world son's should not return to, much less fuck for pleasure. I was planting myself deep inside of my mom's pussy and I didn't want the feeling to ever stop as I came.

My hips with my cock fought mercilessly against mom's tight resistance in her cunt sleeve leaving me unsure if she was squeezing me from a simultaneous orgasm or if she was suddenly feeling regret and was desperately trying to push me out of her cunt. Either way I still couldn't stop. I felt possessed as I continued to fill my mom up with my seed. My pulsating boner was pushing apart her tightened pink walls as I inseminated the fury raging in mom's hot pussy for every white drop I was worth in the moment. A lost count of the number of white hot ropes I shot forward in that moment as our bodies connected.

In a moment I was feeling my orgasm beginning to ebb as I slapped my thighs into my mom's mound with a final loud smack. I was drained, mentally and physically as I felt my pleased cock begin to soften inside. I had just committed the ultimate taboo by inseminating my mom's pussy. Instant guilt flooded into my

voided loins as I immediately let go of my mom's ass with my hands to step away. After slipping my cock out of her cunt I audibly popped out of her as thick globs of my white cum poured out of her puffed and filled chamber in a lewd sight only a freshly creamed natural pussy could make.

I felt her arm let go of my head as mom's legs were still splayed open as I stood between them. We both were too stunned for words. It all happened so fast and was sparked by a single flash of forbidden passion. I was a desperately horny teenager and my mom... well... my mom was a MILF and boy did I F her. We were not making eye contact because we were too busy confirming the creamy white looking mess beginning to leak out of my mom's hairy pussy had really happened. It looked unreal, but it wasn't. There was a lot of cum, my cum, oozing out of her cunt because I filled her to the brim with my seed in the heat of the moment just a minute ago. We both watched as a thick fat pubescent load began to drain out of her glazed and frosted looking pussy lips draining into a pool of sexual fluids on the counter.

"Fuck!" I blurted out, "I'm so sorry mom. I have no idea what came over me. I didn't mean to accidentally do that to you. I'm so horny whenever I see you and I'm sorry..."

I don't know how long I kept blabbering from the intense guilt and embarrassment that washed through me. But I just kept apologizing to my mom. I was making up any excuse I could think of while making promises to never misbehave again. I begged mom not to tell dad. But throughout my jaw-jacking she was silent as my mom seemed completely unaware of what I was saying as sat there to watch herself drain out on the white kitchen counter. She was caught in her own world as her head was hunched down to focus on her glazed and leaking pussy lips still gurgling out disgusting sounding rivulets of my fresh cum.

While not even paying attention to me, I saw her draw a hand slowly towards her slit. As if to confirm what had just happened she flicked a pair of fingers through a thick white glob and picked it up onto her tips to rub them together like a scientist trying to judge its sticky properties. Mom was still looking down when she began rubbing my white remnants between her thumb and forefingers. I watched her chest fill slowly before hearing her release a long drawn out sigh that sounded like tremendous disappointment. My heart sank.

"It was an accident mom when I slipped inside you mom." I said while struggling for a better excuse.

"Relax sweetheart," Mom relied, "I could never be angry at

my boy for wanting to fill my pussy up."

I was speechless and could not believe what I heard. I watched as mom began slipping her arms completely out of her bathrobe before using her hands to spread her glazed pussy lips wide apart to show off her dark and purple depths foaming with hot cum. Mom was gaping herself wide open to give both of us an unbridled view of her creamy depths. I watched and saw my mom's vaginal walls close and open from her pink naughty vaginal muscles twitching within to beat against my thick white deposit. It looked like she was trying to push my cum out of her cunt as she flexed. Each time her walls collided I saw little beads of my seed flow it out of her hairy and freshly filled slit to tumble down her taint and stick against her white looking and puckering anal ring. My jaw dropped when Mom began trying to scoop out my thick load from her cunt with her fingers. This lasted for a few seconds until she sighed.

"Forget it pal." Mom remarked as she hopped off the counter with a landing force on the tiled floor which made her freckled breasts jostle in front of me, "You simply shot too much cream inside me young man." Mom said as began stepping forward to press her naked body into me with a capturing hug as if to reassure me that everything was truly alright as she cooed sweet motherly encouragements in her cute mom-tone voice. Then she

asked, "Did my big boy like finishing inside his mommy's no-no pussy just now?"

"Having sex with you like we just did was like a dream come true mom." I said in a relieved voice.

"It sure was buster." Mom cooed while apparently happy with my answer. "Do you think you could fill your mommy up again with some more big boy cum? After all, once is never and twice is nice when it comes to making creamy white messes in my mommy twat young man."

"What? Are you serious mom? After what happened?" I choked in disbelief. Was my mom seriously asking me to fuck her again? Especially after what had just happened?

"You heard me young man," she spoke as I saw a drop of my seed snap out of her cunt to splash onto the floor, "do you feel like shooting more of your baby batter up your mama's cooter upstairs?"

"Are you serious mom?" I said while I couldn't believe what was happening. Was this real?

"Mommy doesn't mind taking your creamy thick loads inside

my twat by the way young man since I use birth control. I'm flattered you fucked me by the way. I had a hunch you've been dreaming about busting a nut inside my no no pussy hole ever since I started walking around the house in my skimpy outfits once I saw you hit puberty with your frequent erections in the morning."

I gulped in stunned disbelief as I just nodded my head while unable to form words. I was feeling my heart soar as all my guilt and shame became instantly transmuted into intense excitement. I had just experienced the best orgasm of my life with the woman that loved me the most and there was no way I could ever be fully satisfied by masturbation and blowjobs ever again and there certainly was no sign that my girlfriend would be putting out anytime soon. Pussy was pussy and my mom was offering hers to me to be filled full of my cum juice once again. How could I say no? I nodded my head yes.

"Let's get movin' then kiddo, mommy feels like bouncing on your lap someplace a little more intimate." Mom said as she grabbed one of my hands. "Time to head upstairs so mommy can milk your boner inside her no-no hole one more time before your dad comes home."

I was left speechless by what she said as my breath

shuddered from her answer. I was watching her wide hips sway side to side as she held my hand while leading me forward as we approached the upstairs. I watched as her creamy ass rippled with every step she took. As we began to ascend the stairs I was given clear views of my mom's naked pussy smacking thick globs of my white cum between her lower pink lips like creamy white taffy as her thick ivory legs sliced back and forth to lead us upstairs. The canal which birthed me looked messy with my cum clinging to her hairy slit looking smeared white by my fresh breeding juices. As my mom ascended ahead of me her slicing legs caused globs of my sticky white seed to tangle in the thick golden fur surrounding her pussy.

I was unable to control myself as I stretched out my free hand to bring it between her thighs where my glazed mom's muff lay. I began rubbing my fingers unabashedly through her sopped mound and probed at my white mess. Mom walked slower up the stairs as she felt my fingers gliding through her glazed lips. Then I split her open with a pair of fingers as she stopped momentarily to let me see her pink center and dark creamy depths before walking again. I was harder than iron as I explored her matronly gap with my hand being swatted side to side by her slicing thighs as I poked around near her pussy. Meanwhile my mom paid me no attention to allow me the freedom to explore her naughty bits as she lead me upstairs for some more hard bareback

sex in her bed. I could hardly believe this was real.

"Just you wait for mama to drag you upstairs mister," she cooed over her shoulder, "any minute you're gonna be busting a fresh nut deep inside mommy's warm no no place all over again." Diane nonchalantly tossed over her shoulder. I was speechless as my head swooned even further. After arriving at the top of the stairs mom dropped my hand and ushered me into my parent's empty bedroom. "Go wait in mommy's bed a minute baby," she commanded as she released my hand and patted the small of my back in encouragement. "Mama will be right back to drain your balls with her milky pussy in a moment. I just need to get some extra lubricant for the dick riding session I have planned for you mister."

My heart was racing after hopping into my mom's bed as instructed. After I shimmied on top of the covers the thick scents from my parents bed filled my head. I was watching my mom disappear in the bathroom en-suite after I rolled over. She reappeared momentarily with just a small plastic bottle in her hand. Her naked figure sauntered towards the bed while I admired how my mom's tight bun still crowned her head with those familiar long steel needles holding her wrapped hairdo in place. Not a single hair was out of place as she sauntered her wide child-birthing hips towards me after she returned from the

bathroom with what looked like lubricant in her hands. The big mattress creaked and rocked beneath us as she crawled up to me over the sheets with her big boobs hanging from her chest like luscious white fruit. Soon I felt her warm body heat radiate into me as she plopped herself near my raging boner. I watched as my mom's hands groped at my waistband as she unceremoniously pulled my briefs completely off with my dick standing at full attention.

"Looks like someone is ready for some no no lovin' from my puss puss again." Mom coolly said as I watched her swing her big legs over me and straddle my upper thighs.

I thought she was going to mount me suddenly but instead she stopped just briefly below my boner as I looked down and saw the silhouette of my manhood blocking the view of my mom's muff as she sat facing me on my naked lap. She was still holding the small bottle in her hand as she popped open the top and held it above her palm.

"What's that for?" I asked.

"Well sport," she began as clear liquid began pouring copiously in her palm that soon began spilling over, "As much as mommy would love to hop on your dick right away I need to get

your pecker ready to poke through mama's cooter again first which means lots of lube."

"Ready?"

"Older pussies are a little different than those younger girls you're probably used to sweetheart." Said Diane, "Mommy can't get as wet like I used to when I was younger."

"But aren't you..." I hesitantly began because I didn't want to appear naive or sound impatient, "You know...wet enough already from what we did in the kitchen?"

"Mommy has a lot to teach you about sex mister." Mom scolded as she began rubbing her hands together to smear the lube across, "Semen makes a terrible lubricant, especially for older pussies like mine. You get one free pass a day mister to cum raw in mommy's pussy and I'm pretty sure you already shot one wad in mama's pussy when you filled me to the brim downstairs just a few minutes ago. Had we used a condom though mommy wouldn't have to spend five minutes warming this stuff up in my hands for that pussy fucker of yours that's about to make a big mess in mommy's pussy all over again. How does that sound kiddo?"

I nodded my head in excitement as I watched mom's small manicured hands beginning to stroke me. Soon my mom began gliding her slimy hot hands up and down my shaft. It was quick and almost clinical as she covered my entire shaft with a thick glistening sheen. She was fast and efficient with her manicured fingers as she wasted no time in toying with me. In a few strokes I was completely lubed up as a mild pool of the strange clear slime collected at my base. She had coated me so thoroughly that it began running down my cock.

"There we go." Mom hummed, "Now your pecker is ready to poke into mommy's special place again young man."

I watched as she wiped her hands quickly on the bedsheets before feeling her ass rise off of me with her soft pubic hair rubbing against the underside of my prepared cock as she rose on her knees to look like a cow-girl riding goddess preparing to bareback her mount.

"You're in for a real treat young man. Mommy is quite the cow-girl rider and I've gotten quite good at sitting on cock over the years. I bet you won't even last a minute before you squirt deep inside mama's warm pussy all over again with a fat load when I go."

"Are you sure you're ready to go again mom?" I asked with a hint of concern.

In between nursing my morning wood when I initially woke up and our kitchen antics I had already climaxed twice in the span of half an hour. I wasn't sure if I could muster another orgasm if I was being honest with myself and I didn't think my mom had the stamina to work out a stubborn third release out of my cock even if she allowed me to get on top later. The last thing I wanted in the world then was for my mom to feel inadequate with me. I didn't want to give her any reason for this to not happen again after today.

"I'll make you a bet young man." Mom said as she adjusted herself to graze her moist lower lips against my meaty tip, "If I can't get you to cum inside me in five minutes I'll wake you up with a slow blowjob each morning for a month. But if you don't..." Hearing my mom speak like that was giving me heart palpitations as I listened while watching her hips begin to mount me with her cunt hovering above my waiting cock. "If you don't cream inside my mommy cunt in time though you're doing everyone's house chores for the next month."

"Deal!" I said in a hurry.

The mattress jostled and creaked beneath us as my mom planted her feet on either side of me to assume a wide and low sumo stance with her pussy entrance rapidly approaching the bell of my cock. I watched mom position her raw motherly pussy to hover right above my hard cock as my head swooned with arousal from watching a bead of my former pubescent load roll out from between her lower pink lips to drape itself over the tip of my cock in the shape of a hot-white icicle. It still looked warm and thick as I gasped from the taboo aftermath of our recent forbidden bonding activity about to be repeated in a new position. I watched as a smug expression went over my mom's face as she began to smirk in clear amusement from my gasping noise.

"Ready to feel mommy bounce up and down on your boner until you cum inside her puss-puss again sugar bear?" Mom cooed as she reached out and placed her hands on my chest. She began pawing at my t-shirt as she gyrated her hips above me while nuzzling my aching tip right at the entrance of her pink gates. "You're a good boy for letting mommy fuck your boners sweetie," my mom said with a sly wink, "mommy's warm muffin hasn't milked seed in ages but don't be afraid to give mama a fat load mister, you have mommy's permission to leave a thick white mess inside her cooter this time sweetheart."

I watched her fingers dig into my chest as she grabbed thick handfuls of my shirt in her closed fists. My shirt tightened around me as she gathered every loose fold into her whitened knuckles. It looked like I was being reined in by my soon to be bucking cow-girl mom. My shirt was being used by my mom to form a pair of makeshift reins for her to hold onto it seemed. She took her time, making sure everything was perfect as she tested each of her points of contact. She practiced shifting her weight subtly from foot to foot while pulling against my shirt to test the fabric's strength. My waiting cock stared right up into her warm pussy as I felt I was being mounted by my mom turning my waiting dick into the perfect saddle to ride in.

"Alright young man," my mom said as she began to settle, "before mommy starts milking this big boy dick of yours with her tight mommy puss puss I need to ask you something important. What do mothers at home say before they ride their sons in this position?"

My head was swimming so heavily that I couldn't form words so I just nodded my head as my heart pounded in my chest. I couldn't believe this was actually happening. My mom was about to fuck me with her squatting ivory figure poised to welcome my member through her dark motherly channel hovering right above me

with her lips spread wide open by her fingers. I looked to my mom's face as a mischievous grin spread across her lips as I wondered what she would say next and if she would really slide her hips willingly downward to swallow my member through her hairy mound. Then I saw her labial lips welcome my bell.

"Giddy up! Giddy up! Giddy up!" Diane said in her cute mommy tone voice as she prepared herself to bounce her hairy mound with her big squatting ivory legs.

A sudden thick and meaty clap filled my ears as I felt myself being swallowed swiftly through my mom's hot and forbidden pink chamber for my grand entrance back into her warm womb. My mind fired in sensory overload as my penis instantly registered my mom's velvety vaginal textures giving my cock a home-coming warmth from her stiff hot tightness coiling down my cock which caused a groan to rattle out of my throat. In a single motion with her wide legs squatting above me spread eagle and ready, I watched the entirety of long cock disappear into the dark and wet depths of my mother's mound. She descended quickly, taking my pink pole through her cunt before resting a moment with my manhood snuggled deep within her velvet vagina then rising her squatting hips again to slide my cock against her inner walls with slow moving up and down squatting motions. I loved the feeling of being back inside her warm motherly pussy

as I watched my mom bounce her big square bush up and down over my thick cock with a quickening fury as she began laying into my lap with big gasps of air escaping her throat while her large breasts swayed and clapped together in front of me.

Soon, Mom's thick white hips began to piston her hairy wet mound into me to make thick clapping sounds of skins slapping together from her bouncing her cunt into my lap on the creaking bed as she fucked me raw. Amid the sharp moans of my mother's voice and the loud sloppy noise of our sex I looked down to watch my mom fucking my boner hard into her hairy mound while her ivory hips continued to buck and bounce her hairy bush into my lap with a fury. By then, a soapy looking white mess of clear and white fluid from the lube and our intercourse began forming together to foam and make sloppy wet sounding cunt noises from my mom fucking my boner hard with her tight entrance while grunting cute 'oof-oof' noises out of her open mewling mouth with an un-motherly smirk across her lips. In the morning light mom looked beautiful with her immaculate smiling white teeth and perfectly wrapped hair in place as she bounced wildly in place with her white knuckles still gripping my shirt as mom continued squatting her hips into my lap to gobble my meaty boner through her creamy motherly cunt with loud and deep enthusiasm.

"Mommy promises to take all your precious cum up her cooter from now on mister." Mom cooed in encouragement as she fucked me with her vaginal walls cloying against me as she continued to speak, "From now on you have mama's permission to leave a sloppy white mess deep inside her puss-puss as much as you need at home sweetheart to keep your boners away."

I watched as big meaty lips and a hairy mound of my mom's hot vagina went down to swallow my hard cock completely down to the root in a concentrated effort to make me shoot inside her bouncing motherly muff as she fed me her encouragements to make my loins boil.

"Sh-sh-shit." I stuttered as I felt something small pop inside of me from my upcoming orgasm about to rocket through my cock, "I think I'm about to cum mom."

"Mommy wants you to shoot your seed deep inside me sweetie!" Mom cooed loudly as she quickly slammed her hips down to swallow my cock completely through her womb as the first jet of my hot cum began to escape from my cock. "Give mama a fat big boy to milk out mister."

The gross sounds of our wet climax in bed became louder as my mom began running my cock in and out of her hot mound like a

mad mother in heat in need of seed. As I came I bucked my hips into my mom's convulsing pussy which continued clapping into me with thick flesh slapping sounds as I climaxed and came deep inside my mom's bucking naked mound. Jet after jet of my hot sperm rocketed through my shaft and deep inside my mom's soft center as she kept squatting her hairy mound over my cum sneezing cock. Mom gave more encouragement for me to cum inside her mound as she milked what felt like buckets of me sperm through her bucking mound without hesitation. Tight hot walls kneaded me and rolled over my pulsing cock as she smiled while milking out each white cord she could into her mound in a way which made it obvious that my mom was milking my balls dry. It was primal and passionate as we merged together my mom smothered my face into her big bosom while draining my climax still pouring white jets of cum into her womb. With a final great heave and a loud clap of our sexes, our hips pressed into each other as we worked together to nuzzle my cock as deep as it could go inside her pussy for the final moment of our shared release.

"I think someone is going to like coming home to their mommy's pussy every day after school." Mom said with a sense of humor before relaxing herself from her sumo squat to kneeling fully on her knees with me still impaling fully inside while sensing my final pulse of cum jetting through my mom's pink

vaginal center as I softened inside her.

In a moment I felt freshly drained of my breeding fluids as all tension in my body relaxed from the feeling beginning to wash over me. Mom was breathing heavily as she rested completely collapsed on top of my body with her body and breasts over me. With my urges voided out of my loins my hips relaxed and settled flatly into the mattress as we lay caught in our blissful afterglow. We laid together silently as my cock softened inside my mom's pussy to the sounds of our heavy contented breathing-- THE END.'

Diane closed the lewd journal and sighed heavily. Her panties were moist but her brain was angry at the amazingly detailed history report of their first and second fuck with a few exaggerations of course. She felt gross to admit it but what they did and how it sort of happened was true. When Daniel first slipped inside her cunt with his raging teenage cock it was no accident. Daniel didn't know it when he was just a boy but he was secretly being groomed for a thing called 'skinship' as Diane laced her fingers over her wet panties and slowly swirled a motion around her button while contemplating an appropriate punishment. Pussy access would be granted based on performance at school and at home she decided. Diane was angry a moment but then remembered she had forgotten to set rules in

the first place for her son to prevent news of their secret taboo relationship from ever leaving home. Having young cock at home was nice for the nymphomaniac mom but being out of jail and married to her husband was even better.

"Hey mom, I'm finally home." Daniel called through the door of his room after returning from his day of school as he looked forward to another day of boning his mom in bed. Ever since that fateful day last week when he turned eighteen the teen was absolutely pussy-whipped by his mother's snatch trapped between her legs. He expected her to be waiting for him in bed but his jaw dropped when he walked through his door to see his mom reading his private journal. "Mom! You're not supposed to read any of my personal stuff! How would you like it if I just went in your room and rummaged through all your stuff!"

"I'm very angry with your poor judgment young man," warned Diane, "I was waiting for my big boy to return from school and while mommy was waiting I found your perverted journal under your pillow. I thought I'd read it and frankly mommy is shocked you recorded our first day together in such graphic detail. Sit down young man, it's time you learn about skinship and about your family before we get intimate."

Diane tapped on a place on her son's bed to draw him

forward. The high school sophomore dropped his backpack on the ground and prepared himself for a serious lesson he would not soon forget.

"What is it mom?" He said, "Is there something I did wrong? I just don't want us to stop. I was so excited to get home on the bus and I got my tests back and I did way better just like you asked me to..."

"Shh-shush child," Diane cooed to her son, "you're not in trouble and mommy is not angry, just disappointed that thought it would be a good idea to leave such graphic evidence behind about our skinship relationship."

"Skinship relationship?" Daniel questioned.

"Poking your pecker between mommy's pink sugar walls sweetie," Diane answered bluntly, "now hush and listen so we can get to your afternoon milkin' by your mother mister." Diane had Daniel's full attention as she slowly spoke and reminded him to begin disrobing because their first real skinship session was about to begin. "Now sugar bear, I hope what mommy is about to tell you doesn't change our relationship too much but there's a very important reason we're fucking so much sweetie. By now I'm guessing you believe you're a pretty lucky boy young man,

gettin' all this yummy mommy pussy at home for your boners. I didn't tell you this at the start but we're practicing what's known as skinship in my family. It's alright for us to fuck as long as no one knows but us to keep us safe from criticism. No one will ever suspect us as long as they never catch us fucking or find any evidence of us fucking at home. It's the main reason I've been taking all your baby-makers deep in my mommy pussy so far baby and judging by the numbers you shot and how big you felt as mama held you deep I'm guessin' my big boy's grown quite fond of his mommy's special boner treatments. Is mama right sugar-bear?"

"Am I in trouble mom? If you want to tell me about skinship I'm all ears. If there are rules I'm listening. I just don't want what's happening between us right now to ever stop. I think I might stay home forever with you actually if it means gettin' some with the hottest woman in the world."

Daniel scratched his crotch nervously as he nodded his head. He stroked his mother's smooth thick thigh and felt her big boob in his hand before feeling his advance being stopped by his mom's hand.

"Just a minute baby and then we'll play hide the salami again. First, some rules mister if you plan on poundin' yer

mama's warm pussy in this house mister." Diane held up her hand and began to number them. "Number one: only we know about us. Some people would get very upset if they knew your mama was draining your balls at home. People might get jealous after all."

"I haven't told any of my friends. I kept our skinship at home a secret, I promise. I even keep my same habits, I just get home from school as soon as I can now and I just want our afternoon to start now. You have no idea how excited I am to be alone with you again after being at school all day."

"That's sweet honey-bear," Diane cooed to her son, "Mommy believes you, don't worry. In a minute we'll get busy, I promise. Number two: no evidence left behind." Diane held up the teen boy's offending journal and threw it back to him. "Keep that thing locked up someplace secret. If I find it again it's going in the garbage." Diane slipped off her underwear quickly and loosed her arms from the pink sleeves of her soft pink robe. With tits hanging and trimmed muff aimed forward she squished her big tits together and said in her cute mommy-tone, "shorts off honey-bear, mommy promised to give her boy his first boob job if he did better in school and you did better. Right?"

"I'm officially a B student now." Answered Daniel before

thrusting a report card toward his mom's face. In a week his grades turned around completely in a few clutch exams. He went from a C student to a B student. When the pair first started fucking the mom jokingly mentioned grades earned at school could translate to special treatment at home. "I'm no longer just a C student anymore."

"So you went from poundin' mama's pussy to be bein' able to feel her blowies and boobies touching your boners, not a bad week for a teenager I suppose. You have any idea how lucky you are mister to have such a hot mommy waiting at home every day?"

Diane pointed her fingers to her naked and trimmed muff in the shape of a hairy box as she thrust her naked her hips over her son's face while beginning to stroke his hard teen boner through her soft and ample boobs. The mother winced and moaned and curled her toes from the sensation of her son licking her entrance. Her lips below were pulled into his mouth and soft sucking sounds were heard as the pleasure encouraged Diane to stroke her boy further until she saw a bit of preliminary cum appear on his tip.

"Prepared to shoot your cum up in mama's cooter again sugar-bear? Mama's boobs got your boner ready when you're through kissing mommy's pussy lips young man."

"You taste great mom." Daniel answered. "I think I'm going to like skinship with my new mom. Is it okay if we do it here before going to your room after round one?"

"I think we'll love skinship together kiddo. Now giddy up buster! I have a theory to test about the staining power of semen versus pussy. Mommy wants to see how white you can make her cunt in an hour before we take a shower."

Diane winked at her boy before beginning to mount Daniel in his bedroom where if walls could speak they would tell tales of a manic nymphomaniac mom embracing her lusty desires with her son upstairs where thick loud clapping sounds would soon emerge from a busty white mother milking her boy's boners deep within her cunt in practice of an idea called skinship.

THE END.