

## **Shower Time Mom**

Daniel's head swam heavily in his bedroom and his heart raced while he reminisced about the recent taboo act he had done with his mother just a few hours ago in the normal looking cul-de-sac household. In the span of less than an hour the lucky son had plowed his mother's beautiful pussy with his legal teenage cock twice so far that eventful day. The lucky son of a nymphomaniac was even more elated his mom apparently had no issue with his thick white baby-making cords splashing against her vaginal walls each time he climaxed inside her warm pubic mound. A little awhile ago Diane explained to Daniel that she were on birth control and as a self-diagnosed nymphomaniac the busty white mother was even perfectly willing to take care of her son's boners with her forbidden holes if he were ever in need of release. Now the two were apart for the first time that day as Daniel felt hungry and decided to run downstairs to quickly eat in the family kitchen.

The big house felt more or less empty as Daniel microwaved some leftovers and looked around downstairs for his mother. Diane was nowhere to be seen however and Daniel wondered where she was as he began eating. As he checked the driveway he saw his mom's car was still there while his dad's was still gone for the day and would be for a long time. Judging by the few new dishes

left in the sink Daniel surmised Diane had eaten and found near the sink was a crossed out item on a to-do list which simply read 'call school to cancel for Daniel'. After reading the note Daniel had no doubt his mom had called his high-school to arrange time for all their incestuous love-making about to happen. Daniel didn't have much time to fantasize about his upcoming day however when he heard the lurid voice belonging to Diane calling him from upstairs in the household, "Sweetheart are you downstairs!? You're not in your bedroom!"

"I'm just eating, mom!" Daniel hollered back in the big family home.

"After you're done eating can you come upstairs sweetie? Mama needs your help with something." Daniel knew exactly what his mom meant as he quickly bolted from the room to chase after his mom somewhere upstairs. Once back in his parents' bedroom Daniel followed after the noise of running water he heard coming from the nearly closed bathroom door. The door was slightly ajar in the darkly draped parental bedroom as a crack of light escaped from the bathroom's bright vanity lights which spilled out of the doorway like a sunbeam. "Daniel honey!" Diane hollered again, unaware her son was so near, "Mommy said come upstairs! I have something I need to show you!"

On the other side of the door Daniel heard polite humming and the sounds of beauty products being picked up and placed back. He peeped through the doorway crack and saw the busty silhouette of Diane applying products to her face and neck in her daily ritual to maintain her assets so to speak. Daniel didn't know why he felt so nervous as he approached the door given the events that had already happened that day. Nonetheless, his heart raced in his chest before finally mustering the courage to knock on the bathroom door. "Yes, mom?" Daniel asked with a cracked voice, "Is the shower not turning off again?" Unlike every other time Daniel had been called upstairs to fix a broken bathroom fixture he knew this time were different. It was still unbelievable to the lucky son of age that his mom was willingly and enthusiastically fucking him raw.

"Come on in sweetie," his mom chirped on the other side of the door, "it's just me in here and the shower is fine dear." Daniel obeyed as he stepped through the portal and was greeted by the noticeable noise and steam of a shower running full blast in the bright white bathroom. Hot water was pouring out of the walls as a steady amount of steam was being fed into the room and had been for some time judging by the air's hot thickness. The steamy bathroom was thick with heat and moisture in the air as Daniel approached. "Close and lock the door behind you sugar bear in case your dad comes home early." Diane chirped again,

"Mommy just needs to freshen a bit before we get frisky again sweet-pea."

Daniel's face was already turning beet red from excitement as he locked the door behind him as commanded. He then turned to face the half-naked body of Diane humming a cute-mommy tone as she worked in front of a large vanity mirror. The busty white mother's tight round hair bun was still in place as her topless figure leaned over the sink with her voluptuous breasts hanging over the running hot water like melons on a vine. As Diane continued to nonchalantly apply beauty cream to her face she could see Daniel's eyes drift lower towards the matronly gap between the mom's long legs. The hot and horny mother knew her big blonde bush crowning her mound was peaking out from the hem of her lace pink panties from all sides around her sex as she saw Daniel's eyes crawl all over her ass. Diane watched her son's reaction in the mirror as she leaned herself over the sink in such a way to offer her boy a clear view of what was surely the plump and hairy outline of forbidden motherly pussy trapped behind a thin translucent pink veil. "Ready to poke your pecker through mommy's no no place again sweetie?" Diane cooed nonchalantly over her shoulder as she watched the look on her son's face.

Daniel was at a loss of words as he stepped closer to get a

better look at the thick tufts of pubic hair poking out from behind his mom's thin undergarment. The thin see-through pink fabric hardly contained the mighty blonde bush coiling beneath. He could see Diane smiling in the mirror before shaking her creamy white ass while leaning seductively forward as her boy slowly approached. The sight of his mom's white body basically offering himself to him made Daniel's teenage cock ache for deep release within his mother's hot depths once more. In a single day Daniel had gone from virgin to feeling like a stud. He had already fucked his mom's raw pussy twice so far and now this was the first time he was being given a clear view of his mother's derriere as he had never seen it before. Blood began rushing to Daniel's ears as he felt nervous and suddenly blurted out, "Geez, mom. Have you ever thought of grooming yourself down there?" Daniel even playfully pointed at his mother's hairy looking sex and soon caught her look in the mirror as he adjusted his growing girth within his pants.

"I haven't shaved my muff since you came out of their young man." Diane immediately replied without missing a beat. "Before you were born though I used to shave my peach all the time because your dad preferred me to be smooth down there when we were younger." By then the busty half-naked mother's routine was done when her full figure finally stood tall before turning to face her son in the room. The smiling mother put her hands

proudly on her wide hips to show the full mature curves of her body to her son and to show off her freckled breasts hanging from her chest. Diane watched her son look her quickly up and down before resting his eyes on the pink triangle of thin panty cotton barely containing the rest of her bush trying to poke out from beneath. "Why do you ask? Do you prefer your pussies bald or au naturel? How does your girlfriend take care of hers?"

"I've never actually had sex until today mom." Daniel sheepishly replied.

"I'm surprised young man," she exclaimed, "You and your girlfriend have been together almost a year though, how is it you two never... you know what, forget it." After saying this she immediately bent and slipped out of her cotton panties, exposing the full glory of her motherly mound in front of her son as she stood back up. "No wonder you were so aggressive with mama in the kitchen this morning." she added, "You never pumped a load inside real pussy until today." It was a hot sight for Daniel to behold as his mom instructed him to get naked as well. "Go ahead and get naked kiddo. Mommy wants a good look at your mommy-fucker before we start humping like rabbits again mister."

"Well I've gotten blowjobs from my girlfriend before." Daniel blurted out quickly as he began disrobing himself as

commanded. For whatever reason he did not want to look like a recent virgin to his mom so he said the first thing which came to mind. It was an awkward, yet kinky, conversation. Daniel watched as an un-motherly smirk crossed his mom's face as her busty figure sauntered forward several steps to meet him. Daniel's back was against the shower door when she pressed her frame into him and grazed the front of her coarse pubic mound against his erect shaft. "A blowie hardly counts honey. Now tell me, what did you like better. Blowjobs from your girlfriend or sneezing your seed deep in mama's warm muffin earlier this morning?" As she spoke closer to his ear she poked a finger playfully across his chest before standing on her toes to push her warm mound up and above her son's firmly erect cock. She seemed to wait for his answer as she settled back down to plant the pliant lips of her pussy on top of his shaft slowly and firmly before nuzzling her son's hardened manhood squarely between the steaming hot gap between her legs. She held him tightly with thighs clamped together as she waited. "Answer correctly and mommy might even allow you to make another white mess inside her no no hole again young man." She cooed softly while still tightly gripping her son's member in the hairy gap between Diane's mature thighs.

"That last one." Daniel choked as his mom's warm mound continued to engulf the length of his stiff member now poking

through her thighs. "The one where we have sex."

"I bet kiddo," she hummed proudly, apparently happy with his answer, "And did you like busting your nut inside yer mama's hot puss earlier?"

"Oh man, it wast the best mom." It was becoming almost too much, Daniel was beginning to feel light-headed from what was happening, "Sex with you felt way better than anything I've ever done with my girlfriend in the past."

"It sure was buster," Diane moaned into her son's ear in a seductive voice, "And what did you like more? Pumping your baby batter into me in the kitchen or when mama milked your fucker dry earlier in her bedroom."

"The one in your bedroom." Daniel answered in a shivering breath. "When you were on top and begged for me to finish inside you."

"It must've felt real good feeling mama milk your pecker into her cooter didn't it mister?" Diane spoke in a cute mommy-tone as she began to glide her warm thick muff back and forth across her son's hardened cock trapped between her thighs. "And I think I encouraged your nut to bust inside mama's warm puss-



puss more than I begged for it mister." Diane cooed lovingly while stroking her erect child leaning against the shower door, "Remember young man, we're exploring skinship sweetheart, this is all about encouragement and sex, nothing more sweet-pea." The hot busty mother began pecking at her son's cheeks lovingly with her lips whilst keeping her locked thighs rocking into her son's ready wood in the steamy bathroom heat as she seduced him. Meanwhile Diane continued to move her hairy muff back and forth across her boy's long manhood tightly held against her lower lips which ached to be seeded by her son's white release once again.

"Call it whatever you want mom," Daniel said as it became harder for him to form words. "I felt like I was going to blackout after finishing inside of you earlier. If I had known you were down to fuck like that I would've fucked you in the kitchen a long time ago."

"That's sweet to hear from you sugar bear. Mama wishes we started fucking earlier too kiddo. Just think of all the time lost already we could've spent practicing skinship and filling your mama's holes full of your big boy cream." Diane cooed into her son's ear closer than ever to make it obvious she were trying to drive him crazy. "Did mommy lie when she told you we weren't going to waste a hot drop out of this mommy fucker of

yours before she dragged you upstairs to milk you dry?" Diane's strong thighs clasped around her son's hardness as soon as she referenced his cock. Daniel didn't speak, instead he writhed and reflexively pushed his hips forward against his mom's last teasing stroke. He needed to be back inside his mom's mound and hearing the way she spoke made the urge irresistible.

"No, mommy didn't." The busty white mother teased as she expertly parried her son's mild thrust with her wide child-birthing hips and wrapping thighs which still trapped her son's forward pointing shaft. "Mommy was telling the truth when she made sure her boy felt his nut bust deep inside her no no pussy again earlier," she continued, "and if you're gonna believe anything I'm gonna tell you buster believe this. Mommy is always going to encourage you to shoot your loads deep inside her no no puss-puss whenever we're alone mister. It's the best way to improve our family bond if you're still interested in learning about skinship with your mom young man. Lucky for you, skinship involves a lot deep sperm injections up your mama's birth canal mister. So how does another round of fucking your mama in her no no cooter sound kiddo?"

"Mom," Daniel groaned from feeling his climax coming fast from the way his mom spoke and stroked him as he were. It was too much stimulation all at once as Daniel began pushing away

from his mom to keep from climaxing too soon. "Stop, it's too much... fuck, I'm almost-"

As quick as a flash Daniel felt his mom's warm muff lift up from him. The tall busty mother's soft mature hands reached to grasp at her son's waist as the heels of her feet left the floor and she watched as Daniel looked down to where their sexes met. Diane was standing on her toes and felt her son's hard cock trembling at her pink entrance as his tip grazed through the front of her lips and through her pubic valley in one fluid motion. "Mama knows what you need sugar bear. Hold still and I'll help you find some release."

Before Daniel could respond he nearly jumped out of his skin from suddenly feeling his mom's pink pussy utterly swallow the full length of his shaft in one fluid motion. The tall busty white mother positioned her muff in such a way that when she came off her heels her lower lips easily swallowed her son's hardness through her warm vaginal sleeve. Diane landed back on her heels with such force her large breasts jiggled from the landing as she welcomed her boy's boner completely through her hot womb. Diane smiled deeply as she held her boy's manhood firmly within her birth canal and felt his balls nuzzle against her taint as her inner walls wrapped around his erect member. For Daniel the feeling of being back within his mother's womb

was heaven for his teenage dick as his mother held him dearly within her birthing chamber as they stood connected in front of each other near the hot noise and steam of the nearby running hot shower.

"Mom!" Daniel groaned out loud, as he felt his balls immediately begin to tighten from the surprise sensation followed quickly by his hot sperm rushing to meet Diane's tight vaginal walls packed between her motherly legs as she smiled at him unflinchingly.

"Looks like someone's pecker really likes creamin' in their mama's pussy." Diane cooed in her cute mommy tone as her voice rose while feeling her son's erection try to pulse and spurt within her hairy mound. As her son climaxed within her womb Diane looked directly down at the tangled mass of pubic hair where their forbidden sexes met as she tightened her lower muscles hard around her son's boner in order to squelch his load. As Daniel rode his ruined orgasm through his mother's warm mound he felt her vaginal walls contracting around his trembling cock like a vice as his cock tried to paint his mother's insides white with his seed. The vice-like pussy grip Diane forced upon her son to stop his orgasm was the most intense sensation of the lucky son's life as warm motherly pussy textures seemed to grip his trembling cock with a fury, literally forcing his orgasm to

stay inside his balls. Daniel was being held so tightly that not a single heaving pulse from his nearly painful ejaculation could be felt escaping through the end of his spear. "Not yet honey bear," Diane soothingly coached her son, "Soon, but not yet. Just relax, let mommy's pussy muscles take a little pressure off her big boy so you last longer during the main event sonny."

After having said this Daniel suddenly felt himself being let loose during the tail end of his ejaculate-free orgasm. Each felt a single mild spurt of Daniel's white seed ejecting out from him as the teenage boy felt incredibly relieved yet not drained of his enthusiasm for sex thanks to his mother's expert sexual prowess. At the end of it he remained hard and still wanted for more sex with his hot mother after experiencing a small taste of the forbidden charms her wonderful pussy kept offering. Daniel had no idea why he felt so aroused while it all happened. All Daniel knew was that it did turn him on and more than anything else in the strange world Daniel really wanted to fuck his mom silly once more as she smiled her white teeth and flashed her green eyes at him.

"Geez mom," Daniel moaned as his knees almost buckled while looking down to where they met in the middle, "What just happened to me?"

"Let's just call it a little sex trick your mom has picked up over the years," the hot mom replied with a sly wink as she slipped herself up and off of her son's boner the same way she hopped on in one quick motion. Daniel's shaft gleamed with his mom's translucent pussy juices as a small white drop of his semen dangled precariously from her gap as she stepped away from her son. Diane then reached between her legs and swiped a hand through her thighs. "I'm impressed young man," she observed as she looked at the slimy white mess on her hand, "Mommy gave you all she got and you still managed to cream inside a little bit." She flicked her hand against the ground, flinging his sticky white seed onto the floor of the shower before grabbing at his arm. "Time to fuck sugar bear." Diane cooed in her soft mom tone, "Now get in the shower so mama can start milkin' ya proper."

With her clean hand she grabbed her son's arm and pushed in the direction of the running hot shower. Daniel was being marched by his bigger mom towards running hot shower water as the hot mom began talking over his shoulder behind him before slapping his ass hard in dominance. "Alright sweetheart hopefully after that trick mama did with her puss-puss you'll last longer than ten minutes this time mister." Diane stopped her son right before they stepped through the glass portal of the shower and looked down at his still hard cock before

deciding if she should march him into the shower. "Do you want to take a break before mommy mounts your woody young man?" She asked. In response Daniel slapped his mom's fat derriere and told her that he loved her more than any other woman in the world, which was true for the lucky son of a nymphomaniac mother.

"I'm so happy I raised you so well young man." Diane said as she pushed her boy even faster towards the sliding glass doors of the running hot shower. "After all, it wouldn't be polite to cream in your mama's cooter without making her feel real good first." When the doors flew open steam went everywhere and Daniel could hardly see. "And in case you haven't learned by now sugar bear," Diane cooed, "nothing turns mama on more than a bit of a baby batter sitting in her love oven before fucking a hard boner." Daniel was thrown inside the shower and stumbled across the wet tiles towards a wide stone bench beneath the main shower head raining hot water above them. Daniel stood and heard the metal click of a sliding glass shower door closing before watching his mom bounce her naked body into his front to make him sit on the stone bench in the shower. "You ready buster?" she began as she instructed her son of age to sit down, "Once mama starts milking that boner of yours you ain't leaving this bench until mama's through really popping your cherry this time."

Daniel nodded his head in fierce excitement as he plopped his butt on top of the stone bench and watched as his busty white mom sauntered towards him with her blonde bush at face-level and voluptuous tits jostling above. His whole body was already soaking wet from the water pouring over them as he moved into position. Soon they were both soaking wet as Diane moved to join her son like a cougar in heat for her cub. In a moment Diane's luscious body hovered above her boy as she stood with her hands resting on her naked hips while forming an un-motherly smirk on her thin lips. Daniel watched as hot shower water rolled down his mom's busty freckled figure and poured around her hairy mound before draining off her cunt hairs like it were a running faucet. He could no longer make out the white mess of his earlier load and instead only saw clear water dripping from his mom's beautiful hairy mound. Diane's golden bush glittered from the specks of water splashing onto her son's new favorite place on earth as he stared at his mom's big muff in wonder. Diane's long blonde hair now rested in a large messy ball behind her head and was held in place by a single large hair clip as she looked down and allowed her son to enjoy her body without interrupting him. Finally, the lusty mother licked her lips and placed herself between the legs of her naked son's erection as she got into position to gobble his manhood with her hungry mouth without a word.



Daniel's legs were spread wide with one leg draped over the edge of the stone bench as his mom pushed herself between his legs to make room for herself. Soon the busty white mom was in position as she smacked her lips before placing her long tongue on the underside of her son's shaft. "Goodness child," she cooed, "you're gonna make mama fall in love with you all over again with a pecker this big sitting around the house." After speaking Diane kissed her son's tip, licked his shaft, and suckled on his balls before finally looking up at him. "Remember not to cum in mommy's mouth baby." Diane spoke before suddenly lowering her head to begin loudly sucking on her son's mighty cock with her eager mouth and lewd technique.

Diane's mouth formed a tight seal on Daniel's humongous cock as she sucked on him loudly whilst bobbing her head with dazzling green motherly eyes pointed forward to monitor her son's expression like a hawk. Daniel watched in disbelief as his mom never broke eye contact as she swallowed the entirety of his hard cock past her thin lips towards her gullet and down her throat with hardly a gag reflex. Daniel was impressed from watching his mom sink her lips down to the hilt of his teenage shaft as Diane hummed a happy mom-tone as she throatated her boy deeply. Soon, a soft hand began stroking his balls and Daniel was speechless when he watched his mom close her eyes and in the

most tender way possible, in a way only a mother could treat their sons if allowed, she formed an especially tight seal around his cock with her mouth. Diane began bobbing her head up and down to make loud wet sucking sounds as she sensually blew her son with her mouth. As Daniel felt himself being sucked in his mother's warm mouth he felt like he were in heaven from the slow, steady and incredibly loving strokes Diane made with her mouth. Meanwhile, Diane kept humming a motherly tune as she continued stroking her son's balls while tenderly kneading at the loose skin of Daniel's sac with motherly love and deepthroat talent.

As this happened Daniel began hearing the sounds of something wet and meaty slicking across itself which steadily began to grow louder in the steamy glass shower. By now the lucky son's blowjob was becoming so enjoyable that Diane's motherly strokes against his glans now caused deeply satisfied groans to rattle from his chest. Soon, Diane whimpered too and Daniel didn't know why at first until she shifted herself on the bench to position herself at a better angle to suck on her son's cock. After watching his mom reposition herself he unbelievably felt himself being pushed even deeper into her throat. Diane's nose now disappeared into the pubic mane surrounding his teenage cock with every stroke her mouth made. Diane laid comfortably on the stone bench now with one of her knees pointed skyward as she

laid. Daniel watched as his mom's legs spread themselves wide to expose herself completely while her eyes remained shut and concentrated. Daniel's eyes immediately went for his mom's bush where the source of the lewd noise was coming from he realized. After he looked he saw what Diane's other hand was doing while her primary one worked to hold his dick in her small mouth. Daniel saw a long rubber dildo being poked in out of her pussy by his mom's free hand as she continued to lovingly blow him. Despite the noise of the shower and Diane's loud suckling lips Daniel could clearly hear the lewd sound of his mom masturbating next to him with her legs spread wide for him to see clearly. Diane had one of those rubber dildos which had a suction cup end so it could be stuck against smooth and flat surfaces. Her working hand was gripping the dildo as her wrist flicked back and forth to fuck her own pussy while her head continued to bob up and down over her son's cock with her mouth. Daniel had never seen his mom masturbate before and seeing her pleasure herself while pleasing him turned him on like nothing other.

"Mom!" Daniel groaned at last after his mom's lips had been sucking on him for minutes with him coming close to finishing inside her mouth. "I think I'm about to finish-"

As soon as she heard those words Diane immediately moved her head away from her son's cock with an audible and satisfied

popping sound following the release of her son's glistening cock from out of her mouth. Diane's motherly saliva flung across her son's chest as his cock catapulted through her lips which giggled before smiling. Daniel's cock absolutely gleamed with his mom's saliva as she began wiping away at the spittle surrounding her lips while continuing the steady motion between her thighs. Diane looked pleased and happy as she looked up at her son with a seductive motherly look which clearly communicated she had bigger plans for the sperm waiting in her son's balls. Although Diane had quit sucking on her son she continued kneading his balls with her free hand while the other continued pawing her hot middle with her rubber toy.

"Was mama's big boy about to finish in his mommy's mouth?" Diane tenderly asked in her cute mom-tone.

"Ugh-huh." Answered Daniel as he shook his head and caught his breath.

"Thank you for telling me sweetie. You're such a good boy." Diane spoke as she tenderly caressed her son's aching balls before licking her tongue through the area. "I think we both know where the contents of these fellas belong though mister." Diane spoke before sucking her son's sac into her mouth. After speaking she rolled over onto her knees on top of the wet stone

bench and crawled her body over her son's hardened body. Her whole figure was so wet from the still running water that she easily slid over her son's body until the globes of her heavenly breasts hovered above his face. Their bodies almost touched as Diane hovered over her son before feeling his mouth taking one of her nipples between his lips to suckle loudly. All Daniel felt as his mother hovered near was the heat of her chest and her sex radiating into his mouth and harder than ever boner. "Is my big boy ready to shoot his seed deep inside his mama's no no hole all over again?" Diane chirped as Daniel felt soft and warm motherly pussy beginning to crown over the head of his cock as Diane lowered herself to mount her son once more.

Daniel moaned loudly into his mother's breasts as she held him in place with his tip crowning through her matronly gates. Diane held her place as Daniel tried to thrust his hips upwards to sink his cock through his mom's love canal. With each burst of effort however the hot mom effortlessly evaded each of her son's thrusts by pulling away at the exact moment he would have broken through her pink motherly gates. Instead, Daniel were forced to feel his manhood being held between Diane's creamy white thighs with the warmth of her hairy mound and vaginal flesh radiating into him. The teasing mother kept her lower lips pressed against her son's stiff rod which now ached to be smothered in wet and forbidden motherly pussy until her hot

insides were painted white with seed for the umpteenth time that day.

"Just so you know squirt, another creampie milkin' is about to happen once mama's cooter gets started." Diane stated simply into her son's ear, "Before mommy starts humping your boner though I think you've had enough of your mama's warm pussy to make your first real big boy decision now."

"What's that, mom?" Daniel asked with his head swimming from his mom's warm pussy so near to gobbling his cock once again.

"If you expect to keep pokin' your pecker in mama's squeeze box, someone needs to promise to be their mama's special boy from now on." Diane said simply.

"I promise, mom." Daniel blurted out. "Whatever it takes. Just tell me what to do."

"Are you sure sugar bear?" Diane cooed affectionately while trapping her son's hardened shaft against her hairy pubic mound to feel his hard bell pressing hotly against her navel, "Being mama's special boy is gonna mean a lot of new responsibility for you around the house mister. Things aren't going to be the same

around here anymore if you're okay becoming your mama's personal sex toy from now on. There'll be special rules for poundin' your mama's pussy once we start humping again." Daniel wondered about what his mom meant as she began making up several rules on the spot. "For instance, you're no longer allowed to masturbate young man, not ever, we're Catholic in this house which means we don't waste seed except for baby-making practice mister, it's a sin to waste your semen you know. From now on whenever you feel the need to empty these," as Diane spoke she reached a hand behind her straddling back to wrap her palm and fingers around her son's balls before giving them a firm shake and playful jiggle, "just let mommy know and I'll take care of drainin' em' someplace safe and warm if you know what I mean. If you can do that, and keep your room clean too," she added in a negotiating tone, "mommy will let you leave your creamy messes deep inside her tight puss-puss whenever you want. Does that sound fair young man? Do you think you could keep your room clean in exchange for your mom's warm pussy? Maybe even start doing your homework as soon as you get home from school so you can spend the rest of it fucking around in mommy's no no hole?"

"Not a problem, mom." Daniel gasped from being made so horny by his mom's proposal. "I'll do whatever you say."

"Well, time to giddy up then mister." Diane spoke in her

cute mommy tone with a twinkle in her eye as an un-motherly expression formed across the tight mom's face. Her thin lips smiled lovingly as she lifted her hips before using her full weight and hot vaginal lips to engulf the entirety of her son's hardened shaft through her love canal in one swift downward motion followed by the fleshy noise of their hips slapping together in the steamy shower. Daniel's heart and mind raced as he felt his long cock disappearing into his mother's depths once more as he began to groan while suckling on her hanging teats. "Fuck, mom." Daniel moaned, "It feels so good to be back inside you again." Diane smiled as she held her boy's trembling cock deep within her mound. Daniel's member was buried to the hilt in soft mommy pussy as Diane began stroking her son's hair while holding his cock within her motherly womb which felt like soft wet silk for the lucky son. His hardness throbbed within Diane's womb as she gripped his manhood tightly with her vice-like vaginal muscles while wearing an un-motherly smirk on her face as she enjoyed her son's long length and massive girth stretching her walls apart and kissing against her hard cervix with his hard tip.

"Humph, I think your mama is gonna love humpin' on your hard dick young man." Diane moaned in reply with her white teeth gaping from her mouth, "Tell me. What else do you like about mommy's pussy baby?" As she asked this, Daniel felt Diane's



pink glove tighten around him as she hugged her boy's intruding boner with her mature vaginal muscles which wrapped tightly around him from base to tip. To feel his mom's velvet vaginal walls gripping against his cock tightly while the hot mother tightened and relaxed her inner muscles drove Daniel crazy. Daniel lay on the stone bench as Diane continued to apply vaginal pressure to her son's cock as she continued to straddle him deeply within her hairy mound. His largeness made it especially pleasurable for the nymphomaniac mother as she enjoyed the feeling of her son squirming and thrusting beneath her weight in order to finally begin their first time fucking in the mom's steamy shower. Instead she held him deeply without allowing a single veiny inch of the teenager's cock to emerge from her cunt after wrapping him tightly within her beautiful mommy mound.

"I love how tight and wet you are down there." Daniel answered swiftly.

Immediately after saying this Daniel felt his mom's hips rise from his waist while the intensity of her vaginal grip coiling around his girth retreated and applied delicious friction which made the lucky son groan aloud. It was a slow rise as Daniel felt his mom's pussy rise just a few inches above him. The busty white mother never allowed her son's nine-inch

length to completely retreat out of her as she rose. Instead she rose just enough to keep her son's purple bell sticking just inside her pink vaginal gates. "What else do you like about your mommy's pussy that's about to fuck this big boy dick soft and silly?" Diane teased before the hot mom slowly started to bounce her body over her son's hard boner. The hot mother pumped her teenage son's cock deep through her depths as she smiled and worked a steady rhythm with her wide hips. Daniel's member was striking deep through Diane's channel as the hot mother began to moan loudly from her son's thickness moving in and out of her pink love chamber. "What else do you like about mama's special place?" Asked Diane with seductive pouting lips as she bounced her busty body in the wet steamy shower. Meanwhile Daniel felt like he were in heaven as he felt his meat being massaged by his mom's tight pussy walls and wet motherly cunt.

"I like how you're not shy about letting me finish inside you." Daniel moaned in answer, "And the way you act when we're fucking."

"That's mama's good boy." Diane cooed lovingly, apparently pleased with her son's answer as she took a firmer stance above him like a white cow-girl in heat. Two big white thighs were soon planted on both sides of Daniel's erect body as he felt himself being mounted by his massive titted mother. With her

small feet firmly planted Diane began bouncing her hairy muff on her child's long boner. Loud smacks of flesh slapping against flesh joined the rainy shower noise within the glass shower as Diane lovingly bounced her mature freckled body. Diane's hot motherly pussy was being put to work as she laid heavily into her son's young erection with increasingly harder and louder skin to skin contact mixed with moaning enthusiasm. Diane's moans soon turned into a gritted teeth smile behind a reddening warm face as the white mother kept her piston action hips in motion to make her tight mommy cunt slip and slurp up and down her son's shaft like a nymphomaniac mother should. Daniel's eyes wanted to roll in the back of his skull as he felt his greedy teenage knob being sucked and caressed by soft and moist mommy pussy. "I'm happy you're not shy about bareback sex too sweetheart." Diane huffed mid-stride, "I still think you should have asked permission before you busted inside of my oven by surprise though this morning mister. What if your mom wasn't on birth control young man? You could have gotten me pregnant."

After Diane were done with her lecturing she reached for a nearby white towel hanging on a nearby metal hook as she still straddled and rode her son's like he were a stallion. The hot mother continued to buck and bounce on her son's erection as she felt his wet hands and mouth suckling greedily on her large nipples like he were a babe again. Diane reached for a towel

because her face had been blasted by the running hot shower during her repositioning on the wet marble stone bench. The hot mother's long blonde locks got trapped in her eyes and ruined her concentration as she fucked. Daniel looked up and saw the squatting figure of his mom bouncing her bush and tits as she regained her footing after grabbing the towel. The hot mother soon licked her lips before looking directly into her son's eyes with lustful eyes.

"What mommy didn't know though is that you like it when I talk dirty to you." Diane spoke as she continued to bounce her muff on her son's erect lap. The hot white mother was bouncing herself up and down like a bunny in heat as she rode her son's long cock on her flattened feet with a huge white smile on her face. With hurried breath and reddened cheeks Diane sat upright on her haunches while maintaining eye-contact with her son as she maintained her fucking tempo while quickly wrapping the white towel around her head to keep her hair in place and out of her eyes. "There that's better, now mommy can see you better mister." Diane cooed as she bounced with just a head wrap, "Mommy can fuck you better too buster." Diane licked her thin lips greedily as she redoubled her pace with even louder smacks of flesh mixing with the loud running water in the steamed shower. She then placed her palms back onto his chest as the fierce mother continued to ride as if her son's lap were a

saddle and his cock was the wild stallion she were determined to break in. "Now where were we young man?" Diane asked nonchalantly, "Oh yes, you were talking about how much you liked busting inside mommy's warm pussy and how you like the way I talk dirty, isn't that right?"

"Yeah mom," Daniel answered as he admired the goddess like busty body of his bouncing naked mom with her white towel bun wrapped around her head like a beehive. He loved how wide her hips were as the busty mother moved her creamy white thighs which shook her big bust to jiggle her breasts. He looked down to Diane's warm pussy and felt it were an even more unbelievable sight however. It was like watching a golden crown of hair bouncing up and down onto his cock as the hot lusty mother enthusiastically pumped her boy's boner in and out of her wet and hairy mound with a passion. Daniel watched as the entire length of his teenage shaft became slicked thick with Diane's aroused juices which appeared between every stroke the mom made as she continued to squat-fuck her son like a pornstar in the shower.

"Keep talking to mommy like your my baby, baby." Diane cooed mid-bounce, "Mama needs to hear how much her big boy loves his mommy's warm pussy."

"I love the rules you make for me." Daniel answered.

"Oh yeah mister?" Diane softly moaned while flicking her tongue between her pearly teeth, "Which rules do you like? Was it the one where you're only allowed to shoot your sperm inside your mommy's warm pussy from now on bucko?" Daniel thought he saw stars for a moment as his mom spoke. He tried to push himself up on his arms so he could lean back on them on the stone bench while his mom continued to ride him but instead she pushed against his chest to halt the maneuver. "No honey, you stay put." She scolded with a wagging finger, "Mommy hasn't made you bust deep inside her warm puss-puss yet." As Diane spoke she leaned forward heavily so Daniel could feel her large motherly bosom pressed against his chin as the hot mother began laying the full front of her weight on top of her son's wet and hard body like a riding blonde cow-girl in heat.

Meanwhile the hot mother's hips continued their steady piston motion which fed her son's boner in and out of her warm mound like a machine. Daniel laid back in enjoyment as he felt his cock being slipped in and out of the clutches of warm motherly pussy while completely being smothered by Diane's large and soft white breasts. Daniel groaned aloud from feeling his mother's tight vaginal sleeve twitching around his member with random and intense bursts of new tightness and clinging

affection as the hot mom's pace quickened while her heaving breathing and loud screaming grew exponentially in the steamy shower. "Oh that's good a good orgasm sweetie-pie!" Diane moaned loudly, "You just made mommy feel really good inside her special place with this big boy dick of yours mister." As she kept on fucking Diane continued speaking and breathing in her son's ear while her bosom pressed firmly into his chest and kept him pinned. As Daniel lay beneath his mom's bouncing body and pressing chest and mouth he could feel her hurried breath tickling his skin and hairs around his neck and ears. "And in case you couldn't tell," Diane cooed lovingly without missing a bouncing beat, "that quick tightness you felt wrapped around your dick a second ago was mommy's pussy creaming all over your young cock young man. Now I think it's time that we finish together mister." Diane spoke with a tone of voice which made it clear she were having fun with fucking her own teenage son in the shower.

Since he were stuck and still straddled by his mom's busty white bouncing figure Daniel began bucking his hips up from the bench to match his mom's movements stroke for stroke. The bucking son then wrapped his arms around her shoulders and waist to hold her tight so he could fuck his mom as she began panting heavier moans and encouragements into his ear. "That's it baby," cooed Diane breathlessly, "pound mommy's pussy baby. Keep

fucking and give mama a deep load like a good boy." Daniel grabbed his mom's supporting wrists and pulled them behind her back to lock her in his grasp as the lucky son began wildly bucking his hips even faster into his mom's love canal which began to coax a fresh load of semen from the teenager's balls.

Diane could sense her son were near to climaxing as she continued to buck into his hips despite her arms being trapped behind her back. Together, their bodies formed a furious fuck-fest of incestuous motion between eager mother and willing son. Soon, Daniel's dick felt hot with electricity as he felt his mother's furious walls running up and down his shaft like a pressing machine dedicated to forming friction between their taboo sexes until Daniel finally felt his balls twang and ache for release within the womb which made him. It felt so good to feel the warmth of his mom's forbidden vaginal walls milking at every surface of his trembling teenage cock as Daniel kept on bucking in and out of her lovely hole which practically begged to be re-seeded judging by the mother's furious enthusiasm and pumping hips and motherly screams. "Uhh, I think I'm about to cum again mom." Daniel groaned as his upward strokes became more hesitant and Diane's lustful bounces more eager.

"Go ahead and make your mess young man." Diane moaned seductively in a cute mommy tone. "Go ahead baby, feel free to



dump your load in mommy whenever you're ready mister. Mama made a promise to milk you dry into her puss-puss after all, go ahead honey." Diane continued riding her son fiercely after her encouragement. The hot blonde mother began clapping into her son's lap with more of her weight, Daniel could barely hear the loud water anymore over the sounds of his mom's tight, hot, hairy pussy galloping over his teenage cock being fed in and out of her moist cunt like she were a wild nymph. "You're going to like being mommy's new pussy pumper young man." Diane cooed into his ear as she continued laying into him with a furious passion as the hot mom fed her boy's boner in and out of her cunt with a smile on her lips and lust in her moaning voice. Daniel could hear his mom's quickened breathing near his ear as she continued to squeeze her inner vaginal muscles and slip in more naughty speak as she humped his erect lap sitting on the shower bench wildly. "Just think about it young man." Diane cooed lovingly as she bounced, "Mama's peach is going to be all yours until you graduate high school. Summer break is coming up too, so you know what that means right?"

"What's that?" Daniel asked breathlessly before suddenly feeling the full weight of his mom's hips dropping swiftly into his lap with a loud wet smack. The surprised and lucky son instantly felt the full length of his cock disappear and become buried between tight motherly walls as he were taken to the root

by his mom's pussy.

"You're gonna be rinsing out mommy's pussy with big boy cream all day everyday mister." Diane answered in her cute mom tone as she immediately applied more pressure and friction on the full length of her son's long cock submerged through her depths. Daniel visibly wondered as he saw a smirk cross his mom's face as she smothered his boner with her warm vaginal channel. "This mommy is going to make it her personal mission to milk a fat load from this big boy dick every morning day and night this summer mister," Diane continued as she began fucking her son like a stallion once more before resting her palms on his belly to give her piston motion hips extra support as she humped her son's erect cock. "Doesn't that sound fun sweetie? How does busting a deep no no nut inside mommy's love oven whenever you want this upcoming summer sound mister?" Diane cooed, "All you have to do is ask and mommy will let you borrow her warm pussy to milk out your stubborn loads from your boners kiddo. Just imagine how much better your morning woodies are going to feel with your mommy's tight warm pussy wrapped around you just like this mister."

Suddenly, it was nearly too much for Daniel to process as he felt the first hot pang of his release jolt through his loins. "Mom! I'm about to finish!" He cried out in panicked

excitement in the steamy shower. Immediately after feeling the first hot jet of sperm rocketing up his shaft for his mom's hot vaginal insides Daniel groaned loudly as Diane continued to bounce and smile while staring Daniel down with her lustful eyes which communicated her intent to milk her boy dry.

"Cum to mama!" Daniel heard his mom loudly moan through stars in his vision as he felt his hot release sweep out of his loins like a sperm-dam had been detonated in his sac. Daniel felt his seed being drained from him as he watched the hairy blonde muff of his mom's pubic mound bouncing wildly on top of him in her effort to milk him completely. As soon as Diane felt her son's cock twitch more than thrice she dropped her hips and began grinding her snatch into his lap, not allowing a single inch of his cock out of her womb as he painted her insides white with semen. It was as if the hot mom craved the feeling of having all of her teenage son's white release to reach deep inside her forbidden love hole as she ground her hips. "Plant your seed deep mister!" she moaned loudly, "Deep baby! Keep cumming deep inside mommy's pussy like a good boy."

In response to his mom's command Daniel thrust his hips violently upward and soon felt himself being nuzzled even deeper than before within his mother's dark and warm womb. If Diane had any depths in her motherly cunt Daniel knew his manhood were

pushing towards it's end as he felt the head of his cock push against a hard inner surface within his moaning mother's precious purple pussy. Diane's expression winced and smiled as she felt her son's hot girth fill her completely as his warm sperm splashed against her cervix. "Goodness sweetie." Diane moaned, "Mommy hasn't felt a pop this deep inside her muff in years." When Daniel looked to her face her eyes were rolled up from the pleasure while her mouth remained agape with her voice moaning loudly. It was so wicked for Daniel to be staring at the pleased face of his mother's blonde mouth while he creamed her pussy which now began to bounce again. As the crest of his climax passed Daniel loved to think his mom were only making sure he were milked completely judging by her last burst of bouncing effort in his lap.

"Wow mom," Daniel groaned, "I'm still cumming, mom."

Diane merely smiled as she continued to fuck her lucky son like a riding mother in heat within the steamy incest filled shower. Daniel looked up at his mom's figure as she bounced on his spewing cock with her eyes staring at where their sexes met as the hot mom bounced her muff on her son's lap in an effort to coax out every white inseminating rope he were worth. The sex-crazed mother's hips continued moving up and down as her pink walls remained clenched around her son's twitching cock painting

her dark insides white with sticky sperm. The nymphomaniac mother looked and loved the sight of her son's long cock slipping in and out of the hairy gap between her thighs as she felt him twitch and fill her insides with what was surely a humongous white load of precious pubescent sperm. The mother's big hairy muff prevented Daniel from seeing his mom's pussy lips as they worked their fury behind the thick tangle of her pubic fur, but it didn't matter much to the climaxing son as he continued to feel his mom's vaginal warmth smothering his cock while he pumped a mega load of sperm into his mom's milking cunt. After Daniel were through unleashing most of his seed his cock stopped twitching as mother and son both recognized each were coming down from their epically shared orgasm. Meanwhile, Daniel remained hard.

"That's strange." Diane spoke in a confused tone. The mom kept on bouncing but her thighs were beginning to slow down until she settled completely. "You're not creaming mommy's pussy anymore but this big-boy mommy-fucker of yours is still hard mister. Now why do you think that is?"

It was amazing what Daniel was seeing, there was a thin film of white foam surrounding the clitoral lips of his mom's pink gates being pressed against his base. The pressure of their sexes pressing together caused Diane's vaginal lips to

finally appear through the thick mom's blonde pubic hair. Daniel could finally see his mom's lovely pussy lips through the forest of dark fur which crowned her pubic mound. Diane began slowly grinding as the hot mom used her inner walls to put the squeeze on her son's hard cock as she smashed her middle into his lap which now felt sticky with smears of their mother-son cum. Eventually Diane landed herself flat and square as Daniel felt himself poking deep inside his mom's love hole, his mom's cunt felt so hot and warm inside he thought, the steamy shower air surrounding the two made the experience even better. "How are you still hard young man?" Diane finally asked in an almost scolding tone, "Mama-bear fucking milked you good and this pecker of yours is still poking mama deep inside her no no hole. I swear I counted six or seven baby making cords shooting inside of me when mommy felt your cherry pop. That should have been enough to make your boner soft."

Diane wasn't wrong after nonchalantly delivering her comment. Daniel had launched absolutely the biggest wad of sperm he had ever felt unleashed from his loins deep into Diane's mature depths. Daniel could not help that he were still hard however. The legal aged high-school tenth grader felt he were on the cusp of re-discovering his puberty with the woman which created him. It seemed the hot mom had no problem with giving her boy unlimited access to the pleasures of her warm,

wet, and willing motherly pussy. Daniel felt like the luckiest child alive as he looked up to see the expression on his mom's face which smiled in the steam above her jiggling breasts which hung like fruit. Wow, Daniel thought, his mom looked hot and the fact she were mounting him with his hard teenage cock still wrapped up in her hot pussy made it even hotter. A crooked white smile crossed his mom's face before she leaned down some, the white towel wrapped above her head remained in place, the beehive shaped towel made her look two feet taller as she came closer to her son. "Did someone like busting another fat wad inside their mommy's tight warm pussy again?" Diane cooed lovingly as she came closer to her son's ear, "Mommy sure thinks so," she teased, "because even after unloading all of your sperm inside of me I can still feel that this big boy dick is ready for more naughty mommy pussy to fuck it soft."

As the word 'soft' slowly left the hot mom's lips she squeezed her son's cock with her tight inner muscles. Daniel felt he were being given a hug by his mom's vaginal walls wrapped around his cock like a vice. It was a grip of encouragement from the mounting mom as she looked down upon her son. "You really love mama's pussy don't you young man," Diane moaned as she squeezed him even harder, "because I think someone loves shooting their fat baby-making loads inside of their mommy's naughty place. Isn't that right baby?" Diane were now

being more aggressive and Daniel was enjoying it as he began trying to peck at her lips with his mouth as she mounted him.

"Tell yer mommy you like her puss-puss mister." Diane commanded and Daniel answered by saying he absolutely loved it and that more than anything else in the world he loved the feeling of injecting his seed deep inside of her womb. "Is that so squirt?" She teased, "And do you love it when mommy milks your fat teen loads with her nice, soft, wet pussy?" Daniel nodded his head enthusiastically, she still felt so warm inside as even more blood began rushing to his member thrust deep inside of her chamber. "Than you're in for a real treat young man," she moaned as Daniel felt her mound settling into him with the coarse thickness of their pubic fur tangling together, "because mommy's love oven is gonna be your personal playground from now on mister. Now get comfortable sugar bear because mama bear promised her cub she was gonna milk his boner soft inside her tight puss-puss and mama bear never breaks her promises."

Daniel got up on his arms and pushed himself back against the shower wall as Diane followed with him whilst still connected. In a moment Daniel was leaning back as he still felt hot pussy walls surrounding him. Diane remained squatting over her son while seating herself squarely on top of his stiff rod kept deep inside of her womb. Daniel looked up at his mom's face



and saw she were beaming all smiles while her green eyes dazzled like glitter bombs. "Now doncha' move sport, I'm gonna do a little spin on your lap but I don't want you poppin' out of mama's pouch just yet." Daniel felt his hard cock stir in her depths as Diane's body spun on top of him. One of her legs flew over his shoulder as Daniel watched her sleek figure rotate on top of him. "This is called the reverse cow-girl position sweetie." Diane spoke in a matter-of-fact tone of voice, "It's mommy's other favorite position for milking cock with her pussy just so you know young man." Her ass was facing him now as Daniel saw the full outline of his mother's backside. Her white towel hair wrap was still in place and Daniel was able to see the freckled maturity of his mom's backside juxtaposed against her heart shaped ass which made his stiff cock harden even more.

"That's mommy's good boy." Diane spoke over her shoulder with an un-motherly smirk written across her lips, "Your cock never slipped out of mama's pussy." Just then Daniel looked down as he felt her ass cheeks squeeze right above him. Diane's pink butt-hole puckered as her cheeks clapped together in an obvious display of the mother's sexual prowess. Daniel admired his mom's rear and noticed her vaginal lips hardly looked hairy at all from this new angle. If the angle of her front bush was impressive, the angle of his mom mounting him this way was simply a caliber above. Two fat lips, thick pussy lips, in the

shape of a fat clam, were split open by the shape of his teenage cock spearing into her womb. Daniel loved how the very "V" of his mom's love hole formed a pink triangle of erogenous pink skin which could plainly be seen through the tangle of his pubic hair that covered the wide gap between her legs. Daniel saw white globs of his previous load of sperm clinging against her flesh like sticky wads of goo. Apparently bits of his last load had leaked out of his mom's tight cunt during the transition of her spinning hips over his cock to get into the position she was in now. Daniel was already mesmerized before feeling his mom slowly fucking him as they were.

"That's mama's good boy," Diane cooed over her shoulder as her hips slowly moved up and down over his teenage cock, "Just relax and let mommy's warm pussy milk one more hot load out her favorite sex toy sugar bear." Right as she finished speaking seductively over her shoulder her wet velvet grip around her son's shaft tightened as she stroked his shaft with her cunt. "If I didn't know any better I'd think you were a bit obsessed with feeling your son cumming inside of you mom." Daniel spoke. In response a pink tongue flicked across Diane's lips as the hot mom twisted her body to get a better view of her son. Her mature face faced him dead on as the bundled white towel continued crowning her head with loose strands of her long golden hair escaping as she blew a breath out of her mouth to

move the strands from her eyes.

"Well, sugar bear," she scolded in a half-serious voice as she bucked her hips nonchalantly with meaty smacks of flesh interrupting their conversation, "if I didn't know any better I'd think someone likes creaming their mama's insides." At that very moment Diane dropped her hips in a sudden move. In an instant her teenage son's shaft was buried deep within the forbidden warmth of her motherly pussy. Diane's ass landed into her son's lap with a wet plop as she looked at his expression from over her shoulder with an eyebrow raised, "Now does mama's young man want to behave and let his mommy milk him properly or does he want to watch his mama hop off his lap because he has a smart mouth?"

The shower was incredibly hot and humid at this point. Mother and son were now both glistening from sweat and steam in the glass shower. Daniel closed his mouth as his mom began slowly bouncing on his lap once again. His mom's head nodded as she heard a satisfied groan leave her son in answer. "That's what mama thought." Diane spoke slyly as her warm motherly walls slid up and down her son's erect shaft. The fattened pink lips of the mom's cunt became split open with every exchange over Daniel's hard cock which was so wet with his mom's aroused slime his shaft gleamed as his member slithered in and out of his

mom's vaginal hole. "I'm so happy you finally decided to creampie mommy's cooter today sweetie." Diane spoke in her cute mommy tone, "Believe it or not mama has always known about your little fantasies about me young man. I know all about those dirty things you've been doing with your computer in your room mister."

"Really mom?" Daniel groaned under the intensifying pleasure of his mom's hot pussy rolling up and down his hard shaft.

"Of course I really wasn't sure about how you really felt until the day you accidentally slipped through mommy's bath robe and smacked your morning wood against mama's warm muffin." Daniel couldn't believe his mom was bringing the past event up, it was true, his mom really was attracted to him straight from the beginning. It wasn't an accident how their parts slapped together by mistake, it was a signal. "Yep, I knew that night when you went back to your room and spent hours watching dirty videos of older women. Mommy knows your entire internet history by the way mister, I always have. After browsing your porn history later I knew right then that it was time to pop your cherry mister. You made mama so proud when you finally fucked your load deep inside of mommy in the kitchen earlier this morning kiddo." As Diane spoke the creamy depths of her motherly

cunt were beginning to escape from their shared seal in increasing fashion. Soon, thick white beads of Daniel's last load were slipping out of his mom's pink sleeve to make an intoxicating sight to behold. His manhood was never released from his mom's mature pink grip as the grateful son enjoyed his mother's womb mounting and milking his boner on the white stone bench in the wet and steamy shower.

"Just thinking about you popping inside my no no holes makes mommy so wet sweetie." Diane moaned mid-stride as her tempo increased and Daniel felt her vaginal walls tighten around his shaft. Daniel watched as his mom's eyes slowly closed up front as he sensed her falling into a sort of rhythm as she bounced her butt while seemingly possessed by what she were doing with her hips which pumped and rocked over him with meaty smacks of flesh coming from the mother's heart-shaped derriere. "To feel this big boy fucker of yours busting inside mommy's warm pussy gave me the strongest orgasm I've ever felt in my life young man." Diane cooed over her shoulder, "Mommy nearly blacked out from the pleasure over the counter in the kitchen from your first no no nut just so you know buster." Diane soon increased her tempo as her hips began pumping even faster with the weight of her big ass beginning to clap into her son's hips. Daniel watched his cock spear into his mom's dark depths over and over again as she milked him with her warm hole working hard

to rub every surface of his baby maker. His mom's pussy was the warmest, softest place on earth and it was all his Daniel realized. "Do you like creaming inside your mommy mister?" Diane asked over her shoulder in her cute mom-tone.

"Of course, mom." Daniel groaned.

"Does mama's special young man like it when his mommy uses her tight no no pussy to milk his loads and boners until his balls are drained dry?" Diane cooed and as she spoke Daniel couldn't look away from the forbidden sight of his mom's rear end continuing to bounce into his lap and jiggle like a lava lamp. The full length of his manhood was being repeatedly welcomed inside of her love chamber until her movements quickened into a mild gallop. Diane's wide hips were clapping into her son's waist to make her two thick creamy ass cheeks shake and ripple from every firm smack the hot mom made into her son's abdomen. "Yes my boy does," Diane cooed in response to her own question, "my young man loves feelin' his mama's warm pussy fucking to milk out his stubborn loads. Mommy knows everything sweetie pie and more than anything I know this big boy dick of yours is going to love giving your mama's hot muffin deep big your boy loads everyday. Doesn't that sound like fun young man? Now tell mama where you want to bust this last nut mister." As she finished her unbelievable statement a warm hand

grabbed Daniel's sac as warm motherly pussy kept on working him over with his mom looking back him like a lusty reverse cow-girl in heat and in need for her son's seed.

"Mom!" Daniel gasped in response. He could barely think anymore as he felt his balls tighten inexplicably. Daniel was about to blow a fresh load inside his mother's depths all over again and it was obvious that his mom preferred no other place to unload his baby making seed over her baby-making love-oven. "Cum to mama!" She roared, "Shoot that big boy load inside me sugar bear, mama's got a nice warm place where you can leave your sticky mess." It was too much for Diane's son as a hot bolt jolted through his loins to eject his white sperm upwards like a fountain. "That's mommy's good boy." Diane moaned, "Empty those balls for mommy young man. Relax and let mama's warm muffin finish draining your balls buster." It was unbelievable to hear those kind of words erupt from the mouth of his mother for the orgasming teen. Daniel was stricken speechless as he came from feeling his mom's hot motherly walls rolling up and down his convulsing cock blasting his seed upwards into Diane's hot mommy cunt. Daniel looked down to where their sexes met and saw that the hairy pink terrain where they were joined had transformed into a foaming white mess of fluids.

Daniel couldn't look away as his mom's huge heart shaped

ass continued to bounce up and down on his lap. He watched his cock being fed in and out of his mom's hot depths and with each penetration he made into that beautiful pink hole of hers a fresh bolt of hot semen was rocketed upwards into Diane's bouncing warm cunt. After Daniel were through voiding his loins once more with a few baby-making white cords shot into his mother's depths he sighed aloud from the extreme sensation. "That's mama's good boy," Diane cooed, "now mommy finally feels your pecker going soft like it should young man."

Despite his cock's waning strength Diane remained steadfast in her squatting stance with her teenage son's cock still poking upwards inside of her inseminated womb. Daniel relaxed in his orgasmic bliss as he felt his cock go completely limp inside of his mom's dark depths. His cock nearly popped out of his mom's cunt until a pair of firm hands gripped him by the shaft and balls at the very last moment to hold him straight and upwards. "Not yet sugar bear," she teased, "mama needs this soft boner to keep her big boy's last load inside of her as long as possible." And after saying this, Daniel felt a pair of fingers wrap around his hilt as his mom settled for one last deep bounce into his lap with a happy mom-like laugh.

Without a word spoken Daniel watched his mom expertly pivot on his lap as she adjusted. Her legs swung back over his



shoulder as her cunt remained firmly clasped over his limp dick. She spun over his lap like a top, and with her characteristic smirk and white towel head wrap she looked forward with a wink following an un-motherly smirk. "How was that?" She asked with a sly grin over her face.

"It was amaze-balls mom." Daniel said almost breathlessly.

"It sure was sugar bear." She cooed in response, apparently happy with her son's answer. "After all, it isn't everyday that a big boy such as yourself gets to shoot their cream in some home made family pussy." There was sex and lust written all over her face and his mom's hot mound never left his lap as Daniel felt her weight fully settle over him as she finished her last statement. "Especially for a young man like you," she continued, "you got to shoot a couple wads very deep inside mama's mound today mister. Consider yourself super blessed." As she spoke Daniel felt her mound stir in his lap from his mom grinding her cunt as deep as possible over his softened cock in added emphasis to her statement. "And unless mama lost count slugger," she continued, "I think this big boy toy of yours shot four big baby-making loads inside of his mommy's muffin so far today mister."

"C'mon mom." Daniel moaned, "Who are you mom? I've never

heard you talk like this before, I didn't know you could."

"Well in case you haven't noticed yet young man," The mature woman on his lap explained, "Your mama is a real creampie fiend if ya know what I mean. And more than anything else Daniel, mommy absolutely loves the feeling of cock twitching inside her pussy as I milk it dry mister."

"I can tell." Daniel responded with a half laugh. By that point Daniel had been absolutely milked dry by the most beautiful woman there ever was, his mom. Absolutely nothing Daniel had ever experienced matched the sensation of being drained by Diane's tight motherly pussy still firmly wrapped around his cock. "So, what happens now mom?" Daniel asked. "As much as I'd love to continue I think I'm all fucked out for now."

"Well..." Diane spoke quizzically, sounding almost disappointed. "As much as mama would like to fuck a load out of you once more mister, I think this pecker of yours is pooped for now too." As she spoke her soft hands left his chest and pointed squarely to where they met at the waist. The sight of her soft bush was blooming over his groin as the matted sight of their entangling pubic hairs met both of their eyes. "So now I think it's time we finally get clean together after getting so

dirty. Hold still now sugar bear, you know this is mama's favorite part to watch." Daniel obeyed as he watched the sight of his mom's wide hips slowly lift off of him. In a moment she was squatted in a firm sumo stance over his soft cock as the sight of her slippery cunt could be seen slipping up and off his spent cock which slowly slithered out of her like a limp rabbit leaving a pink sleeve. Daniel loved the sight of seeing his mom's creamy cunt lifting off of him to expose his fresh creampie shot between Diane's mother-milking pussy lips.

With an audible pop and a squirt of white baby-batter Daniel saw himself finally pop free from her vaginal hold. "Now let's see the big mess you made inside of mommy mister." She cooed. And after speaking Daniel watched as a pair of Diane's fingers went to grip the sides of her lower lips to pry her depths open for both of them to see within her creamy pink depths in the steamy shower. The sight of what they saw made mother and son practically gasp in surprise. "Good heavens young man!" Diane mockingly scolded, "Just look at what you did inside mommy's pussy. I can't believe you shot so much of your cream inside of me, look at how sticky that looks, I'm almost angry. This is never going to completely rinse out in time before your father gets home. What am I going to tell him?" She was all teases as she jokingly scolded her son with a big prideful smile written across her lips.

"You've made mommy so happy mister, just look at how hot that big white mess looks right now." Diane continued playfully, "Eeeh!" she squealed, "You're dripping out." Immediately her hands released from her lips in an attempt to snap shut her cunt in time, but it was already too late. Before either of them could react, a big drip of Daniel's thick spunk had barreled out of Diane's depths and splashed onto the teenager's lap. It was giggles after that sight however. It was all very non-serious as Daniel's cougar mom playfully punched him in the shoulder before pointing towards her cunt once more. "That hasn't happened in a long time buster," she teased, "but then again it's also been ages since I've felt a cock bust inside me more than once in a day. Thanks for the triple-event today slugger but don't expect waste like this to happen again young man. Mama was serious earlier today when I said we don't waste seed in this house young man. But I'll be dipped if that wasn't the hottest sight I've ever seen in awhile."

Daniel's sperm drained for awhile. Big fat globs of white goo could be seen hanging from the blonde mother's beautiful glittering bush. Diane's muff looked like a frothy white mess with most of Daniel's white seed getting caught in the mom's fingers as she fingered her vaginal hole in front of her boy

deeply in order to feel more of his sticky goo being smeared across her inner walls in amused enjoyment. After awhile Diane got off of her haunches as the hot white mom rose to her feet and off of the stone bench of the shower. She rinsed herself in the shower quickly and swiped her palm through her inner thigh to swat at the sperm leaking from her cunt while humming cutely like it were a household chore. "Alright slugger," she enthusiastically spoke before clapping her hands together in the still steaming shower, "I think that's enough pussy pumping for now young man." Daniel nodded his agreement as he rose off the bench to give his mom a grateful hug.

"Thank you mom." Daniel spoke into her giggling shoulders.

"Thank you for what sweetie?" She giggled, she was still all teases as Daniel felt her hands reach around to grab his ass with a firm shake and jiggle.

"You know what, mom." Daniel responded shyly, Daniel didn't want to admit it but he absolutely loved being able to fuck his own mom by that point.

"Yeah, I know sweetie-pie," she giggled again, "I just like hearing you say it, that's all."

"Thanks for the shower sex mom." Daniel began after a short pause, "It was great."

"Aww, thanks sugar bear." Diane cooed lovingly to her boy as they both released each other to step in the warm shower water together. Now turn around mister, mama's gonna wash your back and front before I kick you out of here. Your dad is going to be home soon and he can never catch us like this." The hot mom chirped.

After that short exchange they cleaned each other in the steamy shower before Daniel finally left his mom in the shower with a final smack on his ass meat followed by Diane seductively whispering in his ear to say, "Thanks for the good-dick buster but now mama has to rinse out your big boy cream out of her puss-puss so papa-bear doesn't find out his son is shooting his hot wads into his favorite pussy without him knowing." Daniel was red-faced right away and there was no room for interpretation about what was going to happen later between them when she added quickly, "Tonight though mama wants more. Lots more. After you hear your dad snoring down the hallway expect a soft knock on your bedroom door. If you wanna be slowly milked by mama's muffin this time, instead of fucked, all you gotta do is leave your door open and be ready for the best ride of your life buster." And with a final wink and a sly smile Diane

shooed her teenage son from the bathroom and closed the door behind him to leave her son's head swooning as Daniel went back to his bedroom for a well-deserved nap in preparation for the possibility of more taboo pussy fucking only a few hours away.

THE END.