

My Hot Milking Mom

"So, kiddo," Diane cooed to her son in the morning, "did mommy's special boy sleep well last night?"

"How could I mom?" Daniel groaned over a bowl of cereal, "You never left my room until dad came home this morning."

"Aw, poor baby." Diane cooed as she came around the kitchen island to stroke her child on the back in fake sympathy. "It sounds like someone is still tuckered out after fucking their mommy's warm no-no pussy last night in his bedroom." As the hot mom approached she let her pink robe part open for Daniel to see all of her naked assets. "Sorry for wearing you out sweetie," she purred in his ear as she continued to rub his back while leaning her busty frame into her son's face as he were eating. "Mommy couldn't help it last night buster. There's just something about the making my boy feel better by making him squirt out all his baby batter with just my cooter. Can you blame me for liking it too much? Skinship with you is just too fun." When Diane began firmly patting her son's crotch Daniel nearly choked on his breakfast as his hot mom got even closer to his ear to whisper something in her hot voice. "Your mommy's special boy now buster," she growled, "and part of that responsibility means granting mommy unlimited access to

everything your growing young balls can muster mister. So eat up sugar bear because things are just getting started for us Daniel. Before you leave this house today you better bust at least one more nut inside me so I can have a souvenir while you're at school." Diane then retreated from her son and Daniel was left speechless before hearing his mom speak again. "And you know what they say--"

"Say what?!" said another voice belonging to the man of the house as he entered the room suddenly while dressed in his full professional looking work attire with belt and tie.

"Oh, nothing honey." Diane responded as she resealed her fluffy pink bathrobe, "Have you heard of the ten-thousand hour rule though?"

"I hear it's some kind of fortune cookie advice about how you have to practice something ten-thousand times before you can become an expert at it." He answered.

"Exactly!" Diane chirped before looking straight at Daniel as if she had a diabolical plan stirring beneath her un-motherly smirk. "Daniel was just talking with me about it. He's trying out for a new sport and it requires a lot of stamina and hard work so he hasn't been sleeping well--"

"Say no more," Daniel's dad interrupted, "Daniel, listen to your mom. She may be your mom but back in the day your old lady was the captain of our high school volleyball team. She could jump higher and spike harder than anyone else on her team. She didn't look half bad in her volleyball shorts either. She may not look like it now but she can teach you a thing or two if you let her so make sure you follow her advice to the letter." After finishing his short parental lecture he then grabbed his car keys before kissing his wife on the cheek. "See you later darling. The boss needs me to work overtime so I probably won't be back home until tomorrow." Then he left the room.

"Sorry to hear that dear!" Diane replied back as she watched her husband leave before silently jumping in the air in quiet excitement. The hot mom's busty frame bounced up and down beneath her flimsy nightie as she jumped up and down. "I'll be here until you get back home. I'm sure our son can keep me company when he gets back from school. Who knows maybe he'll teach me a thing or two about his sport before the day is over." After Diane finished her husband was stepping out of their home. In another moment there was the sound of an engine cranking in the driveway which made Diane explode in verbal excitement with the day she had planned with her willing and hung son all of a sudden.

"Mom," Daniel spoke nervously, "I don't like that look on your face. Why are you so happy all of a sudden? I have to catch the bus soon. We can't--"

"Hurry up and finish your breakfast baby." she spoke quickly while stepping her feet happily on the floor with her cute pink bathrobe spilling open to expose all her feminine parts. "It's been almost eight hours and I think your mama's pussy needs another deep deposit right now mister to make me feel better." Diane commanded as the hot mom paced her half-naked busty body around the room before impatiently grabbing at a nearby phone to make a call. "I wish I could be honest about our skinship so I didn't have to lie to your school."

"I have a test today though!" Spoke Daniel when he understood what his mom was doing, "If I don't take it today I'll have to re-do it next week. I'll fall behind--"

"Hello..." Diane spoke into her phone after shushing her child with a scolding look before speaking into her phone about how her child were ill, "Yes ma'am... very sick... I'll stop by later today to pick up his school work... oh, his symptoms?" Diane looked to Daniel and smiled dearly before pointing at her exposed mound before forming her fingers into a clear 'okay'

symbol which meant they were good to go. Daniel was being cleared to fuck his hot mom all day it seemed as Diane made up an excuse for him to skip school. "He's just losing too many fluids right now. He wouldn't be safe around the other kids at school I'm afraid." Diane looked up to give Daniel a sly wink as he wolfed down the last of his breakfast while watching his hot mom shake her round ass at him in her skimpy underwear. "Thank you ma'am," she finished on the phone, "Buh-bye." And she hung up.

"Now come to mama." Diane growled before stooping herself to brush her motherly body against her son sitting in his chair. "You've got a lot of pussy pounding to do today mister." Diane cooed in her son's ear before flicking the growing pole in his pants with her manicured fingers in jest while holding a supple breast up near her child's mouth to encourage him to begin suckling like he were a babe once more. "I think someone's ready for his mama's warm puss-puss to yank out another one from his big-boy pee-pee." Diane cooed into her child's ear while guiding his free hand to her moistening middle area covered by just a thin layer of hot pink silk, "Mommy is going to let you be in control this time mister since you'll be missing out at school today."

"Seriously mom? You'd really let me try being on top this

time?" Daniel asked as he looked up to meet his mom's seductive eyes.

"Why would mommy lie?" Diane hummed, "You can tap mommy's special place from behind as well if you'd like to see my ass jiggle in that position mister. Doggy style is definitely a position you're going to need to be familiar with if we want to get enough baby-making practice done before your dad comes back."

Doggy style? Baby-making practice? Diane was speaking in ways Daniel had never heard before. Needless to say, Daniel couldn't wait to see his mom's big white ass rippling in front of him like a lava lamp being tossed in a paint shaker once they were upstairs. Daniel had no time to imagine more of what could happen before seeing his mom dropping the rest of her clothing on the ground and taking him by the hand to lead her child away with her big ivory ass waving from side to side in front of his mesmerized eyes. "Let's go sugar bear. We need to get your pussy poker someplace more intimate before your dirty mommy can start bouncing her pink pussy hole over you until you creampie me again mister. After all, to practice skinship we need to become fluid bonded and nothing is more bonding than mixing together our DNA. " Daniel ogled his mom's bald slit slicing back and forth between her thighs as they ascended the home's

stairs together. Daniel could not help but reach forward to probe at his mom's hot middle to split her lips between her legs with his fingers to peer into the place he would soon be probing. His hot mom felt incredibly hot to the touch and he wasn't even inside her yet he observed. Daniel began wriggling his fingers when his mother's thighs suddenly clapped shut to trap his hand before tossing a sneer at her child over her shoulder to scold him with a look. "Young man," she snapped from over her shoulder, "how can mommy possibly drag her good boy upstairs to fuck him silly if he doesn't stop tickling me down there. Just because you see some ass staring at you doesn't mean you can grab handfuls of it whenever you want." After finishing her speech Diane gave her fat ass a thick jiggle with her hand before resuming their ascent to an upstairs bedroom.

"Eek-" Daniel heard his mother squeal to herself, "I'm so excited to practice skinship with my big boy again. By now you should be ready to be milked out again mister. Am I right?" She turned around to face him, "I bet someone is aching to be drained by his mama's soft forbidden pussy once again. I swear, if you make me cum as hard as you did last night I don't want to ever detach once we get intimate young man. Mommy might have to keep milking you inside her puss-puss until there's nothing left in your balls to squirt out. After all, it's this good mother's

duty to care for her boy's urges in the name of skinship." Daniel couldn't believe what he was hearing as his mother dragged him towards the nearest bedroom. "Like skinship says," Diane said seductively with wagging finger and pouted lips as she slammed the door behind them loudly and licked her luscious lips, "no bond is better than a fluid bond."

Daniel stared at his hot mom's busty ivory body as she spun around completely naked. Her breasts hung forward like luscious fruit and her cunt was completely bald with a clean looking innie slit running through her middle. "Time to fuck buster. Get on mommy's bed." Diane cooed as she swung her body towards her son to knock him on the bed. "Get comfortable sugar bear because from now on we'll be fucking in here mister." Diane's large tits spilled out with her hands holding them up for her child to suckle. Daniel fell back and sat up to meet his mom's breasts and drew a nipple in his mouth while the other poked against his cheek like a torpedo.

"Are you sure dad won't come home early from work mom?" Asked Daniel.

"Mommy's sure baby so don't worry," Diane cooed, "now get ready buster because mommy has plans for her young boy's cock." Diane then winked and swung her hips from side to side

seductively with her hands held firmly on her waist. The hot smiling mom looked like a genie from a bottle as she sauntered over to Daniel while flicking her tongue through her teeth with a naughty grin on her face. "Are you starting to like creaming your mama down undah?" Diane teased in a fake Australian accent, "I bet my big boy loves pokin' this fucker of his into his hot mama's twat. I bet you know plenty of boys who would love to poke their meat inside some safe no-no pussy at home." Diane then reached forward and grasped at her son's growing cock through his shorts.

"Are you sure we shouldn't be doing this in my room?"
Asked Daniel as his hot mom began crawling over him.

"Time to get these off buster!" Diane exclaimed while ignoring the question, "You got some major pussy pounding to do while your dad is away. It's time we start draining your baby batter from your balls young man." Diane winked and yanked off her son's pants until he were naked on the bed with just his socks and school uniform top on. "Remember baby, mommy needs this fucker poking deep inside her twat when you shoot." Diane cooed as she massaged her son's balls between her motherly hands while hovering over him. "You'll make me so proud if you manage to aim your load all the way inside mommy's love oven mister, so no pulling out." Diane grasped her boy's manhood firmly in her

hand and admired how swollen he already was from the naughty words and promises she made. "Goodness!" Diane cooed while pointed the erection upwards like it were joystick. She then began slowly pumping her boy's cock through her fist with an expression of un-motherly love and lust. "I can't believe how hard you are already baby." Diane cooed as she admired her son's big erection, "This thing doesn't even look like it needs a blowie before mommy mounts you. It looks hard enough to get fucked without anymore foreplay if you ask me. Does that sound good sweetie? Are you ready for more skinship practice with mommy? Can I count on you to shoot a ridiculously big load straight down your mommy's twat like a good boy should? Remember only good boys get to practice skinship with their mothers. Now scooch over buster." Diane continued pumping her son's cock with a tight fist while motioning for her son to move further back on the bed so she could mount him. "I bet you don't last two minutes inside mommy's hot oven before you shoot another sticky white load out." Diane then let go of her son's cock before pouncing on top of him. The mattress's old bed springs creaked loudly as Diane climbed on top of her son while aiming her naked mound to gobble down her son's thick meat in preparation to swallow him whole like a lewd magic trick.

"I thought you said we were going to try a new position? If I can't be on top can we try doggy?" Daniel spoke in protest

as his hot mom's lower lips began swallowing his teenage member from tip to root in one fell swoop. The pair audibly groaned as Daniel's thick cock scorched against his mom's tight silken pussy walls wrapping around him as she lowered herself.

Meanwhile, Diane clutched at her boy's sac as she stroked her boy's shaft through her breeding chamber with long, slow motions while carrying a smile on her face. After a moment of prolonged silence and eye contact he added, "This still feels nice though."

"Mommy changed her mind, sorry kiddo." Diane said flatly before unceremoniously dismounting to wipe some fluid away from her lower lips with a nearby tissue. "As your parent I'm allowed to change my mind you know. I don't mean to burst your bubble buster but next time we do this I promise to let you hit mommy's backside from the rear if that's what you want." Diane then got on her elbows next to her child's large glistening erection, "Sound good?" The hot mom then firmly grasped her son's cock to compare its length and girth against her forearm. It was nearly as thick and reached from the tip of her elbow to the edge of her wrist. "I'm sorry, but this muffin poker of yours is just too good to pass up a chance to test your mommy's riding skills again." Cooed Diane aggressively, "You know how much mommy likes being on top sugar bear. I know how much you want to try other positions young man but your mommy would be

crazy to not squat on your boner while her coffee kicks in before spoiling you with new positions later. I want my baby boy to become completely comfortable with sneezing his baby-batter inside his mommy's cooter before we spice things up in the sack some more." Diane spoke before deepthroating and then popping her lips off her son's boner with such a loud noise that the pair chuckled. "Thank goodness my baby boy is so well hung," cooed Diane as she stroked her child's hardened manhood, "mommy can't wait to feel this fucker sneezing inside her hot box soon."

"Are you talking about my dick mom?" Asked Daniel.

"What else would your mommy be referring to young man?" Cooed Diane seductively before showering her son's big cock with many un-motherly kisses and tongue lashings. "Alright, I think this fucker is ready to go back inside mommy's lips once again young man. What do you think?" Diane spoke lewdly before finally getting up to straddle her son's thighs with his cock pointing straight up in front of her naked mound which rocked gently back and forth across his sac to tease her child. "Get ready to get fucked young man." Diane cooed, "I'm about to start milking this fat dick inside mommy's deep no-no pussy until all your pent up teenage hormones and emotions are ready to come out in the shape of a fat creampie. Does that sound

good to you?" As Diane cooed she stroked the bell of her son's hardened cock with her fingers while pointing his erection straight up in the air with his tip grazing against the hot mom's hanging breasts. "You're lucky your mommy has such a deep pussy kiddo." Diane cooed as she measured how far her son's cock reached past her belly-button with her fingers before playfully slapping his wood against her belly several times to hear it smack against her flesh like an oar hitting water. "I don't know how much larger you're going to get until you're grown but your size has really stretched mommy to her limits ever since we started practicing skinship together kiddo, not that mommy is complaining."

"I'm always ready for our next skinship lesson." Spoke Daniel.

"Mama is too mister." Diane spoke with a seductive smirk on her face as she rocked her bald mound back and forth against the bottom of her son's teenage cock to glaze him in her juices, "Now do you promise to stay hard inside mommy's no-no pussy when I slip you in young man? I'm about to squat-fuck it now, so get ready."

"I promise mom." Daniel said, "You know the only thing I want in this world is more of your tight pussy."

"You mean tight mommy pussy!" Diane corrected with a wagging finger as she continued to grind her mound back and forth.

"I meant tight mommy pussy." Daniel said, "Now can we please start our skinship lesson already."

"That's mama's good boy." Diane cooed as she cuddled her son's teenage cock with both her hands before finally lifting her bald mound upwards to begin gently guiding her boy towards her lower lips. "Now let's get your ding-dong nice and snuggled before mama's love spit dries off your pecker young man." Diane's face was covered in lust with her mouth agape as she raised herself completely up on her knees to offer her child's cock the clearance it needed to slip inside the hot mom's bald mound. "Now don't be embarrassed if you bust inside mommy too early Daniel," Diane cooed as she arched her back and tilted her mound back in order to offer her son the last inch he needed before he could penetrate the lusty mom's tender pink folds, "remember," she cooed with a sigh after feeling the first inch of her child slip through her matronly pink gates, "it's perfectly natural at your age to blow your load early during sex. What's important though is that you sneeze this mommy fucker deep so we can further cement our fluid-bond young man.

After all, you agreed to be mommy's skinship partner buster which means I own your cock now."

Diane sunk herself down until she met her son's big boner down to the hilt. As she lifted herself back up she was genuinely excited to milk her son's boner with her cooter until his balls were dry. She had dreamed since he were babe that one day they would be exploring skinship together and her wildest dreams came true. Meanwhile Daniel wanted to groan from feeling the glans of his cock gliding through Diane's wet birthing chamber. The hot mom's tight matronly walls cloyed at her son's erection as she plopped herself down with a sickening wet thud before eventually raising herself up again with the slow love and affection only a mother could give. In between each bounce Diane was adjusting her weight on her knees as she positioned her feet and bones to grab at the springs sticking through the old mattress for better traction. Sometimes as she moved herself Diane would feel her knees slip sideways forcing the full girth and length of her son's teenage cock to spear through her folds in one swift and delicious sounding motion. Whenever her son's manhood plunged and pushed apart her inner walls Diane would moan loudly which made her son's erection even harder while her vaginal sleeve cloyed at him with an even tighter grip.

"Goodness child," Diane moaned, "you're really stretching out mama's naughty parts this time buster. I think someone's muffin stuffer has grown in size since we started practicing skinship young man."

Diane kept adjusting her saddle position until she found the traction she were looking for with all nine-meaty inches of her boy's boner completely plunged through her dark womb as she smiled. The hot mom sighed from the filling sensation poking deep within her belly before leaning her busty frame forward until her full breasts draped down towards her son's mouth for him to enjoy like they were hanging fruit. After Diane felt Daniel begin to suckle she could not help but moan loudly from the sensation of her teats being drawn through her child's suckling teeth as she slowly slid his long cock through her cunt with slow and loving up and down motions.

"Now that's a good grip." Diane moaned as she slurped her pink channel up and down over her boy's boner, "I'm so lucky to have such a good boy willing to practice skinship with his mommy. Don't you just love how mommy's pussy hole grips against your big boy dick as I bounce up and down on you sugar bear?" Diane asked as she let out an open moan while beginning to ride her boy at a faster pace. As she bounced she grabbed her son's head and smothered his face in her voluptuous chest. Meanwhile,

her cunt began quickly clapping up and down over her son's large member. Gross wet kissing sounds could be heard from their sex happening as mother fucked son. "Of course you do," Diane moaned, "my baby boy loves it when his mommy's sugared walls work this hard to wring him out."

Diane buried her face into her son's shoulder as she continued to smother his face into her bosom. Meanwhile the sounds of their sexes mixing together grew thicker and grosser as Diane continued to feed her boy's cock in and out of her humping mound with her face loudly moaning into her boy's neck. Each time the busty mother rose her hips to the zenith of her child's member she would slam herself back down to deliver a sickening sound of flesh slapping against flesh followed by the wet noises of their sexes stirring together. In a moment their love making began to sound like open mouth kissing with Diane's hungry cunt greedily gobbling at every meaty inch her son had to offer. Meanwhile Daniel was speechless as he suckled on his mom's hanging tits as Diane worked him over with the cock loving care and attention only a skinship practicing mother could offer. Each time Diane humped their parts together the sound of their love-making grew from slow wet kissing to lewd wet clapping, going: clop clop clop. Over and over again in the hot mother's bed.

"Talk dirty to me mom." Daniel spoke after putting his arms behind his head and leaning back after suckling.

"I want to feel your wad shooting inside my pussy soon." Diane spoke bluntly while maintaining her pace.

"What else do you want?" Daniel encouraged while closing his eyes now.

"I want my son to blow his load deep inside his mommy's love oven." Diane huffed as she bounced, "I want to be responsible for milking it out of him." She grunted, louder than before, "After all, it's a mother's duty in a skinship relationship with her son to drain his balls at home to keep him satisfied. It's not fair you're only getting blowies from your girlfriend sweetie. Until you two are ready to have sex however my baby boy is more than welcome to make as many white practice messes inside his mama's warm pussy as he wants. Just make sure you use a condom when that time comes, but never with me, need I say more young man?"

Diane didn't wait for an answer before picking up the pace of her piston pumping hips. She shifted her weight off her knees and got onto her haunches with Daniel still spearing through her middle as the mom assumed a sumo squatting stance

over him. Diane then used her hands to grab her son's shirt like a stirrup on a saddle. She then cried out, "Giddy-up buttercup!" And giddy up she did as Diane shifted herself into a hard and fierce gallop over her son's lap. Diane loved the feeling of her son's large member spearing through her mound all the way down to the edge of her cervix. Her inner walls cloyed at his girth with rich wet sounds coming from them as the hot mom forced her child's boner through her meaty mound with every bounce she made. Daniel felt his loins begin to boil from the sound and sensation of being fucked over by his cow-girl riding mom and groaned loudly. "Feel better baby?" Diane moaned, "Sneeze whenever you're ready baby. Let mommy work it out of you mister, don't be nervous. Keep holding onto your sperm and I just might break a sweat before I feel this fucker sneezing between mommy's pussy lips." Diane then lifted her face up and winked before she entered into a steady rhythm of using her experienced cunt to draw out a delicious orgasm from out of her own genitals. "Goodness honey!" Diane moaned as she rode through her own climax, "This thing fucks like a dream! Mommy loves fucking you so much honey!"

"Mom," Daniel moaned as he felt his balls begin to boil from the immense effort Diane began pouring into him, "I think I'm about to--"

"Come to mama!" Diane roared as she clenched her vaginal walls with the ferocity of a lioness, "Time to gimme another load young man!"

It sounded like hot sloppy sex in the room. Daniel could feel the shaft of his cock being gripped by the velvet tight walls within his mother's womb as she rode him like a cow girl breaking in a bronco with only the pressure of her vice-like cunt. Diane continued to bounce her pussy up and down and moaned loudly from feeling her vaginal sleeve gobbling at every meaty inch her son's hard cock had to offer. She felt him tremble inside as she moved her bald pussy up and down, over and over again. He was throbbing. It was a sign that her child were near to climaxing to consummate their skinship relationship once more. The hot mother had lost count of the amount of times she had milked her boy's semen inside her and wanted more.

"Give mommy's pussy your fat load young man." Diane cooed, "Show mommy how much you love her no-no hole."

Daniel was at a loss of words as he felt his balls tingle from the sensation of being ridden so hard. Diane continued to smother his face in her chest until she reached for a boob for her son to suckle on once more. As Daniel felt his first shot of sperm begin to rocket from his loins he latched onto a nipple

and clenched for dear life as he groaned from feeling an orgasm leaving his body for his mother's dark depths. Diane felt this and grinned before spreading her knees wide apart with her bald pussy continuing to lay into her son's lap like a jackhammer. The busty mom's pink nipple popped from out of Daniel's mouth as he felt his ears pop from his DNA surging forth. Rope after rope of creampie material erupted forth from the tip of Daniel's cock as he felt his head being continually smashed upwards through Diane's motherly mound. Her bald pussy lips slapped into Daniel's middle grossly, going: sch-mack sch-mack sch-mack; with the hot mom wailing like a banshee from the pleasure.

"That's it child," moaned Diane as she fixed her posture to sit straight up to get a better angle on draining her son's wood through her pink channel, "keep draining those balls inside mommy's tight little hole like a good boy."

"It's coming out mom!" Groaned Daniel as his ejaculating cock continued to be humped by his mom's hot box.

"Don't be afraid to let mommy's pussy yank it out young man." Cooed Diane as her bald cunt kept on milking her son's giant teenage boner which continued to spew hot material through her depths like a fire hose, "Today I want all the spunk this teenage cock can muster buster, no excuses."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel moaned as he felt his loins being voided completely.

"That's mommy's boy." Diane cooed, "I think someone is going to love their mommy's skinship pussy."

Cord after cord of Daniel's thick semen continued to shoot upwards into Diane's bald cunt. Her hot box slurped its way up and down with the mom's signature hard hitting sumo-squat stance. Daniel looked down through a valley of cleavage and could see his cock glistening in sexual juices with a frothy white mess forming across the mother's undulating pussy lips. The lucky child had slept since they were last intimate and there was no doubt in either person's mind that an absolutely gargantuan load proportionate to Daniel's youthful age was being dumped into Diane's warm motherly womb. Her breasts swayed as she bounced her muff up and down. Her bald cunt was working hard to fiercely milk her boy for every hot drop he were worth as she continued to lay into him like an animal in heat, complete with heavy mewling and a sweating brow.

In a few seconds Diane's warm womb was completely painted white on the inside. She felt her son's hard boner soften and clenched her vaginal muscles to draw the remaining spunk he were

worth with a few more sloppy sounding pumps until she relaxed and moved to a resting saddle position. She hopped off the balls of her feet and fell on her knees while still straddling her child. The hot mom moaned softly from feeling the full length of her son's softening member reaching through her vaginal depths as she caught her breath. She could feel his seed swirling through her womb and rubbed her belly affectionately before pointing at a spot a few inches above her belly button.

"You shot right here sugar bear." She panted while pointing, "Right through mommy's cervix buster. There's no doubt I'd get pregnant if I wasn't on birth control."

Ever since the pair began mixing together their DNA this way the idea of leaving behind skinship for a normalized mother son relationship was out of the question. The sex was too good and they were too fluid-bonded to turn back now. Ever since their first forbidden union some time ago the pair had become addicted to practicing skinship together. Daniel didn't mind. Safe family pussy was a far better option than masturbating alone and for the umpteenth time the teen thanked his lucky stars for his hot mom's open-minded nymphomania. Each time he were milked inside his mom's tight wet box was like a dream come true. Diane continued to breathe heavily as she leaned down to

offer her chest for her son to suckle on like a babe. In a moment she hoped for him to be ready for another round. With every white hot load shot into her pink hole the hot mother felt even closer to her child. In her mind, skinship was the new gold standard for raising obedient children.

"You're so gross mom." Daniel spoke sarcastically.

"And you're almost getting too big to fuck your mommy's no-no holes." Diane joked, "Just kidding! Now how much do you bet that there is a messy creampie inside of me just waiting to fall out of my cooter once I hop off you. Wouldn't that be fun to look at together?"

"I'd say that there's a pretty good chance because I'm sure I came buckets inside you." Daniel answered.

"You're such a good boy for filling mommy up with your baby batter sweetie." Diane cooed, "It makes me so happy to know you're not nervous about pumping your mommy's muffin full of your spunk. I don't think many boys your age would be willing to practice skinship like we do at home."

"I don't think many boys my age have a mom as hot as you." Said Daniel.

"Thanks sugar bear." Diane cooed.

Daniel recalled how it felt to be drained by his mother's hot mound just a moment ago as she continued to straddle him at the waist. Cords of his white genetic material had been pulled out of him. Diane's breeding chamber was officially the best and safest place for the lucky son to ejaculate his teenage hormones and it was no secret between the two that Diane loved the feeling of her cunt being inseminated by her child. Her inner walls still gripped him tightly. She had milked him inside her matronly vagina to the best of her ability. After riding him in full gallop on with her piston thighs pouncing up and down like a maniac the hot mother had succeeded in draining her son's blue balls. There would be no doubt about the condition of Diane's uterine walls. Her inner lining were now white as snow. Her cunt was sticky from her son's thick sperm.

"Now hold still sugar bear." Diane cooed as she looked down to where their middles met, "I don't want you slipping out of me too early while I take a look at the stuff you dumped inside mama's love oven."

Daniel was silent as he watched his mom reach her hands towards her mound to peel her pussy lips apart to reveal the

pinkish wetter flesh beneath as she slowly rose. The small bulb of her clitoris exposed itself as every thick and meaty inch of his softening cock slipped out of her warm sleeve. Daniel could feel the pressure surrounding his cock go away as Diane rose herself with both her hands gripping at the flesh above her mound with her fingertips. It was like she was peeling herself open like a clam as she lifted her buttocks from her son's lap to sit up straight above with his cock near to slipping out of her as she rose completely on her knees. The panting mom was still catching her breath with beads of sweat still on her brow as she had to tilt her mound backwards by leaning back some in order to slip Daniel's humongous teenage cock out from her slit. Daniel watched as his teenage cock flopped on his stomach before a visible drainage of white sexual fluids could be seen evacuating from Diane's split open cunt. It looked like a waterfall of sperm leaving her cunt before the gross seepage stopped.

"I don't think I've ever seen this much spunk drain out of your mama's no-no cooter before young man." Diane cooed, "I think someone is really enjoying their mommy's tight pussy treatments over his stubborn woodies." The hot busty mom reached for her son's flaccid boner and pointed it straight up to plunge his softened manhood through herself for a moment before taking him back out again. "My baby is such a big boy

where it matters." Diane cooed, "So how was your first creampie of the day sweetie? Would you like mommy to use her pretty mouth to slurp up what's left on your wiener before I hop back on top to milk you again buster?"

"First of the day?" Asked Daniel in bewilderment, "Do you mean we're going to be practicing skinship all da--"

"All day mister!" Diane interrupted, "Since your dad won't be home until tomorrow I want to check if this big pussy-poker of yours can make mommy's sheets white as snow and I'm not referring to mommy's bedsheets sugar."

Diane was light-headed from the heavy effort she had exerted but her spirit to practice more skinship with her son was at an all-time high. She slipped two fingers inside herself to feel at her boy's gooey load shot between her lower lips and relished in knowing that her sugared walls would soon be even more glazed after her son regained his stamina. Daniel was beginning to show real signs of progress with continuing their skinship relationship until Diane was prepared to ask him to commit the taboo of conception. Meanwhile Daniel began to feel himself harden once again with more blood beginning to flow into his member from the thought of fucking all day with his bonafide nymphomaniac mom.

"It looks like you're almost ready to go back inside mommy's hot muffin mister." Cooed Diane as she poked at her son's member before picking it up with both hands to aim it upwards before jiggling it like a tube steak, "How about we try some other riding now. How would you like to see mommy's ass bouncing up and down over your lap next? You can pretend mommy's warm pussy is someone else's if you want but we're fucking again."

Without another word Diane spun her curvy body atop her son like a top before finally inserting him through the crease between her thighs with her head turned to face him with a smile. Soon the hot mother would be moaning and bouncing her hips up and down to coax another teenage shot of spunk to mix deep with her own orgasm that hinged on their mutual shared release. Diane smirked and glided her muff up and down like a dick polishing machine as she looked over her shoulder to see how her son would react to being re-inserted deep within her motherly womb until she were full with his incestuous seed once more. Diane's smirk grew as she felt her son's hardness rise within her pressing vaginal walls like a garden hose filling with water pressure.

"How is your day going so far mister?" Cooed Diane from

over her shoulder with her tongue flicking around her white teeth, "Isn't banging your hot mommy way better than taking a boring test at school."

"I swear you're pussy is the best mom." Spoke Daniel as he felt his glans being squeezed by his mom's pussy.

"Thanks kiddo." Cooped Diane, "After you shoot your load inside me do you feel like mowing the yard once we're done? Later we can practice more skinship but I'd really like to see the yard cut before we fuck again."

"Won't the neighbors notice I'm not at school." Spoke Daniel in an attempt to get out of the chore.

"Nobody will notice." Diane nonchalantly spoke as she hopped into a sumo-squat stance to resume humping her boy's hardening member being pumped through her vaginal channel like a piston going through a hole.

"Just like nobody will notice us fucking?" Asked Daniel.

"Language mister!" Diane scolded after slapping her son's shins without skipping a beat in her moving hips, "No cursing allowed young man or I swear I'll hop off you right now."

"You wouldn't dare." Joked Daniel.

"Giddy off!" Chirped Diane queerly before pulling herself completely up and rolling off the bed, "Time to shoot your wad inside mama some other time Daniel. The yard needs mowing and you can plow me once you're done."

"Mom, I was just kidding!" Daniel complained, "I promise to watch my mouth and cut the grass when we're done."

"You promise mister?" Diane asked as a huge globule of sperm began to leak from her bald cunt to dangle before splashing against her inner thighs, "Looks like someone's sticky mess is starting to leak out of me," Diane cooed with her finger wagging at her son like it was his fault, "tsk-tsk-tsk young man, I thought your loads clung to mommy's sugar walls better than this, your spunk is leaking out and I just stood up."

"It's not my fault you got off." Said Daniel with his manhood awkwardly pointing up in the air like a naked flag pole, "If you promise to take care of this I'll do whatever you want, mom."

"Whatever I want?" the hot mom spoke seductively before

returning to squat over her son, "Alright kiddo, mommy will fuck you one more time until you have to cut the grass outside but remember what you said. From now on, whatever mommy wants, mommy gets, don't forget that."

"Deal!" Replied Daniel, "I'll do anything if you just take care of this."

"Does mommy's special little boy need more skinship?" Diane asked luridly as she positioned herself to mount her boy's boner reverse cow-girl style whilst reaching around to slap his meat against her creamy white ass cheeks, "After all, a creampie a day keeps a boy's blue balls away."

"I don't care if that doesn't make sense mom." Daniel said before feeling himself being reinserted with Diane looking back at him with sexy eyes, "Thanks for introducing me to skinship, mom."

"No problem sugar bear." Diane cooed over her shoulder, "Your mommy gets as much pleasure out of our skinship relationship as you. There's nothing more pleasurable than being cream-filled by big dick and yours suits mommy's needs perfectly buster. Now be quiet so mommy can warm up for another giddy up ride on her big boy's boner."

Diane clapped her ass from behind with her small hands before clenching two big handfuls of her flesh to make them jiggle after she had sunk her way down completely. With her head turned towards Daniel and her front arms supporting her weight on his shins the hot mom began bouncing her body up and down to quickly feed her boy's boner through her cunt with quick back and forth motions. Big meaty smacks of sound from flesh striking flesh filled the bedroom with the noise of sloppy sex after each time the hot mom dropped her weight to slap her muff into her child's erect lap. Daniel looked down and could see his manhood skewering through the tight vaginal sleeve belonging to his hot mom as she smiled at him from between her legs. Her facial expressions were glorious with each up and down thrust Diane made, going: sh-clap sh-clap sh-clap. Daniel's huge cock was being kneaded between Diane's pressing pussy walls with her juices running and he knew it would be a matter of time until the pressure building in his loins would boil over once more with only one place for his seed to go.

"Ugh," Diane mewled loudly, "I love my boy's cock! I love being filled by my baby's seed! Come to mama!"

If the man of the house had walked into that room at that moment he would have seen his busty wife squat fucking her child

like a naked Amazonian warrior with both feet planted squarely against him. Her face would be snarling with a look of hot forbidden lust as she humped her muff wildly up and down at a sickening pace. The sounds Diane and Daniel made each time the mom slapped her sex down was loud and sounded like wet along with heavy breathing. Daniel looked down and enjoyed the sight and feeling of his teenage cock being fed through his mom's foaming white pussy lips which gripped against his glans with the vice-like strength only a mature pussy like hers could offer.

"Damn sonny! Give mommy that load right now mister!" Diane roared, "I'm breaking a sweat here trying to milk you out one more time before I'm done with you for now buster! Giddy up! Giddy up!"

The busty mom moaned loudly with such noise that it pierced the air as her own pleasure rocketed through her depths. Her vaginal walls constricted tightly around her child as she continued to feed his hardened meat through her channel like her life depended on it. Diane was in ecstasy with her hips pumping into overdrive and kicking into an even higher gear when she heard Daniel groan which signaled to her that he were near to climaxing. She did not want to miss the opportunity of their mutual orgasms co-mingling together within her womb and wanted

to ride the crest of her intense orgasm through the entirety of her son's release which was bound to gush forth at any moment she hoped. Big meaty smacks of sounds continued to fill the bedroom with noise when Daniel felt his first white cord of genetic makeup ripping through his loins.

Diane mewled louder than ever and screamed in pleasure from the twitching sensation coming from her son's shaft as she milked out his orgasm with her twat muscles. Her son's big cock was harder than ever as she kept pumping his load with her blistering pussy walls pumping their way up and down him like an amazonian priestess. Diane's eyes rolled into her skull as she felt her orgasm continue to its longest length ever while more of her son's genetic material continued to be dumped inside her with his seed striking against her cervix like a battering ram. Meanwhile, white stains appeared on Diane's inner walls as she smeared her boy's sticky semen within her void while wailing like a banshee. Daniel nearly felt lightheaded as he shot his final ropes of cum. After he had shot the majority of his load through Diane's piston pumping mound the hot mom planted her muff with a final climatic clap in order to welcome the last of her boy's spunk straight into her darkest depths.

"That felt like a mother lode of spunk kiddo." Huffed Diane over her shoulder after sitting straight up with her back

and ass facing her child as she straddled him, "If mommy was ovulating and off her birth control right now there's no doubt I'd get pregnant."

"Pregnant?" Asked Daniel in surprise.

"Relax sugar bear." Diane cooed, "Your wads are hitting against bullet proof pussy at the moment."

"So, we're good then?" Asked Daniel, "I think it's hot we're having sex but I don't think dad would appreciate us making a kid."

"Like he would ever know the difference." Joked Diane over her shoulder, "Now how about we get a look at the nasty mess you made inside me before I send you outside to cut the grass kiddo. Hold still, I don't want you slipping out before I see your seed come out."

Daniel watched as his hot mom carefully extracted herself off his lap with her immaculately bald pussy lips cloying against him as she slowly rose. Diane grabbed her thick ass cheeks from behind and spread them as she lifted herself to expose her handiwork and ass to her son's ogling eyes. The clear and slimy fluids covering Daniel's long cock turned

thicker and whiter as Diane lifted her muff with the love and grace only a mother like her could offer. In a moment she were off of him with the bell of her boy's boner slipping out of her matronly bald cunt with a sickening plop of sound followed by an immediate drainage of spunk. White rivulets of hot incestuous sperm drained out of Diane's freshly fucked cunt and slid down the hot mother's inner thighs as she grinned over her shoulder like a shark. The hunt for her son's hot seed was over for now. With her hands resting on her boy's shins Diane looked through the valley of her boobs and between her messy cream covered thighs to see Daniel's spent expression next to his flat looking cock lying on his belly.

"I think someone enjoyed their mommy's warm pussy." Cooped Diane over her shoulder as she leaned forward on her elbows and arched her back over her child's legs, "Judging by what I see I think someone is feeling pretty good about creaming their mommy's pink no-no hole while she rides him for a naughty creampie." After she spoke a huge wad of sperm soon barreled out of her slit and hung from her lower lips like a white wrecking ball before finally spilling out of her womb onto the bedsheets like paint pouring out of a can. Even more gurgled out with gross white bubbles being made as Diane clenched her inner walls together to squeeze out what was left inside her mound. "I'm starting to get fed up with how much cum you always

pump inside mommy's muffin buster." Diane fumed mockingly as she swiped a hand between her thighs to scoop at her son's sticky white sperm glazed against her lower lips and thighs. "I'm going to have to do laundry now while you cut the grass. We can't have your dad asking questions about spunk being on the sheets that isn't his, now can we kiddo?"

"I guess not." Answered Daniel.

Diane split her labial lips from below with her fingers before stirring two digits within herself to feel at the sticky white mess smeared inside her breeding chamber in gross fascination of their taboo consummation. She then flipped over next to Daniel until she were sitting spread eagle on the bed with her head looking down to her cleanly glazed slit. Her bald mound looked heavily glazed in sticky semen from clit to taint. Diane looked cum drunk with her cunt and thighs so heavily smeared in so much gooey white looking genetic material. The busty mom then smiled with an un-motherly smirk at her boy before dryly joking about how hard it would be to clean up her muff in time for her husband's return.

"Gosh buster," Diane cooed, "you're getting pretty good at fucking up your mommy's pussy properly." She then took two fingers to scoop at her son's white mess pooled inside her cunt

before extracting them and rubbing them together to test the viscosity of her son's genetic stuff like it were a science project. "Ever since we started bumping uglies young man your mommy has started shaving her peach once again." Diane swiped at some cooling semen stuck on her inner thighs before wiping the mess on her belly in mock disgust before speaking once more about her muff. "All that nappy hair you once saw in this area buster," she said whilst pointing towards her puffy bald mound, "all of it was doing a terrible job at keeping our skinship a secret. Do you have any idea how sticky semen is young man? Especially teen semen? It's like washing out an oil stain with just water in the shower. I was using so much soap to clean myself up before your dad and I--"

"Please, mom." Spoke Daniel, "I don't want to know about you and dad having--"

"Having what?" Diane interrupted in amusement, "Sex? We may be boning child but it still doesn't mean I can ignore your dad's advances even he can't keep up with my nymphomania. That's why I'm so happy you started picking up the slack in the family with all your no-no pussy pounding lately young man. Thanks to you, your mom is going to save a fortune on vibrators and toys this year."

"How long do you think we'll get away with it?" Asked Daniel, "I can't imagine he would be happy about us."

"Hopefully forever kiddo." Cooed Diane affectionately, "You don't have anything to worry about however as long as you listen to mommy mister. Keep up the good work and there's a chance you'll be plowing your mommy's premium pussy for as long as you want. After all, skinship means you get an all-access pussy pass to your mother's naughty bits."

"Why all the cow-girl positions though?" Asked Daniel in curiosity, "Is there a reason we've only tried two positions so far?"

"We've tried more than two positions young man." Diane lectured, "Remember when I sucked you off before we started bumping uglies in the shower a few weeks ago. I can see why you're curious though. It's kind of embarrassing to talk about however, I don't want you to get nervous, so let's just say I promise to answer your question after I've had some time to think. Now would you rather keep talking or would you prefer to get back to fucking? We still have all day and all night until your dad returns tomorrow. I think your stamina may be recovering with how much your soldier is standing at half-mast already."

"I'm always ready for another skinship session with you."
Daniel replied to his mom with a smile on his face and blood returning to his manhood, "Does this mean we can try another position? Maybe one where I can thrust?"

"Thrust?!" Diane repeated teasingly, "Do you mean missionary?"

"Or doggy!" Daniel interrupted.

"Hum, let mommy think." Diane spoke luridly whilst rubbing her swollen pink entrance which was still glazed in sticky white genetic material from top to bottom as she rubbed her cum-smearred slit from side to side, "Should I let you start hitting it from behind or should we wait a little while longer? Doggy-style is one of your mommy's favorite positions next to all things cow-girl but I don't know if we're ready yet. Tell you what, I'll think about it on one condition."

"What is it?" Daniel asked in excitement, "I'll do anything."

"Mommy knows you will, sweetie." Diane cooed, "After all, ever since we've started skinship together I've seen you improve

in so many areas."

"Does that mean we can try something new today?" Daniel asked, "Just tell me what I have to do."

"I think it's time you kept your end of the bargain first by cutting the grass outside." Diane spoke as she rolled off the bed completely, "I want you to bag the lawn clippings too and use the weed whacker to trim the driveway before we bump our naughty bits together again."

"But mom!" Daniel complained, "That'll take all day! I'm horny now! Look at what you're doing to me!"

"If you want to bang your mommy's pussy you'll have to do as I say young man." Commanded Diane as she turned around to dig some panties from out of a dresser before adding, "Consider yourself lucky that I allowed you to cream inside me twice already before sending you outside. Most boys your age get zero mommy pussy in exchange for helping out around the house. When you're done though, maybe we can take a bath together if you're interested later." After Diane found the most granny-style panties she owned she pulled them out and stepped inside them before sliding them up in one unceremonious motion to cover her glazed mound and clean up her semen smeared thighs to some

degree. "Does that sound good sugar bear?" she asked before turning around to face her child and then covering her large and hanging freckled breasts with a bra. "We can get clean together in mommy's tub after you're done getting dirty outside but not before the yard is fixed. Got it buster? Unless, of course, you're done pounding your mommy's tight no-no puss-puss for the day and would rather play video games by yourself."

"I'll pick your pussy over anything else mom." Daniel spoke before he rolled off the bed to hug his hot mom with his half-erect member poking at her covered mound in the hopes the sensation might stir any kind of weakness within Diane which might allow him to fuck once more before he had to finally work. "Anytime, anywhere."

"That's mommy's good boy." Diane cooed in her kid's ear as they hugged with their naked chests and middle parts pressing into each other, "I'll remember you said that. Now get dressed buster! You can't mow the yard with your ding-dong hanging out like that. Come back inside when you're done and we'll start the next part of your skinship training."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel spoke in defeat, he knew it were better to not argue at this point. "Promise me we get to try another position when I get back though. As much as I love

seeing you ride me I've always wondered if I can make your butt jiggle by hitting it from the back."

"Mommy said she will think about it buster." Diane spoke after turning her child around to boot him out the door with a slap on his ass, "Now get to work before I call the school and tell them you've made a miraculous recovery. I may have been dick drunk this morning but after our first two bouts today I'd say your mommy is pretty satisfied right now."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel said mechanically, "I understand. You're lucky I'm pussy whipped and unafraid of incest otherwise I'd never agree to this you know."

"Mommy knows young man." Diane cooed while half-naked at her door frame to prevent her child from re-entering, "After all, it's not everyday that a mommy and son discover skinship together. Now go to your room and come back to mine when you're done outside. I'll have a bath ready for us to get clean together later." And Diane winked before pointing at her sickly looking thighs where the crust of dried and wiped up semen could still be seen. "Now please work hard baby. I want my baby boy to be extra dirty and sweaty before we scrub our bodies together to get clean again before we get dirty if you catch my meaning mister."

Daniel wanted to complain but held his tongue. He was too pussy-whipped and even if Diane were dick-whipped by her child she was still the parent in their relationship. Despite feeling like he were being coerced the teen could not deny his enjoyment of skinship. It seemed like another life when he recalled how his mom and him were in a platonic relationship. Now it was full of raw sex with his hot nymphomaniac mom who had introduced them to the joys and perils of consensual incest. It was to remain a secret between the two where only one thing was certain. For Daniel and Diane it seemed their sex-escapades were only beginning. Both were happier after practicing skinship. Diane's nymphomania was being treated via her home-remedy son and Daniel no longer had to dream of slaying pussy because he was now getting plenty of it at home. Chores or not, pussy was pussy and Diane had graciously granted him an all access pass with only some strings attached. After Daniel cloistered himself within his bedroom to change he heard his mom roaring down the hallways from behind his door in a loud and annoyed voice which made him smile inwardly.

"Why are his loads so sticky! It's not coming off the bedsheets! What the heck am I feeding him?! No more letting him creampie me unless there's a towel on the bed from now on. Otherwise he'll know about us!"

Daniel slipped into his clothes and grinned to himself. He knew his mom was referring to the man of the house who would be away until tomorrow. Meanwhile he imagined just how many times he might be able to fill up his mom's cunt with more of his teenage spunk before the day was over. The horny teen wanted to aim for ten in total. A few weeks ago Diane had challenged him to test the staining power of spunk over pussy and now the teen wanted to know just how many inseminations it would truly take to turn his hot mom's purple walls as white as snow. He knew it was a fool's errand but the expected attempt excited him like nothing else. It would be hard to cut the grass while sporting a semi-truck sized hard-on in his gym shorts but Daniel was pussy-whipped. He could not turn back now and neither could Diane. The pleasures and joys of their secret skinship in the family was too much to give up.

THE END.