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A message from Editor in Chief, Klrxo.

In one of my stories, the Mother compares a woman's body to a car. There are so many parts and knobs to learn when you first start driving a vehicle, but once you've mastered them, your car will perform to maximum efficiency. So it is also when you learn a woman's sexual parts, what they do, how to tweak them this way or that and use them for they were made for. Through learning and practicing, you and Mom begin to experience maximum sexual pleasure. Use these issues of Mom's Bedroom Diary as your field-guides in your sexual journey. You're jumping between the thighs of someone who's been having sex longer than you've been alive (obviously, haha). To have her body firing on all cylinders, you'll need to develop peak knowledge and performance. Enjoy these articles, but more importantly, put them to good use. Be well. K



By Mother Debbie

Let's talk about young dicks and why we Moms like 'em so damn much. First of all the the myth around "SIZE MATTERS," guess what, IT DOES!! Fuck you who say it doesn't. "It's not the size, but how you use it," is what wives tells their husbands with small dicks to make them feel good

about themselves. Trust me, Moms love big long meaty dicks and you can take that to the fucking bank. Ok, that's not to say stamina isn't important, because it is. What good's a big dick if it's gonna pop-off three thrusts in. When it comes to dick, most all Moms agree there are three things that are A MUST.

1. SIZE - We sent out a poll to Moms across America, asking for the "ideal dick size." Ninety-five percent answered "7 inches and above." Yes, Moms are size-queens and with good reason. The backs of our vagina's have the most sensitive nerve endings in our pussies. If you can't reach them, bottom line...you're not giving us maximum pleasure. Ever meet a woman with a dildo smaller than 7 inches?? I didn't think so. The good news for Moms everywhere is we live in a generation with young men who have big dicks. The overwhelming majority of Moms polled said that their son's dick is two to four inches bigger than their husband's. That translates into lots of lots of Moms with big smiles!

2. STAMINA - Guys, Moms aren't like you. They don't cream once and then light the cigarette. We Moms want "multiples," and if you're still confused, let me clarify. WE WANNA CUM...OVER AND OVER AND OVER AGAIN!! Oh, you made your Mom cum once? Congratulations, you're far from through. Clench your nuts, count to a hundred in your head, do whatever fucking trick works for you, but DO NOT stop fucking. Sure you have that big dick, now show us you know how to use it. When it comes to orgasms, some Moms are a hard nut to crack, but with stamina you can break through that hard shell and have her screaming and shaking beneath you.

3. TECHNIQUE - Moms are sexual machines, so become that master technician!. Learn about our bodies. Find out where and how to lay it all on us. Thrust your hips when you beat your dicks, practice different angles of attack so that when your Mom's ready to spread her legs, you're prepared to provide her with tremendous sexual pleasure. You think LeBron James got as good as he is by spending five minutes on the court. FUCK NO! Practice your techniques, boys! We Moms are skilled at fucking. We expect the same out of you.

XOXO



By Dr. Laura Lovejoy

There's a common misconception that the recipe from mother/son intercourse is a horny teen and a single mother. The truth is quite the opposite, at least in case of the mother. In a recent poll of Moms who've had sex with their sons, a surprising 78% of them reported being "happily married." You may ask yourself, how can Mom be gleefully wedded to Dad, but still want you to slip her the bone at every opportunity. Your fathers have many responsibilities. Providing your mother with pleasure is just one of them. As life becomes busy, a father's sex drive dwindles, while a mother desires it more and more. Moms reach the peak hunger for sexual intercourse in their late thirties to early forties. Handsome sons with lean bodies and big bulges draw the attention of a horny Mom and hot forbidden sex is inevitable.

Once this barrier is crossed, your Mom will want sex with you constantly. She will arrange her day, your father's schedule, your sibling's schedule, in a way that will provide opportunities for you and her to be alone together. Discreetness is a must! She has a lot to lose if she's caught. She's willing to take that chance, because the pleasure you provide her body is so great.

Moms are masters of deviousness, but they need your help. There are two ways you can assist her in her cheating ways and keep your father completely oblivious.

1. KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND DON'T STARE

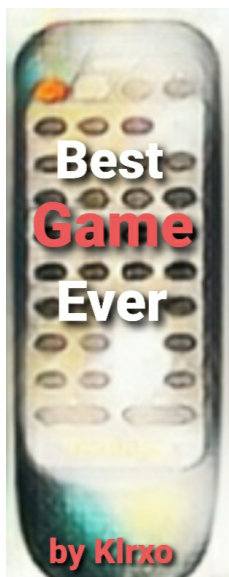
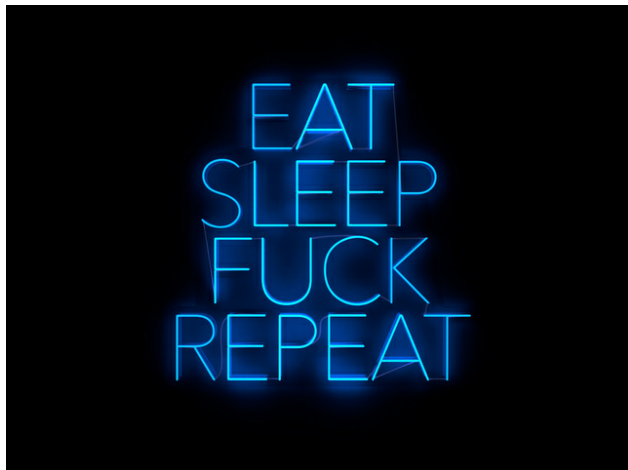
Keep your mouth shut and she'll drain your nuts at every opportunity. This means no bragging to friends, unless your Mom gives you permission. Even the most trusted pals love to gossip and the last thing you want your father to hear is a rumor that his wife and son are sleeping together. Also boys, when your father's around DO NOT stare at Mom. This means no gawking at her swaying ass or jiggling tits when dad's in the room. If you raise his suspicions you and your Mom will be in big trouble. Kathy, a married mother from Florida, spoke of a close call she had lately. "My son Jason had spent an hour after school fucking me and sucking my boobs. Unfortunately, he was still lusting after my tits at the dinner table and his father caught him staring. It made for a very uncomfortable lecture for Jason after dinner."

2. BE OPEN TO OPPORTUNITIES

If your Mom sneaks into your room and wakes you up at 2am, don't act like a grumpy child. Screw her ass off and enjoy the immense pleasure her body can bring you. If she invites you to go to the store with her after dinner, happily agree to "help out." There's a hot backseat romp in your very near future and you won't be disappointed. The point is, your Mom will constantly be on the lookout for opportunities for the two of you to fuck. Be open and ready when those times come and you'll be up to your ears in hot mommy-flesh.

Happy humping!

- Doctor Laura



Chip and Cliff were twin brothers and the both loved video games. So when they went shopping downtown with their Mom, they spotted the vintage game store a half-block away. "Dude, I wonder if they have old game systems for sale in there? Cliff asked his brother.

"Probably," Chip said, staring straight ahead.

Cliff noticed his brother's eyes were glued to their Mom's swaying buttocks as she walked a short distance in front of them. "How long are you gonna keep staring at Mom's ass?" Cliff asked.

"Until her dress falls off," Chip joked, making his brother laugh.

Their mother Sandi was a well kept 38 year old, with long dirty-blond hair. Her curves were so pronounced, if they were a road, you'd need a warning sign at every turn. Her jiggling buns were like two meaty half-globes beneath her snug-fitting dress and their gentle sway as she strode down the sidewalk was absolutely hypnotizing.

"Hey Mom, can we cross the street? We wanna go into that vintage game shop." Cliff asked his mother.

Sandi gazed across the busy street. "Why do you wanna go in that place? It's creepy," she said.

"We just wanna check out the old game systems."

"Let's make it fast, ok? I have a few other places I wanna check out down this way," she said.

Webster, the shop-keeper, was dissecting an old Atari system when he heard his door chime. The feeble-looking 85 year old looked up to see an angel enter his shop. Sandi's two boys scrambled in behind her and started looking around as the mother wandered, looking and feeling completely out of place.

Webster peered over his counter, as the CLICK, CLICK, CLICK of Sandi's dainty heels aroused his curiosity. Her sexy little feet rested in 4 inch heels, her pretty toenails painted a deep ox-blood red. His creepy eyes wandered up her sculpted, perfectly-tan legs. He continued up her torso and let out a sighing grunt as he zero'd in on her ginormous chest. Big meaty tit-melons jutted from her curvy frame, divided by a deeply pronounced cleavage.

With every graceful step, her mammoth mounds quivered, forcing the old man's eyes to remain transfixed. Sandi glanced over and noticed him staring. She cleared her throat, hoping to break his trance.

Webster looked up at her pretty face. His voice was old and ragged. "May I um, help you find something?" he asked.

The busty mother ignored him completely, stepping by without even acknowledging his presence. "Boys, let's hurry it up," she said loudly.

"Hey mom, they have cool old games in here," Cliff said.

"This stuff is all old and dusty," she said, "if you want a new game, we'll hit Gamestop on the way home," she said.

Webster's lips curled into an almost sinister smile. He reached up and opened an old wooden box on the shelf behind his sales counter. Out of the box, he retrieved a device that looked a lot like a big TV remote control. He fumbled with it a moment, then walked out from behind the counter.

The site of Sandi's undulating buttocks made him almost forget why he was really following her. He held the small device out and brazenly touched the back of her neck with it.

Startled, the mother felt a strange burning sensation on her skin and quickly turned with a surprised scowl. "Ouch!" she said, glaring at him. "Fucking pervert," she barked, then marched past him. "Boys, we're leaving...now!!" she shouted.

The two teens disappointedly made their way to the door, but the old man called after them. "I've got a game for you boy, it's right here," Webster said, holding the device out.

The boys paused for a moment. "We don't have any money, sorry," Cliff said.

"It's free," the old man said.

"Free?" Chip asked, wandering over. "What kinda game is it?"

Cliff looked at the door, then his twin brother in concern. "Chip, we gotta go," he said.

"Hold on," Chip said as the old man handed him the device. The teen looked it over. "Does it take discs? How's it work?" he asked..

"When you get home, try it out," Webster said, "but make sure your dad's not home. He wouldn't like you playing it."

"But I don't even know what..."

"Just try the buttons, see what happens. Wait until you get home though," Webster said.

Sandi stuck her head back in the door. "What part of 'NOW' did I make unclear?!" she shouted.

"Coming," Chip answered, then looked back at the old man. "I gotta go, mister."

"One more thing," Webster said, "And this is very important. Don't touch the red button until you're through with the game. Can you remember that?"

"Yes," the boy said, heading to the door with his brother. He flashed a smile the old man's way.

"Thanks for the game," he said, stuffing it in his pocket so his mother wouldn't see it.

Chip could hardly wait to get home, so he could try out the new game. Upstairs in their bedroom, the boys plopped down on the edge of the lower bunk studying the strange device. "So what do you think it does?" Cliff asked. "And why is there no screen? Does it connect to the TV wirelessly maybe?" Cliff asked.

Chip scratched his head. "He didn't say. He just said only to play it at home and to make sure dad wasn't here," he said.

"Well dad won't be home for awhile. Let's try it out, see what happens," Cliff said, reaching for the red button.

"Wait," Chip said, pulling it out of his brother's reach, "he said not to press the red button until the end. Let's just try the first black one at the top."

Chip pressed the button with his thumb, but nothing happened.

"Press it," Cliff said.

"I did, nothing's happening."

"Then try another one. Here, give it to me," Cliff said, reaching for it.

Chip got up and moved away from the bed. "Stop...just give it a chance to work."

Cliff grabbed their new Playstation game out of the Gamestop bag and tore it open. "Fuck that thing, let's play a real game," he said.

Their bedroom door suddenly opened and Sandi, their Mother, walked in on bare feet. Chip quickly hid the device behind his back. She strode to the center of the room and stopped, staring straight ahead as if she were in some sort of trance-like state.

The boys gave her a strange look, waiting for her to say something, but she just stood there, expressionless. Her chest was thrust, her gigantic tits sticking way out. She was like a soldier standing there at attention.

"Mom? Are you ok?" Cliff finally asked.

After getting no answer, he walked over and snapped his finger in front of her face. There was nothing, not even a blink. "Mom!" the boy shouted, the shook her shoulder, but still nothing.

"Is she sleepwalking or something?" Chip asked.

"We just got home, how could she be sleepwalking?" his brother replied.

"I don't know, what's wrong with her then?"

"How the hell would I know," Cliff said.

Chip brought the device back around and looked at it in curiously. "You don't think it has something to do with this, do you?" he asked.

"Don't be stupid," Cliff said.

Chip pressed another button on the device, just for shits. Sandi's sexy bee-stung lips curled into a mischievous smile. "Get me naked, boys," she said seductively.

Her twins gazed at her, wide-eyed. Chip pressed the button again, just to make sure he wasn't imagining things. His mom responded in the same way. "Get me naked, boys." The smile, the tone of her voice. It was exactly the same way she said it the first time.

Cliff snatched the device from his brother's hand. "Which one did you push?" he asked.

"The second one over."

Cliff pressed it this time and the result was precisely the same. "Get me naked, boys," their mother said.

"Try another button," Chip said.

Cliff did so, but Sandi didn't respond to any of them. "None of the others are working," he said.

"Maybe..." Chip muttered, the gears in his brain turning.

"Maybe what?"

"Maybe THIS IS the game. Maybe in order for the other buttons to work, we have to get Mom naked first," Chip said.

"Are you crazy? She'll fucking kill us." his brother responded.

"Why would she kill us? We're only doing what we're told. Beside, she's clearly in some sort of hypnotic state. When she snaps out of it, she probably won't remember any of this anyway," Chip explained.

Cliff suddenly got a big eager smile. "Yeah, you're probably right. Let's try stripping her, see what happens," he said anxiously, setting the device down.

The twins rushed over and unwrapped their mother like big Christmas gift, practically tearing her dress off her curvy body. Sandi just stood there motionless, like a sexy mannequin doll, the mischievous smile still stuck on her face.

"Look at the bra," Chip said, gazing at the black floral-embroidered cups encasing her massive breasts. Both boys marveled at all the bulging tit-meat oozing over the hems.

"Let's get it off her," Cliff said, fumbling with the hooks, while Chip slid the thick straps off her shoulders.

"Are you getting it?" Chip asked impatiently.

"Hold on, there's a bunch of hooks," Cliff muttered, finally unclasping the last one. The boys slipped Sandi's bra off and her enormous mommy-knockers bobbed out onto her chest. Both boys gasped in lustful astonishment.

"Holy shit," Cliff muttered.

"So fucking big," his brother added.

For a moment, all they could do is stare at her king-sized tits. Her areolas were as big around as baseballs and dotted with milk-glands. Thick rubbery nipples protruded from their centers, making her teens lick their lips anxiously.

Cliff quickly crouched down. "Let's get her panties off."

The two boys worked together to slip her black thong over her hips and down her silky tan legs. "I can see why the old man said to make sure that dad's not around. If he walked in and saw us

doing this, we'd get grounded for a year," Chip said, making his brother giggle.

They both knelt down and gazed at Sandi's naked pubis, which was covered only by a tiny thin patch of well-groomed pubes. "Look, you can see her pussy lips," Cliff said.

"That's so sexy," Chip said, lifting the panties to his nose and inhaling the aroma of her cunt. "We should try the controller again," he said, rushing over and grabbing it. He pressed the next button.

"Whoa!" Cliff muttered, taking a few steps back. They both watched in wide-eyed disbelief as their mother's feet left the floor and her body hovered in mid-air.

Sandi's frame suddenly tilted back and her luscious legs slowly scissored wide open. Chip was the first to fish his dick from his shorts and begin stroking as he watched his Mom's sexy legs spread back so impossibly far that her little bare feet, with their painted toenails, pointed back toward the wall across the room.

"Holy fuck, dude," Cliff muttered, fishing his own cock out. "Look at that spread!"

Sandi hovered at waist-level, her body held there by some mysterious force. Her boobs were spread apart, the big fleshy melons tilting off the sides of her body. The boys gawked at her crotch, lewdly on display between her splayed thighs. Two thick slabs of labia meat came together to form the hood of a large half-protruding clitoris.

Chip anxiously tried another button on the device. Sandi's naked body squirmed in the air as she threw her arms back and heaved her upper torso, making her big boobies balloon upward. She rocked her hips lustfully, humping her naked cunt up and down. "Eat my pussy," she cried out.

The boys looked at each other, their mouths agape. Chip was the first to accept the invitation, kneeling at Sandi's crotch. The teen dove in like a starving dog, laving his licker through the moist folds of her pussy-slit. "Mmnnggh," he whimpered, lapping up the juices that oozed from her fuck-hole. He whipped his tongue across her marble-sized clitoris, savoring the feel of her pink flesh against his face and sweet pungent aroma.

"Let me have some," Cliff said, then took his brother's place at her crotch.

Chip continued to beat his dick as he walked around his beautiful mother's hovering body. He marveled at the almost sinister grin on her face and the way she stared blankly into space. He set his site's on her ginormous titties, stepping forward, boldly straddling her neck and pushing her big mammaries around his big wagging erection. "Look at me," he said gleefully.

Cliff looked up over Sandi's pubis, his face glistening with juices, and watched his brother thrust his boner between their mom's massive mounds. "I'm fucking her tits," Chip said proudly.

"Give me the controller. I wanna see if there's a button that will make her suck our dicks," Cliff said.

Chip slid the controller across his Mom's belly. Cliff took it and pressed another button. "Yesss, let Mommy give you a hot nasty blowjob," Sandi's voice rang out. Cliff wasted no time scrambled around and shoving his cock into her open mouth. "Ohh fuck yess," the boy sighed, feeling his mother's tongue loop around and around his fat knob.

The boys were front to back, Chip squeezing his hard cock through Sandi's squishy cleavage, while his brother humped his boner into her hot throat. Both their tongues hung out lustfully as they used her gorgeous mother's body to pleasure their horny pricks.

Chip felt his knob tingle and stopped humping. "I don't wanna cum yet. Let's push another button and see if she'll fuck us."

Cliff pulled his wet dick from his mother's mouth, then fumbled with the controller. They both took a few steps back, their erect dicks bobbing as they watched Sandi's body slow flip upside-down. Her long dirty-blonde mane barely brushing on the wood floor, while the spires of her curvy tan legs pointed upwards, her cute toes only an inch away from the ceiling.

After a short pause, her sexy frame continued to rotate, her boobs dangling and her knees curling up, pointing her thick out ass straight out. "Fuck meee! Fuck me haaaard!" she cried out, arriving in the doggy-style position.

Cliff rushed over and mounted her haunches, squeezing his cock inside her. "Ohhh fuck," he shouted, feeling his hard prick sink into her slippery grip.

Chip scampered underneath her and buried his face between her big dangling milkers. He latched on to one of her erect nipples and shoved as much tit into his mouth as he could get, beating his boner while he sucked.

He wondered if his Mom felt anything at all or if they could get as rough as they wanted with her. To answer his question, Chip sunk his teeth down into the mouthful of tit-meat, clamping his jaw around her flesh. Her body had no response, not even the slightest twitch. She just continued staring ahead with the evil smirk..

"We can get as rough as we want. She doesn't feel a thing," Chip shouted excitedly, before stuffing Sandi's tit back into his mouth.

"Ohhh hell yeah!" Cliff sighed as he pounded his cock through her cunt. The globes of Sandi's big naked ass beat against her teen, the outer layer of fatty flesh rippling from every strike. The boy SMACKED her ass-cheek hard, leaving a big red handprint one of the jiggling cheek. "Yeahh, fuck me, bitch!" he shouted.

Chip squeezed and sucked and chewed gleefully, savoring the feel of her big heavy, squishy tits on his face. He licked his way through her cleavage, then clutched the outsides of her melons and squeezed them around his entire head. "Ohh yeahh, his voice quivered as his face peeked from between her pillowy mounds. He turned, taking a mouthful of meat and chewing on the

soft delicate flesh.

Cliff pushed a button on the controller and Sandi's legs extended out so she hovered in the wheelbarrow position. "Ohh God, yeah," the teen sighed, climbing up and laying on her back. He continued thrust with deep plunges, amazed that this mysterious force could hold her weight and his.

Chip too was beginning to realize he could hang off his Mom's body like a jungle-gym. Her position in the air wouldn't budge the slightest little bit. He slipped his legs up around hers and his arms around her soft torso, pulling himself up chest to chest beneath her. He kissed and licked her neck, relishing in the exquisite sensations of all that boob-flesh pressed against his chest. "I want in her pussy," he muttered, digging his cock against her cunt-mound.

"Just a sec'," Cliff responded, sitting up and sliding his dick from her vagina. "I'm gonna try fucking her ass."

The boys dicks looked identical. Both nearly eight-inches, with big bulging veins and a fat mushroom tip. Chip found her fuck-hole and sunk inside until his pecker was fully sheathed. "Ohh shit yess," the boy cried out, feeling his tender meat surrounded by the Sandi's hot inner lining.

Balancing on top of her, Cliff squeezed his knob through Sandi's butt-ring and sunk his cock into her ass. "Ahh, Jesus!" he shouted, feeling her rectal muscles slip along his glans. He stretched his body along the top of hers and began pounding her rump with steady thrusts.

The hovering mother was now pancaked between her twins, their toned behinds bobbing as they thrust their hard peters through her slippery holes. "Ohh fuck that feels good," Chip said, looking up at his brother.

"Her ass feels fucking amazing too," Cliff sighed, wrapping his arms around his mother's neck and squeezing as hard as he could. The boys looked at her smiling face. She wasn't the least bit affected by what they were doing to her. "Damn, she's completely ours right now," he said.

"Like our own fuck-doll," Chip added, squeezing her voluptuousness in his arms, pressing their bodies together tightly and plunged his cock up into her divine cunt. On the outside she was motionless, but on the inside, her cunt and ass-muscles worked tirelessly, squeezing and sucking on her boy's boners like only an experienced mother could.

Cliff pushed a button on the controller and giggled as Sandi's body began to rotate again. "Hold on, bro."

Her legs looped down and her feet neared the floor, but she continued hovering. The boys planted their own feet securely on the floor as Sandi's legs wrapped around Chip's midsection. Her arms circled his neck and her gaze was fixed right at his eyes, clutching him in the standing fuck position. "Yesss, fuck meee!" she cried, making the boys hearts race with excitement.

Cradled between her warm thighs, Chip jerked his hip, spearing his erection rapidly, from knob to balls on each thrust. "Shit," he whimpered, feeling his mother react with squeezes. Cliff was still tucked behind her, his cock squirming deep in her rectum..

This time, instead of being the still, silent one, Sandi grasped the sides of Chips face with her hands and gazed at him with those piercing green eyes. Her mouth was open and she was gasping with pleasure, her eyes fixed on his as their bellies beat together. "I want your cum," she hissed.

The boy was beside himself with lust. He reached down and slid his hands along the outsides of her smooth naked thighs. He could feel the motherly strength in her circled legs. Her enormous mammaries felt like fleshy cushions spread out against his chest.

Sandi's eyes lit up as she felt Cliff's knob swell inside her bowels. "Ohhhfuck!" he groaned, hosing the inside of her ass with cum.

Her eyes remained fixed on Chip. "Now mommy wants yours," she said eagerly, then brought her lips to his. "She wants you to spray your baby-making juice in her womb," the mother said lustfully, making her son's balls clench.

"Ohhh hot fuck!" he shouted as big gooey ropes of jizz spouted from his pisser. The teen bucked and whimpered, his body tingling as Sandi's juicy hole squeezed and pulled on his spewing meat. After the last drop had trickled out, he felt her legs lower to the floor and her arms un-twined.

The boys stood there for a moment, juice dripping off their dicks as they waited to see what would happen next. Once again, Sandi just stood there like a robot with a blank stare and cum running down her thighs.

"So what now?" Cliff asked his brother.

"Wait, the red button," Chip said, retrieving the controller from the floor.

"What about it?"

"The old man told me when I wanna end the game, to just push the red button," Chip explained.

"Okay, try it."

Chip pressed it and Sandi suddenly reached down and picked her panties up off the floor and slipped them on. The boys stood there silently and watched her put on her big bra, packing her tit-orbs inside. Her face was still expressionless. "Mom?" Chip said, but there was no response.

The pretty mother put her dress back on, then walked out their bedroom door. The boys followed her downstairs and into the kitchen. The faucet to the sink was still running.

"She must have been doing dishes," Chip whispered as they watched her move to the sink. Her body tensed just for a moment, then she grabbed a dish and started washing. She paused,

sensing movement behind her, then turned.

The boys ducked out of vision just in time. "Boys?" they heard her ask, but being still naked, they didn't dare answer. The twins rushed back to their bedroom, giving each other a fist pump as arrived inside their doorway.

"Best game ever!" Chip said with a smile..



So last time we talked about the three most common types of Boobs among Moms. There was Perky, Pendulous and Absolutely fucking Ginormous. Readers of the magazine, who participated in last month's straw-poll, voted Absolutely fucking Ginormous their favorite type of boobs with 56% of the vote. Hooray for big titties! (o)(o)

Now let's talk about a part of the boob that we didn't focus much on the last time, the nipple. This includes the areola. There's a common misconception that boys can only give their mother an orgasm is by stimulating her pussy. Bullshit! That's not true — not by a long shot. In fact, it's possible for your Mom to orgasm without ever touching her genitals. That's where erogenous zones like the nipples come in.

Nipples, when played with, can set off fireworks throughout your mother's body. Enough stimulation, and she can even reach a powerful climax that'll surely make her eyes roll back in pleasure. When your Mom's nipples are stimulated, they shoot off sparks to her genital sensory cortex. This is the same area of the brain that's aroused by vaginal or clitoral stimulation. Let's talk about a few ways you light your Mom on fire through nipple-play..

Hot breath - Start by slowly breathing warm air around and onto her nipple and areola to stimulate the nerves. When you feel them harden up, that's a very good sign that things are going in the right direction.

Licking - There are so many ways you can lick your mother's nipples. You can trace little circles around her areola, flick her nipple with the tip of their tongue, or use the flat of the tongue to cover more surface.

Sucking -. Don't limit it to just licking — Mom's dig having their nipples sucked on most of all. Drawing her nipple into you mouth will stimulate extra blood flow and increase sensitivity. Don't be afraid to suck hard. Mother's dig that shit.

The bottom line is, there are so many ways you can stimulate your mother's nipples to make her orgasms explosive. Just go for it! Experiment with techniques, find out what makes her cunt turn to cream, and just have fun!

Jocasta