

A Mom who Makes Herself Available – Part 2

By Klrxo

In the darkness of his parent's bedroom, Xavier stepped out of his underwear, his erect cock bobbing on his loins. He prided himself in being just over eight inches in length and had made many a girl at school cum on his fat cock. It was so stiff that his foreskin had peeled back, exposing his swollen glans. Tonight he planned on burying his meaty prick inside his dream pussy. The pussy that had squeezed him out eighteen years ago. He was eager to feel his mom's cuntal flesh encapsulate his tender penis and soak it with her fuck oils.

Facing away from her son, Diana nervously stared over at her sleeping husband. She loved her spouse, Gary, but knew she had a motherly obligation to act as a 'simulator' for her son's sexual exploration and growth. She only hoped that Xavier would heed the warning in her letter and be extremely cautious not to wake his father. She let out a nervous sigh as she felt her teen crawl beneath the covers behind her.

Xavier brought his body right up against his mom, maneuvering one arm beneath her and crossing her chest with it. With the other hand he reached into her panties and cupped her shaved pussy. He let his middle finger play between her tumescent folds, finding the fat nub of her clitoral bulb and strumming it. He loved his mom's oversized love-nubbin. She had fatter glans than any girl he'd ever been with. He shuddered at the memory of that first night, when he carefully peeled her panties off, climbed down beneath the covers and devoured her fleshy pussy for nearly an hour. He could still recall how her fragrant vaginal aroma and the tangy juices that flowed from her fuck-hole made him dizzy with arousal.

His mom turned her head and looked at him, making his heart race even faster at the fact that she was awake and letting him do this. Her pretty green eyes stared into his pleadingly as she silently mouthed three words: "Please be careful."

Xavier smiled and nodded in response, then glanced over at his dad to confirm that he was still sleeping. His mom's luscious ass was still shrouded in silky panty-cloth, which felt amazing on his naked erection as it dug against her butt-crevice. He kissed at his mom's neck lustfully, while slipping two fingers in her cunt-hole and wiggling them around.

"I can't believe I'm actually letting him do this...especially so close to his father," Diana thought. Despite her edginess, she began to admit to herself that her son's fingers felt incredibly good playing with her pussy. She felt her asshole throb involuntarily as her boy's rigid cock-muscle plowed against it.

Xavier couldn't take it anymore. He needed to be buried inside his mother so Goddamn bad it was killing him! The horny teen attempted to tug her panties down with one hand, but was having trouble. His mom assisted; sliding her panties down her smooth-shaven legs and off, giving her boy full access. Then, she felt his bare crotch nuzzle against her lower ass. Xavier had clutched his throbbing rod and positioned its tapered tip into the mouth of her cuntal vestibule. His piss-hole was oozing out slippery pre-cum, which assisted in lubricating his entry.

Diana placed her hand over her mouth as she gasped from the feel of her son penetrating her. The way Xavier had rubbed her vulva early caused her juices to really begin flowing. Hot secretions from her Skene Glands welcomed her son's cock, lubricating its pink flesh and making the tubular pathway up her birthing tube slick and exquisite.

"FUCKING HELL!!" Xavier's brain screamed as he felt his cunt-smothered boner sink into the core of his mom's vagina, turning slightly upward as it mashed against the puffy ring of her ectocervix. He flexed his dick inside her, making his knob mushroom and the blood-engorged columns inside his erection swell, stretching her inner lining even further out.

Diana's eyes rolled back in their sockets. She had never experienced a hunk of dick-meat this size inside her, nor one this incredibly erect. She felt her son back his peter out some, then plunge it back into her depths. This was the start of a wonderful fuck-rhythm that was destined to make her cum if it continued.

“Ahhh!” Xavier sighed, keeping his face nuzzled against his mom neck, smelling her sweet perfume, while slowly thrusting into her. He let his hands slide up her tapered belly, then grasped on to her huge spongy-soft tits. His fingers sunk into their supple flesh, mauling them while he fucked her in the spooning position.

Diana had no idea how much experience her son had at fucking, but could tell by the way he was handling himself that he'd at least had SOME sexual knowledge. Even though she didn't dare move, for fear of waking her husband, she realized that THERE WERE things she could still do to make it a learning experience for Xavier, as her and Doctor Stine had discussed. Just like many mothers, Diana took care of her body physically. She had read early in her married life about the importance of a good wife keeping strong vaginal muscles. She achieved this by doing a regular regiment of Kegel exercises.

When Diana flexed her fuck muscles, her son froze and shuddered... experiencing the most delightful sensation ever. “Ahh, fuck, mom!” he softly hissed at her neck. The mother's horizontal muscles in her pelvic floor tightened and relaxed, over and over, making the corrugated lining of her vagina chew at the thick girth of her boy's cock. His mom craned her neck and whispered in his ear. “Don't stop thrusting!”

Xavier resumed his slow, full length thrusts, feeling as though his boner was being milked exquisitely. His mom aided in humping also by gently pushing her ass against him, meeting his thrusts and fusing her cunt-socket against his cock-root. She wanted him to feel every inch of his steely dick sheathed in hot, clenching pussy.

Diana's husband let out a snorting sigh, causing her and her son to freeze suddenly. When Gary turned away from them and resumed a light snore, she peeked over at Xavier and nodded, silently urging him to continue. The boy did so, and once again his meaty dick pummeled through her fuck-channel. Diana had hoped that her little fuck-monster would have cum already, but now that she could feel her own orgasm build, she was faced with a dilemma. *“How could I possibly cum on such a massive cock without Gary hearing me?”* she thought. The only way she could think of

doing it safely was by rolling onto her tummy and using her pillow to muffle her orgasmic cries.

She tilted her head, so she could whisper in her son's ear again. "I'm gonna roll onto my stomach. Stay on top of me."

Xavier nodded, then stayed connected to her as she maneuvered onto her belly. He loved the feel of her rounded ass against his humping crotch. He found just the right angle, so he could keep his jutting teenage cock sinking to his balls on every thrust. It was a good thing Diana had repositioned when she did. A powerful, full-body climax swept through her big titted body, making her shudder in ecstasy. She buried her pretty face in the center of her pillow, so her cries of passion could barely be heard.

"Ahhh, yeah!" her cunt-fucking teen sighed under his breath, feeling her vagina contract powerfully around his pummeling boner-meat.

Experiencing the flesh of his mom's curvy body jerk and tremble beneath him was huge rush! After socking it to her for another three minutes straight he felt his dick and nuts give off a magnificent pre-orgasmic tingle. "Ggnrrfff!" he snarled, feeling the muscles in his epididymis and ductal deferens contract delightfully, pushing the torrent of sperm into his prostate and urethra. He thrust as deep as he could go, feeling his tingly cunt-smothered knob hammer against the door to the womb that once held him. He grunted into his mom's neck as ball-nectar began to expel from his piss-slit by strong spasmodic contractions of his penile muscles.

For what seemed like an hour their sex organs pumped together in a cum-soaked union of engorged genital flesh. Even after their ejaculations were through, their privates continued to quiver and throb in a gooey embrace. Finally, Xavier rolled off his mom, onto his back. Still on her tummy, Diana turned her head and smiled at him warmly. She knew, since he was a teenager, that her son was probably still rock hard and would be ready to fuck her again only moments from now. However, she didn't wanna press their luck, so decided to end things for tonight.

Xavier watched his beautiful mom slide over on top of him, draping her leg across his waist, so his soaking wet cock was sandwiched between her thigh and his abdomen. His mom was braless beneath her silky tank top

and her oversized breasts felt like warm, soft bread dough spread out across his chest. Her turgid nipples showed how incredibly aroused she still was. She brought her lips to his ear. "That's enough for tonight," she whispered.

Her son gave her an exaggerated frown that nearly made her snicker. She clawed her long nails along his bare chest teasingly and brought her lips back to his ear. "We're in bed with your father. You can't just use my body all night. It's too risky," she whispered.

Xavier nodded in agreement and for a few precious moments they gazed dreamily at one another. Slowly, their lips moved together, until they were engaged in a series of slow, sensual kisses. The tips of their tongues peeked from their lips and played lightly. "I bet you're incredible at sucking dick," the boy softly stated.

His mom smiled lasciviously. "And I bet you're incredible at eating pussy," she whispered. "Oh, wait...I KNOW you're incredible at eating pussy. I was awake when you munched on my muffin, remember?"

"I love eating you!" her boy admitted.

"I know you do. You made my big clit throb in my panties all day today from sucking on it so much."

"You tasted SO sweet!" he shared, licking his lips.

"What about my asshole?" she asked with a wink. "Did it taste good too?"

"Uh-huh!"

"I bet I'm not the only one who tastes good," she added, gazing deeply into his eyes.

"You can find out right now if you want."

"Yeah? You wanna jet that big-boy load down mommy's throat and make her taste you?" she seductively asked. "Grip onto the back of my hair and pound that big fucking cock through my mouth, like it's a tight pussy?"

Xavier nodded in excitement. He could hardly believe his mom was talking to him this way. He never dreamed such filth could leave her mouth. She brought her lips to his ear again, feeling his cock throb excitedly against her leg. "I didn't like having to be so careful tonight. It was a amazing, don't get me wrong, but it would have been SO much better if you could have ravaged me like a motherfucker!"

"I agree," her son sighed, his heart racing by just hearing his mom talk so dirty.

"You know I'm just doing this to help you, right? To make you a stud bull beneath the sheets."

"I know...and thank you!"

"Maybe it's YOU I should be thanking. Sex with your father hasn't been the best here lately. He has trouble just getting it hard, let alone fucking me. Now I get to help you AND get mind-boggling sexual pleasure at the same time. I get to have my cake and eat it too!"

"Let's sneak down to my bedroom, please..." Xavier suggested. "I need back inside you."

"Ohh, does somebody wanna beat their big balls against mommy's ass?" Diana teased.

"Yes!"

"Do you wanna play humpy-pumpy all over your mattress with your mom's shaved pussy?"

"Uh-huh!"

"Do you wanna make her scream and gush all over your big fucking teenage cock?"

"Damn it, mom!"

"Mmm, squeeze you with my horny cunt hole and pull out a big, hot wad of baby makers that'll be sure to get me pregnant!"

"Fuck!" Xavier gasped. "You better stop before I pounce on you!"

Diana fed him a quick peck on the lips. "Not tonight you won't. GET!" she softly demanded, playfully jabbing him on the ribs. "I'll milk your meaty dick again tomorrow night, I promise."

The boy reluctantly crawled out of bed, grabbed his underwear and went back to his room.

"Tell me how things are going?" Doctor Stine asked, sitting across from Diana the next day in her office.

"Well...I wrote the note, like you suggested. Xavier showed up last night, just like he normally does, but this time...I let him have sex with me."

"Did you fake sleep, or were your eyes open?" the doctor asked.

"My eyes were open. Xavier knew I was awake."

"Do you feel as though the experience helped him?"

"Well...yeah, I mean it gave him a chance to practice...and experience something new."

"Sex with his mother you mean?"

"Yeah that and...well, we women have developed...vaginal skills over the years. I assume that Xavier got to experience pleasurable sensations that he never has before," Diana answered.

"I would almost guarantee it! Was it thrilling for YOU...helping your son to discover the wonders of sex?"

"Yeah...I mean I DID orgasm, so...the experience thrilled me more than I thought it would."

"Good grief, that's wonderful, but how did you cum while laying next to your husband, without waking him up?"

"I screamed into the pillow. Trust me...I thought for sure Gary was gonna hear me and wake up. I was nervous as hell."

"So answer me honestly," Doctor Stine smiled, "was it the best dick you've ever had?"

Diana smiled. She felt like this question was being posed to her more 'woman to woman' rather than Doctor to client.

"It definitely rates up there among the top three, and the other two times WERE NOT with my husband, sadly."

"Diana, if you plan to let this continue, like I believe you should...perhaps it's time to find a different location for your son's regular visits. That way Xavier can really...excuse the expression... 'fuck your ass off!'" the Doctor suggested.

"I know. I've been thinking about that all day. I'd like my son to be able to fuck me as hard and as long as he wants, without the fear of his father waking up. I think that's the most logical 'next step' in Xavier's sexual development."

"Do you have a location in mind?"

"No, not really. I mean...we could have sex in Xavier's room, but we still run a risk of my husband hearing us."

"Hmm, well...I don't normally do this, but if you'd like, you and your son could use my beach condo. It only gets used by my husband and I on weekends, so it sits empty during the week. There, you could allow Xavier to screw you silly all day, if you were so inclined," the Doctor suggested.

"That does sound perfect, but are you sure? I don't wanna impose."

"Of course. I'll tell you what...since your son is going through a phase of sexual learning and exploration, perhaps I'll be there, at least on the first few visits, free of charge. Together, we can teach Xavier new techniques that'll have all the women in town buzzing about how incredible he is in bed."

"Sounds perfect! When should we start this?"

"Well, I'm all booked up with appointments today, but tomorrow I could meet the two of you there, if that work for you?" Doctor Stine asked.

“Sure! I can let Xavier know tonight. Oh, and um...speaking of tonight, I'm sure he's gonna want another nasty hump of some sort on my marital bed. I guess I'll indulge him there, as cautiously as I can, just one more night.”

“OR...this time you could do things a bit differently,” the Doctor suggested.

“What do you mean?”

“This time...YOU could be the aggressor! After your husband goes to sleep, you could be the one that sneaks to your son room to ravage him in the way of your choice. Trust me, I doubt Xavier will mind the change in routine one bit.”

“Probably not,” Diana giggled. “You know what...I like that plan, a lot!”

“It may not allow the two of you to go totally wild on each other, but will certainly give you the freedom to fuck a little harder and longer than if you were next to your husband.”

“Well, you’ve completely sold me on the idea,” Diana expressed, smiling eagerly from ear to ear. “I think I have something pretty special in mind.”

To be continued. Part 3 will be written on February 21st. How it continues is up to you, the reader. Participate in the poll attached to the story post to vote on what you’d like Diana to do next. Here are your choices:

Scenario #1 - Diana sneaks into his Xavier’s room that night, dressed in a crotchless, fishnet body stocking. After relentlessly rubbing her tits on him and teasing her boy by talking dirty, she sucks his cock, letting him pour his cum down her throat. He reciprocates by eating her pussy.

Scenario #2 – Diana sneaks to Xavier's room, completely naked. She jumps on his cock and rides him silly, while saying some of the naughtiest shit her son has ever heard. They both cum multiple times, trying their best to still not be too loud, so the don't wake Xavier's dad.

Scenario #3 – Before Diana has a chance to sneak from her bed, to her son's room, Xavier once again joins her in his parent's bed. He strips her naked and fucks her from the top, right next to where his father sleeps. Gary actually wakes up at one point, but his wife quickly tucks her son beneath the blankets to avoid being caught.

