

## A Mom who Makes Herself Available – Part 3

By Klrxo

“Welcome to my beach house,” Dr. Stine greeted with a warm smile as she opened the door for Diana and her son, Xavier. The salty sea breeze wafted through the open door, carrying with it the sounds of crashing waves and seagulls in the distance.

“Thank you, it's even more beautiful than I imagined,” Diana breathed out in awe as they were ushered inside the bright, well-kept cottage. The walls were adorned with beach-themed decor, from seashell wind chimes to paintings of ocean scenes.

Diana was used to seeing the doctor at the office in her professional attire, but today she was dressed in booty shorts that hugged her curvy hips and a snug tank top that showcased her huge tits. Her long legs were on full display, making it hard for Xavier to tear her eyes away.

“Can I get you two something to drink before we start?” the doctor offered, gesturing towards a fully stocked bar cart in the corner of the living room.

“I'm alright,” said Diana politely, then looked over at her son.

“I'm fine too, thanks,” Xavier nervously chimed in.

“Make yourselves comfortable on the couch and you can tell me all about last night,” Dr. Stine directed, motioning towards the inviting seating area. “I'm assuming the two of you shared a satisfying fuck?”

Diana's grin deepened as she looked at her son, Xavier. He returned the knowing grin and nodded in affirmation. “We sure did,” he replied with a hint of mischief in his voice.

"Can you tell me about it, Xavier?" the doctor asked.

"I was laying in my bed, just getting ready to..." Xavier paused, unsure if he should continue.

"Masturbate?" the doctor finished his sentence for him.

Xavier blushed but nodded, confirming the doctor's assumption.

"And then what happened?" the doctor prodded.

"Mom walked in and she was...naked," Xavier admitted, feeling a mix of embarrassment and excitement at the memory. The image of Diana's naked juggernauts bobbling with her every graceful step as she sauntered to his bed was permanently etched in his brain.

Diana and Doctor Stine shared a knowing grin, both understanding the type of impact a naked female had on a young boy.

"How did it make you feel seeing her enter your room naked, in the middle of the night?" the doctor asked, delving deeper into Xavier's emotions.

"It really excited me," Xavier confessed, his cheeks turning a bright shade of red.

"I would imagine your cock was already plenty erect since you were preparing to masturbate," the doctor said knowingly. "But did seeing her enter your room that way make it throb even more?"

Xavier nodded eagerly, unable to contain his arousal at just the thought. "Uh-huh."

"The way your cock reacts that way by 'flexing' is your body's natural response to hot, primal desires," the doctor explained with a hint of arousal in her tone.

"I always imagined mom walking into my room that way, but never thought it would actually happen," Xavier confessed.

"Well, darling...sometimes little boy fantasies do come true. Diana, how did you feel walking into your son's room that way?" Dr. Stine inquired, her voice laced with curiosity.

"Guilty at first, but the thrill was too strong to resist," Diana replied, her cheeks flushed with excitement.

"The thrill of feeling your own son's cock buried to its hilt inside you?"

"Yes," the mother whispered.

"Xavier, tell me what happened next," the doctor requested, leaning forward in her chair.

"She crawled under my blanket...at the foot of my bed and started licking her way up my body slowly," Xavier recounted, his eyes glazing over with remembrance.

"Oh, did she lick your cock?" Dr. Stine asked with a mischievous grin, her tone full of playful suggestion.

"Yes, from my balls all the way up to the tip," he answered, a smile tugging at the corners of his lips.

"Oh, I bet that felt so good to you?" the doctor purred, her eyebrows raised in anticipation.

"Yes, especially the way she darted her tongue around on my penis-knob," Xavier responded, sharing a glance with Diana who returned it with a teasing smile and a clenched tongue between her white teeth.

"What happened next?"

"She crawled up and...um, laid on top of me," he finished with a sheepish smile.

Dr. Stine smiled knowingly and winked at Diana. "I would venture to say that like most boys, you're obsessed with big tits, am I right?"

"Yes," Xavier answered with a bashful blush, sneaking another look at his mother who beamed back at him.

"Describe the sensation of her breasts pressed against your bare chest," the doctor coaxed with a sly smile.

Xavier's mind raced as he tried to conjure up words to describe the feeling. "They were warm, soft, and heavy," he began, his voice becoming husky. "And her nipples...they were hard."

The doctor nodded knowingly, her own nipples visible through the thin fabric of her tank top. "A sign of her arousal," Dr. Stine stated matter-of-factly, glancing down at the growing bulge in the boy's pants. "Just like your hard cock."

Xavier blushed, feeling slightly embarrassed by the raw intensity of their conversation. But he couldn't deny the excitement coursing through his veins.

"It was pretty exciting," he admitted, a small smile tugging at the corners of his lips.

The doctor grinned back at him and stood up, causing her large breasts to wobble enticingly beneath her tank top. She joined them on the sofa, sitting hip to hip next to Xavier with Diana on the other side of him.

"Wouldn't it be special if you were to remove your clothes and stroke on your tender cock while you continued your story?" the doctor suggested, more of a request than a question.

Xavier's heart pounded in his chest at the thought of fulfilling such a bold request. "Is it...is it okay if I do that?" he asked eagerly.

The doctor's lips curved into a knowing smile, her eyes sparkling with mischief and excitement. "Of course it is, darling," she answered, helping him slide off his t-shirt as Diana began to unfasten his shorts. "You see, I believe it is a mother's duty to 'make herself available' to her son while he goes through the horniest phase of his life," the doctor continued in a seductive tone. "It's perfectly normal for him to stroke his naked cock in front of her and to paint her face, tits or ass in hot cum whenever he needs release."

Xavier's breath grew heavy with excitement, his eyes locked on the two women before him. "I seem to need release all the time," he confessed.

"It's your mother's duty to pull the cum up from your balls, using her mouth, her tits, her asshole... There are so many wonderful ways she can stimulate your cock, Xavier," the doctor purred.

Diana shed his underwear and both women gazed hungrily at his erect member as it slapped back against his abdomen. The veins stood out prominently along the shaft, pulsing with desire, and the swollen knob oozed precum from its slit.

"The way she drained me last night was pretty damn awesome," Xavier revealed.

"Take a firm grip on your beautiful boner, then tell me all about it," Dr. Stine requested with a wicked grin.

Xavier's hand shamelessly beat at his throbbing erection, each stroke bringing back vivid memories of the previous night. As he looked back at the doctor, her long nails trailed teasingly across his bare chest, sending shivers of pleasure through him.

"She slipped me inside of her, while she was on top," Xavier recalled breathlessly.

The doctor's eyes lit up with excitement. "That must have been quite an experience, watching your own mom ride your erection like that," she purred, turning towards him.

Diana joined in from her side, mimicking the doctor's movements and stroking Xavier's chest with her own nails. Her eyes roamed his chiseled physique, her teeth biting her bottom lip as she thought about how terribly bad she wanted to fuck him right now.

"It was truly exciting," Xavier nodded eagerly.

"All those times sneaking into her bedroom and taking what you wanted, and now she was doing the same thing to you," the doctor noted, a sly smile playing on her lips as she watched Xavier's hand move steadily around his steely cock, his leaky knob turning a deep shade of purple.

"Yes, I loved it," Xavier admitted with a grin.

Doctor Stine gazed into Xavier's eyes, her voice low and seductive. "Do you remember when you were a boy and your mother would come to tuck you in at night?"

A hint of nostalgia washed over him as he thought back on all those warm moments. "Yes," he answered.

"You would struggle with those awkward erections while she kissed you goodnight, mashing her warm, soft body against yours," the doctor continued, her words igniting a fire within Xavier.

"Yeah, I do remember that," he grinned, feeling the heat between his legs intensify.

"Finally, the day came, didn't it, darling? The day where your cock was fully developed and ready for her body. To use her flesh as it was meant to be used," the doctor whispered, running her fingers lightly along his inner thigh.

Xavier could only nod in agreement, his arousal reaching its peak.

"Diana," the doctor turned to the mother, her voice thick with desire. "How did it feel to have that young, beautiful cock finally inside of you?"

A flush rose to Diana's cheeks as she remembered the intensity of their lovemaking. "Amazing," she confessed breathlessly. "It was like it was made...just for me."

"You must have reached climax in such a wonderful way?"

"I did," Diana giggled, sharing a knowing smile with Xavier. "I think I caught him off guard with the frequency and intensity of my orgasms."

"That must have been quite the thrill for him though," stated the doctor while smiling at Xavier. "Making the same mother who used to read him bedtime stories and bake him his favorite cookies now scream and shake in pure pleasure because of his cock."

"Yeah, it was amazing," he managed to gasp. The memory of her tight pussy milking him and her head thrown back in ecstasy replayed in his mind. "I never felt anything like it before."

"I bet you felt just like that little boy again, didn't you?" the doctor's sultry voice asked. "But instead of being tucked beneath the blankets, mommy crawled beneath them with you, and you got to bury the flesh of your erection deep inside her hot, dripping pussy."

"Yes," Xavier gasped, beating his boner vigorously.

The doctor could see the excitement in his eyes and feel his body tensing with anticipation. "Where would you like to release your load, sweet boy?" she asked, gazing into his pleasure-filled eyes. "On our huge, soft breasts? On our round asses? Across our flushed faces, perhaps?"

Xavier's breath hitched at the thought. "I...I'm not sure," he stammered, trying to control his rising arousal. After a moment of contemplation, he finally decided on his favorite spot. "Your tits. Definitely your tits," he answered confidently, imagining the creamy white skin covered in his hot release.

The two women exchanged mischievous giggles as they stood up, their eyes sparkling with anticipation. "I thought so," said the doctor, her voice laced with playful delight.

With a swift and graceful movement, both she and Diana removed their tops, revealing intricately embroidered bras that hugged their fat tits like a second skin.

Xavier couldn't help but slow his stroking at the sight before him to keep from cumming. The creamy mounds of cleavage spilling over the cups of their bras, barely contained by the delicate fabric, stirred something primal within him.

"I wore my maroon bra today," Diana stated, "because it's the one I'm always finding in his bedroom."

"Oh, that's so adorable," Dr. Stine cooed as she gazed over at Xavier. "Do you like the feel of your mom's bras while you pull on your teenage pecker?"

"Yes, sometimes," he answered, his cheeks turning pink with embarrassment.

The doctor leaned down, placing her hands on his upper thighs as she stared into his eyes. "When you use her bra, do you imagine your face buried in her soft, warm cleavage, Xavier?"

The boy gulped excitedly while staring at the doctor's enormous, dangling jugs. They swayed slightly with her every breath. "Yeah, that's exactly what I imagine," he confessed.

The doctor stood back up straight and without hesitation, the two middle-aged beauties unfastened their bras, freeing their large, heavy breasts to wobble and bounce on the rib cages. Their pink nipples stood erect on the wide caps of their areolas, contrasting against their pale skin.

"Stand up, Xavier," the doctor directed as she and Diana lowered themselves to their knees. "Come pump your hot seed against the soft flesh of our bare tits." Her words were almost a seductive whisper as she beckoned him closer.

With a sense of urgency, Xavier rose to his feet and positioned himself between the two women who cupped their tits for him, making their teats protrude out invitingly.

"Think about how hard I fucked you last night, honey," Diana urged. "How fucking hard you shot your wad up into my womb."

Xavier beat his dick even harder with the vision of Diana's monstrous tits leaping and rippling wildly above him as he met her tireless downward thrusts with one's of his own.

"We fucked each other so hard," he panted.

"We did, didn't we?" she grinned while shaking her tits teasingly. "We could get a lot wilder on your bed, since we didn't have to worry about waking your father up."

"Now, imagine feeling that same intensity," the doctor urged, cupping Xavier's dangling balls in her hand and gently massaging them. "Imagine your cum exploding all over our tits like a fire hose."

Diana joined the doctor so that each of them had a testicle in their hand, grazing it gingerly with their long, manicured fingernails. They pulled at his nuts expertly, tugging at his spermatic cord as their eyes remained transfixed on the delicious-looking cock slipping through his hand.

Diana's humongous tits quivered in time with Xavier's hand, her eyes locked onto his dick as it pumped harder and harder. She licked her lips, a hunger building in her. "Would you like me to glaze my lips with your cum after you've drained your dick dry?"

Xavier grunted, his eyes closing as he thought of his mother's warm, wet mouth on his cock. "Yeah..." he groaned, feeling his balls tighten in their skilled hands.

"Mmm, I can already taste it on my lips," Diana whispered, leaning forward to lick at the tip of his cock as it emerged from his fist. Xavier groaned and thrust forward, slapping his cock against her face, leaving a smear of pre-cum on her cheek.

"Oh, that big, fat dick," Diana mewled, her pussy smoldering with desire.

The doctor watched, a wicked smile playing on her lips. "You're close, aren't you, darling?" she asked, squeezing Xavier's scrotum gently.

"So fuckin' close," he moaned.

"Then let it go," she urged. "Paint our bodies with your hot cum."

"Yes...drown us in your fucking goo," his mother added, keeping a tight clutch on his nut as clenched up near his body.

Xavier's eyes rolled back in his head as he felt his orgasm wash over him. With a roar, he thrust forward, blasting Diana's face and tits with his hot, thick cum. He turned slightly and ropes of boy-nectar shot across her mother's chest, coating her tits and stomach in a sticky mess.

Diana moaned in pleasure as the warm liquid hit her skin, her tits shuddering wildly from the force of Xavier's orgasm. She opened her mouth wide and caught a stream of cum on her tongue, savoring the taste of her son's release.

The doctor chuckled softly, her eyes never leaving Xavier's face as he groaned out his pleasure. "Such a beautiful sight," she murmured.

With a final spurt of cum, Xavier's body trembled as he came down from his orgasm. He stood there, panting heavily, his cock twitching as it emptied the last drops of his seed upon the women's bodies.

Diana leaned forward, her tongue sweeping across the rim of Xavier's cock with a sensual swiftness. She savored the taste of his cum, relishing in the way it coated her bee-stung lips and tingled on her tastebuds. Looking up at him with a mischievous glint in her eyes, she dragged her glossed lips across his piss-slit, leaving a trail of his ejaculate in its wake - just as promised.

The doctor observed them with a knowing smile. "I would imagine that even in Xavier's bed, you had to exercise restraint with other family members in the house."

Diana nodded, a sly grin playing on her lips. "Yes, it was quite a challenge not to scream when I came, trust me."

"Well, the beauty of being here is that you don't have to keep from screaming," the doctor stated with a suggestive smile, motioning towards the huge four-post bed through the open double doors of her bedroom. "You can be as loud and wild as you want."

Xavier and Diana locked eyes, their arousal evident in their matching smiles. Without hesitation, Diana took his hand and they hurried to the bedroom, big tits and boner bouncing with excitement along the way.

With a flick of her wrist, Diana's skirt and panties were discarded, revealing her smooth, toned legs and shaved pussy. She pressed her jutting, stiff nipples against Xavier's chest as they embraced in a wet and passionate kiss. Their tongues moved like a pair of well-

choreographed dancers, twisting and fluttering together inside the boy's mouth in abandon.

Their bodies intertwined, rolling onto the bed with eagerness and desire. Finally, Xavier settled himself between her warm, splayed thighs, his hands eagerly exploring every inch of her colossal tits.

"Fuck me like a wild beast," Diana whimpered, wrapping her strong, clean shaven legs around his body.

Xavier's heart raced as he positioned himself at the entrance of Diana's dripping wet pussy. The sight of her glistening pink swirl of love, begging only for his cock, sent him into a frenzy. He thrust into her with one powerful motion, burying himself deep inside her tight, greedy pussy until he was balls deep, his cockhead pressing snugly against her cervix.

Diana moaned loudly, her eyes rolling back in her head. "Yes...fuck me!" she urged, her hands clawing at his back as she tried to pull him even deeper. "I need you to fuck me like the animal I am."

Xavier obliged, roughly pulling his hips back and slamming into her with a force that sent shockwaves through her entire body. He held her head in his hands and kissed her deeply, his tongue exploring her mouth with the same fervor he was using to ravage her tight pussy.

The doctor watched from the side of the bed, a wicked grin spreading across her pretty face. She slowly slipped off her own dainty panties, revealing a beautiful vulva crowned by a neatly trimmed triangle of pubic hair. Spreading her own legs wide, she used one hand to reach down between her thighs, gently stroking her plump, wet clit as she watched the scene unfold before her.

Diana's eyes rolled back in her head as Xavier's cock continued to plow the depths her pussy. She moaned loudly, her hands gripping his ass as she urged him to go even harder, deeper.

"Do it, Xavier," the doctor cooed, her fingers now dipped inside herself, gently probing her wet entrance. "Fuck her wet pussy as hard as you can."

Xavier, feeling the heat of the situation, thrust harder and deeper, his balls slapping relentlessly against Diana's asshole with a wet smack. She moaned in pleasure, her pretty head rolling back, eyes closed as she felt him slowly stretching the nerve-rich tube of her vagina.

"That's right, baby," she urged, "take me as hard as you can. Fuck me like I'm your whore."

The doctor watched, her fingers working double-time, the juices from her own pussy trickling down her legs. She moaned softly, her eyes never leaving their writhing bodies.

"Oh, God, I'm cumming!" Diana moaned, her body shuddering under Xavier's relentless thrusts.

Her teenage son groaned, feeling the tell-tale signs of his impending orgasm. He thrust into Diana one final time, grunting as his cock swelled and pulsed inside her tight contracting warmth.

"Fuck!" he cried out, his orgasm exploding within him, filling Diana's pussy with his hot, sticky seed. Clenching his teeth in ecstasy, he pumped and pumped, dominating her with his thrusts as he unloaded his seed deep inside her.

Diana moaned again, her pussy clamping down on Xavier's cock as one orgasm quickly rolled into another. She felt his cock twitch and spasm inside her, releasing wave after wave of gooey warmth. Her orgasm hit her like a freight train, her body writhing and trembling with pleasure.

"Oh, God!" the doctor cried, her eyes rolling back in her head as her own orgasm hit her. She squeezed her trembling legs together,

feeling the waves of pleasure wash over her, her wetness spreading across her inner thighs.

With a final thrust, Xavier collapsed on top of Diana, their bodies entwined in a sweaty, writhing mess. Their breaths came in short, ragged gasps as they both tried to catch their breath.

The doctor slowly stood up, her fingers still glistening with her own juices. She walked over to the bed, her eyes never leaving the two of them.

"You know, I always cum so hard watching a mother and son have sex," she said softly. "That was beautiful."

Diana's face was still flushed with pleasure as she smiled weakly at the doctor. "It was. My God, it so was..." she managed to say, her voice trailing off into a whisper.

Xavier propped himself up on his elbows, his gaze fixated on Diana's chest. Her giant tits were spread out across her rib cage like two rounded pillows, their turgid peaks sticking out from her wide, rounded areola. He licked his lips in anticipation, wanting nothing more than to taste and suck on those luscious mounds.

"Can I...suck your tits now?" he asked, causing both women to giggle.

"Of course you can," Diana eagerly replied. "And you can fuck me again if you want. I'll always make myself available to you, baby."

Xavier's excitement grew at her words as he lowered himself down against her soft, cushiony breasts. He eagerly latched his lips around one of her swollen nipples, sucking greedily at its rubbery flesh as he felt his cock stiffen with rejuvenating hardness. It was still buried deep inside the tight, quivering tube of his mother's cunt.

As Xavier sucked and teased her nipple, Diana began to writhe beneath him, pumping her hips and throwing the hot grip of her cunt along the length of his dick. "Do you have another cum-load for mom inside those young balls, baby? Huh?" she asked in a sultry tone, sinking her long fingernails into the flesh of his ass as it rose and fell between her cradling thighs.

The doctor watched with satisfaction, knowing that she had helped this mother and son couple work through this awkward yet exciting stage in their relationship.