

# *Airport Odyssey*

with Mom



By Klrxo

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Sarah let out an exasperated sigh as she plopped down into one of the hard plastic chairs in the bustling airport terminal. "I can't believe our flight is delayed by six hours," she groaned, running a hand through her disheveled hair.

Dell paced back and forth, his brow furrowed as he studied the departures board for the hundredth time, as if staring at it would somehow make their flight materialize. "This is ridiculous. We're gonna miss half our vacation at this rate."

Dell Jr. barely glanced up from his phone, his thumbs flying over the screen as he texted his friends back home.

Little JJ tugged at Sarah's sleeve, his big blue eyes pleading. "Mom, I'm so hungry," he whined.

Sarah glanced at her watch and sighed. It was almost midnight local time, but she knew they had to find something to eat. The last thing they needed was a hangry child on top of all the other travel frustrations.

"Okay, sweetie, let's see what we can find," she said, forcing a smile as she stood up and took her boy's hand. She looked over at Dell, who was still glaring at the departures board as if it had personally offended him. "Are you coming?" she asked.

Dell finally tore his gaze away from the board and trudged after Sarah and JJ, his shoulders slumped in defeat. Dell Jr. pocketed his phone and followed along, his eyes drifting to his mother's swaying hips despite his best efforts to look away.

Sarah's voluptuous figure was impossible to ignore, especially in the tight jeans and low-cut blouse she had worn for the flight. Her stiletto heels

clicked on the polished airport floor, making her bubble butt undulate hypnotically with each step. Even in her travel-weary state, Sarah's beauty was undeniable. Chestnut brown hair cascaded over her shoulders in glossy waves. Her face was flawless, with high cheekbones, full lips, and captivating green eyes framed by long lashes.

But it was Sarah's ample curves that always drew the most attention. Her oversized tits strained against the confines of her blouse, the deep V neckline displaying an enticing amount of cleavage. The flimsy fabric trembled with her movements, hinting at the immense weight of the tits underneath. Combined with her tiny waist and wide hips, Sarah's hourglass figure was a work of art.

Dell Jr. swallowed hard, feeling guilty for ogling his own mother. At barely 18, his hormones raged out of control at the best of times. Being trapped in an airport with nothing to distract him from his mom's seductive body was pure torture. He silently chanted baseball statistics in his head, trying to will away the uncomfortable tightness in his pants as he watched Sarah's juicy ass cheeks bounce.

The family made their way to a 24-hour airport diner, the smell of greasy food and coffee permeating the air. JJ eagerly climbed into a booth and grabbed a sticky menu, his hunger momentarily overriding his exhaustion. Sarah slid in beside him while Dell and Dell Jr. took the opposite bench.

A bored-looking waitress took their order - burgers and fries all around, with chocolate milk for JJ and coffees for the rest of them, desperate for a caffeine boost to power through the long night ahead. As they waited for their food, Sarah rubbed her temples, trying to massage away the tension headache forming behind her eyes.

Dell reached across the table and squeezed her hand. "We'll get through this, honey. It's just one night." Sarah gave him a grateful smile, but it didn't quite reach her eyes.

When their food arrived, they ate quickly, the silence broken only by JJ's occasional exclamations of delight over his burger and the crinkling of wrappers. Sarah picked at her fries, her appetite diminished by stress and fatigue. She couldn't help but feel a twinge of envy as she watched Dell Jr. wolf down his meal with the gusto of a teenage boy, seemingly unfazed by their predicament. At 18, he was just starting to come out of his shell, but Sarah knew he still struggled with confidence, especially around girls.

She studied him across the table, taking in his lean, lanky frame that had yet to fill out with manly muscles. Dell Jr. had his father's sharp features and dark hair, but there was a softness to his face that betrayed his gentle nature. His deep brown eyes were often downcast, as if he was afraid to make eye contact for too long.

Sarah's heart ached for her son, wishing she could boost his self-esteem with a magic wand. She knew the teenage years were tough on boys, their bodies and minds going through so many changes. Dell Jr. tried to hide it, but Sarah had caught glimpses of the frequent bulges in his pants, a clear sign that his hormones were raging out of control.

Having accidentally stumbled upon his browser history once while using his computer, Sarah was aware that Dell Jr. spent hours masturbating to porn. It seemed like he was constantly sporting an erection, his virgin cock aching for relief. She couldn't really blame him, remembering how desperately horny Dell Sr. had been before they started dating.

Sarah had to admit her son was growing into a handsome young man, despite his awkwardness. With his boy-next-door looks and intelligence, she knew he'd make some lucky girl very happy one day. He just needed a confidence boost to help him realize his full potential.

As Dell Sr. droned on about rebooking their flights and hotel, Sarah noticed Dell Jr.'s gaze fixated on her chest. She glanced down, realizing her blouse had fallen open even more, exposing the rounded tops of her

heavy breasts barely contained by her lacy bra. Dell Jr.'s eyes were glued to the enticing display of tit-flesh, his cheeks flushed.

Rather than feeling embarrassed or angry, Sarah was oddly thrilled by her son's attention. A wicked idea took root in her mind. Slowly, she slipped one foot out of her stiletto under the table. She extended her leg, her painted toes grazing the back of Dell Jr.'s calf.

He startled at the sudden contact, his wide eyes flying up to meet his mom's. She gave him a subtle, reassuring smile, sliding her foot higher. Dell Jr.'s Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed hard, disbelief and lust warring on his face.

Sarah ran her toes along his inner thigh, edging dangerously close to his crotch. She could feel the heat emanating from his body, sense his barely restrained arousal.

Dell Jr. squirmed in his seat, torn between wanting to escape and wanting his mother to continue her naughty game.

Feeling deliciously wicked, Sarah pressed her foot directly against the bulge tenting Dell Jr.'s pants. Even through the denim, she could feel his rock hard cock throbbing with need. She rubbed slowly, teasing him with the promise of forbidden pleasure.

Dell Jr. bit his lip to stifle a moan, his hips unconsciously rocking into Sarah's touch. His cock jumped and twitched under her foot, leaking precum and straining for release.

Sarah's pussy clenched as she imagined wrapping her fingers around her son's virginal dick, stroking him until he exploded all over her hand.

"Sarah? Did you hear me?"

Dell's voice snapped Sarah back to reality. She quickly slid her foot back into her shoe, straightening up and smiling innocently at her husband.

"Sorry, I zoned out for a minute there. What were you saying, honey?"

As Dell launched back into his revised itinerary, Sarah snuck a peek at Dell Jr. He looked shell-shocked and painfully aroused, a visible wet spot darkening his crotch. She gave him a secret wink before turning her attention back to Dell, feigning interest in his plans.

But Sarah's mind was reeling with the implications of what she had done. She had just blatantly fondled her own son's cock in public. And the taboo thrill of it had her panties soaked and her nipples diamond-hard.

As they paid the check and gathered their things to head back to the terminal, Dell spotted a sign pointing towards a secluded area advertising airport sleeping pods. "Hey, maybe we could grab a couple hours of shut-eye," he suggested, desperate for any respite from the hard plastic chairs.

Sarah hesitated, glancing at the steep price list, but the thought of stretching out horizontally was too tempting to resist. "Let's do it," she agreed, fishing out her credit card.

But as they approached the front desk, the attendant gave them an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry folks, we only have two pods left tonight. They're usually booked up way in advance."

Sarah's heart sank as she glanced back at her family - JJ swaying on his feet, Dell's bloodshot eyes, and Dell Jr. shifting uncomfortably, trying to adjust his jeans discreetly. She knew that Dell Jr. and JJ could share a pod, but that would leave her and Dell to either doze fitfully in the chairs or...share the remaining close quarters themselves.

Sarah bit her lip, weighing their limited options. Finally, she turned to Dell with a suggestion. "Honey, why don't Dell Jr. and I take one pod, and you can share with JJ? You're a bit... broader than me, so it might be more comfortable for everyone that way."

Dell's eyebrows shot up in surprise, but he couldn't deny the logic in Sarah's plan. Though the thought of his wife sharing close quarters with

their teenage son made him vaguely uneasy, the exhaustion pulling at his eyelids won out. "Yeah, okay. That makes sense."

Dell Jr.'s heart skipped a beat at the idea of curling up next to his mother's soft, warm body, but he quickly schooled his expression into one of neutral agreement. "Sure, that's fine with me."

They paid for the pods and made their way down the dimly lit hallway. Sarah paused outside the first pod, ushering JJ inside with a kiss on his forehead. "Sweet dreams, baby. Mommy will be right next door if you need me."

JJ mumbled a sleepy goodnight, already half-dozing against Dell's solid chest as the pod door slid shut behind them.

Sarah led Dell Jr. to the adjacent pod, swiping the key card to open the hatch. The space inside was cramped but clean, with a small floor space next to a mattress bunk that looked inviting.

The pod door slid shut with a soft hiss, sealing Sarah and Dell Jr. inside the soundproof sleeping chamber. Sarah kicked off her heels and stretched, her back arching as she reached her arms overhead.

Dell Jr.'s mouth went dry as he watched his mother's Gargantuan breasts strain against her tight blouse.

With a sigh, Sarah began to undress, seemingly oblivious to her son's presence. She unbuttoned her blouse and shrugged it off, revealing a lacy black bra that barely contained her ample bosom.

Dell Jr. stared transfixed as his mother unzipped her jeans and wiggled out of them, bending over to push the tight denim down her legs. Her thong panties left little to the imagination, the thin fabric disappearing between her plump ass cheeks.

Dell Jr. shifted uncomfortably, his erection straining painfully against his zipper. He knew it was wrong to ogle his own mother, but he couldn't tear his eyes away from her seductive curves.

Then, she gave him an unexpected surprise, reaching behind her back and unhooked her bra with a deft flick of her fingers. Dell Jr.'s eyes widened as the lacy garment fell away, revealing his mother's magnificent breasts in all their glory. The heavy globes tumbled out, jiggling and swaying like huge ripe melons. At the centers of wide areolas, Sarah's dusky nipples were already stiff, puckering in the cool air of the sleeping pod.

Dell Jr. swallowed hard, unable to look away as his sexy mom crawled onto the mattress on her hands and knees. Her huge tits hung down like udders, swinging pendulously with each movement. The thin fabric of her thong disappeared between the cleft of her ass, the round cheeks quivering as she settled onto the bed.

Noticing her son's shocked expression, Sarah gave him an apologetic smile. "Sorry honey, I just really need to get comfortable. It's been such a long day and I didn't pack anything to change into." She patted the space beside her invitingly. "Come on, let's try to get some rest."

Dell Jr. stood frozen, his mind short-circuiting at the sight of his scantily clad mother beckoning him to bed. He knew he should politely avert his eyes, maybe offer to sleep on the floor. But his teenage hormones betrayed him, his cock throbbing insistently in his jeans.

Sarah could see the conflicted emotions playing across her boy's face - the shy awkwardness warring with teenage lust. She knew her son was inexperienced and easily flustered around women, especially when confronted with his own mother's brazen sensuality.

With a gentle smile, Sarah rose from the bunk and padded over to where Dell Jr. stood paralyzed. His wide eyes were glued to her massive breasts

as they swayed and bobbed with each step, the heavy globes defying gravity.

"It's okay, sweetie," Sarah purred reassuringly as she reached for the hem of Dell Jr.'s shirt. "Let Mommy help you get comfortable."

Dell Jr.'s breath hitched as Sarah slowly peeled his shirt up and off, her fingers grazing his skin and leaving goosebumps in their wake. She tossed the shirt aside and trailed her hands down her son's chest, feeling his racing heartbeat beneath her palms.

Sarah maintained eye contact as she unbuttoned her son's jeans and carefully lowered the zipper over the straining bulge of his erection. Dell Jr. exhaled shakily, his face flushing with embarrassment and need.

As Sarah pushed his jeans down past his hips, she couldn't help but notice the way his boxer briefs tented obscenely, barely containing his rigid cock. She licked her lips unconsciously, a thrill running through her at the evidence of her own son's arousal.

Choosing not to acknowledge it verbally, Sarah simply took Dell Jr.'s hand and led him to the waiting bunk. She lay back against the pillows and patted the space beside her once more.

Dell Jr. hesitated for only a moment before joining his mother on the bed, the mattress dipping under his weight. Laying stiffly on his back, he stared up at the pod's dark ceiling, intensely aware of his mom's nearly naked body mere inches away.

Sarah rolled onto her side facing Dell Jr. and propped herself up on one elbow. Her massive breasts spilled across her chest, partially obscuring her face as she smiled at her son.

"Try to relax, honey," she cooed, reaching out to brush a stray curl from her son's forehead. "I know it's a little cramped in here, but we'll make the best of it. Just close your eyes and imagine you're in your bed at home."

Following his mother's advice, Dell Jr. let his heavy eyelids drift shut, trying to calm his racing thoughts. But behind his closed lids, all he could see was the image of Sarah's lush, scantily clad figure burned into his brain.

As if sensing his inner turmoil, Sarah scooted closer, draping an arm across her boy's chest in a soothing embrace. "Shhh, it's alright," she whispered, her breath hot against his ear. "Mommy's here."

Sarah reached down and pulled a large, soft blanket over their entwined bodies, cocooning them in warmth. As she shifted onto her side to face Dell Jr., her massive breasts pillowed between them, smooshing against his chest like giant marshmallows.

In the dim glow of the sleeping pod, Dell Jr. could just make out his mother's beautiful face inches from his own. Her green eyes sparkled with affection as she gazed at him, her full lips curved into a gentle smile.

"So tell me," Sarah murmured, her voice low and soothing, "any cute girls catching your eye at school these days?"

Dell Jr. felt his cheeks flush at the unexpected question. "Um, not really," he mumbled, averting his eyes shyly. "I mean, there are lots of pretty girls, but..."

"But what, sweetie?" Sarah prompted, reaching up to brush a lock of hair from his forehead tenderly.

"I guess I just get too nervous to actually talk to them," Dell Jr. admitted, feeling foolish. "I wouldn't even know what to say."

"Aww honey, that's normal," Sarah reassured him. "Flirting and dating take practice. You just need a little confidence boost."

As she spoke, Sarah shifted subtly, causing her huge breasts to rub against Dell Jr.'s chest beneath the blanket. He inhaled sharply at the

sensation of her soft, pliant flesh pressed so intimately to his body, her stiff, rubbery nipples prodding his skin.

Sarah pretended not to notice her son's reaction, but a small, secretive smile played at the corners of her mouth. "You know," she purred, "I bet if those girls at school saw the handsome, sweet young man I'm looking at right now, without his shirt and pants on, they'd be all over you."

Dell Jr. felt a rush of pleasure at his mother's praise, even as his cock twitched traitorously against his thigh. Wrapped up in the warm cocoon of the blanket, Sarah's intoxicating scent and soft curves surrounding him, it was all too easy to let his imagination run wild.

"You really think so?" he asked hopefully, daring to meet his mother's gaze.

"I know so," Sarah promised, her voice like warm honey. "Trust me sweetie, any girl would be lucky to have you."

Sarah shifted her hips, scissoring her long legs around Dell Jr.'s thigh. She hooked her ankles together, trapping his muscular leg between her creamy thighs.

The teen gasped as he felt the steely hardness of his erection crushed against his mother's panty-clad mound. The thin fabric of her thong was already damp, the heat of her sex radiating through the flimsy barrier.

"You know," Sarah murmured, her voice low and conspiratorial, "a little birdie told me about your date with Jan last week."

Dell Jr. flushed, his eyes widening. "Who...what did you hear?" he stammered.

"Just that things were getting hot and heavy, but you...chickened out when it came time to seal the deal," Sarah said gently, reaching up to caress her son's burning cheek. "There's no shame in it, honey. Everyone gets nervous their first time."

"I know some stuff, I'm not totally clueless," Dell Jr. mumbled defensively. "It's just, when it comes down to actually doing it, I freeze up. I feel like I'm gonna do it all wrong and disappoint a girl."

Sarah's heart swelled with empathy and a fierce protectiveness. She hated seeing her son so uncertain, his self-esteem shaken. An idea began to take shape in her mind, equal parts nurturing and naughty.

"Baby, listen to me," Sarah said firmly, holding Dell Jr.'s gaze. "Sex isn't some test you can fail. It's about connecting with someone, making them feel good. And despite what those porn videos might make you think, the first time is usually a little awkward for everyone."

Dell Jr. nodded, hanging on his mother's every word. Here in the close, intimate confines of the sleeping pod, with their nearly naked bodies pressed together, the line between maternal comfort and something more was rapidly blurring.

"But like with anything, practice makes perfect," Sarah continued, her voice dropping to a seductive purr. "And who better to teach you the ropes than someone who loves you unconditionally? Someone who only wants to build up your confidence..."

As she spoke, Sarah slowly rotated her hips, grinding her cotton-covered slit along the rigid length of Dell Jr.'s cock. He groaned helplessly at the delicious friction, his hands clenching into fists at his sides.

"M-mom, what are you saying?" Dell Jr. asked hoarsely, hardly daring to hope.

Sarah leaned in close, her lips brushing the shell of his ear as she whispered, "I'm saying, why waste your first time fumbling with some inexperienced girl... when you could learn from the master?"

Sarah's words hung in the air, the implication unmistakable. Dell Jr.'s heart pounded in his chest as he tried to process what his mother was suggesting. Part of him knew it was wrong, that he should put a stop to

this before it went too far. But another part, the part controlled by his raging hormones and desperate need for guidance, wanted nothing more than to surrender to his mother's offer.

"We have two options here, sweetie," Sarah purred, her lips still brushing Dell Jr.'s ear. "We can turn over and try to get some sleep, pretend this conversation never happened. No one would blame you for going that route."

She paused, letting the words sink in before continuing, her voice dropping even lower. "Or... we can take off the rest of these clothes and put the next five hours to good use. I could show you things those little girls at school can only dream of. By the time we walk out of this pod, you'll be a master of giving and receiving pleasure."

Dell Jr. swallowed hard, his mouth bone dry. He could feel every inch of his mother's lush, nearly-naked body pressed against him, her heat seeping into his skin. Sarah's hand drifted lower, skimming over his abs before coming to rest at the waistband of his boxer briefs.

"I know it's a lot to take in," Sarah acknowledged, her fingers tracing idle patterns on his lower stomach. "But this is a judgement-free zone, baby. You can be completely honest with me about what you want."

Dell Jr. exhaled shakily, gathering his courage. He knew in his heart that he would regret it forever if he didn't seize this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Consequences be damned, he needed his mother's guidance, craved her touch like a drowning man craves air.

"Show me," he rasped, his voice rough with need. "Teach me everything, Mom."

Sarah's smile could have lit up the whole airport. "That's my good boy," she praised.

Feeling emboldened, Sarah captured her son's lips in a searing kiss.

Dell Jr. moaned into the smooch, his hands coming up to tangle in his mother's silky hair. Sarah's tongue plundered his mouth expertly, giving him a preview of the pleasure to come.

When they finally broke apart, both panting for air, Sarah wasted no time shimmying out of her damp thong. Dell Jr. watched transfixed as his mother kicked the scrap of lace away before reaching for the waistband of his underwear.

"Lift up, sweetie," Sarah instructed, tugging the fabric over his straining erection. Dell Jr. hissed as his cock sprang free, slapping against his stomach. He barely had time to register the cool air on his overheated skin before Sarah's delicate hand wrapped around his thick shaft, giving him an experimental pump.

Dell Jr.'s cock was truly a sight to behold, standing proudly erect and throbbing with need. It jutted from his groin, swollen and engorged with teenage lust. The thick shaft was long and meaty, easily nine inches and girthy enough that Sarah's fingers barely met as she wrapped her hand around it.

A roadmap of bulging veins traversed the length, pulsing in time with Dell Jr.'s racing heartbeat. The plump mushroom head was a deep purplish-red, shiny with excitement and leaking copious amounts of pre-cum from the weeping slit. His heavy balls were drawn up tight to his body, swollen with the copious amounts of virile seed they carried.

Sarah marveled at her son's impressive endowment, so much larger and harder than her husband's had ever been, even in his prime. Even though she told herself that she was doing this for him, secretly, the hypersexual mother couldn't wait to feel Dell Jr.'s massive teenage cock stretching her hungry, mature cunt in the most delicious way. Her mouth watered at the thought of all the pleasure this young stud would bring her.

"My goodness, look at you!" Sarah praised breathily, slowly pumping her boy's rock hard appendage. "You've grown into such a big boy. Mommy is gonna have so much fun teaching you how to use this monster."

Dell Jr. groaned helplessly, his hips flexing into his mother's grip. Sarah watched, mesmerized, as a fat bead of pre-honey bubbled up from the spongy tip and rolled down the shaft to pool in her palm. Unable to resist, she brought her hand to her mouth and lapped up the salty-sweet essence, moaning at the potent taste of her son's arousal.

Dell Jr.'s eyes rolled back in bliss as he felt his mother's tongue swirling around the engorged head, teasing the sensitive frenulum. Sarah took her time savoring him, whipping her long, lively licker all over his bell-shaped bulb, relishing the smooth glide of his silken skin and the throbbing heat against her lips.

When she finally engulfed him fully in the wet silk of her mouth, Dell Jr. cried out, fisting his hands in the sheets. He had never felt anything so incredible, so mind-blowingly pleasurable. His mom's oral skills put the fumbling, tentative blowjob from the one other girl who had sucked him to shame.

"Oh God Mom, your mouth..." Dell Jr. panted, struggling not to cum on the spot as Sarah began to bob her head, taking more of his huge cock down her throat with each pass.

Sarah hummed around the thick girth stretching her lips, the vibrations making Dell Jr. see stars. She relaxed her throat, taking him deeper and deeper until her nose was nestled in the wiry thatch of pubic hair at the base of his shaft and his swollen cockhead was lodged in the tight grip of her throat.

Dell Jr. stared transfixed as his mother's massive breasts swung and jiggled with every bob of her head. The huge globes dangled heavily, nipples dragging along the sheets as Sarah worshipped his cock with her talented mouth.

He boldly reached down to palm one enormous tit, marveling at the weight and softness filling his hand. Sarah moaned around his shaft as he rolled and tugged her fat nipple, sending electric jolts of pleasure straight to her dripping pussy.

The skilled cock-sucking mother increased her suction power, creating a tight vacuum seal with her lips and mouth around the stalk of his boner. Her pretty head bobbed up and down fervently, like she was trying to suck the skin from the meat of cock.

As Dell Jr.'s balls began to tighten, signaling his impending release, Sarah pulled off his cock with a wet pop. He whimpered at the loss of her hot mouth, but Sarah simply smiled up at him wickedly.

"Not yet, baby," she purred. "Mommy has so much more to show you first."

With that, Sarah began trailing open-mouthed kisses up her boy's body, starting at his hipbone. She swirled her tongue along the defined V of his abs, dipping into his navel and making him squirm. Her lips blazed a path between his pecs and over his collarbone as she stretched out alongside him.

Sarah nuzzled into the crook of Dell Jr.'s neck, laving the sensitive skin with kitten licks, making his hips buck, cock flexing and humping upward. She nipped at his earlobe, soothing the sting with her tongue as he shuddered beneath her. Kissing along his jawline, Sarah captured Dell Jr.'s lips in a searing kiss, plundering his mouth and coaxing his tongue to dance with hers.

Pulling back, the mother gazed down at her son with hooded eyes, pupils blown wide with lust. She traced one finger along his kiss-swollen lips, collecting the moisture there.

"I'm gonna map every inch of this gorgeous body," she promised huskily. "Worship you the way you deserve, baby boy. Would you like that?"

"God yes," Dell Jr. breathed, aching for his mother's touch. "Please Mom."

Sarah hummed in approval, ducking her head to scatter suckling kisses across Dell Jr.'s broad chest. She lathed his flat brown nipples with her tongue, grazing them with her teeth until they pebbled tightly.

The boy groaned, arching into the unfamiliar but welcome sensation. None of the girls he'd been with had ever paid attention to his nipples before.

Continuing her oral exploration, Sarah traced the ridges of Dell Jr.'s ribs with her lips, dipping her tongue into the valleys between each defined ab muscle. She followed the faint treasure trail of hair under his navel, swirling her tongue into the divots of his hips but carefully avoiding his straining erection.

Nudging his thighs further apart, Sarah settled between her son's splayed legs. She nosed into the crease of his groin, inhaling the musky, masculine scent of his balls.

"Ohhh my God," she sighed, the aroma going straight to her clit.

Sarah cupped her son's heavy balls in her palm, rolling the swollen orbs gently. She marveled at their size and fullness, imagining the copious amounts of potent seed they contained. Leaning in, the mother extended her tongue and laved a long, slow lick from the base of Dell Jr.'s shaft all the way to the sensitive patch of skin behind his sack.

Dell Jr. gasped and writhed as his mother bathed his balls with devoted affection. Sarah took first one, then the other velvety sphere into her hot mouth, suckling and nursing on them tenderly. She used her lips and tongue to tug on Dell Jr.'s spermatic cords, sending jolts of pleasure radiating through his groin.

"Oh, Mom," Dell Jr. groaned, fisting his hands in Sarah's hair as she worshipped his most intimate areas with single-minded focus.

Humming around his balls, Sarah released them with a soft pop before dipping lower. She used her hands to push Dell Jr.'s thighs further apart and tilt his hips up, fully exposing the shadowed cleft of his ass.

Sarah nuzzled into her son's taint, licking and nibbling the sensitive strip of skin. Dell Jr. shuddered and moaned at the foreign but exquisite sensations, his cock flexing and leaking a steady stream of pre-cum onto his stomach.

Spurred on by her son's responsiveness, Sarah pointed her tongue and circled his puckered asshole, tracing the clenching rim. Dell Jr. cried out sharply, his eyes flying open in shock as his mother lewdly tongued his most taboo orifice.

"Ohhh g-god, that's so..." Dell Jr. panted, caught between scandalized arousal and blissful pleasure as Sarah pressed her tongue more insistently against his virgin hole.

Sarah smirked against her son's skin, thrilled by his overwhelmed reaction. She loved introducing him to new erotic delights, awakening his body to heights of ecstasy. With a wicked gleam in her eyes, Sarah sealed her lips around Dell Jr.'s twitching pucker and sucked, simultaneously probing the tight ring of muscle with the tip of her tongue.

"Ahhhh wow!" Dell Jr. nearly screamed, his entire body seizing up as his mother relentlessly pleased his ass. Rimming was so far beyond anything he had ever experienced, he felt like he might pass out from the sheer intense bliss of it.

Sarah moaned into Dell Jr.'s crack as she feasted on his forbidden hole, the vibrations making him see stars. She reveled in his earthy musk, so similar to his father's scent but with an addictively potent edge of virile teenage male.

Sarah licked and nibbled her way back up her son's trembling body, trailing wet open-mouthed kisses over his sweat-slicked skin. She

dragged her heavy, swaying breasts along his quivering abs and chest, her hard nipples catching on his own as she slithered up his torso.

Straddling her son's hips, Sarah settled her slick, bare pussy directly over Dell Jr.'s throbbing erection. They both moaned at the searing skin-to-skin contact as her engorged lips parted around his thick cockhead, nesting it at her sopping wet entrance.

Sarah rolled her hips, sliding her slippery slit along the rigid length of Dell Jr.'s shaft, coating him in her copious arousal.

"Feel how wet you've made Mommy's pussy," Sarah purred against Dell Jr.'s slack mouth before slanting her lips over his in a filthy kiss.

The boy whimpered into the kiss, his hands flying to Sarah's undulating hips. He gripped the plush cheeks of her ass, encouraging her as she ground her cunt against his aching cock.

Breaking the smooch, Sarah gazed down at her son with hooded, lust-drunk eyes. "Mommy wants to make your first time so special, baby boy," she rasped. "Tell me, what position do you want to take me in first? How do you wanna claim this pussy and make it yours?"

Dell Jr. gulped, his head swimming with the overwhelming possibilities. "I-I don't know," he admitted bashfully. "What do you think?"

Sarah grinned wickedly, sitting up and reaching behind her to grasp Dell Jr.'s cock. She notched the engorged tip at her entrance and circled her hips, teasing them both with the promise of penetration.

"Well, we could start just like this," she purred, sinking down just an inch before lifting off again. "With you flat on your back while I ride your big, hard cock. I'd bounce on your thick pole, letting you watch my huge titties bounce and jiggle as I milk your dick..."

Dell Jr. groaned, flexing his hips up in a desperate bid to bury himself in his mother's molten heat. But Sarah merely tutted and lifted herself out of reach.

"Or," she continued, her voice dripping with seductive promise, "you could bend me over on my hands and knees and mount me from behind, like the virile stud you are. Grab my hips and slam into my pussy, making our sleeping pod rattle as you claim your Mommy so hard and deep..."

Dell Jr. was too overwhelmed with lust to form a coherent response, his teenage mind short-circuiting at the obscenely arousing images his mother's dirty talk conjured. He stared up at Sarah slack-jawed, his eyes glazed with need, rendered mute by her intoxicating sensuality.

Seeing her son's predicament, Sarah smirked and leaned down to pepper his face with soft, adoring kisses. Her plush lips skimmed across Dell Jr.'s forehead, eyelids, the bridge of his nose and flushed cheeks before capturing his parted mouth in a deep, probing kiss.

As her tongue plundered his mouth, Sarah continued painting erotic pictures in husky whispers against Dell Jr.'s lips. "Mmm, or maybe you'd like to lay me out on my back, hook my ankles over your shoulders, and just pound Mommy's pussy into submission... Fold me in half and force me to watch as you totally dominate me with this huge teenage cock."

Dell Jr. whimpered helplessly, his hips bucking as if to illustrate the appeal of that fantasy. Sarah chuckled lowly and nipped at his bottom lip before pulling back just enough to hold his frantic gaze.

"Or," she breathed, her eyes sparkling with mischief, "you could put me on top, but sitting backwards... Let me ride you reverse cowgirl style so you have the perfect view of my phat ass bouncing on your cock. You'd get to watch your dick disappearing between my cheeks as I slam myself down over and over, taking you so deep..."

Dell Jr. made a choked, desperate noise, his fingers digging into the supple flesh of Sarah's hips. He was so hard it hurt, his balls drawn up tight and ready to explode. The visual of his mother's perfect bubble butt engulfing his straining erection was almost too much to bear.

Sensing her son was close to the edge, Sarah gentled her tone and brushed a tender kiss across his lips. "Shh, it's okay baby," she soothed. "We have all night to explore every dirty position and fulfill every filthy fantasy. Mommy's gonna make you feel so good, I promise."

With that, Sarah reached between their sweat-slicked bodies and grasped the root of Dell Jr.'s throbbing cock. Holding his desperate gaze, she slowly sank down, sheathing his thick length inch by excruciating inch in the scorching velvet of her pussy.

The teen threw his head back with a guttural moan as his mother's tight, wet heat enveloped him fully. Nothing could have prepared him for the exquisite sensation of finally being buried to the hilt inside a woman's luscious body. His mom felt incredible, her slick, corrugated walls gripping him like a silken fist, the puffy ring of her cervical entrance fluttering around his sensitive cockhead.

Sarah moaned rapturously as she began to rock and undulate her motherly hips, grinding her grape-sized clit against the base of Dell Jr.'s shaft. She planted her hands on his sweat-slicked chest for leverage as she rode him in a sensual, skillful rhythm. Her massive, heavy breasts swayed and bounced with every roll of her hips, smacking her boy in the face.

Dell Jr. was in heaven, his senses completely overwhelmed by the erotic onslaught. His vision was obscured by the mammoth mounds of tit flesh engulfing his head. Everywhere he turned, his face mapped the delectable curves of his mother's breasts - nuzzling into her deep, cavernous cleavage, getting lost in the warm, pillowy undersides, and mouthing at the wide puffy caps of her fat nipples.

The colossal weight of Sarah's giant tits battered Dell Jr.'s handsome features, smothering him in their hedonistic softness. He groaned and lapped at every luscious inch of jiggling titty that smacked his face, delirious with pleasure. The faint taste of his mother's jasmine body lotion mingled with the salty musk of her sweat on his tongue.

The lucky teen suckled Sarah's swollen nipples into his mouth whenever they grazed his lips, nibbling and tugging the rubbery nubs as she keened in ecstasy above him. Her hips moved faster, slamming her drenched cunt up and down the thick column of his cock with lewd squelches.

"Oh fuck yes, baby! Suck Mommy's big titties while you fuck her pussy so good!" Sarah cried, throwing her head back in bliss as she rode her son with wild abandon. Her ass jiggled and rippled with every powerful thrust, the round globes slapping obscenely against her son's thighs.

Dell Jr. pistoned his hips up to meet Sarah's downward slams, grunting with the effort. The tight, wet drag of her fluttering sheath along his aching shaft was mind-blowing. He gripped her undulating hips, his fingers sinking into the plush flesh, holding on for dear life as she fucked him into oblivion.

"God Mom, you feel so good," Dell Jr. panted against her heaving cleavage, his words muffled by the titanic breasts smothering his face. "So hot and tight and wet around me. I'm not gonna last much longer!"

Sarah had no reservations about letting her boy cum, knowing that unlike her husband, her teenage son was capable of getting erect again quickly and having a number of ejaculations. With a wicked grin, she buried his face deep in her cavernous cleavage, her massive tits engulfing his head completely.

"Cum for me, baby! Cum hard in Mommy's tight pussy!" Sarah cried.

She slammed her hips down furiously, her bubble butt flying up and down his rigid pole with wild abandon. Her ass cheeks jiggled and rippled

obscenely with every forceful impact, the lewd slapping sounds filling the sleeping pod.

Dell Jr. let out a strangled groan into the pillowy depths of his mother's cleavage as he felt his balls draw up impossibly tight. With Sarah riding him at a frenzied, pounding pace, he was powerless to hold back the surging tide of his impending orgasm.

"Oh God Mom, I'm cumming! I'm cumming so hard!" Dell Jr. shouted, his voice completely muffled by Sarah's smothering tits.

"Yes, give Mommy all your hot teenage cum!" Sarah wailed, grinding her clit against the base of Dell Jr.'s shaft as she felt his cock swell and twitch inside her.

The teenager bucked beneath Sarah wildly as he exploded, his cock erupting like a geyser deep in her molten core. Spurt after spurt of thick, virile seed erupted from his cunt-smothered cock-head painted Sarah's clenching walls, flooding her in his potent essence. He came harder than he ever had in his young life, stars bursting behind his eyes as wave after wave of toe-curling ecstasy crashed over him.

"Ohhh fuck, yesssss! I can feel you cumming so deep in Mommy's pussy!" Sarah keened, throwing her head back in rapture as her own release slammed into her. Her pussy spasmed almost violently around Dell Jr.'s pulsing cock, milking him for every last drop as she drenched him with her sweet nectar.

Mother and son clung to each other desperately, shaking and moaning as they rode out the aftershocks of their mind-blowing mutual climax. Sarah collapsed onto Dell Jr.'s heaving chest, both of them panting harshly as they slowly floated down from their euphoric high.

After a few long moments of blissful, sated silence, Sarah lifted her head from Dell Jr.'s sweat-slicked skin. She gazed down at him with heavy-lidded eyes, a lazy, satisfied smile playing about her lips.

"Mmm, that was incredible baby," she purred, leaning in to capture Dell Jr.'s slack mouth in a deep, languid kiss. "You came so hard in Mommy's pussy."

Dell Jr. groaned into the kiss, his cock already twitching back to life inside Sarah's fluttering sheath. With a low growl, he latched onto one of her swollen nipples, drawing the rubbery nub deep into his mouth. He suckled hungrily, his cheeks hollowing with the force of his suction as he buried his face in the doughy center of his mom's massive tit.

Sarah gasped and arched into her son's eager mouth, her pussy clenching around his rapidly hardening shaft. She tangled her fingers in his sweat-dampened hair, holding him to her breast as he nursed with single-minded focus.

"Oh yes, baby, nurse on Mommy's tits," Sarah purred, undulating her hips to coax Dell Jr. to full stiffness inside her. She could feel the aftershocks of her climax still zinging through her nerves, her walls fluttering and rippling along every thick inch of his impressive teenage cock.

Dell Jr. grunted and flexed his hips, driving himself impossibly deeper into Sarah's lush body. The sensation of her tight, soaked cunt massaging him was pure bliss. He released her nipple with a wet pop before immediately latching onto its twin, suckling the fat nub between his lips as he kneaded the pliant flesh of her giant tit.

Lost in the haze of renewed lust, Dell Jr. rolled them over suddenly, pinning Sarah beneath him. She yelped in surprise and delight, wrapping her long mommy-legs around her son's pumping hips.

"Mmmm, there's my virile young stud," Sarah purred, enjoying the welcome weight of her son's muscular body blanketing her. "Fuck Mommy hard and deep, just like that!"

Dell Jr. set a relentless pace, his lean, young ass bobbing up and down, between her warm, splayed thighs, drilling his mother's pussy with powerful, tireless strokes. The sleeping pod rocked with the force of his thrusts, the frame creaking in protest.

Sarah's huge milkers bounced wildly, quaking like mounds of jello with every jarring impact. She clung to Dell Jr.'s sweat-slicked back, her nails raking angry red lines down his flexing muscles as she urged him on.

"Yes, yes, YES!" Sarah wailed, tossing her head back as her son pounded her straight into the mattress. "Harder baby, fuck Mommy harder! Ruin my pussy with your big fat cock!"

Dell Jr. hammered into Sarah's greedy cunt with everything he had, grunting and growling like a feral beast. His heavy, cum-laden balls slapped against her ass with every brutal stroke, the lewd sounds mixing with their moans and the erotic squelch of his cock churning her drenched folds.

As the teen ruthlessly pounded his mom's sopping wet pussy, her body began to tremble uncontrollably, signaling the approach of an earth-shattering orgasm. It started deep in her core, a searing heat and unbearable tension coiling tighter and tighter.

Sarah's inner fuck-muscles rippled and fluttered around Dell Jr.'s pistoning cock, clenching down on his thickness as the first waves of climax crashed over her. Her vulva and clitoris pulsed and throbbed, nerve endings firing with white-hot pleasure. The hood of her clit fully retracted, exposing the swollen, sensitive bud to the relentless friction of her son's pubic bone grinding against her on every powerful thrust.

"OHHH FUCK, I'M CUMMING!!!" Sarah screamed as her orgasm fully erupted, back arching sharply off the bed. Her pussy spasmed violently, the muscles bearing down on Dell Jr.'s cock in rhythmic contractions. The slit of her urethra bulged in her vestibule, spitting hot girl-cum from between their thrashing bodies.

Her vaginal walls undulated around his shaft, the tightly ribbed tube rippling from the opening of her cunt all the way to the mouth of her cervix.

As Sarah came apart beneath him, her body was wracked with intense shudders, hands fisting the sheets and toes curling. Her breath came in sharp, ragged pants interspersed with keening wails. Wave after wave of ecstasy crashed over her, radiating from her convulsing cunt to the tips of her fingers and toes.

The mother's vagina clenched rapidly, squeezing Dell Jr.'s plunging cock like a milking fist. With each spasm, a flood of hot fem-cum gushed from her core, sluicing through her quivering channel and drenching her son's pumping hips and balls. The slick juices coated his groin and inner thighs, dripping down to soak the sheets below.

The feel of Sarah's molten cum bathing his sensitive flesh sent Dell Jr. over the edge. With a groan he slammed into his mother's quaking depths one final time and exploded, his cockhead flaring and pulsing as it unleashed a torrent of searing jizz directly against her cervix.

Sarah mewled in bliss as she felt the hot spurts of her son's virile seed painting her convulsing innermost walls. Her womb fluttered and clenched, instinctively trying to milk and draw the potent ejaculate deeper inside her. Her pussy continued to gush and cream around Dell Jr.'s twitching cock, the mix of their juices overflowing her stuffed channel to drip down the crack of her ass.

Mother and son clung to each other as the aftershocks rolled through them, gasping and shuddering against each other's sweat-slicked skin.

As their climaxes subsided, Sarah and Dell Jr. remained locked in an intimate embrace, their slick bodies entwined on the rumpled sheets of the sleeping pod. Sarah peppered her son's face with soft, adoring kisses, marveling at the virile young man he had become.

Dell Jr. nuzzled into his mother's neck, inhaling her comforting scent as he slowly softened inside her well-used pussy.

But even in the hazy afterglow of their mind-blowing coupling, the hypersexual pair knew this was only the beginning of a long, lust-filled night ahead. Sarah's insatiable mature cunt was already clenching around Dell Jr.'s semi-hard cock, eager for more of the thick teenage meat. And Dell Jr. could feel the telltale stirring in his balls, his young body primed and ready to go again.

Reluctantly untangling their limbs, Sarah and her son sat up on the edge of the bunk. They shared a heated look, the air between them practically crackling with sexual tension. Sarah licked her lips hungrily as she eyed her son's impressive manhood, the shaft glistening with their combined juices.

"Let's sneak out and grab some water from the vending machines," Sarah suggested, her voice low and conspiratorial. "We need to stay hydrated if we're going to keep this party going all night long."

Dell Jr. watched transfixed as his mom slipped out of the bunk and sauntered over to where her discarded blouse lay crumpled on the floor. His eyes were glued to her voluptuous figure, drinking in every mouth-watering curve.

Sarah's massive breasts swayed and jiggled with each step, the heavy globes bouncing like ripe melons begging to be squeezed. Her bubble butt undulated hypnotically, the juicy cheeks rippling and quaking as she bent to retrieve her top. Dell Jr. swallowed hard, hardly able to believe he had just buried his face between those gigantic tits, motor-boating them wildly as she rode his cock.

As if reading his mind, Sarah glanced over her shoulder and caught her teen staring at her with unabashed lust. A wicked grin spread across her face. She straightened up slowly, purposely thrusting out her chest so that her colossal rack strained against her blouse as she slipped it on.

"See something you like, baby boy?" Sarah purred, reaching up to cup her massive tits. She hefted the weighty globes, pushing them together to accentuate her deep cleavage. "Don't worry, once we get back, Mommy will let you put that big cock right between these huge titties."

To illustrate her point, Sarah rocked her shoulders back and forth, making her enormous boobs sway and wobble. They jiggled like two overfilled water balloons, threatening to spill out of her low-cut top at any moment.

Dell Jr.'s mouth went bone dry as he imagined straddling his mother's chest, fucking the tight channel of her cleavage until he exploded all over her pretty face.

Sarah giggled at her son's slack-jawed expression, loving how easily she could reduce him to a hormonal mess. Leaving her blouse unbuttoned to showcase her braless cleavage, she sashayed towards the door, her bubble butt bouncing and swaying. She looked like a wet dream come to life.

Dell Jr. scrambled to throw on his jeans, nearly tripping in his haste to follow his sexy mother. His teenage cock was already chubbing up again in anticipation. He couldn't wait to get his hands, mouth and dick back on Sarah's incredible curves.

As Sarah and Dell Jr. slipped out of the sleeping pod, they were startled to find themselves face to face with a petite, pretty cleaning lady. She appeared to be in her mid-thirties, with rich mocha skin, almond-shaped eyes, and glossy black hair pulled back in a neat ponytail.

"Oh! Excuse us," Sarah stammered, subtly adjusting her blouse to better cover her heaving cleavage. Dell Jr. hung back awkwardly, trying to hide his tented jeans behind his mother's voluptuous figure.

But the cleaning lady just smiled knowingly, her gaze flicking between the disheveled, flushed pair and the rumpled sheets visible through the pod's open door. The pungent musk of sex hung heavy in the air.

"No worries at all," she assured them, her lilting Caribbean accent warm and friendly. "I see this all the time. You'd be surprised how many moms and sons take advantage of the, ah, privacy these pods afford, especially during long layovers."

Sarah's eyes widened and a mortified blush stained her cheeks. She opened her mouth, a flimsy denial on the tip of her tongue, but the cleaning lady waved her off with a conspiratorial wink.

"Don't fret, sugar. Ain't no judgment here," she chuckled. "Lord knows if I had a strapping young man like this one, I'd be climbing him like a tree every chance I got too!"

The woman's smile widened as she glanced pointedly at the door of their pod, still slightly ajar. Through the gap, the edge of the mattress was visible, the sheets visibly dark and wet with the unmistakable evidence of Sarah's gushing orgasms.

"It looks your linens could use a change," she remarked, her tone warm and conspiratorial. "Looks like you two had quite the workout in there."

Dell Jr.'s cheeks blazed scarlet and he shuffled his feet, averting his eyes in embarrassment. But Sarah just laughed, low and musical.

"You could say that," she agreed, shooting her son a saucy wink. "I'm afraid we made quite the mess."

Lila waved a dismissive hand. "Please, don't worry about it. You'd be surprised how often I change sheets absolutely drenched in cum. These pods have seen plenty of action, especially between a mother and her cub."

Sarah smiled gratefully at the cleaning lady's discretion and understanding. "Thank you so much, we really appreciate it. And sorry again for the mess!"

She grabbed Dell Jr.'s hand and tugged him down the hallway towards the restrooms, throwing a flirtatious wink over her shoulder. "We'll be back in a jiffy to break in those clean sheets!"

Dell Jr. stumbled after his mother, cheeks still flaming from the cleaning lady's knowing remarks. Sarah's ass swayed hypnotically in her tight jeans as she sashayed ahead of him.

When they reached the restrooms, Sarah pulled Dell Jr. into a corner, out of sight of any passers-by. She pressed her voluptuous body against his, pinning him to the wall with her soft curves. Dell Jr. groaned as he felt his mother's massive braless tits pillowing against his chest.

"Mmm, getting excited again already?" Sarah purred, reaching down to boldly cup the growing bulge in her son's pants. "I can feel this big boy chubbing up. Can't wait to get Mommy alone again, huh?"

Dell Jr. bit back a whimper as Sarah rubbed his hardening cock through the denim. "God Mom, I've never been this horny in my life."

Sarah giggled and gave his package a firm squeeze before releasing him. "Just you wait, baby. Mommy's gonna wear this teenage cock out tonight. I hope you're ready for some all-night balls-draining action."

With that sinful promise, Sarah turned and sauntered into the ladies' room, putting an extra sway in her hips because she knew her son was watching. Dell Jr. palmed his aching erection, taking a moment to collect himself before ducking into the men's room.

After quickly relieving their bladders and splashing some cool water on their overheated faces, Sarah and Dell Jr. regrouped by the vending machines. Sarah made a show of bending over unnecessarily far to

retrieve her water bottle, giving her son a perfect view down her straining blouse.

The teen's eyes nearly bugged out of his head as he ogled the mouthwatering display of cleavage. Braless beneath the blouse, his mother's huge titties were practically spilling out of her top, the creamy globes jiggling with her every movement. He licked his lips, desperately craving another taste.

Noticing the direction of his gaze, Sarah smirked and straightened up slowly, thrusting her massive rack out. "Mmm, does baby boy want to put his face in Mommy's big titties again?" she cooed.

Dell Jr. nodded dumbly, rendered mute by lust. Sarah giggled and grabbed the front of his shirt, pulling him flush against her soft body.

"You've got about four more hours to fuck Mommy's brains out and nurse on these big titties before we have to clean up and look presentable," Sarah breathed hotly against Dell Jr.'s ear. "So let's make every minute count, shall we?"

With a wicked grin, Sarah grabbed her son's hand and quickly led him back towards their sleeping pod, her voluptuous body jiggling enticingly with each step. As they passed by her husband's pod, Sarah felt a brief pang of guilt, knowing Dell Sr. was slumbering just a thin wall away, oblivious to the depraved acts she was committing with their son.

But the twinge of shame was quickly overridden by a dark thrill - the taboo exhilaration of doing something so forbidden and naughty right under her husband's nose. Sarah's pussy clenched and creamed at the thought, soaking her thong with fresh arousal. There was something so deliciously wrong about seducing her own teenage son, taking his virginity and molding him into her personal stud while his father dozed mere feet away.

By the time they reached their pod, Sarah was practically trembling with need, her body aching to be filled and used by her virile young boy toy again. Dell Jr. looked equally desperate, his eyes glazed with lust and the prominent tent in his jeans telegraphing his rock hard arousal.

They barely sealed their door shut before Sarah pounced, shoving against the wall and attacking his mouth in a hungry, open-mouthed kiss. She plundered his mouth with her tongue, licking and tangling with his own as she ground her throbbing pussy against his denim-clad erection.

"Fuck, I need this fat cock back in me," Sarah panted against Dell Jr.'s lips, fumbling to unbutton his fly with trembling fingers. "Gonna ride you so hard, drain these swollen balls dry. Pump Mommy full of cum, baby boy."

Dell Jr. groaned helplessly, his head thudding back against the wall as Sarah finally freed his aching cock from the confines of his jeans. The teenage boy watched through hooded eyes as his gorgeous mother dropped to her knees before him, her massive tits spilling out of her low-cut blouse and quaking with the movement.

Maintaining eye contact, Sarah wrapped her hand around the thick root of Dell Jr.'s erection, squeezing the steely shaft appreciatively. She leaned in and rubbed the flushed, leaking head all over her beautiful face, smearing the copious pre-cum across her cheeks and lips like the sluttiest makeup.

With a seductive grin, Sarah rose to her feet, shedding articles of clothing as she went. Her blouse fluttered to the floor, freeing her massive tits to bounce and sway in all their glory. Dell Jr. watched slack-jawed as his mother kicked off her jeans and damp thong, baring every succulent inch of her voluptuous body to his hungry gaze.

"Your turn, baby," Sarah purred, crooking a finger at her son. "Let Mommy see all of that gorgeous young cock."

Dell Jr. scrambled to comply, nearly tripping in his haste to undress. In seconds, his clothes lay in a forgotten heap and he stood proudly naked, his straining erection jutting from a thin thatch of curls, the veiny shaft pulsing with need.

"Mmm, look at you," Sarah praised, licking her lips as she drank in the sight of her son's impressive teenage manhood. "So big and hard for Mommy already. Why don't you have a seat on the edge of the bed, sweetie? I've got a special treat for you..."

Dell Jr. gulped audibly and perched on the mattress, legs spread to accommodate what he suspected was coming. He watched with bated breath as Sarah sauntered towards him, her colossal tits jiggling and swaying hypnotically with each step. The bed dipped as she climbed on, settling her plush ass back on her heels between Dell Jr.'s splayed thighs.

"I've been dying to get these big titties around your cock," Sarah confessed breathily, cupping the heavy globes and hefting them suggestively. "Would you like that, baby? Want Mommy to squeeze these huge tits around your fat dick and milk it dry?"

"Yes," Dell Jr. rasped, eyes glued to the mesmerizing sway of Sarah's massive rack. "Please Mom..."

With a wicked grin, Sarah scooped forward until the dripping head of Dell Jr.'s cock brushed the silky skin of her cleavage. She pushed her giant breasts together, enveloping his shaft in the warm, pillowy channel and drawing a guttural groan from her son's throat.

Dell Jr. nearly blew his load on the spot as his mom began to bounce and roll her tits along his shaft, squeezing the weighty globes rhythmically. He watched in awe as the purple head of his cock peeked out the top of her cleavage on every upstroke, smearing pre-cum across the tops of her jiggling mounds.

"Ohhh wow Mom, your boobs feel so good," Dell Jr. panted, fisting his hands in the sheets to keep from grabbing Sarah's head and fucking her cleavage wildly.

Dell Jr. stared transfixed at the erotic sight of his engorged cock plowing through the fleshy channel of his mother's ample cleavage. The dusky pink shaft, slick with pre-cum, contrasted obscenely against Sarah's creamy skin. With each thrust, the boy's thick cockhead emerged from the top of the pillowy crevasse, the slit weeping clear fluid and smearing it across his mother's chest.

The shaft was a steely rod of throbbing sinew sheathed in delicate, velvety skin. Bulging veins traversed the length, pulsing in time with Dell Jr.'s racing heartbeat. The skin was stretched drum-tight over the engorged tissues, shifting and bunching with every flex of his hips. His balls, heavy and swollen with cum, slapped against the underside of Sarah's huge tits with each thrust, adding to the delicious friction.

Sarah moaned whorishly as she worked her son's cock with her cleavage, squeezing and massaging the rigid shaft with her plush tit-flesh. Her nipples, fat and rubbery, scraped against his skin deliciously as she undulated against him. She gazed up at her oldest son from under her lashes, her eyes glazed with lust.

"Mmm baby, your cock feels so good between Mommy's big titties," she purred, licking her lips. "So hard and thick, stretching my cleavage so wide. I can't wait to feel you explode all over my face and tits."

Dell Jr. groaned helplessly, the dirty talk ratcheting his arousal even higher. He could feel the pressure building in his balls, the tingling ache at the base of his spine signaling his impending orgasm. The sight of his cock, angry red and throbbing, sliding between Sarah's massive jiggling tits was almost too much to bear.

"Ahh, Mom, I'm gonna cum soon," he warned through clenched teeth, his abs tensing and flexing as he pistoned his hips faster.

"Yes baby, give Mommy that hot nut-goo!" Sarah encouraged, bouncing her tits harder and faster along Dell Jr.'s slick shaft. "Shoot it all over my face and big titties. Mark me with your teenage spunk!"

With a hoarse cry, Dell Jr.'s cock jerked and spasmed as he exploded, his cockhead flaring as it unleashed thick ropes of pearly cum. Sarah aimed his erupting dick at her face, moaning in bliss as the first few spurts splattered across her cheeks, nose and open mouth. She continued to milk his shaft with her cleavage as he emptied his balls, coaxing out every last drop.

Sarah reached down and grasped her son's still-throbbing cock, using it like a handle to tug him up to standing. Her expert fingers wrapped around the shaft, giving it slow, skillful pumps to keep him rock hard as the last spurts of cum dribbled from the tis.

Now both standing, she pressed her body against Dell Jr.'s, smooshing her huge cum-slicked tits into his heaving chest. The creamy spunk smeared between them, making a deliciously slippery glide as she undulated sinuously, grinding her dripping pussy against his thigh.

"Mmmm, you came so hard for Mommy," Sarah purred sultrily in his ear, her hot breath making him shiver. "Drenched my big titties in your teenage baby batter. But you're still so stiff...ready for more already, aren't you stud?"

Dell Jr. groaned as Sarah's slick fist continued to milk his sensitive cock, working him back to full throbbing hardness with knowing strokes. His hands flew to her undulating hips, gripping the plush cheeks of her ass as she writhed against him.

"I'm gonna bend over this bed and spread my ass for you," Sarah breathed hotly, licking the shell of Dell Jr.'s ear. "Want you to mount me from behind and fuck me like the horny animal you are. Grab my hips and slam this big dick in my tight MILF cunt."

Dell Jr. whimpered, his cock pulsing in his mother's stroking hand at the naughty image her words painted. Sarah grinned, loving how responsive her hung son was, how easily she could drive him wild with lust.

"Mmm, you're gonna fuck Mommy so hard, aren't you baby?" she continued, voice dripping with sex. "Rut me like a bitch in heat, make this phat ass ripple and jiggle with every slam of this massive teenage cock. Pound me into the mattress until all I can do is moan and squeal for more."

Dell Jr. was panting now, his eyes glazed and hips flexing into his mother's maddeningly slow fist, fucking into the tight circle of her fingers. Sarah's dirty talk was stoking his lust to a fever pitch. He felt like he would explode if he didn't get inside her again soon.

"Please Mom..." he begged, voice strangled with need.

"Shhhh, I've got you baby," Sarah soothed, releasing his cock with a parting squeeze. She turned and sauntered the few steps to the bed, putting an extra sway in her hips because she knew her boy was watching.

Planting her hands on the mattress, Sarah bent at the waist, thrusting her bubble butt up and out in shameless offering.

She glanced coyly over her shoulder, catching Dell Jr.'s stunned gaze. "Well? Come and get it, stud."

Dell Jr. scrambled onto the bed behind his mother, eyes glued to her mouth-watering rump. Up close, he could see the pink, puffy lips of her pussy peeking out from between her thighs, glistening with arousal. Her asshole winked at him temptingly as she reached back to spread her cheeks, giving him an unobstructed view of her most intimate places.

Noticing her son's wide-eyed stare, Sarah giggled. "Like what you see, baby boy? Mommy's holes are all yours tonight. Why don't you get that big cock nice and slick so you can stuff me full?"

Dell Jr. groaned, wrapping a fist around his aching erection and giving it a few rough pumps. Beads of pre-cum oozed from the tip, providing some much-needed lubrication. Shuffling forward on his knees, he notched the swollen head of his cock against his mother's dripping entrance.

"Mmm, that's it," Sarah purred, wiggling her hips enticingly. "Now grab my ass and fuck me hard. Don't hold back - I want you to use Mommy's cunt like your personal cocksleeve."

Emboldened by his mother's filthy encouragement, Dell Jr. took a firm grip on the globes of her ass, his fingers sinking into the plush flesh. With a flex of his hips, he drove forward, sheathing his throbbing shaft in Sarah's molten heat in one powerful stroke.

"Unnngh, yessss!" Sarah cried out as she was penetrated, her back arching in a perfect bow. "Oh God baby, your cock is so fucking huge!"

Dell Jr. paused for a moment, fully hilted inside his mother's tight channel. He savored the exquisite, wet silk of her gripping him like a fist, her inner muscles fluttering and clenching around his sensitive cockhead.

Then, drawing on some primal instinct, the teen began to move. He withdrew until just the tip remained inside Sarah's claspng pussy, then slammed back in with a forceful thrust. His mom yelped, her body jolting forward on the bed, ass cheeks rippling deliciously.

Spurred on by her responsiveness, Dell Jr. set a relentless pace. He pistoned his hips with youthful stamina and exuberance, drilling into Sarah's weeping cunt with long, powerful strokes. The obscene slap of skin on skin echoed through the sleeping pod as he rutted into her, grunting with animalistic lust.

"Oh fuck oh fuck oh FUCK!" Sarah chanted, hands fisting in the sheets as her teenage son pounded her into oblivion.

Dell Jr. watched in wide-eyed awe as his mother's succulent ass cheeks jiggled and rippled with every powerful slam of his hips. Each forceful

thrust made the rounded globes of her butt quake and bounce obscenely, the plush flesh undulating like fleshy waves against his groin.

He couldn't believe the erotic sight before him - his own cock, rock hard and glistening with Sarah's juices, sawing in and out of her tight pink slit. Her labia clung to his pumping shaft, clutching him greedily as if trying to suck him back in each time he withdrew. Arousal oozed copiously from her stretched hole, coating his balls and dripping down the insides of her thighs.

The lewd squelching and slapping noises of their frenzied coupling filled the small sleeping pod. Dell Jr. was in heaven, drowning in the silky wet heat of his mother's divine cunt. Her pussy walls squeezed and rippled along his aching length, massaging him with velvety muscles.

"Harder baby, fuck Mommy harder!" Sarah cried, grinding her ass back to meet his wild thrusts. "Ruin my cunt with that huge teenage cock!"

Dell Jr. snarled, fingers digging into the jiggling globes of his mother's ass as he redoubled his efforts. He slammed into her brutally, shaking the entire bed frame with the force of his thrusts. Sarah wailed in ecstasy, her eyes rolling back as her son rutted into her like a beast possessed.

Dell Jr. growled, drunk on lust and power as he plowed his mother's upturned ass.

"Yes, yes, yesssss!" Sarah babbled, her tits swinging violently beneath her as her son hammered into her slick heat. "Fill me up baby! Breed Mommy's naughty cunt!"

Dell Jr. pistoned his hips at a furious pace, his heavy balls slapping lewdly against Sarah's clit with every stroke. He could feel the telltale tingling at the base of his spine, signaling his impending release. Sarah's filthy talk and the delicious drag of her fluttering sheath around his shaft were hurtling him towards the edge embarrassingly fast.

With a strangled roar, the teen buried himself to the hilt in his mother's spasming pussy and exploded. His cock jerked and throbbed as it unloaded spurt after spurt of molten seed directly into Sarah's hungry womb. He grinding his pelvis against the perfect curves of her ass, trying to get impossibly deeper as he emptied his balls.

Sarah wailed in rapture as she felt his cock erupt deep inside her convulsing cunt. His cockhead flared and pulsed against her cervix, jets of scorching teen spunk painting her innermost walls. Her pussy clamped down around his shaft in rhythmic spasms, milking him for every drop.

"Yes baby, fill Mommy up with your cum!" Sarah cried as her own climax crashed over her in shuddering waves. Her cunt gushed and creamed around Dell Jr.'s spurting cock, the mix of their juices frothing at her stretched opening and seeping out to drench his balls.

Her son moaned long and low, his pelvis flush against her rippling ass as he ground into her, trying to bury his seed as deep as possible. His fingers dug into the jiggling flesh of her butt cheeks, holding her hips firmly in place as his cock throbbed and kicked, ejaculating what felt like gallons of virile spunk.

Sarah's pussy continued to flutter and contract around her son's deeply embedded shaft, undulating walls squeezing every last drop from his pulsing balls. With each spurt, his teenage cum splattered against the notched head of her cervix before flowing back to coat his pumping length in their combined cream. The lewd squelching and sloppy wet sounds of their coupling filled the small space.

"Oh god, oh fuck, ohhhhh..." Sarah gasped, shaking and shuddering through the aftershocks. Dell Jr.'s heavy, cum-laden balls pressed deliciously against her throbbing clit, prolonging her pleasure.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the boy's spasms subsided. He slumped over Sarah's back, panting harshly against her sweat-dampened skin. His softening cock slipped from her well-used hole with a gush of

frothy cream. Sarah whimpered at the loss, her pussy still clenching and twitching, trying to hold his seed inside.

"Mmm, that was incredible baby," Sarah purred, wiggling her hips salaciously. She could feel Dell Jr.'s hot spunk starting to ooze out of her puffy, gaping cunt and trickle down the insides of her thighs. "You pumped Mommy so full... I can feel your cum sloshing around in my belly."

Dell Jr. groaned, the naughty visual making his spent cock give a valiant twitch against her ass. Sarah giggled and rolled them onto their sides, spooning her back against her son's heaving chest. She reached between her thighs and swiped up some of the pearly jizz dribbling from her messy slit. Locking eyes with her son over her shoulder, Sarah brought her coated fingers to her mouth and sucked them clean with a wanton moan.

After only a brief rest to catch their breath, Sarah and Dell Jr. were both ready to go again, their insatiable lust reignited. As the hours passed in a haze of depraved ecstasy, the wanton mother guided her inexperienced but enthusiastic son through one position after another, letting him twist and bend her curvy body like a pretzel as they rutted shamelessly.

Sarah lay on her back, knees pulled to her heaving chest as Dell Jr. loomed over her, pistoning his hips and drilling his cock straight down into her upturned pussy. The wet slap of his sweat-slicked groin against her jiggling ass filled the pod, punctuated by Sarah's high-pitched keens of rapture.

"Ohhh fuck yes, pound Mommy's pussy!" Sarah urged breathlessly, hands fisting the sheets. "Harder baby, slam that big cock in deep!"

Grunting with effort, Dell Jr. hooked his mother's ankles over his shoulders, folding her nearly in half as he redoubled his efforts. He hammered into her greedy cunt with tireless strokes, the bulbous head of his teenage dick kissing her cervix on every thrust. His mom's huge tits

bounced and swayed, the heavy globes slapping her chin as she was fucked into the mattress.

"God Mom, you feel so good," Dell Jr. panted, sweat dripping down his flexing abs and muscular chest. "So tight and wet around my cock..."

"All for you, baby," Sarah purred sultrily, clenching her pelvic floor and wringing his pumping shaft with her velvety muscles. "This pussy belongs to you tonight."

Emboldened, Dell Jr. reached down and grabbed two handfuls of his mother's massive, jiggling rack. He squeezed the doughy tit flesh roughly, rolling and tugging on her stiff, rubbery nipples until she writhed and mewled.

"Unnngh, fuck!" Sarah gasped as her son mauled her sensitive breasts, the exquisite mix of pleasure-pain making her pussy gush and flutter around his pistoning cock. "Yes, play with Mommy's big titties while you ruin her cunt!"

Dell Jr. groaned helplessly, the filthy words spurring him on. He released his mom's heaving tits, leaving them slick with sweat. Grabbing under her knees, he pushed her legs back even further, nearly bending her in half as he slammed into her sopping fuckhole at a brutal pace.

Sarah and Dell Jr. lost themselves in a marathon of depraved, incestuous passion, their sweat-slicked bodies writhing and undulating as they explored every debauched position imaginable.

The nubile mother guided her inexperienced but eager son through one carnal act after another, bending her voluptuous figure into yogic contortions as he learned the ins and outs of pleasuring a woman.

Dell Jr. took his mother in a dizzying array of acrobatic poses, most of which he had never even heard of before this night. Doggy style, reverse cowgirl, wheelbarrow, prone bone - Sarah coached him through them all,

offering breathy encouragement and filthy praise as he pounded her pussy from every angle.

They fucked on the sleeping pod bed, against the wall, on the floor. Dell Jr. discovered the primal thrill of taking a woman standing up, his hands gripping the globes of Sarah's ass as he bounced her on his cock, her massive tits smashed against his chest. He bent his wanton mother over the sink, watching in the mirror as he rutted into her from behind like a wild animal.

No matter the position, their marathon sex was characterized by sweat-drenched skin slapping together obscenely, punctuated by grunts, moans and shamelessly dirty talk. Sarah's giant, heavy breasts swung and bounced hypnotically with every thrust, a pendulous counterweight to Dell Jr.'s pistoning hips.

"Unnnngh, fuck baby, yesssss!" Sarah would keel as her son's cock stretched and filled her, hitting depths no man had reached before. "Harder! Faster! Ruin Mommy's pussy with that big teenage dick!"

Whenever Dell Jr.'s stamina would flag, Sarah would push him onto his back and mount him, riding his towering erection with undulating rolls of her wide hips. She would lean forward and smother his face in her cavernous cleavage, encouraging him to suckle and feast on her jiggling tit-flesh as she milked his cock with her velvety cunt.

Dell Jr. would motor-boat his mother's colossal rack wildly, burying his face between the pillowy mounds and shaking his head back and forth. His lips and tongue would map every inch of her smooth, pliant skin, enjoying the squishy weight on his face.

He would capture Sarah's fat, crinkled nipples between his teeth and tug, making her yelp and grind down on him harder. Dell Jr. would suckle on her swollen teats, suckling and slurping noisily, his cheeks hollowing with the force of his suction. He gorged himself on his mother's abundant tit-

flesh, sinking his fingers into the doughy globes and kneading them like bread dough.

By the time they finally collapsed in an exhausted, satisfied heap on the cum-drenched sheets, it was nearly time to emerge from their sordid sanctuary and rejoin the real world. Sarah lay boneless atop her son, her massive tits rising and falling with each labored breath. Dell Jr.'s softening cock slipped from her well-used cunt with a gush of frothy cream, making them both moan at the loss.

Despite the countless orgasms they had shared, the insatiable pair passed out still craving more, their bodies instinctively curling together. Sarah pillowed her head on Dell Jr.'s heaving chest, while he banded a possessive arm around her tiny waist, keeping her close. Within seconds, they succumbed to the pull of deep, sated slumber.

Some time later, they were jarred awake by an insistent knocking at the pod door, followed by Dell Sr.'s muffled voice through the pod intercom. "Sarah? You two alright in there? It's almost time to head to our gate!"

Sarah's eyes flew open and met her son's wide, startled gaze. Panic seized her as she took stock of their compromising state - both stark naked, bodies painted with dried sweat and cum, the tangled sheets soaked through like a sexual superstorm had just rolled through.

Heart pounding, Sarah cleared her throat and spoke back through the intercom, trying to inject a note of sleepy normalcy into her voice. "We're fine, honey! We're just getting dressed. We'll be out in a jiffy!"

She held her breath, praying her husband wouldn't insist on opening the door. The last thing they needed was for him to get an eyeful of his wife and son's well-fucked, nude bodies, the air heavy with the unmistakable musk of marathon incestuous sex.

Luckily, Dell Sr. seemed to accept his wife's excuse. "Alright, well JJ and I will meet you by the gate. Don't forget to grab a bite to eat."

"Will do!" Sarah replied, exhaling in relief as she heard her husband's footsteps retreating.

Beside her, Dell Jr. let out a shaky laugh, the reality of their narrow escape hitting him. Sarah rolled on top of him, smothering his face in her giant, milky tits to muffle the sound.

"Shhh," she warned, even as a conspiratorial grin tugged at her lips. "That was too close."

Sarah glanced at the clock on the wall, noting that their plane would start boarding soon. But she knew they still had a good half hour before the flight actually took off. And after the mind-blowing marathon sex session they had just shared, she wanted to make absolutely sure her son walked out of this pod with newfound sexual confidence.

Meeting Dell Jr.'s eyes with a seductive smile, Sarah purred, "We have just enough time for one more quickie, baby. But this time, I want you to take the lead. Pretend I'm one of those cute girls from school you've been too shy to approach. Show me the stud I've unleashed."

Dell Jr.'s eyes widened, then darkened with lust at the naughty roleplay. His cock, which had barely softened, surged back to full attention. "Fuck yes," he growled. "Lay back and spread those sexy legs...I'm gonna pound that tight pussy so hard."

Sarah shivered at her son's dominant tone, loving this new side of him. She eagerly reclined on the cum-soaked sheets, thighs falling open in wanton invitation. "Come and get it, big boy."

Dell Jr. pounced, covering his mother's lush body with his own. He captured her mouth in a searing kiss, his tongue plundering the recesses of her mouth. Sarah moaned into the filthy kiss, surrendering to his hungry onslaught.

Large hands palmed and squeezed her massive, sensitive tits, sending electric tingles straight to Sarah's core. Dell Jr. rolled the swollen nipples

between his fingers, tugging just shy of too hard and making his mother gasp and writhe against him. He pinched and twisted the rubbery nubs, then soothed the sting with teasing flicks of his thumbs.

"Mmm, fuck," Sarah panted when they broke for air. "Love how you manhandle Mommy's big titties. They're all yours, baby."

Impatient to be inside her again, Dell Jr. reached down and notched his rock hard cock against his mother's dripping entrance. With a powerful flex of his hips, he thrust balls deep in one smooth stroke, not stopping until he was hilted in her tight heat.

"Oh God!" Sarah cried out, back arching off the bed as she was filled and stretched deliciously. No matter how many times he took her, she would never get used to her hung son's thickness.

Gripping her hips, Dell Jr. began to move, sawing his cock in and out of his mother's clinging sheath. He started at a hard, fast pace, the slick slide of her muscular walls pulling groans from his throat.

"Unnngh, you're so fucking tight," he grunted, pistoning his hips relentlessly. He pounded into Sarah's upturned pussy like a machine.

Spurred on by his mother's encouraging words, Dell Jr. fucked into her with wild abandon. Sarah met his every thrust, grinding her hips to take him as deep as possible. She threw her legs and arms around his straining back, clinging to him like a vine.

Their sweat-slicked bodies moved together in perfect sync, a writhing knot of tangled limbs and undulating flesh bouncing on the abused mattress. Dell Jr. gripped Sarah's ankles, pushing her knees towards her shoulders and folding her nearly in half to plunge impossibly deeper. The new angle let him hit her G-spot on every stroke, making her keen and thrash beneath him.

"Yes, yes, YES!" Sarah chanted deliriously, digging her nails into Dell Jr.'s flexing ass. "Right there baby, don't stop! Pound Mommy's cunt!"

The teen snarled, fucking into his mother's spasming pussy with everything he had. The bed frame creaked ominously as he ruthlessly slammed Sarah into the mattress, chasing their impending release with blind ferocity.

"Gonna...ungh...cum..." Dell Jr. panted, his rhythm faltering as the pressure in his balls reached a fever pitch. "Want you to cum on my cock, Mom!"

"Fuck, give it to me!" Sarah begged, throwing her head back. "Fill me up again! Breed Mommy's hungry cunt!"

Reaching between their sweat-slicked bodies, Dell Jr. zeroed in on his mom's swollen clit. He rubbed tight circles over the sensitive nub, flicking it in time with his wild thrusts. The added stimulation sent Sarah hurtling over the edge with a silent scream.

Her cunt rippled and spasmed around his pistoning cock, fluttering walls bearing down on him rhythmically. Fem-cum gushed from her convulsing slit to soak his plunging shaft and balls, the liquid heat triggering his own explosive finish.

"Fuck, FUCK, AHHHHH!" Dell Jr. roared as he buried himself to the hilt and erupted. His cock pulsed and kicked as it disgorged a veritable flood of searing jizz directly against Sarah's cervix.

Jet after jet of potent teenage spunk painted her innermost walls, splashing against the mouth of her womb. Sarah mewled in ecstasy as she was pumped full, her still fluttering sheath milking every drop from her son's throbbing cock.

Dell Jr. ground his pelvis against Sarah's, trying to burrow his spurting dick as deep as possible as he emptied his balls in her greedy hole. He wanted to make sure every last spurt found a home in his mother's warm, welcoming cunt.

Sarah and her son hurried through the airport terminal, still flushed and glowing from their depraved coupling. They had barely taken the time to clean up, haphazardly wiping the cum and juices from their bodies with the sleeping pod's thin sheets before throwing on rumpled clothes and rushing out.

As they speed-walked to their gate, Sarah could feel her son's copious load sloshing in her pussy with every step. Dell Jr.'s virile teenage spunk was seeping out to dampen her panties, the crotch thoroughly soaked through. She knew it would be uncomfortable sitting on the long flight with a cunt full of jizz, but the naughty secret gave her a perverse thrill.

They reached the gate just as the airline staff was preparing to close the jetway door. "Wait!" Sarah called out breathlessly, dragging Dell Jr. behind her as she sprinted the last few steps. "We're here, don't shut the door!"

The gate agent raised an eyebrow at their disheveled state but waved them through. "Cutting it a bit close," he remarked dryly as he scanned their boarding passes.

"Sorry, long night," Sarah stated, giving the man a harried smile. Beside her, Dell Jr. ducked his head to hide his knowing smirk.

They hurried down the jetway and onto the plane, the very last passengers to board. As they navigated the narrow aisle to their seats, Sarah felt the eyes of the other passengers on them, specifically the knowing gazes of the other mothers.

It was like they could sense it - the unmistakable glow of a woman who had been thoroughly and recently fucked. The pheromones of virile teenage spunk seemed to waft from Sarah's body, detectable only to the heightened nasal senses of her fellow moms.

Sarah knew she reeked of sex - her hair mussed, clothes askew, and that blissed out, slightly dazed look in her eyes that only came from hours of

mind-blowing orgasms. Throw in her much younger male companion, and it didn't take a genius to put two and two together.

As she passed by, Sarah noticed a few of the moms eyeing Dell Jr. appreciatively, their gazes roving over his tall, muscular form. She felt a surge of primal female pride, knowing they were coveting her virile young stud.

One mom in particular, a busty redhead, caught Sarah's eye and gave her a subtle nod of respect, mouthing "Lucky bitch." Sarah had to bite her lip to stifle a smug grin. If they only knew just how thoroughly her own son had ravished her.

Finally reaching their row, Sarah and Dell Jr. stuffed their carry-ons in the overhead bins and sank into their seats. Dell Sr. and JJ were already buckled in across the aisle.

Dell Sr. shook his head in mild exasperation as Sarah and Dell Jr. took their seats. "Cutting it a bit close there, don't you think?" he remarked. "You two almost missed the plane!"

Sarah just smiled mysteriously and winked at Dell Jr. "Oh, I think we managed to fit in everything we needed to do," she purred with a suggestive lilt. "Sometimes you just have to take your time and really...savor the moment, you know?"

The sexual innuendo flew right over her husband's head, but Dell Jr. had to fake a cough to cover his bark of knowing laughter. He grinned at his mother, their shared secret sparkling in his eyes.

Sarah smirked back and licked her lips salaciously when her husband wasn't looking, mentally reliving those delicious, depraved moments in the sleeping pod. She squirmed a bit in her seat, feeling her son's cum shift insider her sappy cunt. Her panties were utterly soaked, the damp fabric clinging to her swollen pussy lips.

She knew she should probably go to the bathroom and clean up a bit before takeoff, but the naughty part of her relished the idea of marinating in the evidence of their taboo tryst for the whole flight. It would be her dirty little secret, a hidden badge of her incestuous shame that only she and Dell Jr. would know about.

Next to her, her son grinned unrepentantly and shrugged, the picture of innocence. But the sizeable bulge tenting his jeans told a different story. Sarah's eyes zeroed in on the outline of her son's cock, licking her lips hungrily as she anticipated the moment that she could feel that rigid slab of meat buried to its root inside her insatiable pussy again.

THE END