

*Building Stamina
with Mom*



By Klrxo
Performed by Bettie

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Building Stamina...with Mom

By Klrxo

"Trevor, I know your watching the game with your dad, honey, but can I speak to you privately for a minute?"

Trevor followed his mom into the downstairs hallway, watching the rounded cheeks of her meaty buttocks sway beneath her miniskirt.

"Come into the guest bedroom with me, so we can have some privacy," said Chelsea, stepping aside and closing the door once her son stepped inside the room. She locked it as well, just to make sure they'd remain undisturbed.

The boy felt a little intimidated as his beautiful, dark-haired mother stared him in the eyes, while moving over to the guest bed to sit down. As she rested on the mattress, Chelsea's oversized tits jostled beneath her blouse; their immense weight somehow held by the tiny spaghetti straps of her dress. "Come sit next to me on the bed," she requested, patting the spot next to her.

"Am I in trouble?" Trevor asked.

Chelsea giggled. "No, you're not in trouble. Why, are you feeling guilty about something, young man?" she asked, cocking an eyebrow.

"No ma'am. I was just asking."

"Stacey Johnson...that's the name of the girl you dated last night, correct?"

"Yes."

"Her mother called me this morning...very concerned. It sounds like the two of you had sex in her bedroom last night, and things didn't go very well, did they?"

"I thought things went ok," Trevor replied.

"Well, you may think they did, honey...but that's not what Stacey is saying. She told her mother that you left her VERY unfulfilled, because you came much too quickly."

"Oh," the boy muttered, shamefully hanging his head.

The mother reached over and rested her hand on his comfortingly.

"Trevor, I want you to be honest with me. How long did you last with Stacey, from the time you penetrated her to your orgasm? And don't lie to me, because I already know the answer. Stacey's mom told me...and she also said that she refuses to let you fuck her daughter again until I can assure her that you've increased your sexual stamina. How long did it take you to ejaculate your semen inside Stacey last night?"

"A few minutes," the boy replied.

"Ok, that's what her mother told me too, so thank you for being truthful. I don't want you dating any more girls until we have this problem fixed, understood?"

"Problem?" Trevor asked, confused by what his mother meant.

She stared into his eyes with matronly authority. "Yes...it's a problem. What you had last night was called a pre-mature ejaculation. If you don't fix the issue, then rumors will go around that you're a lousy fuck, then you'll never have girls wanting to go on dates with you," she explained.

"Do you think there's something wrong with me?"

"No, baby...there's nothing wrong with you. Lots of boys your age cum quickly during sex when they're first starting out. Your young erect penis is VERY tender and excitable at your age. You have to learn AND practice something called 'staying power.' Having 'staying power' or stamina will allow you to fuck a girl savagely, for several hours, giving her multiple body-trembling orgasms before you ejaculate."

"Oh, well...that makes sense I guess."

His mom squeezed his hand. "Lasting longer in bed means more pleasure for you too, kiddo. It's kind of like playing a really fun video game. Imagine if you could only play it for two minutes...how disappointing that would be. By cumming too quickly, you miss out on the wonderful sensations of having your penile meat exquisitely milked. Not to mention having it soaked in female ejaculate when you make a girl cum."

"I'd like to experience those things, so I guess I SHOULD fix my problem," he confessed, gawking at his mom's enormous breasts. The neckline was cut so long the he could see the top fringes of her areolas peeking out.

"Well, that's good to hear. Admitting you have a problem and that you're willing to take the steps to fix it is a great start! Developing sexual stamina isn't easy, but the process can be A LOT of fun!" Chelsea expressed.

"Do I have to take a special course or something?"

This made his mom laugh. "No, there's not a special course you have to take, honey. Everything you need to know about your penis can be taught to you right here at home...that's why boys have moms."

"You mean...YOU can help me?" Trevor asked in surprise.

"Of course, I can help you, BUT..." she started, staring deeply into his eyes, "it would have to involve having your dick inside me. It would be the only way to properly condition your erection to the feel of having hot, wet pussy around it. Are you ok with that?"

Trevor's heart was racing. He couldn't believe what his mom was suggesting. Fantasies of having sex with her were an almost daily occurrence in his sex-crazed brain. "Yeah, I'd be ok with that," he eagerly replied.

"Alright, just checking. Oh, and one other thing... Even though I'm only doing this to help you...we will be 'technically' having sexual intercourse, which is not something your father would be too happy about. Let's keep these lessons just between us, ok?"

Trevor was more than happy to agree, giving her a reaffirming nod. "Sound good to me." He watched his mom's eyes drift up his young body curiously.

"So, tell me, baby...how many girls have you been with...sexually?" Chelsea asked.

"Seven."

"Oh, seven, huh? Well...you're off to a good start. Have you fucked any married moms, my age?" she boldly asked.

"No," Trevor uttered, shaking his head. Mature pussy wasn't something he had experienced yet, but he couldn't wait to try it.

"No? I'm shocked! It seems like every mom I know is looking for a young teenage dick to ravage," Chelsea expressed. "Did all of the times that you've had sex so far end in under five minutes, like it did with Stacey?"

"Pretty much, yes."

"Well, that certainly NOT acceptable! You and I will fix your issue, so you don't let any more girls down. Once you have some 'staying power' to go along with those good looks you'll be getting all the pussy you can handle, trust me!"

"Cool. Thanks for being so willing to help."

Chelsea glanced at the door, then back at her son. "Do you wanna go back to watching the game with your father, or would you like me to show you a technique right now that could help you?"

Trevor's heart skipped a beat with excitement. "I'd rather start learning," he replied.

"OK then, baby...why don't you stand up and take off your pants and briefs," Chelsea requested, sitting up.

Trevor hesitated nervously, and his mother noticed that he was blushing.

"You're turning red," she stated with a warm smile, then looked him in the eyes reassuringly. "Hey, look at me...it's just the two of us here,

Trevor. You don't have to be shy with me. Just do exactly what I say and I promise...mommy will do everything in her power to make you a sexual rock star."

"Alright," the teen nodded.

"Now go ahead...stand up and pull them down."

Trevor did as she asked, pulling down his jeans. "There you go...now your briefs," she urged, then watched him slide his underwear down, exposing his young rigid prick. "Good boy!"

The pretty mother's blue eyes traveled the length of his jutting hardon.

"Oh, honey...you're already fully erect. That's wonderful!"

"Thanks," he whispered.

"Wow, your so...long and thick! Look at those bulging veins crisscrossing up your shaft!" Chelsea admired, her cunt smoldering as she stared at her boy's dick. She didn't understand how his cock could be so much longer and thicker than her husband's. "Your erection looks so fucking hard and strong...no wonder Stacey was disappointed when you shot off so quickly."

"Do girls like a dick the size of mine?" the boy asked.

"Of course women love bigger dicks like yours. Some won't admit it, of course, but that's only because they don't want to offend their tiny-dicked husbands," Chelsea giggled. "Women's pussies are made to be stretched and fucked really hard by large cocks. This stimulates their nerve endings and gives them tremendous, body-trembling orgasms."

"I'd love to see a girl have one of those!"

Chelsea was having the hardest time prying her eyes away from her son's jutting prick. It was the most impressive slab of manhood she'd ever seen.

"Do you see the two big ligaments bulging out at the base of your erection?"

"Yes," Trevor replied.

“Those are built to sustain the force of your thrusts and allow you to engage in hours of vigorous cunt-thrusting. The problem that often keeps THAT from happening though is right here on your fat bell-tip,” Chelsea explained, pointing with the long painted nail of her finger. “Do you see how swollen your glans are, honey? When your knob's engorged with blood like that, it exposes a high concentration of nerve endings. So when you begin pounding it through the hot, wet, pink, flesh of a girl's pussy it stimulates those pleasure-centers and causes you to hose out your sticky cum-load too quickly. That's called a premature ejaculation, which is what you've been having.”

“I guess you're right. IT IS a problem I should fix.”

His mom smiled and nodded in agreement. “If you don't solve this problem now, you'll have a tough time getting pussy. If you do get a wife, it won't be long before she's cheating on you with someone who can fuck her for longer and make her cum. You don't want that, do you, baby?”

“No,” Trevor replied.

“What we need to do then is teach you to control the sensations on your penis, so that they don't trigger your orgasm. Having a female pussy cum on your cock is the most amazing feeling a boy can experience, and so far it sounds like you've missed out on that,” Chelsea preached. “You need to learn how to enjoy the wonderful friction and stimulation that a tight, smoldering cunt can provide you, without letting it send signals through your nervous system that result in ejaculation.”

“So...um, how do we start?” her son asked.

“I think the best way to start, and teach you is by giving your stiff boy-cock some attention. Not by my pussy just yet. Mommy's hot fuck-hole will be the ultimate test, so you'll need to show me you're ready for that before I bury you to the balls inside me.”

“Whatever you think is best,” Trevor agreed, his heart racing excitedly.

The heavy-titted mother gazed at her son's flaring prick-knob, slowly dragging her tongue between her lips. "I'm gonna start by licking and sucking on your peter, particularly your bell-shaped crown. That way I can easily coach you through this as we go along. Later...once I feel your ready, I'll sheath your cock with my pussy, so you can practice your technique. How's that sound, honey?"

"Awesome!" Trevor blurted, making his mom laugh.

"Well...someone sounds excited by that idea. You're so fucking adorable, you know that?" she expressed, gazing at him in way that could easily melt the boy's heart if it went on for too long.

"Thanks!" he blushed.

"Ok...step up here. Let's get started," Chelsea instructed, focusing on his cock again. "Ohh, honey...you're leaking a lot of pre-cummies out your piss-slit. Don't you worry...mommy will lick up all that ball-drool while she sucks on your knob."

The mother crouched down in front of him, grasped his cock at the root, then began sucking the tender crown of his erection. Trevor felt her tongue dart all over his sensitive tip. It looped around and around the bulb, tracing his coronal ridge. Then, her licker swiped across his piss-slit, followed by a series of rapid butterfly licks on the stretched band of his frenulum.

"Oh, Trevor, your dick tastes SO good!" Chelsea sighed, after his knob popped from her lips. "Do you like it when girls suck on your boner, baby? Yeah? You like to shove your cock-meat down their pretty mouths? The ring of a girl's lips feel really good gliding up and down your boy-meat, don't they?"

His mother went back to sucking, plunging it in deeper this time, so she fed more of his hot dick-meat into her mouth.



A minute passed before she removed his cock from between her lips.

“Mmm, your pre-cummies taste so sweet! You're gonna have all sorts of girls sucking on your juicy dick, baby. Now, mommy's gonna fuck her mouth around you. I want you to grab the back of my hair, so you can control your thrusting. Glide your cock through my mouth like it's a pussy. Just stop moving once you feel your ejaculation approaching. Once you do that, wait a moment, and then start again, once you feel the sensation pass. This is called the start-stop technique. Are you ready? OK, grab my hair and plunge your cock in.”

Trevor thrust his hips, plunging his pecker through his mom's mouth and into her throat. He loved how the ring of her lips looked like vaginal flanges, collaring the meat of his erection. This made his dick throb and

his knob tingle exquisitely. He quickly yanked his boner from her mouth before he got to close to cumming.

Chelsea pulled his cock back to her lips and spoke into it like it was a meaty microphone. "No...don't take it out, Trevor!" she shouted. "You NEVER pull out of a girl's pussy unless you're changing positions, do you understand?!"

"Yes!" he gasped, his erection twitching stiffly, making a big gob of semen ooze from his meatus and trickle down into his mom's cleavage.

"If you're close to cumming, you simply stop moving, like I told you. Now, plunge your cock all the way into my throat and hold it there, until the sensation passes. When it does you need to start thrusting again...understood?!"

"Yes, ma'am," he breathlessly replied, then thrust his hips forward jabbing his boner into her throat until his mother's lips were plastered around his cock-root. "Ahhh!" he shuddered, from the feel of having his prick completely orally encapsulated, while holding his mom's head to his crotch.

Chelsea felt her teen's knob mushroom in her gullet as more semen escaped his cock, trickling down her prick-stuffed throat. Like most moms her age, she was a master cock-sucker, allowing her son to stay fully lodged in her throat for the longest time without gagging. She finally came up with a gasp.

"That was excellent!" she exclaimed. "I could feel your cock throb in my mouth, then I noticed you paused, just like I told you. Do you see how it's allowed you to fuck for longer? Let's try it again! Hold on to my hair. I want you to really pump your erection through my mouth this time! Your mom's an experienced cocksucker, so you're not gonna hurt me."

The teen grasped her by her hair again and rammed his rod through her circled lips. Each time he reared back she would quickly flail her tongue on his knob before he thrust it back again. "Ahhh...ohhh, wow!" he whimpered, then dug his cock in deep again and held there, letting his

semen-load settle back down. Chelsea huffed for air as his dick popped from her mouth.

"Wow, baby...you ARE a quick learner! Do you see how much longer you're lasting just by pausing when you get close to ejaculating your seed?" she asked, then lowered her pretty eyes to admire the long, vein-encrusted meat-cannon in front of her.

"Yeah, it seems to be getting easier," her boy replied.

"Do you think you're ready for mommy to take her panties off? Are you ready to put your newly-learned skill to the test? Hmm? Are you ready to be buried to your cock-base inside mommy's hot, wet pussy?"

"Uh, yeah!

"Yeah? Alright then..." Chelsea stated, standing up straight and peeling off her blouse. "Let mom get out of this skirt and she'll peel off her thong panties. You lay down on the bed, on your back and get ready for me."

Trevor did as she asked, watching his mom slide her dainty black panties off. The sight of her shaved pubis made his boner jump up and down with excitement. The thick outer lips of Chelsea's vulva met in the middle to form a fleshy camel toe.

"There you go!" she cooed, looking at him sprawled out on the bed, just as she asked. "Ohh, look at that dreamy dick...standing up straight, all rock-hard and ready for mommy, Chelsea mewled, crawling onto the bed like a hungry cougar. "Mmm, let me mount these young loins and get your meat inside my tight little fuck-hole."

"You shave down there?" Trevor asked, swallowing hard as he continued to stare at his mom's pussy.

"Yeah, mommy shaves her pussy. Isn't it pretty? You like these plump labial lips?" she asked, mounting his haunches, then reaching down and peeling her fleshy cunt apart as it hovered above his boner. "Here, let me spread them apart so you can see mommy's pink slit. Ohh, isn't that nice, baby? Here...let me peel back the hood too, so you can see my fat juicy clit."

"Woah!" the teen muttered, marveling at her grape-sized nubbin as it stuck out beneath it's sheath, fat and juicy.

His mom began giggling. "Ohh, I saw your boner twitching. Is somebody eager to feel this pussy from the inside? Yeah? Are you ready to prove yourself a man, baby...by not cumming too quickly?"

"I'll do my best," he replied.

"Mmm, let's bury your horny bullhorn inside me then," Chelsea hissed, sinking down on her boy's steely cock.

"Ohhhhh, yes! Oh, honey...you feel SO good! Do you feel your leaky knobby kissing mommy's cervix? That means you have me completely full, baby," Chelsea exclaimed. "You have mommy's hot pussy stuffed full of boy-cock. We'll just sit here a moment in full penetration and let my juices soak you. That'll get your stiff cock nice n slippery so we can practice fucking."

Trevor stared at his mom's thin, strapless bra, which could barely contain the enormity of her breasts. "Do you think you can take your bra off?" he boldly asked.

"Well...I suppose I could take off my bra," she answered, smiling teasingly. "You wanna watch mommy's big titties jump up and down, while she fucks you? Yeah? OK, let me take this off then."

Trevor watched with ogling eyes as his mother reached back and unclasped her skimpy bra. Her mammoth jugs bobbed free as she removed the cups. "There...is that better?" she asked.

"Hell, yes!" the boy blurted, flabbergasted at the sight of his mom's naked jugs.

Chelsea giggled at his reaction. "Oh, honey...your eyes got so big all of the sudden! Do you like mommy's big, heavy tits?" she asked, giving them a teasing wobble back and forth. "They're much larger than those on the girls at school, aren't they?"

She cupped her mams, so she could draw attention to her erect teats. "See how thick and hard my nipples are? That's how they get when I have a big

cock like yours stuffed inside me, baby. Another cool thing about being able to fuck for a long time, is it gives you a chance to suck on big tits like these," she expressed.

"I definitely love doing that!" Trevor shared.

"Now, I want you to reach out and hold mommy's hips, while she rides your teenage cock. We're gonna go slow at first. When you get close, you pull me against you and we'll pause. You DO NOT pull out, under any circumstances, do you understand?! If you feel like you're gonna cum, we'll pause for as long as you need to. Once the sensation passes, we'll begin fucking again. Are you ready?"

"Yes!"

The mother began to hump up and down on the satisfying stiffness of his pecker. "Mmm, that's it, Trevor. Let's find a nice, steady fuck-rhythm," she panted.

"How's this?" he asked, humping his ass from the mattress.

"Good, baby! Ohh...your penis is so incredibly hard! Do you like how mommy's pussy feels? Can you feel all those wonderful spongy pleats squeezing around you, baby?"

"Yes!" he gasped. He marveled at how much better feeling his mom's pussy felt than the younger girls he'd fucked. He knew this was due to her strong coital muscles and her experience at flexing them.

Chelsea felt her boy's prick quiver and lurch as it glided through her pleasure-pit. "Oh, you're REALLY throbbing, aren't you?! I can feel your knob mushrooming inside me. Don't you fucking cum! You pull me against you and we'll pause, ok?"

No sooner did she said that than Trevor jammed his cock in all the way and held it there. He pulled his mom down against him, feeling her fatty tits squash on his bare chest.

His mom gazed him in the eyes proudly. "There you go! Good boy! See there...that's the trick to not ejaculating prematurely. You simply pause before the sex act reaches the critical level of excitement. Is that better?"



Yeah? Are you ready to start fucking mommy's pussy again? Ok, let's get back to humping."

Once again, they fucked steadily for several minutes, before Trevor paused as he felt his ejaculation approaching..

"Good job, Trevor. Pull me against you!" his mom coached. "Let your orgasm subside. Excellent job! Do you see how easy that is? Are you ready for mommy to REALLY test your stamina by riding your cock hard and fast? Yeah? Ok, honey...here we go!"

Chelsea ass flew up and down as she pummeled her pussy on her boy's erection. Her enormous boobie-orbs leaped up down on her chest, their fatty flesh rippling each time they struck her tummy on the downward swing. Trevor fucked his mom with equal vigor, stabbing his hard, pink dick through her tightly-clutching vagina.

"Ohhh, there's my little fuck-hound! Show mommy what you're made of, baby!" the dark-haired mother cheered. "Mmm, you get to practice on mommy and be her handsome, big-dicked motherfucker today, don't you?"

"Yes!" Trevor gasped in response, his peter-meat tingling from the exquisite friction of his mom's slippery cunt. He groaned in delight.

"Don't you cum, baby! Don't you dare fucking cum!" Chelsea warned, as she frantically worked towards her own orgasmic summit. "You fuck this girl and make her gush on you! Do you think you can do that? Huh? Do you think you can make Mommy scream and cum on your fat dick?"

"I can try!" he replied, trying to slow down despite his mom's determination to fuck hard and fast.

"Mmm, show me that your ready, Trevor! Show me that you know how to fuck pussy!" she shouted, then sensed a renewed energy from her boy. The teen bucked beneath her, hammering the horny hardness of his erection through her with powerful fuck-thrusts. "There you go...just like that! Ohh, mommy's little cunt-fucker! You'll have all the hot moms wanting to take a ride on this cock!"

Trevor's balls clenched up in their sack, preparing to boil over. "Mmm, make those cummies wait!" his mom demanded. "Make them wait inside your balls so your dick can get all those special pussy-squeezes first!"

Those "pussy-squeezes" that his mom made reference to were making it more and more difficult for him to hold himself back from cumming.

His humping mother continued to tease him, while she fucked tirelessly. "Mommy feels good squeezing around your glans, doesn't she, baby! Milking that young cock with her cunt-muscles! You like it?! You like to be fucked by an experienced pussy, baby?"

"Oh God, yes, mom...it feels so good!" he whimpered. Lucky for him, his mom was on the edge of a juicy climax herself.

"Ohhh, fuck, mommy's gonna cum! You're doing it, baby!" she shouted, but not too loudly, since there were others in the house.

Trevor jerked clumsily, losing his rhythm, but his mom kept the action going. "NO...don't pause now...DON'T YOU FUCKING STOP!" she demanded. "Keep fucking and cum with Mommy. Hump your hips from the mattress! FUCK ME HARD, BABY BOY!!"

Colored lights flashed before their eyes and it felt like every ounce of life they had was being sucked out through their pleasure-stricken genitals. The sensations they experienced for several minutes, as they beat their bodies together, was extraordinary! For the first time, Trevor felt his cock get soaked in girl-cum as he hosed out the biggest cum-load of his life.

They spent several more intimate minutes holding each other tightly as they regained their normal breathing patterns. "Ohh, honey...what a wonderful mutual orgasm!" Chelsea stated with a satisfied sigh. "Was that the first time a girl's even came with you? Yeah? You like feeling of all that hot female cum-juice running down your balls?"

"Yeah. That feels REALLY amazing!" the boy replied.

"Oh, you made Mommy cum SO fucking hard! I'm so proud of you, baby!"

"I have you to thank, mom," he said, still astounded at how good her squishy breasts felt against his chest as she lay against him.

Chelsea gazed down into her son's eyes dreamily. "Do you feel more confident now? Yeah? Good! I'll call Stacey's mom back and let her know you're ready. You're ready to give her daughter a good, long, nasty fuck. I'm sure she'll get a big smile when she hears her daughter crying out in climax the next time you're over there," Chelsea expressed.

Trevor felt his mom's fuck-muscles come to life again, constricting around him as she continued to speak. "In the meantime, if you feel like you need more practice, mommy would be happy to fuck you again tomorrow after school. We could try out some other sex positions and get REALLY fucking nasty! That way we can help you build even more stamina. How's that sound?"

"Awesome!"

"Yeah...you like that idea?" she grinned. "You like mommy being your little practice fuck-whore. Yeah? You want Mommy on her back next time, so you can crawl down between my thighs and pound me like a fuck-monster?"

"As long as you'll let me, yes!"

"Well...anything to help my boy. Give me a kiss and we'll get you back to your game. I'm sure your father is wondering why our "discussion" is taking so long in here," Chelsea giggled.

Trevor and his mom exchanged a series of passionate kisses. Their tongues thrashed together inside the teen's mouth. The mother finally paused and stared down into his eyes anxiously. "I think I'm gonna want more of those sweet kisses tomorrow. How bout you?"

"Definitely!"

"Yeah? You gonna give me those wet French kisses, while you lay some hot teenage dick inside mommy? Mmm, I can't wait!"

"Can you kiss me again?" Trevor asked, wishing it tomorrow already.

"Yes...a few more kisses, then we need to get up, ok?"

Their lips met for more smooching. Peeling them apart certainly wasn't easy for either one of them.