

I can't believe I'm saying this is over and over, his cock feels too perfect, stretching me, filling me... I'm actually loving this.

Mom... ahh shit, I'm getting close... your pussy's squeezing me so tight on this chair!

FUCK

FUCK

FUCK

TAP

TAP

Ooohh yes... deeper,
just like that... I hate
myself for wanting
more, but I do...
mmm, I really do...
Haaaa...





Ahhh! I feel him pulsing inside me... hot, thick... oh God, why does this turn me on even more? I'm supposed to hate this, but my body won't stop trembling.

Fuck, Mom... I'm gonna cum... can't hold it... here it comes... nnggh!

TAP

TAP



Mmm... he's still
inside me... I should
push him away, but I
don't want to... what
the hell is wrong with
me?

Ben... grab your
phone... quick.
Take the
picture now,
and send it to
Jessy...



Y-yeah... okay,
Mom...
getting it...

Hurry... before I
decide I want another
round instead.
Dammit!! Haaa... So
FUCKING GOOD!

A few minutes later, after dinner.

Alright... dinner's done. I'm going to bed, my whole body feels like it's been through a war.

Uh, Mom... wait. Jessy said there's still... Umm, dessert?

Tired? Hell no. I could be inside you again right now and still want more. I'll never get enough of you, Mom. Hehe.

Oufff... Ben, seriously? You're not tired of screwing your own mother yet?

It's not me, Mom! It's Jessy's stupid list. She literally wrote "dessert" with a winking emoji.



It's just a blowjob,
Mom. I swear I'll
make it quick so
you can finally go
to sleep.

SIGH... Of course
she DID. That girl's
turning me into a
damn all-day
BUFFET.... UGH.

My son is negotiating
how fast he can cum
in my mouth so I can
go to bed... What the
fuck happened to our
lives...?

Blackmailed into
being a food menu.
Un-FUCKING-
believable... Sigh.

I know, I
know... it's
insane.

Insane or not, my
cock's already hard
again just thinking
about her lips.