

"Dating techniques...shared by Mom"

By Klrxo

"Hey, mom...hey, dad," their son said in passing, heading straight upstairs. His mom Traci sat up with interest, staring at her son as he climbed the stairway. She could tell by his tone and the way he hung his head that something was wrong. "That date didn't last long," she stated to her husband.

"Maybe they didn't hit it off," her husband replied.

"No...this is something else," the mother muttered, getting a curious look. She stood up with her newborn daughter in her arms. "Can you take the baby. I wanna go up and talk to him."

"Sure, babe," Traci's husband replied, as she gently handed over the twelve-week-old infant.

Luke plopped down on his bed, staring up at the ceiling, clearly troubled by something. He heard a gentle tap at his door and his mom peeked in. "Hey, sweetheart, you're home earlier than I expected. What happened?" she asked.

"It doesn't matter, mom...I'm fine."

Traci came in, closed the door and stepped over to her son's bedside. She wore cute gray two-piece PJ shorts set that clung to her curvy figure.

"It matters to me...and you're NOT fine, so tell me what's wrong?," she patiently requested.

"The date with Olivia just didn't go too well, mom...that's all."

Traci was very perceptive when it came to her children. They often joked with her that she was a mind reader, because she could usually guess the issue without them saying

anything. Tonight was no different. "Are you worried that you finished too quickly?" the shoulder-length brunette asked, sitting down beside him on the edge of his bed.

"Finished too quickly?"

"Well, I know you and Olivia like each other a lot, so this has nothing to do with how you two got along tonight. You must be disappointed in your sexual performance, am I on the right track?"

"Yes," the teen replied timidly.

She reached out and took his hand. "Premature ejaculation is more common than you think. The good news is though, it's completely within your control to last longer during sex," Traci explained.

"So there's nothing wrong with me?"

"Oh, sweetheart, no. In fact...sensitive nerve endings are a good thing. It means that you'll experience a greater level of pleasure during sex. As you found out, you don't wanna pop off too soon though and leave your date high and dry."

"That's kind of what upset me," Luke confessed. "I was done in just a couple minutes and I don't think Olivia had an orgasm at all."

"Well, it may seem a bit awkward, with me being your mother and all, but would you like me to teach you a couple techniques that'll help you last longer?"

"Oh...um, sure!" Luke answered, quickly sitting up.

"Alright, tip number one...always masturbate before a date," Traci stated.

"BEFORE a date?" her son asked with a confused look.

"Yep, it's called 'pre-bating' and it helps takes the edge off," the mother explained.

"Once you've gotten the pent-up semen out of your system, you'll be able to perform much longer for the main event."

"Does that really work?" Luke asked with look of intense curiosity.

"Of course it does, sweetheart. Do you wanna test it out right now?" his mom asked, raising an eyebrow.

Luke fed her a confused look. "How would I test it out, mom? My date's over," he questioned.

"Well, since this is a 'teaching moment,' we could pretend that I'm Olivia. You could rub one out real quick in the bathroom, then come in and pump it through my vagina. That way you'll be able to see just how much longer you'll last than you did earlier tonight," she suggested.

"Hold on...are you talking about you and I... having sex together?"

"Instructional sex, yes...only for the purpose of helping you, that's all," she answered.

"Whoa!"

"What?" the mother giggled, feeding him an inquisitive smile.

"I never thought you'd do something like that with me," he excitedly exclaimed.

"Well, it makes the most sense, doesn't it? That way you can see first-hand how pre-bating helps, and then we'll practice the other technique once you're inside me."

Luke didn't know it, but his mom had other selfish motives for wanting him to put his prick inside her. Her husband was ten years older than her and his sexual stamina was dwindling. Unlike their son, Traci's husband's sexual issues were related to age. Just keeping it hard long enough for them to have a decent session of intercourse, even with ED meds was a challenge.

"So...should I go to the bathroom to masturbate real quick then?" the teen asked.

The mother shrugged her shoulders. "You can, or...if you feel comfortable enough, just do it right here," she suggested.

"In front of you?"

"Well, you'll be penetrating me afterwards, so I'll be seeing you, and you'll be seeing me, so masturbating in the same room isn't that big of a deal, right?" she asked.

"I guess not," the boy answered, still in shock that he was actually having this discussion with her.

"I'll tell you what. Just so you don't feel like you're being put on the spot, I'll masturbate with you," Traci offered.

"Really?!" Her boy asked as his eyes went wide in disbelief.

"Yes. It's also smart for a woman to 'pre-bate' before sex. It allows her vagina to get properly lubricated."

"That makes sense I guess," the boy uttered, his heart racing with the idea of doing something so personal with his own beautiful mom.

She gave him a mischievous smile. "Shall we get up and get naked?"

"Sure," her boy breathed, climbing off his bed. Traci stood up also and they began shedding their clothes. By the time his mom got down to her bra and panties, the boy's dick was so hard it felt like it could blast off his balls like a rocket ship. Before removing his last item, which were his briefs, Luke stared at his sexy mother as she reached back and unclasped the hooks of her bra. As the cups slipped from her large fleshy melons her boy let out an audible gasp.

"Wow! Your boobs are really big, mom!" he complimented.

"Do you like big boobs, sweetheart?"

"What guy doesn't?"

"I'll tell you what... If you can go ten minutes, thrusting into my vagina without cumming, I'll let you squeeze on them. Deal?"

"Deal!" he eagerly agreed.

Traci hooked her thumbs beneath the waistband of her panties and shamelessly peeled them over her wide hips, then down her silky legs. It now appeared to Luke that the only place his mom had hair was the top of her head. Her pussy was shaved clean and her puffy outer folds were divided by a deep cuntal crevice.

"Your turn," his mom said with a smile.

Luke shed his briefs and his boner bobbed upward like it was spring loaded. "Oh, my!" the mother reacted, her eyes widening at the sight of his blood-engorged appendage. "That looks...incredibly erect, Luke!"

"I'm not sure if she was lying, but Olivia told me that my penis is bigger than any of the other guys she'd dated."

"Goodness, sweetheart. Once you have some staying power to go along with that size, you'll be the most sought-after boy at your school," his mom beamed.

"I certainly wouldn't complain about that."

"Of course you won't. You'll be getting sleeved in wet pussy every day."

"You think so?"

"Trust me, I'm a woman, so I know so," she smiled.

Traci looked at his mattress, then back at him. "Let's get on the bed and masturbate," she said with thrill in her voice.

Once on the mattress they laid down on their backs side by side. Traci drew her knees back and they both reached down and began stroking their blood-engorged genitals.

“Do you think about pussy when you masturbate, sweetheart?” Traci asked, while rubbing her swollen clitoris.

“Uh-huh. Do you think about dicks?” he boldly asked.

“Yes...really hard ones like yours,” she confessed, watching her son's cock slip through his fist. “Do you have a favorite position?”

“Is missionary position the one where the guy's on top?” Luke asked.

“Yes.”

“I like that one.”

His mom looked over into his eyes and smiled. “That's my favorite too! It's so intimate. God, I can't believe we have the same favorite position.”

“Is it dad's favorite?”

“No. He like to take me from behind. I like that position a lot too, but I love, love, LOVE being on my back.”

“Too bad dad doesn't like that one more,” Luke expressed.

“It wouldn't matter. Your dad's scrotum isn't very big. It's been a long time since I've felt a set of heavy balls beating against my ass. That's one of the things I really like about that position.”

“I love how that feels,” Luke sighed, looking down at his mom's tits. They were spread out across her chest, wobbling and rippling from the frantic motion of her masturbating.

“Do you like how that feels on your balls?” his mom asked, gazing deeply into his eyes. “Does it make your dick throb and tingle?”

“Yes. It's definitely throbbing and tingling right now.”

“That's excellent, baby. There's no reason to delay your ejaculation when your pre-bating,” his mom grasped, rubbing her cunt even faster. “Let it go, sweetheart!”

Luke increased the tempo of his cock-strokes, whipping his tender dick through his first. “I'm getting close,” he hissed.

“Look at my hot, wet pussy, Luke. Look at me rubbing it!” the mother cooed.

The teen gazed down and watched his mom's finger rub her fleshy clitoris hard and fast.

“I'm gonna cum!” his pleasure-filled voice exclaimed.

His mom's voice was filled with equal passion. “I'm right behind you, gorgeous!”

Hearing her boy's grunt and seeing his gooey jizz-ropes shoot high into the air triggered the mother's own hot climax. They trembled wonderfully for several minutes as electric jolts of orgasm shot through their naked bodies.

“Climb on top of me, sweetheart,” Traci said breathlessly, eager to be stuffed full of hard teenage cock. “Let's engage in intercourse.”

Luke took position between his mom's splayed legs. His heart was nearly racing out of his chest with excitement as he looked down at her genitalia. He nudged the knob of his cock in the slot between her thick vulvar lips. With a gentle thrust of his hips, he felt his bell tip sink into the warm moist pit of her inner sanctum.

“Ahhh!” he sighed, pushing more of his cock in.

“Oh, wow that feels good!” his mother gasped, as the meat of her boy's phallus stretched the interior walls of her vagina. After giving birth only weeks ago, she'd worked really hard to make her pussy nice and snug again.

Luke was determined to cram all his meaty inches into his mom before he actually started fucking her. He knew there were two things that would make him swell with pride. The first was being accomplished at that very moment, as his knob nudged against the back wall of his mom pussy, packing her completely full of hot dick-flesh. The second would be holding off his cum long enough to make her howl in orgasm.

“Man, you're SUPER tight, mom,” the boy confessed.

“Thank, baby. I've been doing like...a thousand Kegel exercises a day to tighten my pussy back up after giving birth to your sister.”

“And you expect me to not ejaculate quickly how?” the boy asked half-jokingly.

His mom laughed, making her big round boobies jiggle. “I'll coach you through it once we get going,” she assured him. “Are you ready to fuck?”

Luke remained on his knees, with his legs spread open, so he was at just the right height to thrust into his mother. He began moving his hips, which caused his still-hard cock to slice through the grip of his mom's cunt tube.

“There you go, sweetheart...just find a nice rhythm,” his mom's pleasure-filled voice admonished. “Make sure your taking long thrusts though. Let all of your dick enjoy the tube of my pussy.”

Traci's vagina dilated in a process called ‘tenting,’ creating a delightful suction action around Luke’s boner. Each time his cock-muscle backed out, her spongy pink walls would collapse in on themselves. Then, as the boy speared his dick back in, her pleated, juice-slickened lining would mold to its penile outline.

The teen gawked at his mom's fatty, milk-swollen tits as they rolled up and down her chest from the rocking of their humping bodies. Her nipples looked like pink fleshy spires, rising from the wide pinkish-purple rings of her areola and pointing straight up towards the ceiling.

“How are you feeling so far?” the mother asked him.

“Good, but not too good yet, if you know what I mean?”

“Yes. When you get close let me know and I'll teach you a technique that'll help you come back down. It's called edging.”

“Edging?”

“Yes, it’s a technique that will delay your ejaculation,” she answered. “That way you slam your dick through a girl's pussy for a long time.”

Traci propped herself up on her elbows, so her and her son could both watch their crotches smack together. "Look how wet I've made your shaft, sweetheart," the mother gleefully pointed out.

"Did you cum?" the boy asked naively.

"Not yet," she replied. "That's just my vaginal lubricant. Do you see how there's a little bit of white foam mixed in?"

"Yes."

"That's the pre-cum that's been leaking from your tip. The mix of our sex oils is certainly better than any lube you'd use from a bottle," she stated.

The busty mother loved the sight of her boy's rigid cock pumping in and out of her. She could see the powerful muscles and tendons straining at the root of his prick, sustaining the force of his deep cuntal plunges.

"Wow...it's been a long time since his father's prick was that hard," she thought. "Maybe not ever."

"You're right, mom. Masturbating before sex really does help. I've already lasted WAY longer than I usually do."

"Speaking of that..." his mom smiled, glancing down at her wobbling tits, "if you can hold off for two more minutes, you'll get to squeeze my boobs, just like I promised."

"I got this!" Her boy said proudly as he continued to fuck at a steady pace. He suddenly felt his mom tighten her pelvic floor muscles.

"You got this, huh?" Traci giggled. "Are you sure about that?"

"Well...I didn't know you were gonna do that," he gasped.

"Do what, baby?" she cooed. "What's that pussy doing to my boy?"

"Squeezing!" Luke gasped.

"Is it squeezing around that big love muscle of yours...making it feel so fucking good?" she asked in the sexiest tone the boy had ever heard.

"Yes!"

“It's ok, baby...let's edge you. Don't slow your thrusts until you're about to cum,” she instructed, dropping fully onto her back again. She took her boy's hands and interlocked their fingers. This allowed his to lean into his thrusts a little.

“There you go...put some power in those hips, baby! You're not gonna hurt this girl's pussy. She likes it fast and rough,” his mother panted.

After another minute of deep cunt-plunging, the boy felt his cock and balls swell with pre-orgasmic sensations. “Now I'm feeling close!” he sighed.

“Ohh, do you got the knobby-tingles, baby?”

“Yes!”

“When you get right to the edge, push your hard penis inside me as far as it will go and hold it there, without thrusting.”

It didn't take Luke long to reach that point. His breathing became rapid as he suddenly speared his hardon all the way in, fully penetrating his mom's pussy.

“Breath, baby!” his mother cooed. “Feel the wave of excitement slowly roll back.”

She could feel his engorged prick twitching inside of her, his fat knob mushrooming against the head of her external os. Her eyes drifted wantonly up his lean hairless chest. She bit her bottom lip, enthralled by how young and sexy he was. “Mmm, somebody's got the dick-twitches!” Traci sighed, clasping her vagina tightly around him.

“Feels...so...good,” the boy breathed.

After another thirty-seconds, his mom smiled at him sweetly. “Is that better?” she lovingly asked.

“Yeah...it's gone away.”

“Perfect!” she blurted with a joyfully smile, showing her gleaming white teeth. “Start trusting again.”

Luke began fucking his mom, at the same pace he did before. With their fingers still joined, Traci brought his hands to her jiggling tits. "Squeeze away! You earned it."

When his mom moved her hands, the boy sunk his fingers into the squishy softness of her jugs. "Whoa! They feel SO nice!" he sighed.

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"You can be as rough with them as you want, baby. You're not gonna hurt them," she said reassuringly.

The teen ran with her invitation, squeezing her boobs and really digging his fingers into their fatty contours. Warm tit-milk began to seep up between his fingers. "I don't wanna waste all the baby's milk though," he expressed.

His mom gazed up at him with her beautiful brown eyes. "Why don't you lower yourself down here and suck then...so you're not 'wasting' it," she suggested with a naughty wink.

"I like that idea!"

"I thought you would," she giggled.

Luke was about to dive right in, but his mom suddenly stopped him. "Wait!" she blurted.

"What?"

She looked down at her jostling melons, then back at her boy mischievously. "Are you sure you wanna suck on those big, thick teats?" she asked teasingly.

"I'm definitely sure!" the boy replied, so anxious it was killing him.

"I don't know, baby...mom might just smother you to death with these big ol fuckers!" she stated, moving her chest and making her ballooning tits swing around wildly.

"Then at least I'll die happy," Luke joked back.

"You just wanna edge with a big fat tit stuffed in your mouth, don't you?"

"Uh-huh," he eagerly nodded.

“Do you think you can do it?” Traci asked him with a lusty smile. “Do you think you can keep those swimmers in your ball-sack and give your mom a gushing climax?”

“More than one, probably,” her boy brazenly replied.

Traci's eyes lit up. “More than one, huh? Well, now that mister confident knows how to drift to the edge and back...does he plan on coming down here and driving his mom into the mattress?” she asked.

“I can do that?”

“I mean it, Luke,” she said in a more serious tone. “I wanna feel those cum-filled nuts beating against my ass, got it?”

Luke could hardly believe his ears. He could see in his mom's face the serious desire to be fucked hard and cum like crazy. He was up for the challenge. “Got it!” he replied.

“Then hold on just a minute,” she said, reaching over to his nightstand and getting her cellphone. She dialed her husband, who was still downstairs. “Hey, honey...yeah, he's fine, just a little depressed, so I've been spending some time talking to him. Hey, since I might be up here for awhile, if you wanna get your run in...we can finish our movie tomorrow,” she told her husband.

While she spoke to her husband, Luke was still slowly gliding his prick through her birthing tube. She twisted her silky legs around him, using them to pull him down on top of her. The boy went straight for her tit, latching on lustfully.

“The baby will be fine, honey...just put her in her crib and she'll sleep,” Traci said into her phone. “Alright...have a good run and I'll see you in a little while.”

When she hung up, Traci ran her long nails through the back of her son's hair. The feel of his suctioned lips around the middle of her areola and his tongue doing battle with her engorged nipple was divine. “As soon as we hear your father leave, I want you to fuck the hell out of me,” she demanded in a hushed tone.

Luke nodded in agreement; his face pressed deeply into the fatty meat of his mom's boob. Warm tit-nectar squirted from a cluster of milk-ducts surrounding her teat. He whimpered as he nursed like a starving infant.

Their hot genitals were as ready as they'd ever be for vigorous sexual intercourse. Luke's boner was at full-harness, flexing and throbbing. The tissues in his mother's clitoris had also swelled and stiffened, like a mini erection, making it protrude lewdly from her fleshy prepuce. The increased circulation and arousal caused her vulva to plump up, her ribbed walls secreting a natural lubricant made up of proteins and amino acids. The nerve endings along her cock-stuffed vaginal orifice lit up, ready to be stimulated further by a hard pounding fuck.

The faint sound of the front door closing, made their hearts skip a beat. "Give it to me!" the mother eagerly demanded.

Her distended nipple popped from the boy's mouth as he increased his fuck-tempo, driving his cock through his mom's snug cunt with greater intensity.

His mom reciprocated with thrusts of her own, whipping her rounded ass cheeks off the mattress, pumping her horny cunt up onto the steely stiffness of his boner.

The teen was blown away by the suctioned pressure of his mom's hot, wet cunt around his hard cock. He jerked his hips back, withdrawing until only the fat crown of his prick remained in her clasp pussy slit. Traci quickly closed the distance between them, screwing her slippery cunt up around his boner and smacking her vulvar lips against his cock-root.

"Fuck meeee!" the mom cried out, knowing they could be as loud and wild as they wanted now that her husband was gone.

"Ahh-ah-ah-ah!!" Luke's voice quivered as he pounded into his mother with deep satisfying thrusts, making his bed jerk and squeak.

The harder he fucked her, the more her tits sloshed and quivered between them. He snarled like a horny dog, beating his dick through the tight, slippery tube of her vagina. He could feel the pursed lips of her cervical head kissing the tip of his plowing bulb. It had recently dilated widely, to allow the passage of his

little sister when his mom gave birth. This meant the flesh of her rounded extremity was still wonderfully puffy and excreted hot slippery mucus from her womb that smeared and sizzled on the boy's glans.

The mother slipped her clasping legs up, high around her boy's back. She knew this would position them so she could hear that delightfully sound that she wanted so badly to listen to.

“SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!” Her boy's big nuts beat against her upturned ass. Due to her husband's dwindling sexual abilities, it was a sound she hadn't heard in many, many years.

“YES...I LOVE IT!!” she cried out, quickly swept to the edge of tit-quivering climax.

Luke gasped and smiled with pride, knowing he'd be able to fuck his mom fiercely through her entire orgasm.

“Ungghhh!!” the mother grunted wildly. She grimaced, clenching her pretty white teeth together and rolling her head deliriously back and forth as she came harder than she ever had. Luke could see now why she wanted his father out of the house. His mom's beautiful screams of pleasure were ear-piercingly loud and intense.

The feel of her squeezing, gushing cunt, made Luke's erection tingle. He fucked himself to the edge of orgasm, then socked his prick in as deep as it would go and held it there in full penetration.

The trembling mother clung to her boy, tightening the harness of her freshly shaved legs around him. She clenched the painted toes of her sexy feet, feeling another juicy orgasmic contraction shoot through her heavy-breasted body.

“Ahhgghh!” Her boy grunted, feeling her pelvic floor muscles flex repeatedly, causing her clasping vaginal walls to chew at the tender meat of his dick. He knew he certainly deserved a medal for staying in her this long without cumming. However, the pleasure he was receiving was more than enough reward.

“Get on your back!” the mother gasped.

The teen sat up and pulled out, making his cock exit the suction of her cunt with a lewd creamy popping sound. He was shocked by just how soaking wet his dick was. It stuck way out from his crotch, wagging stiffly as he lowered onto his back.

His busty mom wasted no time climbing on top of him. The sight of her huge oblong tits dangling down above his face nearly took his breath away. He tore his eyes away from them and stared down his chiseled torso. His mom grasped his cock with her left hand and he could see the big diamond wedding ring sparkling on her finger, reminding him of how wicked they were being. She whimpered as she rubbed the drooling shiny-skinned cock knob through the slick folds of her pudenda.

“Now I'm gonna show you what a horny mom can do to you in bed,” she mewled, then fit his flaring knob into her cuntal vestibule. “I'm gonna fuck you like a whore!”

“Damn!” the boy blurted, feeling the heat of her snug vagina sheath his cock again. Traci took him all the way to his nutsack, fusing their crotches together, then, she gyrated her wide sexy hips, stirring his cock around inside her.

“Ohh, fuck yes! Smash those pussy walls with that big cock!” she cried out. “Carve your name into my vagina!”

The wonder-stuck teen gawked at her big udders, watching them wobble around as she ground her pussy on him. His eyes traveled down her naked torso and watched her puffy bare vulva beat against the base of his cock. The fleshy domed hood of her clitoris jiggled with every strike. His mom took every inch of his meaty hardness, feeling it plunge up through her birth canal. Her pussy humped and squeezed on Luke's muscled erection, doing what mommy-cunts were made to do.

“OH MY GOD...HOW CAN YOU BE SO INCREDIBLY FUCKING HARD?!” Traci screamed out, gushing on the unyielding spike of her boy's cock.

Before he knew what hit him, Luke's face was stuffed in the deep canyon of his mom's squishy cleavage. Traci had lowered her upper half down against him and starting bobbing her big rounded ass up and down, assaulting her son's cock with aggressive fuck-thrusts.

“Damn, mom!” the boy exclaimed, rubbing his face along the fatty jiggling flesh of her tit.

“Oh, baby...you don't know how bad I needed this,” the mother whimpered as one climax slowly rolled into another.

The sound of his nuts slapping against her, while he was on top, was nothing compared to the lewd pounding sound of her meaty ass beating his crotch.

“You like that, baby!” she asked in a lusty tone. “You like how I’m FUCKING you?!”

“Yes!” the boy answered as his head slipped from between her dangling knockers. Now he watched her fatty melons swing in a hypnotizing pattern, while she rode him.

***“Holy fuck! Those are NOTHING like Olivia's tits!”* he thought, marveling at the way his mom's milk-swollen boobs rocked and rippled with her on top.**

“Look at you fucking away like a rock star,” his mom teased. “Do you always dick girls without kissing them?”

“I'll kiss you,” Luke offered.

Humping and flexing her cunt on him, the mother kissed him hornily. She felt his cock flex powerfully in reaction to their tongues intertwining. Then, she dug his prick in as deep and it could go and ground it against her back wall. “Oh, my God!” she gasped into her son's open mouth, feeling his spongy bell tip dig between the lips of her cervical entrance. “How do you not have girls lined up outside your door wanting to fuck you?” she asked I’m a groaning tone.

Luke kissed his way down her neck and the slope of her tit, then enveloped her rubbery teat into his mouth. He sucked aggressively, drawing out several streams of warm tit-nectar. At the same time, his mom began furiously riding his cock again.

“Gonna cum!” the mother grunted, taking the length of her boy's cock with every wild hump. The spasms swept through her mature pussy like waves of pleasure. She whipped her lovely mommy-ass up and down in lustful fury. At the root of her clitoris, Traci's urethral sponge was swollen with female

ejaculate. Her capillaries and Skene Glands worked together, contracting powerfully and forcing a fountain of hot girl-cum to flow out from her urethra.

“Ohhh, wow!” Luke groaned; his voice muffled by the squishy melon-meat masking his face. His mom's searing ejaculatory fluid was swirling around his pink dick, then down along his balls and onto his bed.

Luke grunted again in ecstasy; his face contorting against his mom's tit as an unstoppable load of cum swelled up in his balls.

“No more edging, baby! Your father will be back anytime!” his mom squealed. “Give my pussy that hot fucking load!”

They both grunted in unison as a pearly-white stream of spunk gushed from Luke's piss-slit. The mother fucked him feverishly, contracting her pussy-sheath around his cum-spewing cock to make it as mind-blowing as she could for him.

“Goodness, sweetheart!” Traci sighed as she lay there against him a moment, catching her breath. “That was um...a little further than I intended for things to go, but...it was wonderful.”

“Sure was!” Her boy sighed.

“Do you feel a little more confident...in your ability to last longer now?”

Luke thought for a moment before answering. If there was a way he could answer, that would allow him fuck his mom again, he would quickly find it.

“Well, maybe not a hundred-percent confident. Do you think we could practice again tomorrow?” he asked.

“On one condition,” she answered, rising up onto her knees.

“What's that?”

She spun around on her hands and knees, pointing her meaty derriere back at her boy. “Next time, I want it this way,” she said with a naughty smile.

Luke licked his lips, staring at the clamshell of her fleshy cunt. “Doggy-style, right?” he asked.

“Nope!”

“That's not the doggy-style position?”

“It is...but a doggy-fuck up the pussy isn't what I want,” she replied, then leaned down, making her butt-crack spread and the ring of her crinkled asshole bud out.

“You want it...in there?” Luke gulped.

“I do,” she answered, smiling back at him. “Moms tight ass will be the true endurance test. Have you ever fucked a girl up the ass before?”

“No...never. I um...always wanted to though.”

“Well then...” Traci said, wagging her bubble-booty back and forth teasingly. “I guess someone gets to ride the pleasure-train into ass-town tomorrow.”

They heard the door close downstairs, so she got off the bed and started dressing. Luke decided that since she had made such a naughty request, that he would make one also. “Will you suck my dick tomorrow too?”

His mom smiled slyly, then looked over at him with her beautiful brown eyes. “Will you eat my cunt?” she boldly asked.

“Definitely!”

“I would have sucked your dick even if you said no...but I didn't think you'd say no,” she winked.

“No way I'd say no.”

“Wow...if we keep adding things to our to-do list for tomorrow, we may have to just keep you home from school. That's the only way we'll have time to do it all,” she giggled.

“I'm game,” Luke said eagerly.

“Well, if I do keep you home and we have all day, then you might have time for a tittie-fuck too,” she said, moving her shoulders and making her fat jugs shimmy back and forth.

“Damn, mom...I'm not gonna be able to sleep at all tonight,” he confessed, his cock still throbbing with hardness.

“Aww...is someone anxious to get his knob slobbered all over?” Traci asked, licking her lips teasingly. “Or is he just excited to feel his boner buried to his nutsack inside his mom's hot, tight ass?”

Luke couldn't help but reach down and grasp the tip of his erection.

“Actually...both sound amazing!” he sighed.

So far, Traci only had her bra on. She smiled over at her son. “Would you like just a sampling before I go off to feed your sister?” she asked.

“Sure!”

“Stand up, sweetheart,” she said, moving towards him.

The second Luke stood up his mom squatted down in front of him. Traci grasped his boner around the base, then sensually licked all over his knob. She plunged it through her mouth a few times, peeking up at him with the sluttiest look Luke had ever seen.

“Holy hell!” the boy panted, watching her long thick tongue swipe down his stalk, around his balls and back up to his tip. She flickered the tip of her licker across his frenulum, making his knees tremble.

The mother then stood up, pushed him into the sitting position on the edge of the bed. She turned, sat on his lap and ground his cock through the crack of her lovely ass.

“Wow, mom...you're really teasing the hell out of me,” he stated.

“Have you had enough, baby?” she asked, then rose up little, grasped his rigid cock with her hand and rubbed his bell tip against her puckered butt-ring.

“Mom was about to squeeze just your knob inside her butthole. Do you want me to stop?”

“No!” the boy blurted, shaking his head. “You can put it in.”

The way she clutched her fist around the base of his boner, made his dick mushroom with more blood, turning a shade of pinkish-purple. Traci reached down with her other hand and swiped her fingers through the juicy slit of her labium. She then coated her boy's knob with creamy goo left from their earlier fuck, making it nice n slippery.

“Now you're ready,” she whispered, pressing his swollen crown against the elastic ring of her ass.

“Ahhh!” Luke gasped sharply, feeling his penis-tip pop into her hot anal canal.

A sudden knock at the door startled them. “Traci, you still in there?” her husband asked.

“Yes, hon...we're um...almost through talking,” she answered, trying not to sound like an aroused woman that had a young dick in her ass.

“OK, I'm gonna get a shower.”

“I'll be down in a few minutes,” she shouted, then turned her head, looking at her boy over her shoulder. “How does that feel, baby?”

“I love it!” Her boy sighed.

Her anus collared the neck of his glans, so only his bulbous tip was smothered in ass-flesh. “Tomorrow, you can push you hardon up into my rectum...where the real pleasure is,” she stated, then squeezed her sphincter muscles, tightening her rubbery ass-walls around her boy's knob.

“Damn...this sure feels like ‘real pleasure’ to me,” he gasped.

“Oh, sweetheart...if you love this, then once my asshole is screwed against the base of your cock, you're gonna go absolutely bonkers,” she giggled.

“Is it tomorrow yet?” the boy asked, wishing more than anything that it was.

Traci popped his cockhead from her ass, making sure her boy got a good look at her butt-ring as it clenched closed. “It will be soon enough, sweetheart. Try to get some rest.”

Luke watched her put her sexy pajamas back on. “OK, stand up here and hug me,” she said, throwing her arms open.

He stood and moved in for a delightful tit-squasher. His mom gazed into his eyes lovingly. “I forgot to mention one other important thing we'll be doing tomorrow...and that's kissing,” she stated softly.

“Oh, yeah...I like that too,” Luke expressed.

“You like mom's tongue wiggling around inside your mouth?”

“Hell yes!”

“Good...because it's gonna spend a lot of time there, while I'm pounding my ass around that dreamy cock of yours,” she mewled, then locked lips with her boy for a deep sensual, tongue-twirling kiss. “Good night, baby.”

“Good night,” the boy responded, standing there with throbbing wood as his mom moved towards his doorway. He watched her lovely bubble butt undulate beneath her snug-fitting jammie-shorts. The boy could only imagine what her ass was gonna feel beating back against his crotch in hot anal intercourse.