

# Disney World Vacation

by Stud Warrior

Tiffany Thompson is a lonely, sexually frustrated housewife who has a workaholic husband who never touches her anymore. When she is on vacation with her two sons at Disney World she is drawn too her oldest son Jeff. Will the horny mother and son fulfill their dirty insecteous fantasies and make them a reality? Well, you'll just have to read on and see.

Tiffany Thompson tipped the bellhop ten dollars, took her key card from his out- stretched hand and closed the hotel room's door behind her. The Thompson family, Tiffany and her two sons, Mike and Jeff had just arrived in their deluxe suite at The Yacht Club Resort at the Walt Disney World. She looked around and took a deep breath, savoring the room's strong potpourri scent.

She walked across the room and opened the sliding glass doors that led out onto the balcony. She stepped outside and felt the bright Florida sunshine hit her directly in the face which caused her squint her sensitive brown eyes and shade them with her right hand. No matter how many times she came to Florida she always marveled at how wonderful the weather was. She stood on the lanai for five minutes soaking up the afternoon sunshine and taking in the spectacular view before she decided it was time to go back inside and start too unpack her clothes.

Tiffany picked up her monogramed leather suitcase off of the floor and threw it up onto the mattress. She clicked open the twin latches and started to unpack all the clothes she had brought with her for her two week trip.

She was relieved that her cheapskate husband, Tony had refused to accompany them because he would have ruined any chance of them having a good time. He thought that going on vacation was a waste of both his time and his hard earned money. Her husband was a workaholic who put in twelve hour work days and Tony knew he would not be able to bring in any of those lush commissions he made as a stock broker while he stayed a resort in Florida.

Tony allowed his wife her little vacations so he could get away from her and the kids and get some peace and quiet. Also, it would give him an opportunity to do his fair share of fucking around behind her back without having to worry about getting caught. He always tried to make Tiffany follow a strict budget so she wouldn't spend too much of his hard earned money, but try as he might, it failed miserably because she exceeded it each and every chance she got.

Tiffany's oldest son, Jeff Thompson walked in through the room's adjoining door and into his mother's deluxe bedroom suite. He noticed his mom was just finishing up unpacking her clothes. His eyes took in her familiar 5' 5" height and 140 pound body at a glance. Just a little bit overweight he thought, but not too bad, but what Jeff liked best about her was that she had a huge set of tities that he knew were a whopppping size 38d's from sneaking peeks at her bra size when he took them out of the dryer. He thought her waist was just a little round and her ass seemed a on the little big side, but that only seemed to make her seem more attractive to him. Jeff sat down on the foot of the bed and let his eyes admire the way his mother's shorts stretched out over her large, sexy ass as she was bending over to put away her panties in the dresser's bottom drawer. "Did you finally finish unpacking all those clothes you brought with you mom?" he asked, laughing.

"Yes dear, that was the last of them," Tiffany replied, standing up and rubbing her sore back. Glancing at her son she marveled at the way he had matured during this past summer. My goodness, she thought, he sure has grown up quite a bit since we first came down here when he was only ten years old, now look at him seventeen and all grown up.

Jeff stood 5' 11" tall and weighed 185 pounds. He had dark brown hair and brown eyes just like his mother.

Tiffany told him that he had an athletic build similar to her brother which was muscular and well defined.

Ummmmm, he sure does look great in those tight Levis and they don't do anything to hide the bulge of his well hung cock either. If only he wasn't your son, her wicked mind whispered to her, then you could suck that huge cock into your mouth and swallow all of his tasty cum.

Tiffany blinked her brown eyes shut and shook her head, flapping her flowing black hair around her shoulder and snapping herself out of her dirty fantasy. She turned to Jeff and asked him, "how about you and your brother, are you two done yet?"

"Yeah mom we are," Jeff replied laying down on his mom's king size bed and stretching out his long legs.

"Wow this bed sure is comfortable mom, maybe I'll just sleep in here tonight instead of on that lumpy twin size bed in the other room next too Mike. The way he snores, I'll never get any sleep anyway."

"Awwwww, you poor boy, but the only problem would be, where would I sleep?" Tiffany asked smiling at Jeff.

"You wouldn't want your poor old mom getting a sore back from sleeping on the floor or the couch in the other room do you?"

Jeff gave his mom a wicked smile and said: "well mom, if you did get a sore back I'd be more than happy to massage it for you and besides I think that there's more than enough room for the two of us on this king size mattress, don't you?" he asked her rubbing his spread right hand on the bed's empty space, showing off all of the available room.

Tiffany laid down on the bed next too Jeff and stretched her tired, aching body. She turned her head and stared into her son's brown eyes. "Well, that does sound tempting dear, but I think your brother would get awful lonely in the other room if you left him in there all by himself. Don't you?"

"Yeah, you're probably right." Jeff said running his eyes over his mom's body. He slid over a little closer to her, "but I have a plan on how to deal with that little problem."

"I'm sure you do young man." Tiffany said noticing that her son's eyes were locked on her gargantuan breasts.

She knew that her tities turned men on and she just loved showing them off so she arched her back which made them stick out even farther. "And what might that plan be?" she asked stretching her hands over her head, causing her jutting breasts to push out even farther on her rising chest.

Jeff's eyes almost popped out of his head as he watched his mother's breasts stick out more than ever. He loved the way her straining twin globes rose and fell with each breath she took and he was slightly disappointed when he noticed the outline of a bra against her tight, white shirt.

His already hard cock seemed to get harder and he felt that at any moment it would tear itself free from the front of his pants. He wanted to reach down and adjust the steel rod that had formed inside his pants because it was tenting the front of his jeans. However, he decided against it because then his mom would notice what kind of affect she was having on him. Shit, he said too himself, lately she sure has been playing an awful lot mind games with me. I know I'll be able to get inside her sweet pussy if I play my cards right. "Well," Jeff said, "I was going to wait for him to fall asleep and then sneak in her through the adjoining door."

Tiffany felt her panties starting to get wet, her cum juices were gushing from her leaking crack and collecting between her thighs. She knew that her son's intense gaze and his sexual innuendos were starting to have an affect on her and her weakening willpower. Shit, I've got to stop these wicked, insectual thoughts racing through my mind that I've been having lately or I just might act on them.

Her eyes involuntarily drifted down her son's body, over his broad, muscular chest and finally rested on his bulging crotch. She secretly smiled to herself when she noticed he was as hard as a rock.

"Mom, mom, can we go to MGM Studios now please?" thirteen year old Mike Thompson asked barging into the room and breaking the sexual tension that was beginning to develop between mother and son.

Tiffany reluctantly tore her eyes off her older son's bulge and turned to Mike. "Well, it's still early in the afternoon, but I suppose we can catch the bus and see a few attractions before we need to come back to eat."

"Good, I don't wanna waste anytime here. Come on you guys, let's go. Hurry up and get ready, if we're lucky we can catch the next bus that leaves in a few minutes," Mike shouted running out of the room.

Damn that little bastard Jeff thought, he's always getting in the fucking way. Just when I'm making a little progress he comes barging in here and ruins everything. "Well looks like we're gonna get an early start this yeah, huh mom?" Jeff said getting to his feet.

"Looks that way dear," Tiffany said sitting up on the bed. Jeff got up and stood in front of his mother and held out his hand to help her up.

As Tiffany grasped her son's hand she felt a jolt of sexual electricity race up through her fingers and into her pussy, causing her clit to tingle. Jeff pulled his mom to her feet and wrapped his strong arms around her waist, embracing her tightly and shoving his hard cock into her stomach. "This is going to be a great vacation mom," he said, kissing her lightly on the lips, but letting his lips linger just a little bit longer than was proper or necessary when a son kisses his mother.

Tiffany felt Jeff's hard bulge pressing into her stomach. My goodness, he's hung like a bull just like I thought he would be she whispered to herself. Reluctantly, the horny mother broke their brief kiss, but returned his hug, pressing her large breasts into his chest and grinding her stomach into his rock hard cock. "Yes sweetheart, I think this is going to be a great vacation. Now let's get a move on before your brother comes back in here," she said playfully slapping her son's ass and digging her fingers into his muscular cheeks.

Ummm, they sure are firm, her mind said.

Jeff's body jumped in suprise when he felt his mom's fingers squeezing his ass cheeks. He looked over his shoulder and gave her a sexy smile as he exited her room.

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The Thompsons spent a total of five hours at Disney's MGM Studios seeing as much as possible during their first day. Mike made sure that he led his mother and brother to all the rides that he wanted to go on. The three rode Twilight Zone Tower of Terror twice, along with Star Wars and Aerosmith's Rockin' Rollercoaster once. Mike always walked well ahead of them because he was trying to urge his mom and brother to walk at a faster pace so they could see more. This pleased Jeff because he was able to talk with his mother and spend time alone with her without his bastard brother getting in the way.

With her flawless and no wrinkles marking her youthful face, Tiffany looked much younger than her 40 years. Most of her friends were jealous of her, but some admired the way she didn't seem too age. Tiffany knew that she could easily pass for a 20 year old because she just got carded at the grocery store last week when she tried to buy a six pack of beer for her no good husband. So when she was walking side by side with Jeff, the two of them looked like an average couple who were out on a date.

Whenever the trio entered the line to wait for their turn, Mike always entered first, followed by his mother and then by his older brother which was just the way Jeff wanted it. This allowed Jeff to be able to stand close behind his mother and let him run his gaze directly on her sexy ass and shapely legs.

Once when they were in the boiler room getting ready to ride the Tower of Terror he "accidently" bumped up against his mom and pushed his hard cock in between the crack of her ripe ass cheeks. To his suprise this didn't seem to phase her at all because she only shoved herself back against him and moved her ass back and forth so she could get a good feel of how hard her son was before she tore herself away.

Finally, the Thompsons decided that they had seen enough. They boarded the bus and returned to their hotel suite, tired from their long flight and from their day at the park.

Tiffany told the boys, "why don't you two go ahead and order room service. Right now I am way too tired to take a shower, change clothes and then go out to eat."

"Good idea mom," Jeff replied.

"Alright sweetie. After you order room service, why don't you and Mike go into your room and get some sleep because I plan on doing the same.

"Alright mom," Jeff replied.

"What do you want Mike," Tiffany heard Jeff ask his younger brother as she shut her bedroom door behind her and collapsed on her bed. "What in the world am I doing?" she asked herself. "I'm practically seducing my own son who seems to be enjoying it and who can blame him the way I've been acting. I've got to stop encouraging him or this little game could go to far and ruin both of our lives."

The horny mother sat up, removed her tee shirt and then her bra, freeing her titanic tities from their prison. She sighed with relief and massaged her large creamy breasts, kneading the twin pliant white globes of flesh.

Reaching up with her fingertips she ran them lightly over her each of her nipples, teasing them and making them stand upright. She laid back on the bed and felt her breasts sag over the sides of her chest. Closing her tired eyes she tried to relax and get some much needed sleep.

Just when she was slipping into the void of sleep, an image of Jeff came to her mind. Reaching up with her right hand she toyed with her sensitive right nipple, feeling the bud grow hard. Ummmmm, I wonder how big his cock really is she asked herself. It seems so much bigger than his father's. I wonder if he knows how to use it or if he's even used it yet on one those high school girls yet.

Long manicured nails strayed down her chest, her right hand drifting lower down her body and over her round belly. Just when she was about to reach in between her legs and tease her tingling clit a knock at the door snapped her back to reality. "Dammit," she spat out. The frustrated, mother sat up and forced herself to get up out of bed. Walking over to the door she looked through the peephole and saw that it was room service.

She went back in her room and picked up her bra, but discarded it, deciding against restraining her mammoth tits again. Her hands reached over and grabbed her tee shirt lying on her bed. She picked it up and slipped it over up and over her head and then down over her large cantaloupes.

As she passed by the dresser's mirror she noticed that the shadowy outline of her overripe breasts were clearly visible and her hard nipples were sticking out, threatening to rip through the shirt's light cotton fabric. "What the hell, looks like the delivery boy get's a free show" she said chuckling to herself, "maybe that can qualify as his tip."

She answered the door and saw a young man who was almost her son's age standing there with the food cart. "Thompson's?" he asked.

"Yes, come right in," she said motioning for him to set the cart up in the middle of the room.

She noticed that the poor young boy was having trouble setting up the dinner cart because his eyes were constantly drifting from the dinner trays to her jutting breasts. She loved the way his eyes devoured her tits. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity the table was set up so she tipped him and shooed him out the door. Strolling over to the room's mirror she smiled at herself, gazing at her reflection. "I see that I still have quite an affect on young men." She reached up and grabbed both her jutting breasts that were straining against her shirt and adjusted them, loving the way they jiggled from side to side.

She went over to the adjoining door and knocked loudly. "Boys, dinner is here so if you wanna eat get your food before it gets cold get lazy asses up now," she shouted.

The door banged open with a loud crash and in charged Mike. He ran over the room's tv and turned it on because he wanted to watch Dragonball Z while he ate his hamburger and fries. Next, Jeff came in rubbing sleep out of his tired eyes, but when he saw his mom's nipples poking out of her shirt he became instantly awake. He sat down in the chair next to his mother, letting his lingering gaze feast on her magnificent breasts. Tiffany noticed where Jeff's eyes were resting and she knew her son was having wicked insectual thoughts about her. She broke him out of his trance when she handed him his drink and said, "here's your Coke dear." Jeff blushed, his cheeks growing red with embarrassment when he noticed that he'd been caught red handed staring at his mom's breasts. He smiled, his eyes not meeting hers to avoid any embarrassment. He started to cut his steak and said: "Thanks for dinner mom, I'm glad we didn't go out to eat dinner. I think that this is much quieter and a lot nicer."

"I'm glad to dear," Tiffany said reaching out and touching her son's muscular shoulder.

After the Thompsons finished eating their dinner Mike turned to his mom and asked. "Mom, can we all go down to the pool and go swimming now? Please?"

Tiffany turned to Jeff who reluctantly nodded his head in agreement. "Ok, you two go get changed and I'll meet you both back in here in five minutes."

Mike lept up from his seat and rushed into his room. Tiffany looked at Jeff who seemed like he was still tired.

"What's the matter dear? Is your brother driving you crazy?"

"Yeah, he wouldn't let me sleep all last night. All he talked about was coming here and all the damn rides he was gonna go on."

"I remember when you used to get excited too sweetheart. I guess you're getting to old to go on vacation with your mommy now. Huh?"

Jeff looked over at his mother. "No that's not it at all mom. I love going with you and getting away from dad. I think he treats you like shit which drives me crazy. I wanna kick his ass when he calls you fat which is the farthest thing from the truth as far as I'm concerned. I'm just glad we're getting away from him for awhile."

"Oh sweetie, you always treat me so well. I do love you for your compliments on how I'm not fat, but to be honest I could stand to lose 15 pounds," Tiffany said reaching up and pinching her round waist. "You're such a good boy," she said reaching over and wrapping her arms around Jeff. Pulling him close to her, she hugged him close, loving the feeling of his strong arms around her body. "Now go on and get changed dear so your brother doesn't start bothering you again."

"Yeah, I guess you're right mom." Jeff rose from his chair and went into his room to change into his swimming suit.

Tiffany stood up and pushed the room service cart into the hallway so it would be picked up later that evening. She went back into her room, removed her white tee shirt and then unbuttoned her shorts pulling them down and off her long legs. Next came her pink, silk panties which she discarded on top of the heap of clothes on the floor. Turning, she looked at naked reflection again in the mirror, slowly turning around in a complete circle.

"Not bad for a 40 year old who has two kids," she said to herself.

She hefted her overripe melons in her both of her hands, shifting their weight up and down and from side to side. "Ummmmmm they do droop some her mind said but, only because their so big and weigh so much. Besides I think it only adds to their sex appeal and so far I haven't had any complaints yet." She ran her hands down over her stomach and pinched the excess weight. "I am a little overweight," she decided, "but the extra 15 pounds should come off easy enough."

She reached into her middle drawer and pulled out her black one piece bathing suit. "It looks so small, I wonder how I can even fit into this tiny little thing especially over these big babies right here," she said pushing her

large breasts together. She pulled her suit up her legs and was just about to stuff both of her gigantic globes inside her suit when Jeff walked in through the door and into her room unannounced.

Both mother and son froze in their tracks, their feet rooted to the floor, each unable to move. They both stood there, staring at each other not sure how to proceed or what to say. Jeff's mind screamed at him, telling him that he should turn around so his eyes couldn't feast on his topless mother, but the sight of her naked tities made it impossible for him to look away. Each of her creamy white globes seemed as large as a ripe cantaloupe. They had dark brown areola that were at least the size of silver dollars and each was topped with a large pink nipple that looked almost as long as a pencil eraser.

Tiffany knew it was too late, the damage had already been done, so she made no move at all too cover her naked breasts from Jeff's hungry gaze. She placed both of her hands on her hips and smiled at him. "Well Jeff, do you see anything you like?" she asked her son in a serious tone.

Jeff was dumbfounded, unable to speak. "Ummmmmmmmmm, Uhhhhhhhhhhh." was all he could say.

"Well answer me young man. Do you like the sight of your mommy's big tities?" she demanded. Placing both of her hands underneath her large jugs, she held them up so Jeff could get a better view in the wanning sunlight. "Mommy knows you like them Jeff, after all you've been doing nothing but ogole them all day. Now that you've been a bad boy and barged into my room without knocking you might as well get a good look."

Standing in front of his topless mother Jeff was mute, speechless, all could do was nod his head in agreement. The horny mother couldn't help herself, she was possessed with a fiery passion and she had developed an itch that only a nice hard cock could scratch. Tiffany knew that she needed to fuck her son or she would go insane. Playfully, she tweaked her twin rubbery tips with her thumbs and forefingers enjoying the look of pure lust on her son's face.

Her feet moving of their own accord, she marched toward him, her legs carrying her, closing the remaining distance between them. She felt like she was having an out of body experience as she closed the small gap between them. Tiffany lovingly wrapped her arms around Jeff's neck and brought her lips to his giving him a long tender soul renching kiss.

Jeff was in a state of shock, but once he felt his mom's lips press themselves onto his he snapped out of his trance. He wrapped his strong, muscular arms around his mom's waist and squeezed her tightly to him, kissing her with equal passion, driving his tounge into her mouth, attempting to match her intensity. He pressed the buldge of his hardening prick into her stomach, loving the feeling of her naked tities smashing themselves into his bare, hairless chest, and luxuriating in the feeling that his mom's hot, hard nipples felt like they were burning holes into his chest.

The two soon to be lovers remained locked in their insectuous embrace, kissing each other feverishly, tounge dueling, each lost in the lust of this chance encounter. The mother lightly raking her long, manicured nails up and down her son's back. The son reaching down and fondeling his mother's large sexy ass.

"Mom, Jeff, where are you guys at?" shouted Mike Thompson. "Are you two ready to go yet?"

The mother and son broke their embrace, flying out of each others' arms like they had been shocked by a jolt of high voltage electricity. Tiffany reached up and quickly stuffed her dangling breasts in her bathing suit, pulling the straps over up and over her white shoulders.

Jeff's right hand reached inside his trunks, adjusting his rock hard cock, shifting it to the side in a futile attempt to make it less noticeable.

"Shit that was close." Tiffany muttered. "Go out there and tell him I'll be out in just a second."

Jeff refused. "Nope, not until you give me another kiss mom."

"Jeff, please go out there before he comes in here, we'll discuss this later, now please go out there," Tiffany pleaded with her son.

Jeff walked over to his mom and put his hands on both her cheeks and pulled her head toward him. He kissed his mother passionately on her pouting lips and slipped his darting tounge into her hot mouth.

Trying to resist him, Tiffany placed the palms of her hands flat against his chest and tried to push him away, but she felt herself slipping into her son's arms losing herself in the passion of the moment. Their lips crashed together, their mouths opened and their tounge fenced for a few brief seconds, but the seconds seemed like hours.

Finally, Jeff broke their kiss and said, "I love you mom and by the way you're suit looks fantastic on you."

"Hurry up will you please?" Tiffany whispered smiling at her son, "we'll talk about this later when we're alone."

Jeff said "I'll hold you to that promise mommy." He turned around and walked out of the room and said, "mom will be just a minute Mike, she's in the bathroom. What do you say we get a head start and meet her by the pool, ok?"

"Great idea." Tiffany heard her youngest son say. "Meet you by the pool mom," Mike shouted.

Tiffany sat on her bed and placed her head in her shaking hands. I've got to be more careful she thought, if we'd been alone I'd probably of ended up taking Jeff's cock and doing all the naughty things that I've been fantasizing about lately. If I do act on these wicked, insectual thoughts, I'm going to burn in hell for sure. Finally, she was able to compose herself, so she got up and exited the room to join her two son's by the pool.

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Tiffany walked through the elevator's open doors and strolled across the lobby's carpeted floor. Her legs carried her to the exit where the electric eye detected her body's motion and parted for her. She walked outside and felt the change in the air instantly. The hotel's cool air conditioning was replaced by the intense Florida humidity. She felt her body become coated with a light sheen of sweat in a matter of moments. Her mind kept wandering back, replaying the events that had just transpired between her and Jeff. As she walked down the cement pathway she didn't even notice the palm trees and ferns that decorated its path. She knew that she was getting close to the pool when she heard the sound of splashing water and excited children shouting and laughing.

Rounding the corner, she heard Mike's voice shout. "Mom, mom, over here, look at me."

Tiffany's head snapped around, her dark hair falling in front of her eyes. Her hand reached up and pushed her bangs from her forehead with a flick of her fingers. Her gaze locked on the far end of the pool where she

noticed that Mike was standing on top of the pool's slide getting ready to ride it down. She smiled at him, her white teeth gleaming in the wanning sunlight. She raised her hand to him and motioned with her wrist that he should go.

Mike got a big smile on his face and dove head first shouting with glee as his body rushed down the slide making a huge splash in the pool. He came up sputtering water and wearing a huge smile. Waving to his mom, he swam over to the side of the pool so he could get ready to go again.

Tiffany returned Mike's smile, then turned and started looking around for Jeff. Finally, she spotted him and noticed that he was sitting alone in the hot tub off to the right side of the pool. His eyes were closed and he was neck deep in the water lost in his own thoughts. I wonder if he's thinking about fucking me her wicked mind asked her. She strolled over to the hot tub and asked him, "how's the water dear? Is it too hot?" Jeff's eyes snapped open. He looked up and when he saw his mother staring down at him he gave her a devilish smile. "Hi mom, come on in the water's great, these jets are massaging my back and totally relaxing me. Ya know, I think that we should get one of these hot tubs and put it in the house."

"I don't think your father would ever go for that dear, he's way too cheap," Tiffany said slowly slipping into the super heated bubbling water and sitting on the submerged bench next to her son. "Ummmmmm, this water sure does feel good sweetie, I hope I don't fall asleep in here, it's so relaxing."

"Yep, I know what you mean mom," Jeff said. He scooted over on the bench getting closer to his mother. When he felt their thighs touch, he leaned over closer to his mom and whispered in her ear, "you're so beautiful mom, I love being with you."

Tiffany knew she would have to have a serious talk with her son. She just smiled at him and said "thank you dear, I love being with you too."

Jeff's cock was still hard as a rock from seeing his mom's naked tities and french kissing her. He reached over with his right hand and started rubbing her silky, smooth thigh.

When Tiffany felt her son's hand grasp her thigh, her body jumped and she tried in vain to push his stroking hand away. However, he was persistent and kept returning it, placing it right back where he wanted it to be.

"Please stop it," she asked with him, her eyes pleading, "someone might see us. You're acting too crazy baby, you've got to stop taking all of these chances."

"Relax mom, nobody can see anything with this water frothing up like it is, it's perfectly safe." Jeff said returning his hand to her leg and massaging her thigh while running it up and down. He moved his stroking hand over and placed it on her cloth covered snatch pushing it in between his mom's legs feeling them part slightly with his touch.

You've got to stop this right now her mind screamed, he's your son for heaven's sake, you're making a serious mistake that will ruin both of your lives. However, her unnatural craving and lust filled desire for her son overcame her rational side so she let herself slip again into that passion filled void where she would let Jeff do anything to her he wanted.

Leaning back and letting her body float, Tiffany's jutting breasts stuck up and out of the bubbling water like two large islands on the ocean. She spread her legs further apart in order to give her son easier access to her passion pit. No matter what her mind told her or how she tried to tell herself to make him stop, she knew deep down that she was enjoying the pleasureable sensations her son's fingers were creating on her pussy.

Jeff continued rubbing his mom's pussy mound with his fingertips, moving them round and round. He enjoyed the thrilling sensation that he had his hand on his mom's crotch and he had his hands buried in between her legs. Furthermore, what added to his excitement was the danger that at any moment someone could come over and then they would both be discovered.

He moved his fingers and reached inside the cloth of her bathing suit touching her bare pussy. His fingertips detected her fine, silky pubic hair so he let his middle finger reach out and search for her inflamed clit. When he detected her tiny nub located between her labia he felt her body spasm and he heard her gasp in suprise. He continued to run his middle finger lightly over her clit making her body convulse and shake with sexual pleasure.

The superheated horny mother felt her pussy start to pulse and she felt the sexual energy race through her body like a runaway freight train. "Oh shit, you're gonna make me cum soon baby, please don't stop," she whispered, looking her son directly in the eye. "Make your horny mommy cum in front of all these people you nasty little boy. I can't believe your rubbing my pussy out here in the open and in front of everyone. I'm such a naughty mommy for letting you do this to me in public."

Jeff smiled over at his mom and when he heard her words he doubled his efforts. He felt her legs clamp down hard on his hand trapping it between her thighs. Her body rocked and shook in orgasmic bliss. He saw her squeeze her eyes shut and smiled as she bit her lip to stifle her cries of pleasure from the feeling his fingers were giving her and from the intensity of her orgasm.

Jeff was proud of himself and his face beamed with pride because knew he had just made his mommy cum. He saw her body go limp and float on top of the hot tub's frothing water. He noticed she was silent but wore a smile of pure pleasure on her flawless features.

Tiffany looked over at her son. Reaching over in between his legs she grabbed his hard cock in her right hand. She smiled at him as she got up on rubbery legs, trying not to slip while she was getting out of the hot tub.

She leaned over and whispered in his ear, "meet me up in the room as soon as you can and don't let your brother follow you up. Do you understand me sweetie?" she asked him, looking directly into his eyes.

"Don't worry mom, I'll ditch him somehow, I'll be up in about ten minutes."

"Ok, now hurry up, I wanna talk to you about what just happened."

"Alright mommy, I can hardly wait."

Tiffany turned around and started the long walk back to her room to await her son's arrival.

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Jeff sat up in the hot tub and turned to follow his mom with his eyes admiring the way her ass swayed back and forth as she walked away. He started looking around the pool area for Mike, his eyes darting left and right. He

finally spotted him in the shallow end of the pool talking to a couple of the hotel's kids. "Mike" he shouted, "come here for a second, I wanna ask you something."

Mike swam over to the side of the pool where his brother waited. "Whatcha want Jeff?"

"I got some money on me, do you wanna go play some video games at the arcade with me?" he asked holding up a \$10 dollar bill.

"Yeah, let's go Jeff. They have some cool games here," he said pushing himself out of the pool's cool water.

"Ok little brother let's head on over to the arcade."

"I think they have Mortal Kombat 4 here on the big screen Jeff. I challenge you and I wanna be Sub Zero,"

Mike said enthusiastically.

"Sub Zero is such a pussy, I'll play Scorpion because he can kick Sub Zero's ass any day of the week," Jeff said with conviction.

The two brothers walked in through the hotel's lobby and into the video game arcade. Jeff knocked out his brother three times in a row in performing two fatalities and a friendship move. His mind wasn't on video games because he needed to dump Mike and go up to the room so he could fuck his gorgeous mother. He kept a few tokens, but gave his brother the rest to keep him distracted and so he could practice and play against the computer.

Jeff wanted to keep up the facade that he was playing video games so he tried playing Jet Ski Racer, but he found it impossible to concentrate because his mind kept drifting back to his mom and what they had done together earlier in the room and just recently in the hot tub. He replayed the vivid images of her naked tits over and over. His game only lasted about sixty seconds before he realized the words "gave over" were flashing across the screen. Looking down he noticed that some little kid was looking at him expectantly waiting for his turn to feed his tokens into the machine.

Jeff knew the time had come to dump his little brother. Walking over to Mike he said, "I'm gonna run up to the room and get some more money for us so we can play a while longer. You've got enough to last you for a while, right?" he asked secretly hoping his brother would be able to play for at least another half hour.

"Yeah, yeah" Mike muttered, his eyes glued to the screen and his fingers tapping the buttons at a furious pace.

"I'll be ok here, just hurry it up?"

"Yep, be right back Mike," Jeff replied practically ran out of the arcade and into the elevator. The doors swooshed closed behind him. He looked around and as he turned his body around he noticed a man, his wife and what looked like their fifteen year old daughter standing in the elevator's rear.

Jeff's eyes involuntarily ran over the girl's tight little body admiring her poka dot bikini and the way her pert young breasts filled out the top. Shit he thought, why in the fuck am I wasting time checking her out, my mom's way hotter than she is and her tits are a lot bigger and nicer too.

The young girl noticed Jeff staring at her and smiled at him. Jeff saw her checking him out and returned her smile to be polite.

The bell chimed and Jeff saw that he had reached his floor. The elevator doors slid open and he walked into the carpeted hallway, feeling his toes digging into the plush smoothness. He made his way down through the winding hallway automatically, his mind thinking about all of the naughty things that he was going to do to his beautiful, sexy mother.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity he reached the door only to discover he hadn't brought his key card with him. "Shit," he muttered, "oh well looks like I have to knock and have her let me in." His heart pounded in his chest like a jackhammer and little butterflies flew around in the pit of his stomach. Steeling his nerve Jeff reached up with his right hand and lightly wrapped on the door three times. "This is just like a first date" he muttered to himself as he waited his mother to answer the door.

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Tiffany let herself into her room with her key card and turned on the lights. She walked into the bedroom and sat down on the bed. "What am I doing?" she asked the empty room, her words echoing off the walls. "Have I've gone totally insane. I can't believe that I let my son finger my pussy in public and give me an orgasm?" She sighed and collapsed on the bed and reached up with her fingers running them through her lush, thick, brown hair. "Then I invite him up here like some kind of cheap slut. I've got to put a stop to this insane game I've been playing. When he comes up here and I'll tell him it was all just a terrible mistake. I'll have to make him understand that we can just pretend that it never happened and that we can never let something like that happen again. He's a smart boy, I know that he'll see my point of view."

She was snapped out of her reverie by three sharp raps on the door. "Ok, he's here. I'll just make him understand, I have too," she whispered to herself.

She walked over to the door, her breasts swaying provocatively back and forth inside of her bathing suit, her feet padding silently on the carpeted floor. She reached the door and looked through the peep hole seeing Jeff pace nervously back and forth. Tiffany took a deep breath to steady her shaky nerves and turned the knob.

Opening the door she saw Jeff standing there wearing devilish smile on his face.

"Hello, beautiful," Jeff said stepping into the room. He kicked the door shut with his foot, wrapped his arms around his mom's waist and leaned in to kiss her.

Turning her head away from his encroaching lips she placed both of her hands on Jeff's chest and pushed him back and away from her. "Jeff, we've got to talk about what just happened. Come in here baby and sit down so we can discuss this like adults." She grabbed her son's hand and led him into the bedroom.

The mother and her son both sat down on the bed. Tiffany took a hold of Jeff's hands with her own and looked directly into his eyes. "Jeff, I want you to understand that what just happened between us was all a terrible mistake and it was all my fault. I'm not blaming you in the slightest, and I hope you can forgive me for what I've done to you."

Jeff looked at his mom with an expression of pure astonishment on his young face, doubt clouding his young features. He paused, not knowing what to say, but finally he blurted out, "I don't understand mom, didn't you enjoy it when I made you cum like that? I sure did and I thought it was fucking fantastic."

"Baby, you don't understand, what we did was totally wrong. They call it incest. Moms and their sons aren't supposed to kiss each other and sons aren't supposed to have their fingers buried in their mom's pussies and they most certainly aren't supposed to make them cum in public."

"Answer the question mommy. Did you enjoy it or not? I have a sneaking suspicion that you did because of the way you acted when we were together up here. I saw how your body betrayed you in the hot tub. You enjoyed kissing me and I enjoyed kissing you."

"It's not that I didn't enjoy it baby, it's just that it's all wrong. I just get so lonely sometimes and I let my emotions get the better of me," Tiffany said exasperated. She got up, walked over to the dresser and studied at her son's reflection in the mirror.

Jeff got up and walked over to his mom. "I don't give a shit if it's right or wrong mom," he said wrapping his strong arms around her waist. He pulled her against his body and pushed his hard cock in between the crack of her ass. "I love you mom and no matter what anyone says I will never stop wanting you. You can try and deny your feelings for me, but I know different." He leaned in, moved his mom's hair to the side with his hand and kissed her lightly on the nape of her neck.

Tiffany's mind told her to stop before things went to far, but her pussy started to tingle with the promise of insectual pleasure. Her body was on fire for her son and she ached with need for him. She turned around in her son's arms, intending to push him away from her and stop this insane madness, but when his lips found hers, the next thing she knew she was french kissing her son and acting like some kind of bitch in heat. She placed both of her hands flat against Jeff's chest and pushed him back toward the bed. When his knees hit the edge of the mattress he collapsed on his back.

The horny mother reached up and took a hold of her son's swim trunks which she slowly started to pull down over his slim waist and off his strong, muscular legs. She knew that she was damned now and that there was no turning back, they both had passed the point of no return. Nothing was going to interfere what was going to happen between the two of them.

Jeff arched his back, lifting his waist up and arching his back to allow his mom to remove his suit easier. She gasped in surprise and her jaw dropped when she saw Jeff's cock spring up before her eyes. "Holy shit, that thing is so fucking huge," she said in awe of it's size and girth. She knew that Tony's cock was only a measly six inches long and not near as thick. She had never seen a cock as big as the one standing straight up before her. It was so large that it even rivaled the ones in the porno videos her husband rented and watched almost every night. She estimated that Jeff's cock had to be at least ten inches long and it looked almost as thick as her wrist. Briefly she wondered if she would be able to accommodate her son's massive cylinder in her tight, little pussy.

When Jeff saw his mom staring at his huge cock he thought she looked like a deer that was caught in a set of headlights. He knew that he had a huge cock and was proud of it's size. Grabbing ahold of it with his right hand he slowly shook it back and forth noticing his mom's eyes hypnotized by its movement. "Do you like my cock Mom?" he asked smiling at her.

Tiffany rose to her feet, never taking her eyes off Jeff's massive pussy pleaser. She pulled first the left strap then the right one down and over her shoulders. Finally, she removed the last of her swimming suit, and stood completely naked in front of Jeff. She smiled at him, a sexy, knowing smile that curved up at the corner's of her mouth and crawled up on the bed on both knees, the mattress sagging under her body's weight. Crawling in between Jeff's spread legs she removed his hand from his upright prick and wrapped her right hand around him, her small fingers barely able to encompass his huge shaft. Her hand started to slowly pump his engorged cock up and down enjoying the look of bliss on Jeff's face.

"Do you like the way mommy plays with your big cock? It feels good, doesn't it baby?" she asked her eyes glazed over with a look of pure lust.

"Fuck yes mommy, I love the way your hand is pumping my hard dick."

"I can't believe how big you are baby. I've never seen a cock this size before in my life and it's so fucking hard," Tiffany said in awe.

"I'm glad you like it mom," Jeff said reaching up and giving his mom's right tit an affectionate squeeze, pinching her sensitive nipple between his thumb and forefinger. He felt her little bud growing harder under his manipulation. "Speaking of something big look at your tits. I think that they're so perfect and I know that I could suck on them all night long."

"Ohhh that feels good," Tiffany said still pumping Jeff's prick which looked so tasty. "I love the way you play with my tits, your needle dicked father never even touches them any more." Tiffany noticed pre-cum was leaking from the tip of her son's hard cock so she stuck out her pink tongue and darted it all around his cockhead, swabbing up the tasty liquid coating it with her saliva.

She took her talented tongue and ran it along the underside of Jeff's cock from the base to the sensitive tip. After her tongue finally reached the top, she opened her mouth wide and sucked just the head of his prick into her warm, wet mouth, savoring the salty taste of his manly meat. She rolled her tongue along the sensitive underside making him moan in pleasure.

"Please don't stop mom, please keep on sucking me" Jeff begged her.

Tiffany found it difficult to fit Jeff's massive cock into her mouth. Her jaw ached from opening it so wide and from the vacuum like suction she was creating. She took almost three inches into her sucking mouth before she felt his cock head hit the back of her throat. Well it's now or never her mind told her. Relaxing her throat muscles she let Jeff's prick slide over her tongue and then down the back of her throat. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, she felt his pubic hair on her lips and tickling the tip of her nose which let her know she had swallowed him completely. Her eyes looked up at Jeff and she saw him staring down at her with his mouth hanging open and a look of total disbelief on his face.

He reached up and removed his mom's long hair from her face so he could see her sucking his cock. "Holy shit mom, I can't believe you took my whole cock down your throat. Nobody has ever done that to me, it feels so fantastic."

Tiffany slowly raised her head letting Jeff's cock slip from her throat. When she felt the head about to slip from her mouth she quickly bobbed her head down again taking his colossal prick right back where it had been.

Reaching up she fondled his huge balls knowing that her reward would be his creamy cum that was stiring deep down within, waiting for her to draw it forth like women used to draw water from a well.

Watching his mom's head bob up and down faster and faster, Jeff moaned in ecstasy enjoying the feeling of his prick sliding in and out of her throat. He felt the incredible suction that his mother's talented mouth was creating on his tortured prick. He knew he wouldn't take much more of her sucking mouth.

Feeling the cum start to rise from deep down inside his balls, he started to hump his hips against her bobbing head and groaned: "Gonna cum mommy, gonna cum good, please don't stop, don't fucking stop."

Tiffany bobbed her head faster, increasing the wonderful sensations on Jeff's hard prick. She felt like his cock had grown even harder and she estimated it had grown another inch.

Jeff felt the cum started to rise up from deep within his massive balls. He engangled his fingers in his mother's hair and put his hand on the back of her head, humping his long prick into her sucking mouth.

Tiffany was suprised when she felt the first powerful spurt erupt from the bloated head of Jeff's prick and hit her on the roof of her mouth. His twitching prick continued its volcanic erpution, squirting his delicious, creamy cum in her hot waiting mouth. She swallowed as fast as she could, but Jeff's prick was pumping his teenage cum out too fast and her sucking mouth was unable to keep pace. Cum started to dribble out from the corner's of her mouth and slide down over Jeff's upright cock shaft. Realeasing her mouth from his spurting cock she pumped him with her hand in order to milk him dry. Amazingly cum continued to spew rapidly from his firing prick and stringy ropes of Jeff's fertile cum landed in her hair and on her face covering her flawless features with his white hot cum.

Finally, Jeff's cock stopped its twitching and pumping. His potent semen ceased flowing from his love staff. Reluctantly, letting Jeff's deflating cock slip out of her hand, she reached up with her fingertips and dabbed Jeff's cum off her face, sticking them into her mouth, twirling her tounge round and round in order too lick them clean.

Tiffany faced her drained son and asked him, "did you like that baby? Your cum is so tasty. I just love drinking such creamy cum, especially when it comes from my baby boy's huge, tasty cock." Crawling up in between Jeff's legs she laid her head on his flat stomach.

Jeff pulled his mom up and closer to him enjoying the feeling of her warm, soft body in his arms. He rolled her over onto her back and took her left nipple into her mouth and let his right hand slowly drift down over her rounded belly, to her spread legs and her accessible pussy. He inserted his middle finger inside her wet pussy, searching for her clit with his thumb. When he detected it, he rolled the tiny nub in slow, lazy circles feeling his mother's horny body start to respond to him again. He inhaled a nipple in his sucking mouth and felt it grow hard.

"Oh shit baby, no man has sucked on my tities in ages, at least not since I breast feed you when you were only one. Keep sucking my tities like that and playing with my clit baby, please. Oh, you're such a bad little boy, but you sure know what buttons to push don't you? It feels so fucking good, make your horny mommy cum again, please." Tiffany hunched her hips off the bed in an attempt to shove her son's stimulating finger deeper into her pussy and too satisfy her erotic desires.

Jeff stuck another finger inside his mom and moved them in and out, faster and faster. He let her nipple slip from between his sucking lips and said: "Cum for me mommy, cum for your son" he ordered her.

Tiffany felt the first spark of her orgasm building in the pit of her stomach. She arched her back high in the air and screamed out in pleasure not caring who her heard her now. "Oh shitttttttttt, cumming, cumming hard baby, mommy's cumming so fucking hard." As her orgasm hit her body full force, she shook and rocked on the bed, her body convulsing from the pleasure she was receiving from Jeff's pumping fingers.

As her orgasm subsided she let her tired body collapse on the mattress and said, "Oh baby, that was so intense and the best orgasm I've ever had in my life. Have you managed to get that cock hard yet?" she asked him reaching down in between his legs, finding that his cock was again as hard as a steel rod. "Ummmmmm, I see that it is. Now are you ready to put this nice, hard cock into your horny mommy's cunt and fuck her silly?" she asked taking his prick and pulling him in between her outstretched legs.

Grinning at his mom he got on his knees and crawled in between her spread legs, getting ready to enter his mom's womb once again, but this time as her lover and not her baby. He felt her slowly rub just the head of his cock between her wet pussy lips. He was finally going to fuck his mother, but just as he started to push himself into her wet, willing cunt, they both heard the door in the other room open and slam shut with a loud bang.

"Jeff, I thought you were coming right back down. Where are you at?" Mike shouted.

"Holy fuck," Jeff yelled, rolling off his mom. I totally forgot all about him, fuck, fuck fuck." He turned over and jumped off the bed and quickly grabbed his swimming suit, struggling to get it on and over his upright, hard prick.

"Dammit," Tiffany whispered jumping off the bed. She ran into the bathroom and locked the door behind her. Jeff tried to steady his breathing and compose himself before he walked out of the room. He saw that his brother was standing in the open doorway that joined the two rooms together.

"What's wrong Jeff? I ran out of tokens about ten minutes ago. I waited, but you never came back. I thought something was wrong."

Yeah something is wrong you little fucker, I was going to fuck mom and you interrputed me.

"Sorry little brother, but mom fell asleep and I didn't wanna look through her purse and take any money without asking her. What do ya say we catch a movie on the pay per view?"

"Alright, that's sounds great. I'll turn on the tv in the living room, you go get us some drinks ok?"

"Yep, I'm on my way Mike." You little bastard Jeff thought, just when I'm getting ready to finally fuck mom he comes barging in and ruins it again. I swear one of these days I'll kill that little fucker if he keeps interrupting me. Leaving the room and walking down the hall to the soda machine to get some drinks for him and his little brother, Jeff kept screaming fuck, fuck over and over in his mind and thinking of ways he could torture his younger brother.

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Jeff and Mike stayed up for another three hours watching movies on the hotel's pay per view channel. Finally, at around one in the morning, halfway through the second movie, Mike's eyes closed and he fell asleep on his bed snoring loudly.

"Shit, it's about fucking time you fell asleep you little asshole," Jeff said to his brother's sleeping form. "I don't think you'll be interrupting me this time."

Jeff had purposely left his mother alone while watching movies with his brother to make his story credible. If Mike knew that his mom was awake he might have guessed something was going on between them and gotten suspicious. Worst of all, he might have went into his mom's room and fallen asleep on her bed which would have ruined his well laid plans.

He was extremely impatient, but he forced himself to wait for another thirty minutes. Listening to the slow, steady rhythm of Mike's breathing indicating he was in a deep sleep, Jeff got up, turned off the room's lights and quietly closed the door behind him.

His bare feet padding silently on the carpeted floor, he crossed the distance to his mom's bedroom in seven quick, cat like strides. He turned the door knob which opened the door and quickly closed the door silently behind him without bothering to lock it. Standing there for almost thirty seconds he let his eyes adjust to the room's dark interior. Silvery moonlight spilled into the room through the sliding glass doors illuminating his mother's sleeping form.

There she was, a picture of beauty, the object of his insectual fantasy, his beautiful mother and the woman he was going to fuck. She laid there, sleeping on her back, wearing a black silk nightie that covered her breasts. However, he noticed that it failed to cover her hips and left her bare pussy exposed to his intense gaze.

Taking off his swimming suit, his eyes never leaving her sleeping form, he tossed it in the room's far corner.

His blood engorged love muscle sprang up like a jack in the box and pointed straight at his sleeping mother.

He knelt down at the bed's edge and crawled on his elbows, onto the mattress being careful not to wake his sexy mother, at least not yet he chuckled to himself.

Jeff carefully placed both of his hands under her thighs, spreading them wider apart in order to get easier access to her succulent snatch. He crawled up farther and inhaled the aroma of his mom's musky, womanly scent and her intoxicating aroma.

Jeff lightly kissed the inside of his mom's thighs getting closer and closer to her forbidden treasure. Finally, he stuck out the tip of his tongue and lightly licked the inside of her creamy crack. Running his tongue up and down her leaking pussy he savored his mother's delectable taste and intoxicating liquor. His mind told him that he had never tasted anything so wonderful in his life, but he reminded himself that he had never tasted the forbidden fruit of his mom's pussy either.

Tiffany's body shifted back and forth stirring the bed's sheets and her body stirred when she felt the tip of Jeff's tongue touch her clit. She ran her fingers through his thick, dark hair, forcing his head in between her legs, attempting to mash her son's face into her salivating snatch.

Jeff removed his mouth off her weeping womanhood and raised his eyes. He noticed that his mom was looking down at him and smiling.

"Ohhhhh baby, you sure know how to wake up your horny mommy don't you?" Tiffany said grabbing ahold of her son's hair and pushing his face back in between her spread legs and against her wet pussy lips. She wrapped her thighs around his neck and whispered, "Be a good little boy and keep eating your mommy's pussy."

"Ummmmmm hmmmmmmmmmmmmmm" was all Jeff could mutter because his face was being smothered by his mother's passion pit. He felt his mom relax her grip on his hair so he took her clit between his lips and sucked the tiny bud into his mouth, nibbling on it with his teeth.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhh, feels so fucking good," Tiffany groaned, arching ass off the bed and thrusting her hips harder against Jeff's mouth. "You're such a naughty boy sneaking in her and eating your mommy's pussy while she's asleep. I'll just have to think of a fitting punishment for you. Won't I you bad little boy?"

Jeff let go of his mom's clit and looked up at her expectantly. "And what kind of punishment might that be mommy?" he asked.

"Oh, like making you eat my little pussy everyday from now on. At least when your father isn't around to catch you that is," she told him with fire in her eyes.

"I don't think he will ever catch on to me eating your pussy or fucking your brains out mom," Jeff said resuming sucking on his mom's clit making her shake on the bed.

"Getting close baby, so close, don't stop, don't fucking stop eating your mommy's pussy baby. Oh shit, here it comes baby, cummmmmmmiiiiinnnnnnnnngggggggg now!" Tiffany grabbed a pillow off the bed and placed it over her head to muffle her intense cries of pleasure so she wouldn't wake up Mike in the next room.

She arched her spine and her ass rose off the bed. Grabbing Jeff's head she pulled his sucking mouth down onto her pussy and tightened her thighs around Jeff's neck as she rode out the intense wave of her orgasm.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, her orgasmic bliss subsided. The exhausted mother laid there on her bed, covered in sweat and trying to catch her breath.

Jeff crawled up his mom's thighs and over sweaty, naked form, sucking first on her left nipple then her right leaving both buds hard and wanting more. He laid down on top of his beautiful mother feeling her hard nipples digging into his chest and letting his rock hard cock nudge against the entrance to her womb.

Tiffany's breathing returned to normal and her mind snapped back to reality when she realized that her son's cock was lodged at the crack of her open cunt. She reached down in between them and wrapped her hand around his hardness. "Ummmmmm, I see that you're raring to go. Are you ready to stick this big, hard cock into your mommy's cunt? Do you think that you can fuck your mommy good and make her cum with this huge monster?" she asked her horny son.

"Yes mommy, anything you want. Please put my cock inside you," Jeff pleaded. He braced both of his hands on the side of her body, smiling at her as his shadowy outline engulfed her nakedness. He looked down expectantly and saw his mom grab his prick and place just the head of his engorged shaft at the forbidden entrance of her pussy, the place where no son should.

Tiffany raised her legs in the air and wrapped them around Jeff's back, locking them at the ankles and pulling on his ass, making his cock slowly slip up inside her sacred opening. "Ohhhhhh, you're such a good boy. Slowly, slowly baby, mommy has to get used to this big cock of yours. Ahhhhhhhh, that's my baby, good so fucking good."

Words could not adequately describe the feelings coursing through Jeff's body. His cock head felt like it was being stuck by thousands of tiny, little needles, but at the same time he felt like it was being milked by a tight, velvet glove. He eased himself slowly into her, his long shaft disappearing into her super tight groove.

"No baby, you feel so good. Come on baby slip that monster up inside your mommy and fuck her good."

"Like this mommy" Jeff asked slowly sliding his cock back inside of her quivering cunt. Inch by delectable inch he humped his ass forward, feeling his mother's creamy cunt engulf his column of meat. He pushed his cock deeper inside of her still, shoving his long shaft farther inside of her until he felt his cock head lodged itself into the entrance of her womb. He knew that he was completely buried in his mom when he felt the base of his pubic bone mash into her clit and felt is golf ball sized balls nestled against the crack of her ass. "Feel that mommy? I'm buried all the way up to my balls inside your sweet pussy now. Does it feel good?"

"Oh baby, I know, I know and it feels so wonderful. Your fantastic cock is touching places inside of my belly no man has ever reached before. It feels so fucking good, now give it to your mommy baby, fuck her hard," she ordered her son.

Jeff slowly let his long shaft slide from his mom enjoying the incredible sensations racing up through his balls and into the pit of his stomach. He drove his hips forcefully, shoving his cock back up inside her and knew it felt even better than going in. "Mommy, mommy, your baby is fucking your sweet pussy. Ohhhhhh I love you mommy." Jeff said increasing the pace of his hammering strokes.

"Baby, feels so fucking fantastic," Tiffany said, thrusting herself hard against Jeff's pumping prick and meeting each of his deep penetrating thirsts. I'm gonna cum again baby, cum with mommy, be a good little boy and shoot all your nasty baby making cream up inside my pussy," Tiffany groaned in ecstasy.

"Can I cum inside you mommy?" Jeff asked looking down at her expectantly. "Are you sure you want me to shoot my cum inside you?"

"Yes baby, cum inside of your mommy's pussy," Tiffany ordered him. Reaching up and grabbing Jeff's ass with her right hand, she squeezed his pumping asscheeks with her right hand and sank her long fingernails into his heaving ass. Her left hand snaked up and grabbed his huge bouncing balls, rolling them back and forth. "Cum you horny bastard, cum with me now baby," Tiffany said arching her spine high in the air.

"Oh shittttttt mommy, cumming with you too," Jeff whispered harshly. He felt the first spurt of his thick seed blast from the head of his prick and shoot deep into his mom's womb, the place he had been created and had entered from into this world. Jeff kissed his mom, driving his tongue into her mouth, burying his prick as far as possible inside her, letting his cock spurt and empty itself into her milking cunt.

Tiffany broke their insectuous kiss and hugged her son tightly against her. "Baby, I feel you shooting your potent cream up inside of me," she whispered. Bringing his head down toward her she mashed her lips against his, kissing him with an intensity she didn't know she had. She felt the seemingly endless spurts of her son's thick sperm continue to empty themselves into her pulsating cunt. The lust filled mommy squeezed her legs tighter around her son's back and dug her heels into his clenching asscheeks so he wouldn't pull his pumping prick out of her pussy until he had completely emptied himself.

When Jeff's cock finally stopped its endless spurting he kissed his mom and smiled down at her. "Wow that sure was worth the wait huh mom?"

"Yes, it sure was baby. I love your big, hard cock sooooo much," Tiffany said with a smile lighting up her pretty face. She kissed her son lightly on the lips, pulling him close in an intense hug.

Jeff reluctantly uncoupled with his mom and rolled off her. He pulled her close to him and placed her head on his chest, admiring her lush hair spread out over his chest and smelling the strawberry smell of her shampoo. As he was leaning over to kiss his mother he heard a voice whisper, "Mom, have you seen Jeff, he's not in his bed and I'm worried about him."

Shit, Jeff's mind screamed. What the fuck am I gonna do now?

## Disney World Vacation Chapter Two

Jeff uncoupled with his mom, pulling his softening cock from between her legs as he rolled off of her sweating form. He pulled her close to him, snuggling her body close to his and placed her head on his chest.

As he was leaning over to kiss her he heard Mike's voice whisper, "Mom, have you seen Jeff? He's not in his bed and I'm worried about him."

Shit, Jeff's mind screamed. What the fuck am I gonna do now?

Looking up at the doorway, he saw Mike's shadowy form and felt the panic start rising in his body. His pulse was hammering in his ears like a beating bass drum and his heart was beating so hard he thought it would tear itself out of his chest. He was positive that his bastard brother had seen him on top of their mother and he figured that he would have to come up a pretty convincing lie to explain why he was naked in bed and fucking her.

"Oh no," Tiffany whispered. She also felt the icy tendrils of fear form in her chest and grip her heart, squeezing it mercilessly. Her mind was spinning out of control, trying to come up with a way to explain why she was naked in bed with her oldest son and his cum was dribbling from her freshly fucked cunt.

Resisting the urge to panic, Jeff quietly disentangled himself from his mother's arms and slid off the side of the bed, out of Mike's line of sight. He knew that the room was almost completely dark and that there was no way his brother's eyes could have adjusted to the inky blackness yet, so he figured he'd was safe.

"Mike, I don't have any clothes on," Tiffany said quickly pulling the bedspread over her naked form and wrapping it around her torso. "Let me put on my robe and I'll be right out."

"Okay mom. I'm sorry," Mike said retreating from her room and closing her door.

After Jeff heard the door to his mother's suite click shut, he got up from the side of the bed. "Shit mom, that was too close for comfort," he whispered.

"I know baby." Tiffany walked over to the dresser and slid her black satin robe over her shoulders. Quickly, she tied the sash around her waist and pulled the folds over her chest, concealing her titanic titties.

"But it sure was worth the risk." Jeff tip toed over to her and placed his hand in between the folds of her robe. He pressed himself up against her and started to kiss and suck on her sensitive neck. Rubbing his hand in between her satiny thighs, his fingers searched for and found her sensitive clit. Gently, he flicked the sensitive nub and then slipped his middle finger into her freshly fucked pussy, stabbing it in and out. When he felt his finger was covered with her juices, he pulled it from her, tracing it across her luscious lips and coating them with the mixture of their combined love juices.

Seductively, she sucked Jeff's finger into her mouth and licked it clean, enjoying the intoxicating taste that the juices from their lovemaking had created. "I have to go and take care of your brother before he comes back in here again." Giving Jeff a quick peck on the lips, she turned around and left the room closing the door behind her.

Jeff walked quietly over to the door and pressed his ear tightly against it, straining to hear their conversation.

"I don't know mom. I woke up and Jeff wasn't in his bed and I got worried about him."

"What makes you think he was with me Mike?" he heard his mother ask, a nervous edge in her voice.

Shit, Jeff thought. Could Mike be on to them? Could he have possibly caught on to the little games that they had been playing since they had arrived? Maybe Mike had seen something happen between the two of us after all. I wonder why that little bastard came into mom's room in the first place, he's gotta be getting suspicious.

"Well," he heard Mike say, "I didn't know what else to do and I thought maybe he told you he was going somewhere."

"Don't worry Mike, I'm sure he's fine. Maybe he met a girl earlier today and wanted to spend time alone with her or maybe he just went for a walk. Just go back to bed, I'm sure that he'll be back soon."

"Alright mommy," he heard his brother say.

Jeff heard the sound of muffled footsteps approaching the door so he stepped out of the way. He waited until his mother's wraith like form stepped into the bedroom and shut the door. Playfully he wrapped his arms around her waist and slid them up and over her ripe cantaloupes, squeezing them in his hands. "Met a girl and wanted to be alone with her huh?" he whispered in her ear.

"Well it was all I could think of to say and it was the truth," Tiffany whispered, pushing her ass against Jeff's growing erection. Turning around, she placed her arms around his neck and traced the outline of his lips with the tip of her pink tongue.

Jeff responded by reaching down in between them and untying the sash of his mom's robe. Just as he started to slide it off of her shoulders, she stopped him.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong baby. I just want to talk to you about our future together."

"We're still going to make love to each other, right mom?"

"Oh my sweet baby," Tiffany cooed. "Come over to the bed and sit down."

Reluctantly, Jeff let his mother lead him over to the bed and sit him down. She grasped his hand in both of hers, a serious look on her face. He prepared himself for the worst, the possibility that she wouldn't let him fuck her anymore, which he knew would destroy him. Butterflies flew around his insides and he had a sick, empty feeling in the pit of his stomach.

Tiffany smiled at her handsome son. She knew that there was no possible way that they ever could go back to being just a normal mother and son again. After getting her first taste of his thick cock, she knew that she was addicted. She loved the tender way he made love to her, anticipating her needs and making sure her wicked desires were met. However, before they continued with their newfound love she needed to establish a few ground rules to prevent a catastrophe like the one that had almost occurred.

"You know that things have changed between us now, right baby?"

Jeff just nodded his head in agreement. He felt his mother give his large hand a reassuring squeeze.

"I just want us to come to a mutual understanding before we let our new relationship continue."

Jeff's heart leapt with joy and his face lit up like a Christmas tree. His beautiful mother was going to let him continue to fuck her. He knew that if she cut him off he would die because not being able to be her lover any longer would totally destroy his will to live. "Anything mommy, anything at all," he practically screamed in joy.

"Be quiet," Tiffany said placing her palm over Jeff's mouth to quiet him.

"Sorry mommy," was his muffled reply.

Smiling at him Tiffany continued. "First of all you have to watch how you act around me in front of your brother. You've got to stop rubbing your big cock against me and whispering in my ear while we're standing in line. He's not stupid, he could see you acting that way or overhear something you say that will make him suspicious."

"Ok mom," he whispered.

"Most important of all, when we get home, you can never and I mean NEVER kiss me, fondle me or most important try to make love to me when your father is in the house. He has a terrible temper and I know he would have no qualms about killing us if he caught any hint we were fucking each other."

"But you said we can continue to make love to each other mom. How are we ever going to find time to be alone together?"

"I didn't say it was going to be easy Jeff. I want you to prove to me that you're a man now and I expect you to act that way if you're going to be my lover from now on. Don't worry, we'll find time to be together, I can assure you of that."

"I like the sound of that mom."

"I also want you to understand that I don't want you screwing around with those little bitches at school. If I ever find out that you're fucking around behind my back it's over between us, no second chances. Most important, I want you to know that if you ever do want out of this relationship and want to start dating or even

marry someone your own age some day I'll understand. I'm not naive enough to think that we're going to be together forever."

"I will never stop loving you mom. I DO want to be with you forever. You're the most important person in the world to me. I just have one question."

"What is it?"

"What about you and dad. What if he wants to sleep with you? Where does that leave me?"

"You have to face the possibility that you may have to share me with your father, But" she said, holding up her hand to halt his protests, "You know that we sleep in separate beds. Your father hasn't touched me in over six months and I'm sure that I can find a way to deal with him. He's pretty lazy, he usually just wants me to suck him off instead of fucking me."

Jeff started getting sick to his stomach at the thought of his mother sucking his father's cock. "I don't want to think about that mom."

"Baby, you just have to understand. I can't stand the thought of sucking your father's cock, but that is better than him fucking me, isn't it? Right now I need him because I don't have a job and I have to rely on him to pay all the bills."

Pulling his mother close to him, Jeff hugged her. He could feel the emotions welling up inside of him and felt her body shake with her sobs. "What's wrong mom?" he whispered.

"Oh it's nothing. I'm just worried that I've ruined your life. I've got to be the worst mother in the world."

"That's bullshit mom. You're the best mother in the entire universe."

"Thank you sweetheart," she responded, wiping her tears from the corners of her eyes. "Now put your clothes back on and go back to your room so your brother will stop worrying about you."

"Ok mom." Jeff kissed her lightly on the lips, put on his clothes and walked into the hallway.

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The next few days were pure torture for both Tiffany and Jeff because they were unable to be satisfy their mutual animal lust. Mike, Jeff's little brother and nemesis, was always around; in fact he rarely let the two of them out of his sight.

Every time Jeff looked at his mother, he devoured her body with his eyes. He longed to suck on her ripe tits and run his hands over her magnificent ass. The desire to shove his throbbing cock into her and cum inside of her steaming snatch was slowly driving him insane.

Things were no different for the horny mother. Whenever Tiffany sensed Jeff's eyes on her body or looked at him and saw the hard bulge that was pressing against the front of his pants, the desire to have him between her spread legs was almost overpowering. Her pussy continually leaked what seemed like gallons of juices every time they were near one another, her cum coating the insides of her thighs and drenching her panties. She felt the fiery heat of passion slowly consuming her and knew that the only way it could be quenched was to have Jeff shove his monster cock in her and douse her insides with his man seed.

On Thursday, the fifth day of their vacation, Tiffany woke from her afternoon nap and decided she would go for a walk. Maybe the fresh air will do me good and get my mind of Jeff's big, tasty cock she thought. She strolled down the boardwalk, feeling the intense afternoon heat beating down on her and the high humidity making her feel like a wet blanket surrounded her.

Strolling near the water, she stopped for a few minutes to watch the boats ferry guests back and forth across the pond to Epcot Center. She saw happy couples walking arm in arm, holding hands and stealing kisses when they thought that no one else was looking.

Tiffany decided that she was going to do some shopping and spend some of Tony's hard earned money. After all she figured that she earned it from all the hard work she did around the house, cooking his meals and doing his laundry. Me, follow a budget? She chuckled to herself. Not in this lifetime, especially when I'm at Walt Disney World. She got on the bus that would take her to Downtown Disney, next to Pleasure Island, so she could go on a shopping spree.

Walking by the souvenir stands, she picked up a few Disney World tee shirts and a set of Mickey Mouse ears for her niece and her sister who lived next door to her. She continued walking down the clean sidewalks, just window shopping and trying to decide what she would buy next. As she passed by the window of a boutique the sight of a bright green bikini caught her eyes. I wonder she thought.

The spark of an idea formed in her head. Maybe I can lose 15 pounds during the rest of our vacation and give Jeff a nice surprise. It's not a string bikini, but it should look nice on me and I know it will show off my big boobs to perfection.

Tiffany went inside and purchased the suit, two sizes smaller than she actually needed to give her the added incentive to lose the weight. She wanted to look good for Jeff and the last thing she wanted was to embarrass him by looking like a beached whale like those really fat women did then they fit their fat bulk into their bikinis. The young lady who sold her the suit was nice enough. She told Tiffany that she would look great in it and it would impress her husband. Oh she thought chuckling too herself, if you only knew that I bought this to impress my son who just happens to be my lover. I bet that would rock your perfect little world.

After paying for her new bathing suit, she decided that it was time to get some exercise so she could start shedding those extra pounds. She took the bus back over to the Boardwalk because it seemed cooler there. It's only 15 pounds she thought, walking slowly, but picking up the pace to a brisk walk. Up and down the boardwalk she went, continuing for what seemed like miles until breath was rasping from her lungs and her legs were screaming for a rest.

Well I think that's enough for now she thought. Patting her stomach she turned in the direction of her hotel room and started to slowly walk back, letting her body cool down after her afternoon workout. After taking the elevator up to her floor, she entered her suite. Not hearing any sounds, she thought she was alone. "Boys," she called, "Are you two in here?"

"Well I guess I'm all alone," she said to herself. Walking towards her room, she was intent on taking a nice cool shower to get some relief from the afternoon heat, but when she opened her door she quickly changed her mind.

"Hello mom," Jeff said from the darkened room. He had been waiting and hoping that she would return for the last ten minutes. He was laying on her bed, grinning at her, with his hard cock poking straight up in the air. "Jeff," she said, shocked. "What are you doing in here? What would happen if your brother walked in here instead of me? I thought we talked the other day about taking chances baby."

"Gee mom, I thought you would be happy to see me."

"I am happy to see you. I just didn't expect you to be waiting for me in my bedroom."

"Well is there any other place I should be waiting for you mommy?"

"No, I guess not." Tiffany closed the door behind her and remembered to lock it this time because she didn't want any unwanted interruptions. Placing the shopping bag with the items she bought on the dresser, she turned to face her well-hung son.

"What's in the bag mom?"

"Never mind that now sweetie." Tiffany's face light up in a smile, as she approached her naked son, her eyes glued on his upright cock. "Where's your brother?"

"He went swimming."

"How long ago?"

"Oh, he left about ten minutes ago."

Tiffany felt her clit tingle in anticipation of the incestual bliss she knew her son's cock was going to bring to her sex starved body. Finally, after two long days, she was going to have him shove his hard cock back inside of her again. Slowly, she stripped out of her sweat soaked clothes, enjoying the way his eyes devoured her nakedness. No man had looked at her that way in her entire life and it made her love him all the more. Both mother and son knew that they could not waste anytime with foreplay because Mike could come back at any second. Tiffany was more than ready, her pussy was soaking wet and her nipples were as hard as tiny pebbles. She let herself be entranced with Jeff's cock for a few brief moments considering her options. I sure would love to suck on that tasty cock, but if I do it'll take away from the few precious moments I could enjoy having him sliding it in and out of my tight pussy. Besides, there's a fire burning in my womb and the only way to douse it out is to have Jeff pump my cunt full of his creamy cum.

"Oh mommy, your so fucking beautiful," Jeff said grabbing his throbbing prick in his hand and pumping it up and down.

"No, no, no baby," Tiffany cooed, "Let mommy do that for you." Crawling up on the bed she replaced his hand with her own, her fingers encircling his girth. Straddling his hips, she rubbed the swollen, purple tip of his shaft in between her wet cunt lips, coating it with her pussy juices. She wanted to get his massive cock nice and ready for its return journey into her tight pussy. With her other hand, she grabbed her dangling breast and rubbed her hard nipple over Jeff's wet lips, urging him to suck it into his mouth.

Grabbing her full hips while he feasted on his mother's turgid nipple, Jeff grabbed her pulled her cunt down onto his upright cock while at the same time raising his ass off of the bed. As his massive cylinder slipped into her, he felt her body tense, so he stopped for a moment to allow her to could get used to his huge cock once again.

"Oh that's mommy's big cocked stud," Tiffany cooed. She felt her neglected pussy muscles stretch wide to accommodate Jeff's massive prick as she slipped her cunt down his pleasure pole. Slowly, she rocked her hips up and down on him, marveling at the way he filled her pussy to the core. Finally, she had her son's cock back inside of her again where it belonged. She was glad that she decided to succumb to her incestual desires and take him as her lover because he filled her completely and stretched her pussy to the limit. She loved the way his long cock lodged itself into the opening of her womb with each downward plunge she took, touching places inside of her she never knew existed.

Letting his mother's nipple slip from between his lips, Jeff kissed her full on the lips and drove his tongue deep into her mouth. The feeling of her pussy milking his cock was over powering and was driving him wild. He wanted to cum inside of her steaming snatch, but he used his will power to stem his desires. The last thing he wanted to do was cum before she had her own orgasm and not satisfy her like his father. He knew that he would only let his cum explode into her when she was cumming with him or after she had her own orgasm. The mother and son were locked together, rutting like a couple of wild animals. Tiffany slammed her ass hard down on Jeff's prick over and over again. She ran her fingers through his hair and lightly raked her fingernails up and down his muscular back.

Jeff knew that he was the luckiest son in the world because he able to fuck his mother. He still couldn't believe that he was actually making love to such a beautiful woman and he thought he was living in some kind of dream world. "I love you mommy," he said breaking their passionate kiss. "You're the sexiest woman in the world."

"Ummmm baby, that's so nice to hear," she said rocking her hips back and forth. "Your big cock feels so good in me. It's been driving me insane not being able to touch you, to hold you, to kiss you or have your cock in me."

"I know mommy, but now we're alone." Jeff rolled his mother over and laid down on top of her, remaining buried to the hilt inside of her. He braced himself on both of his hands and started to stroke himself into her pussy, taking it slow and easy. He wanted to make this moment last forever because being in between his mother's legs and having his cock nestled in her pussy was as close to heaven as he thought he could possibly get.

Slowly, gradually, he sheathed himself into her just a little bit faster, his pace increasing and becoming harder. He paused when he felt his balls slam into her fleshy ass, trying to bury as much of himself inside of her as possible.

"Oh baby, what are you trying to do, crawl back inside of me again?" Tiffany sighed.

No Jeff thought, but there is something that I'm going to place inside of you soon. He instinctively knew that she was close to cumming because her hips were moving a little faster and her nipples were getting harder with each passing moment. His hips became a blur as he buried his entire ten inch length into her again and again.

"Oh baby, I think I'm gonna cum," Tiffany cooed. "I think your gonna make your horny mommy cum you naughty boy."

"Yes, that's it mommy. Cum with your son's cock buried in your pussy."

"Oh fuck, oh shit," Tiffany screamed in ecstasy. "Cumming now, cum in my pussy baby, cum inside of me you big cocked stuck. She wrapped her arms around Jeff's back and pulled him down on top of her, smashing her titanic breasts between their sweating bodies. She hugged him as tight as she could and wrapped her thighs around his waist, locking them tight, refusing to let him pull his cock from her cunt.

Jeff's strokes got shorter because his orgasm was imminent. When he felt his mother's pussy start to spasm around his prick, he lost all control. He thrust himself into her one final time and started to squirt his man seed into her fertile core, his birthplace. His potent semen spewed forth, filling her cunt completely, his excess sperm leaking out of the tiny cracks between her pussy and his plunging prick.

"Ohhhhh that's my baby," Tiffany cried. She squeezed her thighs tighter around Jeff's waist as her orgasm ravaged her body. Her pussy continued to pulse around his prick with each beat of her hammering heart, milking all of the cum from his erupting cock.

Arching his spine high in the air, Jeff groaned in pleasure as he tried to fit every last millimeter of his prick into her cunt. His tortured cock spewed forth so many white-hot jets of cum into her heavenly palace that he thought he was going to pass out from pure pleasure.

"Oh mommy," Jeff cried, his prick still spurting into her. "I love you so much," he hollered. Finally, his arms unable to support his weak body any longer, he collapsed on top of her and fell into her loving embrace, content to let her hold him next to her forever.

"Such a good boy," Tiffany cooed. "You're mommy's good little boy." Running her fingers through his sweat soaked hair, she held him close and felt his strong heart beat slamming in his chest. She rubbed her satiny thighs against his flanks and flexed her pussy muscles around his deflating prick, milking out the last few droplets of his semen.

When Jeff felt his mother's ankles unlock from his waist, he rolled out from between her legs and lay next to her. Reaching over, he brought the long strands of her jet-black hair to his nose and inhaled the aroma of her strawberry shampoo.

"Ummmmmm," Tiffany sighed in contentment, "You sure know how to use that big cock of yours baby."

"I'm glad that you enjoyed it as much as I did mommy. I feel so lucky to have such a wonderful, loving mother that I get to make mad, passionate love too."

Tiffany raked her long fingernails down Jeff's chest and over each ripple of his washboard abdominal muscles.

"Let's hurry up and take a shower together before your brother gets back."

"That sounds like a good idea to me mom." Jeff got up on rubbery legs and followed his sexy mother and her swaying ass into the bathroom.

The two of them spent almost twenty minutes under the steaming, hot water, kissing and soaping each other's bodies. Tiffany paid special attention to Jeff's marvelous cock, washing his hairy balls and molding him into a bar of solid steel all over again.

Jeff soaped up his mother's fantastic tits and tweaked her rubbery tips. He pushed both of them together and sucked on each of her large nipples at the same time. Running his fingers over her silky soft pubic hair, he gently inserted his fingers into her and probed her freshly fucked pussy.

"I think we better stop baby," Tiffany said. "Your brother could be back any second and we can't let him catch us in here together."

"Yeah, I know. I hate that little bastard, he's always getting in the way."

"Jeff, he is your brother."

"I know mom, but he's such a pain in the fucking ass. You can't tell me that you like him being around us as much as he is. I hate it because he takes time away from us being together and I despise the idea of sharing you with anyone."

"Oh Jeff, he is my son too you know and I do love him."

Jeff felt his blood boiling with jealousy. He didn't like the thought of sharing her with anyone, especially his bastard brother. Straining to keep his jealous feelings intact, he knew that he had failed because his mother could see the fire burning in his brown eyes.

"Baby, you're the one who has a special place in my heart. You're the one who has his cock in my pussy, not him. You know that you're very lucky to be able to fuck me in the first place because not many boys get to stick their cocks inside of their mothers and cum inside of them. I want to realize that I love you more than anything in the world and I will love you to the day I die." Hugging Jeff close to her the horny mother melded her body into her son's strong arms and kissed his muscular chest.

Finally, she pushed Jeff's hands away from her and disentangled herself from his loving embrace. She turned off the piping hot water and stepped out of the shower with him. They both stood on the ceramic tile and dried each other off with large, puffy white towels and then slipped bathrobes over their nakedness.

Going into the suite's living area, they sat down next to each other on the couch. Placing his arm around his mother's shoulders he pulled her close to him and felt her gently place her wet head on his shoulder. He kissed her on the top of her head, enjoying the fact that he was all alone with her. More than anything in the world, he wished he could sneak off with her so they could start a new life together. He wanted to take her away from his father and brother so he would have her all to himself. In his mind's eye he knew that he would marry her, so the two of them would be able to live out the rest of their lives not only as mother and son, but also as husband and wife.

Snuggling close to her handsome son, Tiffany closed her liquid brown eyes and snuggled her body as close to him as possible. She pressed her breasts against his side, finding comfort in his strong arms and cherishing these last few stolen moments of peaceful solitude they would have together before Mike returned.

There was no need for words to be spoken between them. Both of them knew that they loved each other now, more than ever and they needed these few last remaining moments alone because they didn't know when they would have the chance to caress and hold each other again.

They both sat there each lost in their own fantasy world, that magical place where one isn't either asleep or awake. The sound of the door to the other room banging open snapped them both back to reality.

Quickly, they disentangled themselves from each other. Tiffany gave Jeff a parting kiss and adjusted her robe. She got up sat down in the chair across from Jeff who remained where he was.

"Mom, Jeff, anyone here?" they heard Mike's voice shout.

"Yes honey, we're in here," Tiffany replied.

Mike walked into the room with a towel wrapped around his shoulders and sat down on top of his mother's lap. He hugged her and said, "I missed you mom. Where did you go?"

Looking over at Jeff, she saw the jealousy boiling to the surface. She knew she would have to find a way to control the hate he had for his younger brother before he said or did something that he would later regret.

Looking over at him, she smiled and silently mouthed the words I love you, which caused his eyes light up and made him smile.

"Where did you go this afternoon mom? I woke up and you weren't here."

"Oh I just went and did some shopping."

"Did you buy me anything?" Mike asked in anticipation.

"Nope, sorry I didn't."

"Oh that's ok. I have an idea mom, can we go see a movie tonight?" Mike asked.

"Hey, not that's a good idea. "Why don't we all go and change, then we'll go out to eat and then head over to Pleasure Island."

"Alright," Jeff said.

"Good. Now I want you boys to go get ready and we'll meet back in here in fifteen minutes."

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The following morning Tiffany got up early and went to the gym. She arrived just in time to take the step aerobics class, which thankfully only had a few people in it. She noticed that she was in better shape than some of the women in class and was happy that she finished without passing out. Later, she hired a personal trainer, an athletic young woman named Susie, who put her through her paces for a half an hour.

Tiffany went back to her room tired and exhausted. Her leg muscles were already sore from her walk yesterday and the aerobics class she had just taken didn't help matters any. She entered her room, woke up the boys and told them to order breakfast from room service. Entering her suite, she took a long, hot, relaxing shower to soothe her aching body.

After breakfast the Thompsons rode the ferry where they spent the day at Epcot Center. They rode Space Ship Earth and Innovations. Mike especially liked test track where they rode in a car that went 65 mph, the wind blowing through his hair, while he shouted with glee.

The family ate lunch at The Living Seas, a restaurant with a large aquarium that contained a man made reef. Mike wanted to sit at a table next to the aquarium so he could check out the sharks, eels and barracudas. He was happy that they arrived at feeding time and watched the scuba divers hand feed the fish bits of food from their pouches at their waists.

Jeff paid no attention to the events transpiring around him. His every thought was about his mother and his cock was hard as a rock from just being near her. He tried not to stare at her too much because he was afraid his Mike would see the look of animal lust in his eyes. He loved the tank top she wore today because it showed off her large, quivering breasts. She had her long, dark hair done up in a ponytail and wore just a hint of make up which only added to her youthful appearance.

The sight of Tiffany's jigging breasts drew the looks of just about every man in the park, which didn't go unnoticed by her jealous son. Every time he noticed a guy checking her out he looked at them like he was going to tear them apart with his bare hands, which he would have given the opportunity.

Tiffany maintained a respectable distance from Jeff just in case Mike happened to turn around unexpectedly. She didn't want him to see them acting like a couple of lovers instead of a normal mother and son.

At around five, they decided to go back and eat. Tiffany wanted to walk around the lake instead of taking the ferry back because she thought the exercise would do her good. She noticed that her shorts seemed a little bit loose and she had to pull them up a little over her waist. I guess I must be shedding a few of those unwanted pounds already. I wonder if it's the fact that I'm exercising or that Jeff is just fucking it off me. Chuckling to herself, she thought, Oh I doubt that it's the fucking that's doing it, he's pumped so much of his cum inside of me this past week that it has probably only added to my weight."

After they returned to their hotel room, Mike decided he wanted to go to the arcade and play some video games. "Jeff, do you wanna go to the game room with me?"

"Not right now Mike. I'm really tired from following you around the park all day," he said laughing. "I need to take a nap before we go to dinner. You go on ahead if you want to and I promise that I'll go with you after we're done eating." Jeff laid down on the bed and closed his eyes, feigning sleep.

"Mom, I need some money," he heard his brother say.

Tiffany reached inside her purse and pulled out her wallet. "Ok, here's twenty dollars," she said handing him the money. "Try not to spend it all and be back in an hour because I made reservations for us at the Yachtsman Steakhouse."

"Cool mom. Thanks a lot," Mike said with youthful enthusiasm. Pocketing the money he tore out of the room like a bat out of hell.

The second that the door slammed shut Jeff was up and out of bed. He walked into his mother's room and saw her sitting on her bed.

"Not so tired now are you?" she chuckled.

"No way mom. I was hoping that we could get to be alone for a few minutes at least."

"Ummmmm, I know baby. Come over here and give that big cock to mommy."

"Yes, ma'am," Jeff replied obediently. He walked over to her and stopped in front of her, his hard bulge even with her mouth.

"Ohhh baby, your cock is so fucking hard," Tiffany cooed, massaging his hard bulge through the denim fabric of his jeans. She dug her fingers into the hard flesh, amazed at how hard she could make him.

"That's because I've been around you all day long."

"Oh, do you mean that your mommy did this?" Tiffany asked, feigning innocence. "Sons aren't supposed to have hardons for their moms you know. You're such a naughty little boy to be having such dirty thoughts about your own mommy," she chided him. Reaching up, she unbuttoned his Levis, pulling them down and over his hips in one smooth motion. She gasped audibly when his hard prick sprang up in the air and slapped him in the stomach, creating a loud thud that echoed in the room.

"Fuck," Jeff moaned when he felt his mother's hand encircle his hardness. "I wish we could do this all the time."

"I know baby, I know." Tiffany knew she didn't have much time to pleasure her son. Parting her lips, she placed the swollen, purple head of his cock into her mouth and ran the tip of her tongue under the sensitive underside.

"Oh mommy, that feels so damn good," Jeff moaned. Humping his hips forward, he inserted a few more inches into her sucking mouth. Entangling his fingers in her lush, jet black hair, he started thrusting his hips back and forth, fucking his mother's face with his long cock.

Snatching his swinging nut sac, the horny mother toyed with her son's balls, rolling them round and round in her hand. She relaxed her throat muscles allowing his fuck stick to slip over her tongue and down her throat. Feeling him rocking his cock in and out her mouth, she looked up and their eyes met, words of unspoken love passing between them without either having to say a word.

"That's it mommy, suck your son's big cock," Jeff groaned as he humped his hips forward. "You're the best damn cocksucker in the entire fucking world."

Tiffany grabbed both of Jeff's sweating ass cheeks in her hands and started to pull him forward, inserting his cock faster into her mouth. She felt his rock hard ass muscles clench and flex powerfully each time he slammed his meat down her throat.

"Oh mommy, I think I'm gonna cum. Don't stop sucking now mommy, please."

The sound of the phone ringing next to the bedside table caused Tiffany to pause sucking on Jeff's cock.

Spitting her rock hard prize she muttered, "Shit."

"What the fuck?" Jeff said in stunned disbelief.

"It's probably your father." Tiffany crawled over the bed and grabbed the phone by the second ring because she knew that Tony hated to be kept waiting.

"Hello," she said.

Jeff stood there looking at his cock that was standing straight out in front of him, still coated with his mother's saliva. Not liking to be ignored, he crawled up on the bed next to her. It was just his luck, first his brother interrupts him almost every time he tries to fuck his mother and now his goddamn father had to pick this particular time to call them. As far as he was concerned, his father didn't deserve a beautiful, wonderful and giving woman like his mother. I swear one day I'm going to take her as far away from that asshole as possible. Then I'll finally have her all to myself and I'll take better care of her than he ever has.

"Yes everything is fine," he heard her say.

Crawling up the bed on his hands and knees, Jeff straddled his mother's prone form. He looked down at her admiring her what a picture of beauty she was laying there on her back with her head on the pillow. Taking his cock in his hand, he slowly rubbed the bloated head back and forth across her pouting lips. He sighed in pleasure when he felt the tip of her tongue swipe his cock head whenever it passed between her open mouth.

"No, I'm not spending too much money." Tiffany reached up and grasped Jeff's man meat with her free hand.

Slowly, she started to pump her hand up and down his entire length while at the same time talking to her husband. Looking up at Jeff, she licked her lips and mouthed the words I want to suck your cock now.

Smiling Jeff braced his hands against the wall and leaned his body forward, his elongated prick hovering above his mother's open mouth.

"Yes, the boys and I are having a great time." Opening her mouth, she started licking her way up and down her son's cock, while she listened to her husband scream and holler at her over the phone. He started yelling louder so held the receiver away from her ear so she wouldn't go deaf from the shrill pitch of his voice.

Jeff ran his fingers through his mother's hair. He saw the look of love she had for him deep down in her beautiful brown eyes as she sucked him deeper into her mouth. He loved how kinky she was being and he couldn't believe that she was actually blowing him while she talked to his father on the phone. Closing his eyes, he concentrated on the wonderful sensations her mouth was creating on his hard cock.

"Ummm hmmmm," Tiffany moaned as she slipped Jeff's cock deeper down her throat.

He felt her lips slip from his cock. "No, I'm just eating a snack," she said.

Twirling the tip of her tongue round and round his fat cock, Tiffany gave her son a devious smile. "I'm just eating a hot dog honey, you know a foot long hot dog?" she added.

Jeff almost burst out laughing and he had to cover his mouth so his father wouldn't hear him.

"I know that you think I need to lose weight Tony."

That fucking bastard Jeff thought. He never has anything nice to say about mom.

"This is the first hot dog I've had in the last two days," Tiffany said smiling. "Yes, Jeff is here. Do you want to talk to him? Jeff," she called, pretending he was in the next room. "Your father is on the phone and wants to talk to you."

Tiffany teased the tip of her son's cock head with the tip of her darting tongue until she noticed that it had turned a deeper shade of purple. When she felt it throbbing and pleading for release, she inhaled it back into her mouth and started bobbing her head up and down his entire length at a furious pace. Slipping her sucking lips off of his bloated monster, she said, "I think your father wants to talk to you baby."

Jeff covered the receiver with his hand and said, "Yeah, tell me about it." He sighed with disgust because he didn't want to even hear his father's voice, "Hi dad..... Yeah things are going really good....." if only you could see mom with my dick buried down her throat right now, he thought. Jeff placed his hand over the receiver again and whispered, "Oh mommy, that feels so fucking good."

The feeling of Jeff's cock sliding in and out of her mouth made Tiffany lose complete control of her senses.

Sucking on his massive column of flesh while talking to her husband on the phone and the perverse thrill it created turned her on beyond belief. She knew that Jeff was close to shooting his cum in her mouth and she

wanted to get him off the phone sooner rather than later. Making a hurry it up gesture with her hand, she motioned for him to get on with it.

"Uhhhh huuuuuuuu," Jeff moaned through his clenched teeth. He was straining his features, his face twisted in a grimace of intense pleasure. Squeezing his eyes shut, he clenched his teeth and started grinding his molars together. He squeezed his ass cheeks trying to stop himself from cumming, while at the same time trying to think of a way to get off the phone. "Well dad, we have to go to eat now..... No we're not ordering room service, we're eating somewhere cheap.....Ok talk to you later," he replied. Leaning forward he slammed the phone down in the cradle and let out a loud moan of pleasure.

Tiffany felt Jeff's cock give a warning twitch in her mouth, which meant he was going to flood her mouth with his cum any second. She rolled his balls in her hand and increased the vacuum like suction around his shaft. "Gonna cum mommy, I'M FUCKING CUMMING." Jeff's tortured prick exploded into his mother's warm, sucking mouth. He arched his hips forward as long, thick, sticky ropes of cum blasted from the tip of his prick, flooding her mouth with his creamy goo.

This time Tiffany was prepared for the onslaught of her son's cum blasting in her mouth. She swallowed his salty essence as fast as it erupted in her mouth, letting it roll over her taste buds and into her stomach. She pumped his penis as it twitched, milking him dry; wanting to savor each and every delicious drop he had to offer.

"Oh fucking shit," Jeff moaned, "I love you mommy." He felt his knees buckling as the cum continued to spew forth from his balls. Feeling his body go limp, he braced his hands harder against the wall so he wouldn't collapse on his mother. Gradually, his spurts grew weaker and finally his cum ceased flowing. Looking down, he saw his beautiful mother squeeze his hard cock and watched in amazement as the remaining pearly, white drops dripped onto the flat of her tongue. He loved the devilish smile that she gave him when she closed her lips and swallowed the last of his salty essence.

"I love the taste of your cum baby," Tiffany said. She continued to pump his deflating prick and was disappointed by the fact that she wouldn't have time to enjoy him sliding his pussy pleaser in and out of her cunt. Oh well, at least I got to spend a little time alone with him, that's better than nothing. I've just got to take advantage of these few stolen moments of forbidden pleasure we have because I don't know how long they'll last or when we will be alone again.

"Oh mommy, I love you so much." Jeff slid his hand through her lush hair and over her flawless cheeks. He pushed her down and laid down on top of her, spent, not wanting to separate himself from her. Kissing his way around her sensitive neck, he paused to nibble on her ears, his teeth gently pulling on the gold hoop earrings that dangled from her ear lobes.

"Alright baby, it's time for you to get up," she said playfully slapping him on the ass. "Go take a shower and get ready for dinner."

Jeff didn't want to slip from his mother's warm embrace, but he knew he had to. "Yeah I know." Getting up on rubbery legs, he reluctantly slipped from her loving arms. Never taking his eyes off of his naked mother, he walked out of the room.

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After spending an exhausting day at Animal Kingdom, the Thompsons returned to their hotel room. They ordered room service and had a nice relaxing meal.

"My feet are so sore," Tiffany complained.

"Come over here and sit on the couch next to me and I'll massage them for you mom," Jeff said.

"Oh that sounds so good." Tiffany got up from the table and smoothed down the front of her light pink sundress. Jeff was surprised that the dress's thin straps could support the weight of his mother's titanic breasts. He watched as they bounced and jiggled provocatively as she walked toward him. Man he thought she's gotta be doing that on purpose just to turn me on more than I already am. Sitting down on the couch, she placed her feet in Jeff's lap, leaned back and rested her head against the sofa's soft cushions.

"I'm going to watch Dragonball Z," Mike said.

"Go ahead dear," Tiffany replied.

Jeff started massaging the aching soles of his mother's feet. His fingers kneaded their soft flesh, soothing the aching and cramping that came from walking and standing in the long lines. He purposely placed her feet on the lump that was evident in his pants so she would know how hard she was making him. Raising her leg in the air he saw that that her pink panties hugged her hips and were stretched taut across her pubic mound.

"That feels really good Jeff. Thank you so much," she sighed.

"No problem mom." Jeff looked over to make sure that his brother wasn't looking and ran his hand up the inside of his mother's thigh and cupped her panty covered cunt.

Shoving his hand away, Tiffany mouthed the words, stop that please, and looked directly at Mike who was fortunately absorbed in the cartoon.

Tiffany felt her entire body relax as Jeff's hands soothed her tired feet. She sighed in contentment when his hands crept up and his fingers started to work their magic on her calves, smoothing away her aches and pains.

"Mom, I think we need to go downstairs and find out about those tickets to Medieval Times that you were talking about."

Tiffany looked over at him with a puzzled look on her face. Shrugging her shoulders, she shook her head from side to side as if saying she didn't know what he was talking about.

"What's Medieval Times?" Mike asked while still watching the TV.

"It's this really cool dinner show where knights have a tournament. They show how they train warhorses and how a squire is trained to become a knight. At the end, they all joust and fight in hand to hand combat to see who is the best."

"Cool, can we go mom?" Mike asked.

"We'll see honey. Alright Jeff, let's go and see if we can get some tickets for tomorrow's show. We'll be right back."

"Alright mom," Mike replied.

Holding the door open for his mother, Jeff followed her into the hallway.

"What are you talking about baby?" Tiffany asked, as she grabbed a hold of Jeff's hand.

"There really is a show. I just wanted to get you away from him for awhile."

"I understand." Tiffany laid her head against Jeff's strong shoulder and squeezed his hand tight. "Where are we going?"

"I dunno. I just want to walk around with you for awhile."

"Ok."

Mother and son intertwined their arms and took a nice long stroll down the Boardwalk. They discussed how much they loved each other along with their future plans, especially concealing their new relationship from Tony.

When they returned to the lobby Jeff made sure to grab a brochure about Medieval Times so he would be able to answer his brother's questions. The two entered the elevator and stood in the back, behind the two girls that had slipped into the elevator just as the doors were closing.

Jeff leaned over and kissed his mother on the lips and ran his hand over her back. As he squeezed her lovely ass he felt her body jump in his arms and her tongue slip into his mouth. Looking over, he noticed that the little girl was tapping her friend on the shoulder and pointing at the two of them.

The elevator's doors chimed open and as the two girls stepped out, they looked back at Jeff and his mother, giggling as they walked down the corridor.

"I wonder what they would have thought if they knew I was your mother?" Tiffany asked.

"It probably would have freaked them out and sent them running."

Laughing, Tiffany leaned her head back on Jeff's shoulder.

"I have an idea mom. Are you interested?"

"What idea?" Tiffany asked, suspicion evident in her voice and written on her face.

"I'll take that as a yes then." Reaching over Jeff pushed the red button marked "Emergency Stop" on the elevator's panel. The car shook and came to a sudden halt almost knocking them from their feet.

"What in the world are you doing Jeff?" Tiffany asked in exasperation.

"I've gotta fuck you right here and now mom. My dick is so hard and I can't stand it anymore. I need to be inside of you right this instant because if we go back to the room I just know I won't be able to control myself and I'll sneak into your room tonight."

"Jeff, we can't do it here."

"Sure we can mom." Jeff approached his mother and placed his hands around her waist. He let his hands stray down to her thighs and then under her dress. He raised her hem, and his hands roamed up her silky, smooth thighs and then over her pink cotton panties, cupping her heart shaped ass. Hooking his thumbs in the waistband, he pulled them down her luscious legs and freed her feet from. "Ummmm, your pussy smells so good mom," he said bringing her panties to his nose and inhaling her musky womanly scent.

"Jeff," Tiffany started to protest.

"Come on mom, we don't have much time. After all you told me that we had to take advantage of every opportunity we have when we're alone together. Isn't this one of those times?"

Tiffany realized that Jeff's words made perfect sense to her, but fucking him in an elevator? That was totally crazy. Looking down she saw that he had removed his shorts and was standing in front of her, with his rock hard cock aimed right it belonged, between her legs. "I can't believe that I'm actually going to do this," she said in disbelief.

Lowering himself down on his knees Jeff pulled his mother down to his level. He placed his hands on her hips and started to turn her body around so she was facing away from him. "Get on your hands and knees mom, I wanna fuck you doggie style."

"Oh god, I'm so fucking hot for your cock baby," Tiffany whispered. She felt her nipples getting harder as they pressed against the front of her dress. Her pussy was dripping juices and coating the inside of her naked thighs. He's got me so fucking hot that I just know he'll slip that big cock of his right inside of me she thought. Bracing herself on her hands, she looked back over her shoulder and saw that Jeff was scooting forward on his knees and preparing to mount her.

Jeff gathered up the hem of her sundress and raised it over her hips, exposing her naked ass. "Mom, you have the most beautiful ass in the world," he said. Running the palms over her twin globes, he gave them a loving squeeze, admiring the firm flesh.

"Baby, hurry up and stick that cock of yours in me. I need it just as bad as you do," Tiffany said, urgency in her voice.

Steadying his aching prick, Jeff inserted his cock head into her leaking crack. He grasped her hips and eased his pussy pleaser into her fiery cunt. He groaned as inch by agonizing inch, he eased his prick forward, parting the folds of her cunt until finally he had penetrated her sacred depths. The intense heat of her cunt made Jeff feel like he had placed his cock in a firing kiln and it was baking his evil cock. "Ohhh mommy, that feels so good," Jeff groaned when he finished burying himself inside of her. He knew that he didn't have much time to fuck her, this was one of those chance encounters, but he was determined that he was going to make the most of it.

Tiffany knew that Jeff didn't need to play with her pussy this time because she was already soaking wet.

Knowing that he was going to place his prick back into his birthplace and fuck her turned her on beyond belief. As his cockhead lodged itself in between her pussy lips, she felt her cunt stretch wide to accommodate his huge shaft. "Ummmmmm, I love it when your cock is sliding inside of me baby." Flipping her head to the side, she threw her black mane of hair over her shoulder. Looking at her son and said, "You're so deep inside of me baby. Your no good father can't even reach halfway where you are now."

"I know mom, that needle dick bastard father of mine is no good for you. I know that my cock was specially made for your pussy because it fits in there so nice and snug." Jeff started to rock himself in and out of her, giving her long, slow, lazy strokes. He loved how tight her pussy was and how she milked him by squeezing her pussy muscles around his penetrating prick.

"Oh yeah baby I know it is. After all I did give birth to you didn't I?" she cooed.

Reaching up, Jeff pulled the straps of his mother's dress over her shoulders freeing her huge breasts. Shit her tits are so marvelous he thought and I can't believe that her cunt is so sinfully tight. He grabbed the dangling twin mountains of flesh and squeezed them together as he impaled himself into her over and over again. Tiffany braced her hands on the floor and started pushing back with her arms, slamming her ass against Jeff's pounding prick, meeting each of his powerful thrusts by bucking her ass against him. "That's momma's stud, give it to me good baby. Fuck me good baby and make your horny mommy cum with that fucking huge cock of yours," she cried.

Jeff draped himself over his mother's back and grabbed each of her dangling breasts. He squeezed the soft flesh and pinched her sensitive nipples between his thumbs and forefingers. Breathing into her ear, he whispered, "I love you mommy, and I love you more than anything in the world."

"I love you to my precious baby." Tiffany turned her head toward his, kissed him and let her tongue invade his mouth.

Jeff broke their incestuous kiss and started to pick up the pace of his strokes. He watched as his thighs slapped against her ass making it quiver erotically each time he pistoned himself into his mother. "I want you to cum with me mommy. I want you to cum with my cock buried in your pussy."

Tiffany knew that her son's huge prick was going to make her cum any second. She felt the heat building in her belly, and that tingling sensation that was forming in the pit of her stomach, a sure sign her orgasm was imminent. "Ok baby, I'm close, I'm really fucking close. Don't stop pounding my pussy with that cock of yours. I want you to make me cum now."

Looking down, Jeff watched his cum coated cock as it disappeared into his mother's cunt over and over. Each time he withdrew it until only the head remained lodged in her sacred portal and suddenly slammed himself into her again, burying himself completely in her fiery depths. "I'm close mommy, uhhhhh, I'm uhhhhh really uhhhhh close, cum with me mom," he snorted between deep powerful thrusts.

When the horny mother felt her son finish burying himself into her she surprised him by clamping her cunt muscles around his massive tool. She held his prick in her, refusing to let it go as her orgasm ravaged her body and spreading out through her body like a wildfire. It spread out from her womb and through every nerve ending in her body causing it to shake and spasm. Expertly, she started to milk Jeff's captured love muscle, causing him to lose complete control.

"Oh shit mommy, I'm cumming." Jeff felt the cum in his aching balls finally reach the boiling point. He let his semen race up from deep down in his balls and rush out of the tip of his prick. Hot, sticky ropes of cum blasted forth, firing into her cunt, flooding the inside of his mother's womb with his creamy essence.

"Oh baby. You're cumming so hard inside of me," Tiffany cried. She loved the way Jeff's cock spurting in her cunt, pumping his evil seed inside his own mother, defiling her. He always cums so fucking hard she thought and he's so youthful and virile. I know that I'll never be able to stop fucking him now. He's my lover forever and I'll never stop fucking him now that I've started.

Jeff felt his cock continue to spasm inside her and counted ten long, hard spurts before it finally stopped twitching. "Oh mommy," he moaned, "that was so fucking fantastic. I've never cum so hard in my life."

Remaining buried inside of her, he stroked his softening prick in and out of her.

"I know baby. That was the best one yet." Tiffany rolled her ass in circles around her son's deflating prick.

She felt him soften inside of her and sighed in disappointment when it finally slipped from freshly fucked cunt.

Standing up on weak legs, Jeff held out his hand and helped his mother to her feet. He wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her close to him, falling into her warm embrace.

"Let's get dressed and get out of here before they send fire rescue her to come look for us," Tiffany said.

"Yeah, I didn't think that they might do that," Jeff replied laughing. Quickly, he pulled his shorts over his cum coated cock. Reaching up, he pushed the emergency stop button in and felt the elevator shudder as it started on its upward climb again. He looked over at his mother and took her hand in his, giving it a loving squeeze as he looked over at her beautiful face.

They heard the elevator chime and the doors parted. Jeff looked up and noticed that they finally had reached their floor. Just as he was walking out he noticed that his mother's panties were still laying on the elevator floor where he had dropped them. "Opps," he chuckled.

"What?" Tiffany asked, looking back.

"You forgot to put your panties back on mom."

Jeff walked back in and picked them up. Just as he was handing them back to her he saw a man wearing a pair of black trousers, a white shirt and a baseball cap step around the corner. Shit, it's a Disney Security guard his mind screamed. Balling up the pair of panties as fast as he could, he stuck his hand behind his back wondering if he had been quick enough to conceal them.

"Is everything ok here sir?" he asked Jeff.

"Ummmm.....yes it is. For some reason the elevator stopped in between floors for a few minutes. My mother and I thought we were gonna be stuck in there for awhile, but fortunately it started up again."

"You're his mother?" the guard asked Tiffany in disbelief.

Jeff didn't like the way the guard's eyes were locked on his mother's chest. He had a good mind to take him in the elevator and stomp the living shit out of him.

"Yes, I am," came her reply. Tiffany flashed him her most charming smile and thrust out her chest a little and wiggling it back in forth in the guard's face. She loved how his eyeballs followed the movement of her wobbling breasts back and forth

"Uhhhh.....well.....uhhh..... ok. As long as everything is ok. I'm glad that you're both alright," he stammered, clearly flustered by the sight of her titties.

"Thank you," Tiffany said. Walking over toward her son, she locked her arm in his and escorted him down the hall toward their room.

They heard the hiss of static and the guard's voice say, "It was just a couple fucking in the elevator. You wouldn't believe it, but they tried to pass themselves off as mother and son. Can you believe that? There's nothing major to report here."

Leaning her head against Jeff's strong shoulder Tiffany couldn't remember when she had a more enjoyable fuck in all her life.

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