

"Welcome back!" Dr. Lovejoy said, sitting down across from Tori and her son Billy. "How did the assignment go?"

Mother and son looked at each other and smiled dreamily. "It was incredible! I mean, it went really well," Tori answered. "For a half-hour each day, Billy and I were girlfriend and boyfriend. We got naked. We kissed. He put his hardon all the way inside me...and held it there, in full penetration. It was hard, but there was no pumping!"

"Excellent! Did Billy cum inside you or on your tits?" The doctor asked.

"Three of the days inside me, the other three days he pulled out and came on my boobs."

"Billy, how did you like that?"

"It was amazing! I really liked watching my cum run down her boobs."

His mom giggled like an amused schoolgirl.

"Billy, where did your sessions take place, in 'your' bed or on your parent's mattress?"

Billy glanced at his mother as she smiled back at him knowingly. "Both places," he muttered.

"How did it make you feel having your penis buried deep inside your mother, right there on your parent's marital bed?"

"It was really fun!" Billy answered, his heart racing from just the thought of having wrestled in a sexual embrace with his mom, right where his father slept.

Tori, was Billy in the dominant top position each time?" Laura asked.

"Yes, but we tried my legs in different positions. Sometimes thrown back as far as I could spread them. I even propped them up on his shoulders a few times, right honey?"

"Yes," the boy answered.

"Billy, did you like that? Did you like having your mother folded in half beneath you, while you fully penetrated her?" the doctor asked.

"Oh yeah, I liked that alot."

"Good. Billy, today you'll be on 'YOUR' back and you'll be engaging in full sexual intercourse, with lots of pumping!" Laura said.

"I can't wait!" the boy muttered.

"First I'd like the both of you to stand up and get completely naked."

Tori and her son stood from the couch and began shedding their clothes. The boy marveled at

the way his mom stripped out of her bra and panties shamelessly. He gazed at her big naked mommy melons as they shimmied from side to side, heavy with milk.

His mother took equal interest in the erection jutting from her son's crotch. Her eyes were transfixed on the big purple knob capping his shaft. She couldn't help but remember how good it felt squashed against the back wall of her vagina.

Dr. Lovejoy observed how they lustfully watched each other. She smiled with satisfaction as she saw how Billy was gawking at the naked meaty buttocks that was crowning Tori's smooth luscious legs.

"Good, now that you're both naked, I'd like you to face one another and take each other's hands."

Billy and Tori stepped up close to each other, smiling naughtily as they gazed into each other's eyes and joined hands.

"Excellent! Billy, your mother is going to be placing her arms around your neck, then she'll spring from the floor and wrap her legs around your waist. When she does this, I want you to grab hold of her thighs and hold her up," the doctor explained.

"Yes, ma'am," the boy answered with an anxious gulp.

"Tori, go ahead."

The beautiful mother stepped forward, throwing her arms around his neck. She gracefully leaped from the floor and folded her strong lovely mommy-legs around his midsection. Billy did his part by grasping her soft thighs as the doctor had instructed him to.

His whole body shuddered excitedly at the feel of her whole curvy body clutching onto him. Her warm spongy tit-mounds felt beyond amazing squashed against his young chest. The feel of her strong clasping thighs was a close second.

Tori gazed into his eyes with a look of sexual excitement. "Hi!" she said cutely.

"Hi," Billy said back.

"Good," Dr. Laura said as she looked at Billy hardon sticking out from behind Tori, with the mother's fleshy ass resting on top of it. "I assume the two of you did lots of kissing this week, am I right?"

Billy and his mom looked at each other and smiled knowingly. "We most certainly did," Tori answered.

"Show me," the doctor said.

The couple locked lips, kissing passionately while the doctor silently observed.

After a few minutes of tongue-fluttering kisses, the doctor had another request. "Now take turns sucking and licking each other's necks."

Tori went first, kissing, licking and sucking on her boy's neck sensually. Billy was in heaven, sighing delightfully as his mom showed her skill.

"Billy, now you!" the doctor said.

Billy's big breasted mother squirmed and whimpered as her boy gave her neck the same type of treatment that she had given his.

"Excellent! Let's move on to something different," the doctor said.

"Do we have to?" Tori sighed jokingly, clearly wanting her son to continue giving her neck attention.

The doctor giggled. "Billy, you can put your mother down. I'd like to take a few minutes to speak to each of you individually. Tori, I'll start with you."

"Sure," the mother answered, back on her feet. She noticed how wet her son's chest was from her leaking breast milk. "Sorry honey!" she said sweetly.

"I'm not complaining," her boy answered.

His mom giggled. "I'm sure you're not!" she said playfully.

"Billy, don't worry, you'll be nursing on this big leaking nipples later," Laura said. "First I need to talk to your mom...alone."

"Ok, um, so where do I go?" Billy asked.

"While I'm talking to one of you, I'd like the other to go into the next room over. Once inside, I'd like you to close the door, lie down on the bed and masturbate. Billy, go ahead into the room. I'll call you when we're finished."

Billy did as she asked. Unlike the window lit office he'd just been in, this one was much smaller and windowless. A large bed consumed most of the dimly lit space and the soft subtle beat of sensual music sounded from overhead speakers. Billy sprawled out on the bed on his back and began masturbating his erection.

"The reason I like to meet with mothers and sons individually is so they can communicate anything they may feel reluctant to share around each other," Doctor Laura explained.

"That does makes sense."

The doctor clicked on the large monitor on her office wall. It brought up an image of Billy laying on the bed, taken by a hidden camera at the foot of the bed. "Now there's a yummy sight!" she

said.

Tori smiled and nodded in agreement. "Yes! Very yummy!"

The doctor stepped out of her dainty heels and peeled off her panties. "Why don't we rub our clits while we watch him and talk."

"Sure!" Tori agreed. They both leaned back, side by side on the couch, then brought their knees up and spread their thighs wide like only moms can.

Their pussies were both clean-shaven, their smooth outer folds puffy and engorged. Their fleshy clits protruded out from beneath their domed hoods, eager to be fingered. The women began to rub them, while lustfully staring at the monitor.

"So, how are you 'personally' doing?" The doctor asked.

"Aside from being horny twenty four seven, I'm fine!" Tori giggled.

"I know you're married as I am. Any feelings of guilt?"

"Maybe, a little, here and there, but I keep reminding myself that I'm doing this for Billy," the mother explained.

The doctor smiled over at her. "You know, it's alright to be doing it for 'YOU' also."

"For me?" Tori asked, looking over at her.

"Yes, there's nothing wrong with being sexually attracted to your son and wanting to fuck him, all day every day."

Tori laughed at the doctor's candor. "Is it that obvious?" she said.

"Yes, I work with lots of mothers who have handsome, well-endowed sons. You didn't bring him here to seek help. You brought him here to seek validation that the lustful feelings you're having for one another are normal. The answer is, yes they are."

"I've never felt this sexually aroused by someone. Not even my husband. Billy just makes my whole body tingle when I'm around him," the mother explained, rubbing harder on her clitoris.

"Go on!"

Tori stared at the monitor, gazing at her son's cock as his hand slipped up and down it's length.

"When he was inside me...his dick was so incredibly hard I could feel his heartbeat. All I could think about was him pounding the fuck out of me. Making me cum so fucking hard my toes would curl."

The doctor looked at her and smile. "He will. Very soon!"

"Oh my God, I don't know how much longer I can wait!"

"Why don't we stroke our clits until we cum! That'll take the edge off."

"Sure," Tori said and the two of them stared at the monitor.

Soon they were tossing their pretty heads around, rubbing their juice slicked nubs frantically. They thrust their hips up and down, humping their horny cunts against their hands. Both sets of legs were bowed open impossibly wide, their sexy little feet with freshly painted toenails flexing and hovering in mid-air.

Their beautiful faces began contorting into wild masks of intense pleasure as orgasms began to surge through their mature big breasted bodies.

Billy was stroking away when the door opened. His mother smiled and walked in, her big milkers bobbling as she moved.. "Your turn," she said.

He hopped up and they nearly ran into each other as he attempted to go out. They both giggled. "Sorry!" Billy muttered.

"I'm not!" Tori said, then bounced her ballooning tits off his chest playfully. "I like running in to you!"

"I like it too. Especially when you're naked."

She gazed at him with her beautiful eyes. "Well maybe I better be naked at home more often then," she said.

"I won't complain."

"So when it's just us at the house we'll make a new rule, clothing is optional," Tori said, half joking.

"And we have to bump in to each other a lot," Billy added.

"I'm sure we'll be doing A LOT more than that."

"Like what?" Billy asked, even though he had a pretty good idea.

His mom fed him a flirty smile. "Rhymes with bump, but starts with an h."

"Oh, I like that word!" Billy said excitedly.

She shared his lustful gaze. "Me too!"

Doctor Lovejoy strolled over to the door, smiling as she watched the flirty exchange. They noticed her standing there. "Sorry, we got a little distracted," Tori said.

"No, no, these are good distractions. I'm just observing. Please continue," Laura said.

Tori looked back at her boy with a playfully smile. "Hey, at least when I bumped into you, I didn't soak your chest with breastmilk again!"

"I wish you had," her son said.

The mother quickly hefted her jugs, one in each hand. She pinched the pink flesh, just below each thick rubbery nipple, sending long streams of tit-milk gushing over onto her son's chest. "There you go then!" she said, giggling like a horny girl Billy's age.

"That was cool!" the teen said with wide-eyed.

Tori teasingly slid past her son, letting her big tits drag against his chest as she passed, leaving wet marks. "Go visit with the doctor. It's my turn to masturbate."

"I know you were masturbating earlier too. I could hear you guys in there," Billy said.

"Well, you might have been able to HEAR me, but I could SEE you!"

"You could? How?" her son asked.

Tori pointed out the door. "Check out the monitor on the wall," she said.

Billy peeked out at the monitor and saw his mom on it, sitting at the edge of the bed. She waved cutely. "Oh, I guess you could see me."

"Of course! Why do you think I came so hard?" she said with a wink..

"So I get to watch YOU masturbate now?"

She fed him a naughty smile.. "It certainly looks that way...as soon as I'm done teasing you!." Tori said.

"Cool," the boy sighed as Dr. Laura giggled and closed the door.

Billy moved over to the monitor, already pulling on his erect pecker as he watched his mother sprawl back onto the bed. She curled her silky tan legs up teasingly, looking right at the camera as she bowed her legs open, displaying her impressive spread.

The boy's boner flexed in reaction, slipping through his circled fist. Precum drooled from his meatus, lubricating his strokes.

Doctor Lovejoy stepped up next to him.

"You'r lucky! I'm sure any boy would think your mom is quite the MILF," Doctor Laura said.

"All my friends sure do!" Billy confessed.

The boy's eyes widened as he watched his Mom crawl up onto her hands and knees, pointing her thick buttocks back at the camera.

"Oh Billy! She's displaying her sexy ass for you now!" Laura said..

"Sexy is right!" Billy muttered, watching his mom wag her naked buns back and forth. Billy could see her large tits hanging down, rocking back and forth to her movements, like big fleshy pendulums. The half-moons of her ass were slightly spread apart and he could see the puckered ring of her butthole. There wasn't a single thing his shameless mother wasn't putting on display for his horny eyes.

"Would you like to know what your mother and I discussed while you were in the room masturbating?

"Sure," he answered.

"First, she talked about how hot you are and how much she's intrigued by your big cock."

"Intrigued?" Billy asked.

"Yes, curious. Curious about what it would feel like if it was pounding through her mature cunt."

"Really? So you mean like..."

"Uh huh. Your mom wants you to fuck her!"

"Whoa! Um, so what about my dad?" he asked.

"What your father doesn't know won't hurt him. You just act as you normally do when he's around and he'll have no idea you're fucking his wife behind his back," the doctor said.

"Ok."

The boy watched his mom rub her clitoris with one hand, while squeezing her big tit with the other. "Billy, you're dealing with a mature woman here, with an experienced cunt. You'll need to fuck her long and hard, giving her multiple orgasms to keep her coming back for more."

"Ok, um, I'll do my best!" he said.

Dr. Laura looked at him with an anxious smile. "Are you ready? Are you ready for some VERY intense sexual intercourse?"

"Most definitely yes!"

Laura took him by the arm and they went back into the tiny room. Tori stopped masturbating a moment, looking at her son with curious lust. "That was a quick chat," she said.

"Mom, I think this boy is ready to feel a pussy pumping up and down his cock," Laura said.

Tori smiled and patted the spot on the mattress beside her. "Come on over!"

The teen crawled over and sprawled out on his back.

Doctor Lovejoy used a remote to tilt the bed, so that Billy was more reclined instead of laying flat. "Billy, your mom is going to be fucking you in what's called the cowgirl position. This will give her control over the rhythm and pace of your intercourse.

"Oh, um, ok," the boy said anxiously, his cock throbbing with anticipation.

Tori gazed down at her boy with eager eyes. "Ready, sexy?"

"Definitely!"

Tori threw a leg over him, straddling his loins and planting her knees astride his hips.

"Oh wow!" Billy muttered as her big wobbling melons brushed softly against his face, while she reached under and grasped his hard cock-muscle.

The mother wasted no time greedily cramming the flaring knob of his cock between her juicy shaved folds, feeding it into her love pit. They both sighed loudly as she dropped her ass, spearing his meaty erection up her smothering cunt tube.

The boy's eyes went wide as Tori sat up, burying his cock to the root. "Oh my God!" she cried out in fuck-lust, feeling her vagina crammed full.

Billy's looked down at their joined genitals, which looked like they were fused together. His eyes traveled up her sexy midriff, which still had a little pudge from her recent pregnancy. His gaze continued upward at the enormous mammaries that jutted out over him.. Her thick erect nipples reminded him of spires standing proudly atop two twin towers. He could see tiny beads of milk forming on the pink rubbery nubs.

He began to comment, but paused and gasped as his mom started fucking him. It was the first time he'd felt a cunt-sleeve traveling the length of his cock and it felt amazing.

"Yes!" Tori gasped, fucking her son's hardon, feeling it plunge through the spongy pink tube she had once squeezed him out of. Billy had come full circle and it wouldn't be long before he was laying his seed inside this beautiful woman, just like his father had.

"Billy, how does that feel on your boner?" Laura asked, sprawled out on her side near them..

"Incredible!"

Laura then looked at Tori. "Mom?"

The busty mother sighed in delight. "His dick feels amazing! I never want it to leave!" she said, her voice shaking from the rhythm of her hump.



The boy was being treated to quite the boobie-show. His mom's mammoth tit-melons were leaping up and down her chest, rising so high on the upward swing that the huge rounded undersides of her tits displayed themselves for the boy's ogling eyes. When her boobies smacked back down on her tummy, the layers of milk and fatty flesh made them ripple delightfully.

"Billy, are you enjoying that view?" the doctor asked.

"Yes!" he sighed.

Lewd wet smacking sounds filled the tiny room as Tori's bare vulva beat against her son's cock-base repeatedly. His nine inch spear flexed excitedly as it plunged through the juicy sheath of her clutching vagina.

"Oh man!" the teen whimpered, arching his head back in ecstasy as he felt his Mom's pussy tighten even more around his big pink cock. His knob was already tingling like crazy and she had only just started fucking him.

Tori stopped pumping and rolled her hips up and back, grinding the spongy walls of her cunt with the unyielding hardness of her son's horny love muscle.

"Oh wow, that feels really good too!" the boy sighed.

Tori squealed with unbridled passion, feeling her boy's massive boner plow around every inch of her inner sex chamber. Along the back of her vagina, she felt never-endings sizzle exquisitely. He was touching pleasure-spots she never even knew she had. "Oh sweet Jesus!" she cried out.

The beautiful brunette mother went back to bouncing her ass, fucking his hardon intensely with her cunt. The big bed rocked as Tori used all her energy to pound his dick through her tightly clutching hole.

For nearly ten sexually-charged minute Billy's mom rode him like a sex queen . His wide eyes gazed up at her bouncing milkers and her pretty, pleasure filled face the whole time.

"Billy, pull her down on top of you and fuck up into her!" Laura said.

Billy happily obliged, grabbing his Mom's arm and tugging her down. Of course Tori came willingly. The whimpering boy found himself with his face wedged in the canyon between her wildly jiggling boobs. "Oh God!" he exclaimed. This was the place he'd dreamed about being.

"Thrust your hips from the mattress! Fuck her!" Dr. Lovejoy instructed.

The teen savagely drove his cock up through her cunt, his hips working like a well oiled machine.

His mom cried out with passion, her vagina tightening up like a velvet vice as an orgasm surged through her naked body. She suddenly screamed out in rapture, soaking Billy's pistoning cock with liquid-love.

"Billy, latch on to her tit!" Laura shouted.

The boy gladly did, dragging his tongue along the big meaty contour of her boob until he found the leaking nipple. His mind swirled with delight, as he slurped the engorged nub into his mouth and sucked greedily.

Tori cried out even more intensely than before. Her boy groaned into her boob. It felt like her cunt tube was folding inside-out around his boner, like cock and cunt were hotly melting together. Even so, Billy continued punching it through.

Billy's body trembled beneath the writhing flesh of his busty mother. His face was pressed deeply into one of Tori's huge melons, his face masked in soft fatty flesh. He had a large mouthful of breast meat, so his Mom's entire nipple and most of the surrounding areola were compressed between his tongue and the roof of his mouth. He nursed greedily, gulping down all the sweet nectar his Mom's tit was providing.

He heard his mother let out yet another trembling scream and felt a warm sensation wash over his humping boner. More of his Mom's girl cum was running down across his balls. His big twitched and flexed, triggering a torrent of jizz to rocket up his cunt-tube.

Billy's young body jerked beneath his mother, his back arching as he hosed her hot inner sanctum with thick rich seed. He buck delightfully, shooting out was felt like a gallon of cum..

For several minutes, they humped and cried out in sexual bliss. Billy groaned sloppily around the rubbery pink flesh of Tori's papilla, the milk-ducts surrounding her puffy nipple still pulsing out thick trickles of tit-nectar.

"That was beautiful," Doctor Lovejoy said as mother and son lay there breathlessly in a naked heap.

"It was amazing!" Tori added.

"Feelings of sexual desire shouldn't be repressed, they should be acted upon. The two of you have crossed that bridge and now must decide when, where and how often those desires will be acted upon."

Tori lifted her head and looked down into her son's eyes. "How often would you want me?" she asked sweetly.

"Billy, during your first visit, how often did you tell us that you masturbate?" Laura asked.

"Three to five times a day."

The doctor looked at Tor and smiled. "I think you have your answer."

