

Drive-In Date Mom

By Divina Demure

Based on "Drive-In Mom" By Klrxo

Brandon had never felt so sad in his young adult life, as he sulked while returning home at night. He really thought tonight was the night he was going to score with his girlfriend at the time. They had been dating for over a year and Brandon was doubtful their relationship would ever go beyond just holding hands, and exchanging first base kisses, during their senior year of high school together. They had plans to go to the drive-in as sweethearts, where Brandon was sure to be balls deep in his girlfriend for the first time in their relationship, but she stood him up. So, he returned back home and entered the house with his head hung low. His parents were watching TV in the living room. Brandon passed them without a word and started walking up the family stairs to his bedroom.

"Sweetie, what happened? I thought you had a date tonight?" Jewel inquired.

"Yeah, I thought so to. Guess she changed her mind." Brandon answered in disappointment.

Brandon went to his room and laid on his bed. It wasn't long before there came a gentle tapping sound at his door. He looked up from his bed and wondered who was at the door. His mom peeked her head in with a worried look on her face. Her straw-blonde head poked through the door first. Her green country eyes looked over and made eye contact. She smiled warmly with her eyes looking to her son.

"Brandon, can I come in?" She asked in a concerned voice only a parent could make.

"Yeah. Come on in, mom." Brandon said in a dejected tone.

Jewel came in and closed the door behind her. Her presence made Brandon feel even more disappointed. Jewel was beautiful for her age, and often made Brandon forget about his girlfriend, whenever they were alone together. She had long ivory legs and a bust which dwarfed any other girl he knew at school, although he would never admit it to himself or anyone he knew. Brandon almost always lost his cool around his mom, shortly after he hit puberty, and now he was at the lowest of his life, when he was horny as hell without anyone to drain his awkward erections. With graceful parental concern, she sat at his bedside and looked at her son with a crooked look of parental concern. Their eyes met in the middle.

"I take it your date didn't fly tonight, huh kiddo?" She said in concern, while stroking her teenager's back with her manicured fingers gliding up and down against his t-shirt. She bit her lip.

"No. It didn't even get off the ground." Brandon answered without noticing his mom.

"Well, no eighteen year old should spend a Friday night without a date to take out. Especially one as handsome as my young man. Where were you going to take her?" she said.

"The drive-in at Benton Peak," Brandon muttered.

"The drive-in at Benton Peak huh?" The mom spoke as she smiled, "No wonder you're so upset and mokey. It just so happens I know a girl who might go out with you tonight."

"You do?" Brandon asked.

"Yep, she's a little older than you, but I think you might like her," Jewel said.

"Who is she?" Brandon said excitedly.

"Me, silly, now what time does our movie start?" She asked.

"Mom, you don't have to feel sorry for me," Brandon said.

"Don't you tell me what I can or can't feel young man. I asked you a question," she said sternly.

Brandon smiled at his mom and kept eye contact with her eyes. Crow's feet raked her eyes lightly as she smiled. Straw blonde hair, much like his, tumbled off her head and fell over her shoulders. His gaze briefly fell upon her cleavage through her simple dress. Jewel always wore revealing clothing it seemed, for as long as Brandon could remember. He turned away to look his mom back in her eyes.

"It starts at eight tonight," Brandon answered in excitement.

Jewel looked at the clock in the corner of the room and rose up off the bed.

"Then I better get ready or we're gonna be late," she said.

"What about dad?" Brandon asked.

"Your father has to be at the office early in the morning, he'll be off to bed

soon. Besides, you're my date, remember?" she said with a wink.

Brandon waited for his mom downstairs, and made small talk with his father in the family den to pass the time. When the mom of the family stepped into the living room in her evening attire, the jaws of both men in the room dropped in their mouths. Jewel spun around in front of the family television. A short skirt was around her waist. A sweater was tied over her shoulders. Her big cleavage spilled out of a tank top, with her milk jugs squeezed together in a lace bra. Seeing his mom in such a look in the indoor light made him have wicked thoughts about what would happen later that evening at the drive-in movie.

"Well, who invited this pretty new lady in the house?" Dick, the dad of the family said in a sarcastic tone.

Jewel stood there and smiled, as she spun around with her skirt spinning briefly. For a moment the bright pink seat of her colorful pink panties could be seen by both men in the room. The gap between her thighs stood out and the covered seat of her muff stood out in the light. Brandon swore he momentarily saw bush, as he mustered all his willpower to fight the growing erection in his pants.

'Pull it together man! She's your mom!' he thought to himself.

"Well, I gotta impress my date tonight," Jewel said with a sly wink towards her son.

"Just have her back before midnight, son, otherwise your old man may start to worry."

Everyone in the room all laughed candidly. It was time to leave.

"We may not make that curfew, papa-bear, so don't wait up for us," Jewel said. "If we're late I promise, it's not because I'll be popping our boy's cherry or anything like that, if you get what I mean. We may get a snack on our way back home though."

"Well, you two have a good time," Dick said to his wife and son as they walked out the front door.

Jewel let her son drive the car, to give him the experience of being in charge of their so called 'date' out on the town. They were heading for Benton Peak, a notorious movie drive-in. As Brandon drove to the movies, on the outskirts of town, he couldn't help but glance at his mother's fabulous legs, and imagined, as he often did, what it would be like to have them wrapped around him like a snake? What would it be like to be his father and have his mom's forbidden holes granted to him to use? Truth be told, ever since he hit puberty and watched his mom in her skimpy bikini outfits by the family pool, he

developed a secret fetish for his mother. He ached to fill her with his seed and impregnate her with...

"What are you thinking about?" Jewel said with a smile, as Brandon daydreamed.

"Me, oh-uh, nothing much," Brandon answered, while regretting his thoughts because a mild erection sprouted down his inner thigh within his jeans. He hoped beyond hope that his mom would not look, or notice the shape of his erection growing down his thigh.

"You have to be thinking about something," she said, while looking below, through the corner of her eyes, to observe her son's size, with Brandon looking straight ahead on the road.

"I was just thinking how pretty you look tonight, mom." Brandon said honestly.

"That's sweet of you to say, and that'll get you some points for sure too, mister," Jewel said, with a glowing smile. "Do you wanna know what I'm thinking about, sweetheart?"

"What?" Brandon said.

"I'm thinking your girlfriend is crazy for passing up such a handsome date," she said, "I know my young man is going to make a woman especially happy one day. Don't worry, one day you'll find her. Someone who can take all of you inside her loving warmth."

"Oh, thanks, mom," Brandon said bashfully.

They arrived at the drive-in just before the film started, and began to drive around in the dark while Brandon looked for a spot to park the car in. The tinted windows did little to convince Brandon to put a stop to his over active imagination, as they looked around for an empty spot among the scattered vehicles there. Jewel pointed to a dark area off by itself, where no other cars were parked. It was near some bushes, at the edge, in the corner of the lot. A perfect place for a clandestine hookup to take place, if one were happen between a nympho mom and her hung son of age. All they needed was some privacy and a chance to break the greatest taboo of all, between their otherwise platonic and G-rated family relationship.

"What about over there?" she asked with a pointing finger.

Brandon parked in the darkened area, near the back corner of the lot. They were by themselves and all alone it looked like in the night. They were a couple car lengths away from the nearest vehicle. They had space to be uninhibited in

the grassy movie parking lot. It was obvious other couples were nearby, while Brandon thanked his lucky stars for the professionally window tinted interior, stopping anyone he might recognize from high school seeing him with his mom at the drive in movies. If only his then girlfriend at the time would feel comfortable enough to go all the way with him, Brandon mused by himself in the dark. After he parked the family vehicle, he watched his mom mount an audiobox in her window as the previews started.

"Do you think there are snacks in the car?" Brandon asked to make small talk during the movie previews.

"No, but I can get you some though if you want," his mom replied.

"I'm okay," Brandon said.

Jewel let her sandals fall from her feet onto the floor of the car, and slipped out of her sweater. Her enormous boobs rocked from side to side under her top, and when Brandon looked, he felt his cock begin to harden. He adjusted himself. He always wondered what it would be like to suckle on them once more, as if he were a babe again. He wondered if his dad ever tit-fucked his mom. What would it be like?

"Do you care if your mom moves over for a snuggle on our little date?" she asked. "I'm a little cold and could use someone to warm me up."

Brandon shook his head, to shake his ludicrous thoughts away, as his beloved mom scooted over next to him. Their shoulders touched, and he felt cool skin meet his sleeveless arms. They pressed together and warmed each other, as their bodies rubbed briefly together. The mom brought her legs up on the seat and rested them against her son, so that their shins crossed over each other. Jewel unfolded a blanket she brought with them and threw it over their laps. In the moment when her hand came down to pat the blanket against their thighs, her palms fell against her son's erection, as if on purpose. Then the mom snuggled closer, until Brandon could feel her soft pillow-like breasts squashed against his chest and side.

"Put your arms around me. I won't bite you," she said.

Brandon did so, and his mom melted against him, with her giant breasts flattening against his chest. She threw her long legs over his lap and ran her hand across his neck, while staring at him, as he tried to watching the movie over letting his mind run wild with sexual thoughts about his mom.

"You've never been to a drive-in with a girl before, have you?" she asked.

"Why?" Brandon asked nervously.

Jewel giggled.

"Everyone knows you don't come to a drive-in to watch the movie, silly child."

"Oh...what do you do at the drive-in then?" Brandon asked in feigned ignorance.

Jewel smiled wickedly and unhooked the audio-box from the window. It fell onto the ground outside, and she rolled the window up.

"Guess I'm gonna have to teach you a thing or two about drive-in dating, huh?" she said, "Everyone in town knows you are supposed to hook up at Benton Peak and your mom is no exception you know. Your dad and I used to hook up here all the time, when we were dating before you and your sister were born."

Brandon was speechless and didn't know what to say.

It seemed so surreal. He was at the drive-in theater with his own beautiful mother snuggled up next to him. They were parked in a dark corner, at the rear of the lot, with no other cars around. It was like they were in their own little private world for two hours. After hearing and seeing his mom toss the movie audio box out the window without a word, while a wicked smile crawled across her thin lips, his imagination ran wild with taboo thoughts. Meanwhile her long and soft legs were across his lap, while her enormous cans were pressed against his side as she snuggled.

"I'm guessing you don't have much experience with drive-in dating, do you?" Jewel asked.

"Why do you say that?" Brandon asked.

"Well, traditionally drive-in theaters are a place a guy can bring his date to make out. And chances are, if things go well, he'll get to test the shocks on his car before the movie's over, if you get what I mean," she said.

"Did you go to drive-in movies when you were my age, mom?" Brandon asked.

Jewel gave Brandon a surprised giggle.

"Are you kidding? I was here every week with your dad. Believe me, nobody has had as much drive-in experience as your mother," she answered.

"What if I'm with a girl I hardly know?" Brandon asked.

"It doesn't matter. She'll know why you brought her here. Do you know why

your girlfriend stood you up tonight?" Jewel asked.

"I don't know," Brandon answered.

"Is she pretty?" She asked, "When am I going to be able to meet her?"

"Yeah, she's really pretty," Brandon answered, "And, maybe never, because I might want to break up with her after tonight."

"As pretty as your mother, huh?" Jewel asked with a curious smile, "Wow, I'm shocked."

Brandon smiled bashfully.

"Well, not quite as pretty," Brandon confessed.

"You're scoring points," Jewel said with a giggle. "Scoring points is a very important part of getting what you want on a date."

"I'll try to remember that," Brandon said.

"So what's pretty about me?" Jewel asked with a flattered grin.

"Well, I don't know... you're just beautiful," Brandon answered.

"We've established that much, silly boy. What's beautiful about me?" She asked.

"Well, urn, you have a pretty face," Brandon confessed.

"And?" Jewel asked.

"You have a great body," Brandon said.

"Okay, and what's so great about my body?" Jewel asked proudly. "What are your favorite parts of your mother?"

"I don't know... you have beautiful legs," Brandon said.

Jewel pulled the covers up over her milky-white legs. Her skirt had ridden-up, so that her long naked legs were completely exposed for their viewing pleasure. They looked smooth enough to slide on.

"So my boy like these legs huh?" she asked.

"Yeah," Brandon answered.

"What do you like about them?" she asked.

"I don't know, their just so long and smooth looking all the time," Brandon answered.

"They are smooth? Do you wanna feel?" she asked.

"Are you sure?" Brandon asked, excited by the invitation.

Jewel smiled.

"I think you've earned enough points so far to deserve it," she said.

Jewel took her son's hand and guided it across the soft skin of her immaculate legs. Brandon was hardening in his pants, as he felt his mom run his trembling hand slowly up her calf and knee, until he met the heat of her inner thigh. Jewel watched her son's reaction as his hand was brought up her skirt, until his fingers brushed against the crotch of her panties. Brandon could feel the heat of her snatch. His breath stayed in his mouth as he began to rub circles around the outline of the box which birthed him with his thumb. She felt so soft and squishy beneath the thin lace fabric. A soft sigh entered the car as Jewel breathed in pleasure from her son's uninhibited touch. She opened her legs wider.

"Ever wonder what that place between my legs looks like up close?" she asked bluntly.

All the lucky teenager could do was nod. He was in heaven and his mom knew it.

She gently scratched the top of his hand with her nails, and then removed her hand, leaving his hand on the inside of her thigh.

"So what else about your mother's body do you like? she asked.

"Well, you have pretty feet," Brandon told her.

Jewel smiled and lifted her feet from the seat, pointing her beautiful little toes skyward. Her toenails were painted red. Meanwhile the lucky son of age could not help his cock from swelling in his pants with arousal. He ached to go all the way with his mom soon in the car.

"These feet?" she asked in a cute tone.

She brought a leg back effortlessly, until her knee was bent at her side. She brought a foot to his face and gently brushed her pointed toes across his cheek. Brandon was amazed by his mom's limberness.

"You're scoring some serious points with me, young man," she said with a smile.

All Brandon could do was smile as she brought her leg back down on his lap so the weight of her shin rested on his hardening length in his pants.

"Any other parts of me you feel like expressing your admiration for?" she asked.

His eyes went straight to the bulging cleavage spilling out the neck of her outfit. She glanced down, and looked back at her son with a smile.

"I think there's a part of me you like better than my legs or my feet," she said. "Does that girl who stood up tonight have big jugs like mine?"

"Yeah, they're pretty big," Brandon answered.

Jewel used her arms to press her breasts together, causing the enormous cans to balloon outward, stretching against the fabric of her shirt.

"Surely their not as big your mother's?" she said confidently.

"No, not that big," Brandon said with a smile.

"Well, I had no idea my son was a boobs man," Jewel stated as she smiled at her son and looked into his eyes. "Wanna cash in some of those points you've scored with mom? We can do other things tonight, if you want, you know. Your dad isn't here to stop us."

"Sure," Brandon said with his voice trembling a little.

"Just remember, a guy's not supposed to talk about the ways he cashes in his points. To anyone, especially your dad! It's between him and his date. Break your trust and I may not be willing to go on a date with you again," she said. "Consider this your test, to earn some special privileges, just for tonight. Pass, and there's a chance you might get to fill some bonafide mommy-pussy full of your semen tonight, understood?"

"Let's get in the backseat, where there's more room to fool around," she said.

Jewel and Brandon got in the back and closed the doors. It was darker in the back, away from the movie light. With the rear tinted windows flanking their positions, it would be nearly impossible for anyone to see inside the vehicle, unless they were right up next to the car.

Brandon couldn't believe his eyes, as his mom slipped out of her skirt next.

"Take off your shirt, and your shorts. You've been sprouting a pesky boner all night, after we left home. Let me see!" she commanded.

Brandon did so, and sat there while bulging his underwear in the dark of the backseat.

"Scoot to the edge of the seat," she said.

Brandon did so, sliding his ass to the edge of the seat. Jewel moved up next to her son and gently forced him to lay back. She awed her voice softly, to calm his excited nerves as he reclined. She stroked her hands through his hair and patted his chest before groping his covered erection.

"Sit back, sweetie," she said, "You got nothing to worry about. I'm here to help you enjoy the movie, with a proper drive-in blowjob."

Brandon was laid down in the back seat, and watched as his mother straddled him. Her breasts swayed above him briefly. She threw the blanket over the top of them and looked down into his eyes in the darkness that covered them.

"Sure you wouldn't rather watch the movie?" she said teasingly.

"No way!" Brandon said.

The mom came down on top of him, and Brandon thought he was about to climax instantly. She rested her weight against him, her pillow-like tits squashed against his chest. Brandon felt his brief-covered bulge sink into a panty-covered snatch. She ran her hands through his hair, and let out little moans, as she rubbed her body against him. Brandon put his hand on his mother's back on the fringe of her top. Jewel moved her lips to his ear. She licked her tongue through the ridges she found, while rocking her covered mound back and forth against her son, with his length poking up against his belly and his bell protruding out of the elastic of his underwear. Jewel slid herself all the way up and down him, to excite her son. Her pussy lips moistened with a passion each time she felt the bareback heat of her son's helmet meet her covered cunt, as she rubbed against him.

"Pull it down and maybe someone will get their dick wet in some pussy tonight, if you're able to keep our skinship a secret," she whispered.

Brandon did so, with his heart hammering in his chest. His mom's top slid down to her waist. Brandon could now feel her lacy strapless bra rubbing against his skin. Her big tits fell over her sides.

"There's clips in the back that hold my bra on, sugar-bear. Pull them together," she said.

Brandon reached around his mom's back as she lifted her hair away from the place her bra clasped together. He found the place where they connected and unfastened the clasp with a clicking sound. Her big milking tits spilled out after the mom removed her bra from her chest and laid it aside. With nothing keeping their chests separate, except for the space between them, the mom drew near to touch her nipples against her son. Their chests came together, and they touched briefly, before she pulled away, so the mom could shake her gorgeous bosom in front of her son's face. Her nipples were large and round and pointed enough to suck on the cool night air. Upon seeing the same bosom he nursed on as a babe, Brandon couldn't help but reach up, with his mouth and lips, to suckle with his lips and twirling tongue as he hardened and throbbed in his briefs.

"See what scoring points will get you?" she asked.

Jewel awed against the feeling of her legal teenage son suckling back and forth across her teats. Her nipples grew pointed in her son's mouth as his tongue twirled around her areolas, while her vaginal entrance below her waist moistening with a slickness in anticipation, during their moment of forbidden foreplay. With the heat of her snatch growing more difficult to ignore, the mom began to smother the throbbing outline of her son's erect cock through his underwear, against the silky fabric covering her cunt beneath her skirt. For minutes, the mom ground their covered genitals together in a low and steady rhythm, going slowly back and forth in the dark. With the knowledge that her inner depths would be plundered soon, at the rate they were going, the mom ran her hands across her son, to stroke and caress his chest and neck, while scratching him with her long manicured nails. Upon feeling so good from his mom's affectionate physical touch, the lucky son of age began to breathe and moan heavily with the aching sensation of wanting to empty his blue balls inside of the birthing chamber, which pushed him out into the world when he was born.

Jewel brought their heads out of the covers and looked at her son with a wicked smile.

"Well you should know by now, silly boy. Flattery will get you all the points you want," she answered.

"How many points do I need to... you know?" Brandon asked.

"No I don't know. Tell me," she said.

"To... have..."

"Sex with me?" she finished. "Are you sure having sex with your mom would be good for you pal?"

"Yeah," Brandon said.

"Well, I am your date tonight, but I'm also your mother. For a boy your age to plunder his married mother in the pussy, with that pesky boner of yours... well... that would be a pretty hefty amount of points. Especially if we do it raw. Are you sure you're up to paying the price?" she asked.

"I'll do anything. I'll say anything. Anything you want," Brandon pleaded.

"Anything? You're sure?!" she asked sternly.

"Positive."

"Well, tiger, I hope for your sake this is a double-feature. You have a lot of points to score, and this could get pretty intense."

Brandon just nodded his head. The loving mom smiled as she laid on top of her beloved son, with her covered muff pressing against his groin.

"Let's switch positions," she said.

Jewel dismounted her son, and began laying on her back with her ass at the edge of the seat. Brandon moved from his spot and started to straddle his mom, but she stopped him.

"No... get between my leg,," she said.

She threw her legs back, and Brandon climbed between them. Their genitals met and she pulled him onto her chest. Her soft breasts melted against his chest, as she wrapped her long legs and arms around Brandon like a spider.

"This is where my baby boy wants to be isn't it?" she asked.

"Yeah," Brandon answered.

"I thought so. Score enough points with me and we'll be back in this position before you know it. Only next time, there won't be panties and briefs between us, to keep your pesky boner from accidentally slipping down my love-canal, like a pervert," she said with a smirk.

"Okay," Brandon said with a cracking voice.

She gave Brandon a nice sexy kiss on the forehead.

"Get on the floor," Jewel commanded.

Brandon did so, kneeling on the floorboard. Jewel put her feet up on the seat, and with her ass still at the edge of the seat, spread her long legs, exposing her panty-covered muff to her son. She was laying it all out, right in front of his

face.

"I want you to get close it," she said.

Brandon moved to her snatch. The smell hit him before Brandon was even close, but he didn't stop until his nose struck the crotch of her panties. It was intoxicating! Jewel ran her fingers through his hair as she watched Brandon take a whiff. The pungent smell of her natural aroma was strong. He breathed it in.

"That's it, sweetie. Take your time. I want you to get a really good whiff of the place you're gonna be drilling soon at this rate," she said.

Using her foot under his chin, she lifted his head, so that Brandon was looking up into her face. His eyes were filled with love and lust.

"So...what do you think?" she asked.

"It's like nothing I've ever smelled," Brandon replied.

"Bet you've never smelled a cunt that strong before," she said with a smile, "huh?"

Brandon shook his head and smiled back. Jewel lifted her ass a little.

"Reach under and grab the waistband. I want you to take my panties off, so you can take a look at the box you came out of," she said.

Brandon did so, and soon his mom's panties were slid down her legs. She kicked them off, and took them in her hand, before throwing them at her son. Brandon tried to look at her cunt, but suddenly her panties were in his face. She held the crotch of them at his nose.

"Smell!" she said.

Brandon found himself once again breathing her sexy aroma and inhaled it in.

"That's it, sweet baby, breathe it in," she said.

Brandon felt her fingers slide the moist crotch of silk between his lips.

"Now taste. I want you to suck on the crotch," she said.

Brandon did so, tasting his own mother's pussy juice through the fabric for the first time, while she stroked his hair.

"That's it. Suck out all the juice for me," she said.

She finally removed them from his mouth and tossed them onto the floor.

"Did you like that?" she asked.

"You taste so good," Brandon said.

She smiled, brushing the hair from his eyes.

"There you go, scoring more points again," she said. "That'll get you all the bareback pussy in the world at this rate with me, cuddle-bear."

She caught Brandon glancing towards her cunt.

"Something down there you wanna see?" she asked.

Brandon nodded with a smile.

"What? What do you wanna see?" she asked teasingly.

"Your... you know..." Brandon muttered.

"No, I don't know. Tell me. Tell me what you wanna see," she said.

"Your pussy," Brandon said.

Jewel giggled.

"You mean my hairy peach?" she asked.

"Yeah," Brandon answered.

Jewel continued to stroke her son's hair with a big grin, as her manicured nails scraped against his scalp.

"And I thought a little boy wasn't supposed to see his mommy's pussy, after they're born and fully grown," she said.

Brandon shrugged his shoulders and mom just giggled.

"A mommy-pussy isn't like those young high school girl pussies you know. A mommy-pussy is big and fat and hairy. It's a mature pussy, that's had lots and lots of experience. Boys your age don't get to see those types of pussies very often. Are you sure you want to see?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Bring your head down here, close to the seat."

Brandon did so, and found himself staring at his mom's belly. He could see the top of her pubic triangle in the dark.

"Are you ready?" she asked.

"Yeah," Brandon said.

Jewel sat back in the seat and kicked her legs back as far as they could go. Presented, inches from Brandon's face, was his own mother's hairy cunt. She thrust her muff up towards his face and he could see her fleshy lips and hood-covered clit. She gleamed in the darkness at her lower lips. A small squishing sound was heard by Brandon as his mother's lower labial lips split open like a mouth, until a little squelch sound was made to gape open her purple depths. He could see his mother's inner cunt muscles gnash together, like cheeks in a mouth, as Jewel split herself open between two fingers, as she clenched and re-clenched her strong kegel muscles, to show off her vaginal strength, earned from motherhood. She saw her son's jaw drop. Brandon was on his knees, on the floor of the back seat. Inches from his face was the most beautiful thing he'd ever seen and it belonged to his own mother. It looked like an eye winking at him. Peering down between her legs, mother smiled at son, as Jewel saw Brandon study her hairy mound.

"Would you like me to open it up for you more, so you can look further inside me, sweetie?" she asked.

Brandon nodded as Jewel used two of her fingers to split open her large fleshy cunt-lips. Jewel's twat opened up like a shiny pink flower coming to full bloom. Her purple depths opened up grossly as her middle fingers spread herself apart, to open up some space in her matronly cunt. Her purple guts shined in the darkness of the family car. Brandon could see a sheen of clear white vaginal fluids stretched between two separate walls. He ached to thrust his cock within the place which birthed him, until he splurged his white guts out inside. It took all the willpower the teenager possessed to stop himself from stroking his cock to his mom, as he watched her present her hairy pussy, like an open-access pink hole.

"Wow, mom!" Brandon muttered in disbelief. "So dad nuttied inside of there, before you had me, huh?"

Jewel smiled at her son's reaction.

"Yes. Lots of peeping boys might get a good look at their mother's snatch, but you're one of the lucky ones. Not to many sons get to see the loving pink hole they came out of as a baby," she said flatly, before adding in a nonchalant tone, "I bet you'd love to know what it feels like to dump a load in there. Play your cards right and there's a good chance that just might happen, if you're aching to drain yourself in my cunt tonight."

"Mom I— I mean, you don't have to—" Brandon said before he was stopped.

Jewel continued to hold herself open with her fingers as his eyes feasted on the hot sight of his mom in the backseat of the family car.

"Don't get too excited, tiger, you haven't seen the best part yet," she said.

With that, she pulled apart a second fleshy layer of pink, and Brandon could actually hear a creamy sound as she peeled apart her inner lips, with both hands this time. Her creamy white legs split far apart, with her toes touching the windows of the car doors in the dark. As Jewel pulled back her pink curtain, to its most gaping shape, Brandon found himself staring down into her gaping hole, with an urge beyond urges to fill his mom full to the brim with his potent teen spunk. He began to stroke himself. The walls within her sex-cave were so pleated and pink-looking to him.

"Hard to believe I squeezed you out that little hole, isn't it?" she asked, with her kegel muscles gnashing her inner guts, like a pretty mouth.

"Yeah," her son said.

"Well... having you back shouldn't be as difficult, if you only plan on reaching inside of me with your boner, instead of your whole body this time," Jewel said with a grin as she glanced towards his crotch. "Unless you've grown down there since the last time I accidentally walked in on you."

"I'm not sure, mom," Brandon said, with his cheeks blushing, while his cock throbbed so much he nearly came all over the backseat while stroking himself.

"Well whatever size it is, I'm sure your old mom can make it feel right at home, with a special place to hold onto some seed for ya," she said lovingly, "You look really flustered right now, and I think draining your blue balls might restore some color to your cheeks, sweetheart."

Brandon studied his mom's steamy twat again, with his head swooning with emotions as Jewel watched her son proudly.

"You must have questions," she said, "Go ahead and ask, sugar-bear. Now is your chance, while the movie's still rolling outside."

"How deep is that hole I came from, mom?" Brandon asked.

"I'm not sure, sugar-bear. Nobody has ever asked me that question before. I reckon I'm deep enough for you to touch my cervix."

"What's a cervix?" Brandon asked.

"That's where a woman's eggs are produced. When a man ejaculates, his sperm will swim into my cervix and try to tuck itself into my egg, to impregnate me," she said. "Luckily, your mom is on the pill, so my old twat-box can withstand a thousand baby-makers and not get pregnant."

Jewel ran her fingers through her son's hair.

"That's how I got my beautiful baby boy, after your dad ejaculated inside me all those years ago," she said. "Now tonight, you'll do the same."

"So that's where I was for nine months? Your cervix?" Brandon asked.

"Well, kind of. When the sperm and egg became you, you attached yourself to the wall of my uterus, then I produced a womb-sac around you, to keep you warm and safe, while you developed into an zygote. Don't quote me in your science class though. I'm just telling you what I know."

"Can a woman have sex when she's pregnant?" Brandon asked.

"Sure she can. In fact, with the hormonal imbalance, most women need more sex when they're pregnant than when they're not," she answered.

"Does dad like it?" Brandon asked.

"Are you kidding? While having you and your sister, when I was preggers, your dad could hardly keep his hands off of me," she said.

"I can't believe dad gets the chance to be inside that hole every night." Brandon said.

Brandon looked back at the cunt that created him and saw her purple-pink eye wink at him. He could be heard stroking himself in the family car.

"Believe it or not, your dad actually got addicted my asshole a few years ago," she said, then asked another question. "Does my clit fascinate you?"

"Your what?" Brandon asked dumbly.

Jewel brought her finger up and pinched the fat nub at the top of her cunt, making it stick out like it was a swollen thumb.

"This plump little girl. She's momma's clit, and you've been staring at her," she said.

"I have?" Brandon asked.

"Yep, you have. If you want to score enough points to go poke me in the

pussy, you're gonna have to ask her permission," Jewel said.

"How?" Brandon asked.

"I'll give you a hint," Jewel said as she took his hand. She opened her mouth and began to flail her pink oral muscle against the fingertips in her mouth, with quick butterfly licks. Then she took her grown teenager's finger deeper into her mouth and began to suck for a few moments. After a minute, she took his fingers out and glanced down at her clit invitingly. She took his hands down there and instructed him to peel her open. The mom took her hand away from her gaping pink hole and let her head fall back, with her hands behind her head against the backseat.

"Get the picture, love?" Jewel asked, while hoping her teenager would dive headfirst into her mound to tongue-lash her labial lips.

Brandon got the picture alright, and dove in head first. He wrapped his lips around his mom's fat clit and began to nurse. He licked and suckled like a baby at its mother's teat. He swirled his tongue around the hot bulb with tornado-like strokes. He heard his mom moaning as she continued grinding her hips and running her fingers through his hair.

"Oh yeah, that's it, sweetie-pie, suck your mother's little love-button!" she moaned.

For minutes, he worked her nub, savoring the feel of her meaty cunt-flesh against his face and the pungent flavor of her matronly twat.

"Oh goodness, baby, you are scoring some serious motherfucking points with me! Keep this up and you'll be drilling me soon," she grumbled.

Jewel began to feel a quick climax sweep through as her teenager continued to tongue-lash her clitoral bulb. She felt the toes begin to curl against the backseat windows. Her eyes crossed and her loins tightened, until her vaginal pleats spasmed and orgasmed. Clear white fluid escaped her twat-box and splashed against her son's chin, with his nose still buried into her pubic hairs, as he licked and lashed. The pleasure of being stimulated around her clit, while an orgasm rocketed through her sex, was enough to make the mom finally stop her son. She put her hands on his head and pushed him away. Then she lifted herself off the edge of the backseat and sat straight up. She pulled Brandon up from the floor boards between her legs, with the meaty tip of his throbbing erection lancing against the cool skin of her thighs. She brought him close, and smothered his face in her bosom in affection, for making her orgasm with his oral skills.

"Oh baby, come to momma's titties and suck!" she giggled. "You did such a good job down below, and now it's time for you to suck on the these."

Brandon started to knead and suck. He was like a kid in a candy store, overwhelmed and surrounded by soft tit-flesh. The eager teenager worked his tongue on his mom's enormous nipples, then sucked and squeezed like he was a baby. Jewel held her son against her bosom, while clawing the back of his head with her long nails.

"That's it, love on momma's big soft boobies just like when you were a baby," she said.

After a few minutes, Jewel sat her son next to her.

"Come back up on the seat," she commanded.

Brandon did, and she grabbed the waistband of his briefs and let it snap against his skin.

"Get 'em off!" she said with a grin.

In a flash, Brandon had them off, and his big dick slapped against her stomach.

"Oh my!" she said with a giggle. "You're bigger than I remember."

"Bigger than you're used to?" Brandon asked.

"By a few inches, at least," she said. "But I wasn't just referring to your length. Look at how fat and meaty your monster is."

"Is that good?" Brandon asked.

She licked her lips hungrily.

"Bet your darn ass it is," she said. "If your dad knew how big you were, there is a good chance he would make you man of the house darling."

"Really? So does that mean I would get to sleep in your bed?" Brandon asked.

"Well, we'd share the same bed, but I don't know how much sleeping we'd do," she said with a wink.

"That would be awesome!" Brandon said.

Jewel stared at his giant erection and giggled.

"Well, lover-boy, if that thing rubs me the way I think it will, you may get your wish," she said.

Brandon couldn't believe his ears. He imagined what it would be like if he traded places with his dad, with the chance to plunder his mom in the pussy every day and night of the week. Would she beg for him to impregnate her love-chamber with his potent teenage seed, until her belly swelled with his baby? Would he have a chance to go balls-deep in his mom again and again on her own marital bed? Would his dad ever grant him exclusive pussy-pass privileges with his tighter than tight stay at home wife? He was sure his mom would agree, if his dad ever got on board with the idea.

"You know, tiger, we may have a problem here," she said.

"What?" Brandon asked.

"Well, I think you've scored too many points," she said.

"Too many?" Brandon asked.

"Too many for just a quickie," she said.

Jewel pushed Brandon back, and got on her hands and knees on the seat. "I think you've scored just enough for a nice sloppy blowjob from your mommy as well," Jewel said as she looked into his eyes with a teasingly seductive smile. "Are you interested?"

"Yes!" Brandon said in excitement.

Jewel began to tickle the head of his dick with the ends of her nails.

"Are you sure? I mean, you may not be able to handle your cock sliding down your mom's deep throat. The feeling of your own mother's tongue dancing across your purple bell might just be too much for you handle, pal," she teased.

"No, I want it, please!" Brandon pleaded.

"Does my baby want it?" she questioned in a baby voice. "Does my sweet baby wanna feel his mother's lips wrapped around his swollen meat?"

"Yes, please!" Brandon said.

"Then we need to make a decision, because once mom starts, she's not stoppin'. Do you wanna cum down my throat, or do wanna pull it out and cum on my tits?" she asked.

"Your throat, but I thought we were gonna... you know?" Brandon answered.

"You're a teenage boy, silly. I'll bet you anything after mom swallows your load, you'll bounce right back and be ready for the main event between my legs. Besides, with one out of your system, you'll be able to fuck long and hard, making your mother cum in buckets," she said.

"You think so?" Brandon asked.

"Well, if you wanna take your father's place in my bed, you better," she said sternly.

"Okay," Brandon answered confidently.

Jewel pulled her hair back to get it out of her face. She tied it in a weave before preparing for her descent on her teenager's ready cock and aching blue balls. She gave her son a soft peck on the cheeks before turning his head to look into his eyes.

"This is gonna be good for you. I want you to just sit back and feel my love, okay?" she said.

"Okay," the lucky son of age answered.

She gave her son a big warm motherly smile, and Brandon felt her soft hand glide down his engorged pecker, then pin his throbbing shaft and balls down against her face. She used her head to press down his cock dramatically. This made the skin on his fleshy pillar stretch tightly, and his mushroom tip balloon even bigger. A trickle of bubbling jism seeped from the tip. She briefly licked away the fluid at his end.

"Ready, tiger?" the cougar mom asked.

Brandon nodded and watched his mom's head sink onto his lap. Her lips descended right to his cock-head and stopped briefly, opening her lovely mouth wide and with her lips and tongue, she formed a nice round pink pouch for the giant pole she was about to make disappear. His rod was suddenly surrounded by wet warmth. Brandon could feel his mom's mouth and lips stretch tightly around his shaft as they sunk towards his balls. The head of his dick glided past her tongue and into her throat. Brandon felt her gag, then swallow, before taking him deep into her gullet. It was like a soft, heated vacuum pouch, surrounding the meat of his cock. She clamped her fingers around the base of his shaft. Her nails dug in to the soft skin of his balls as her lips traveled back up his fleshy pillar. Jewel drug the tip of her tongue against the underside of his cock and forced a stream of precum out his tip into her mouth. She rolled her pink snake around his giant bell a few times, and then swallowed the genetic taste of her son's pre-cum down her gullet, with an audible gulping noise, followed by the sound of the mom smacking her lips together.

"Oh goodness your love-juice tastes good young man! You might have a hard time keeping mom away from this big sugar-stick once we get back home," she said before taking her son's prick into her lovely mouth.

This time Jewel worked her mouth up and down her son's thick shaft. Her lips squeezed and pulled against the flesh of his spear, her tongue danced and flailed around his big purple plumb. The sight of his own mother's head moving up and down on his lap was almost too much to withstand. By now, the windows of the car were all foggy with steam. The sound of lewd slurping and sucking filled the vehicle as the mom went at it.

For minutes, Jewel sucked on her son's cock with her mouth. With every oral stroke the loving mother would take her teenager's dick from base to tip, while holding him between her lips to scrub his bell with licks on every ascent. She worked her fist up and down his member, making his balls slap again and again, each time she deepthroated him. Brandon was devoured as his mom sucked and pulled at his cock with everything she had with her mouth. He could feel and hear mom humming as she sucked, and the sensation felt amazing against his meat.

Jewel performed fellatio on her son without rest. Up and down she went and worked her magic. While Jewel sucked, her tongue rolled over him continuously, rolling and wiggling across his pecker relentlessly like a snake wrapped around its meal. Just when Brandon thought it couldn't get any better, his mom sunk deeper and she began to deep throat him with short, rapid strokes. Brandon could feel the slimy flesh of her gullet milking him hard, with his whole length feeling swallowed. The teen began to buck his hips. His balls tightened with the sensation of his hot-white ejaculate. The mom sensed the raw throbbing sensation in her mouth and pulled her cheeks tightly together, before sucking more than ever before.

"Oh, mom, I'm gonna cum!" he groaned.

Jewel worked harder and faster, slurping up and down the length of her son with her tongue scrubbing against his glans. The mom tightened her lips and quickened her humming in her throat. She was like a cock-sucking machine on overdrive. Brandon jerked, as a hot-white torrent rocketed up his shaft, until he delivered his first long rope of semen straight down his mom's gagging throat. She choked a little, but didn't miss a beat as the second jet splashed against the back of her mouth. His shaft slid through a cum-choking mom's face as she sucked his cock back down her throat, where he released another huge deposit of jism in the form of a thick white rope. The mom gagged as her son ejaculated down her throat. She gagged again when his length left her deep throat. Then she heaved an enormous amount of spunk back into her mouth to the point where her cheeks and thin lips puffed out, but with one big gulp she sent it back down her throat. After she swallowed, she smacked her lips with watery eyes before looking back down. Jewel went back to sucking in a flash, when she saw

more semen erupting out of her son. She took him back down her throat.

Brandon could feel a stream of fuck-cream flowing from his piss-hole, while his mom sucked on his cock with wide-eyed parental eye contact. Her face went up and down his ejaculating erection with a horse sucking face as she hummed, while swallowing his jism into her stomach. Jewel jerked and pulled at the skin of his dick with a tight fist as she sucked her son up and down, nursing more and more of his genetic milk into her loving mouth. He had never climaxed so hard before. His hot jism had never flowed more forcefully. For a long time his dick continued to spasm and move, spitting a bubbling gob of spunk each time for his mom to swallow. Finally, after the mom had squeezed the last drop from his shriveling member, his cock-head popped out like a cork from between her lips. She sat next to her liquid-drained son and looked into his exhausted eyes.

"Don't wimp out on me, sweetie-pie. Our drive-in date isn't over yet. You have more points to cash in, remember?" she said with the stench of hot semen fresh on her breath. "After all, I asked you earlier if you wanted to know what it feels like to dump a load in the pink twat I've got boxed in between my thighs, and you still never answered. I bet I know what the answer is though. Would you like to bareback your mom in the pussy?"

Jewel gently squeezed his giant ball-sack.

"After all, it does feel like you have another load you need give up to your hot mommy's other no-no holes," she said with a wicked grin.

Brandon gazed down at his cock. It was sticking straight up, still bone hard and coated with his mom's glistening saliva in the dark.

"So, son of mine, are you still upset that your girlfriend stood you up tonight?" Jewel asked.

"No way," Brandon sighed.

Jewel smiled, with her big tits shaking, as she ran her fingers through his hair.

"Top or bottom?" she asked.

"What?" Brandon asked.

"Time to cash in all those points sweetie-pie. It's time to lay some pipe. Top or bottom?" she asked.

"Bottom," Brandon said.

Jewel threw one of her long legs across his lap and straddled Brandon.

Her son gazed up at her enormous chest as it hovered above his face.

"Scoot down to the edge of the seat, so I can squat on your easier," she

Brandon did what he was told, and re-positioned himself on the backseat as he laid back. His mom grabbed his big boner, giving it a few strokes.

"So you think you can handle having this monster buried inside another warm wet hole of mine?" she teased. "The one I have planned for you might do the job of getting rid of this pesky boner, if you're open to something more intimate than my mouth. It might be a tight fit though."

"Yeah, mom. For sure!" Brandon sighed as if he was in paradise.

"You know, it's not every day a boy gets to visit his mom's most secret place, but no drive-in date is complete unless a young guy gets his dick wet in the backseat first," Jewel said with a smile. "The things I do for you to make sure you're raised right. My goodness."

"For me? Yeah right, mom" Brandon teased.

Jewel giggled and looked down on her son from above, with her green country eyes full of love and lust, while grasping her son's cock.

"I might scream a lot. Just don't panic okay. When a girl screams while mounting you during sex, it means you're doing it right."

"Okay," Brandon said as his mom gave him one more smile.

"Ready for your first trip of the night through your mommy's pink pound-town slugger?" She asked.

Brandon nodded, and his mom dropped her ass to his cock. She still was grasping the base of his meat tightly as she drug his cum-drooling knob across the soft lips of her outer labia, to rub it against her pleated and drooling labial lips.

The lucky teenager of age could hardly believe he was about feel through said. the inside of his mom with the nerves of his cock! Then, Brandon suddenly felt a pocket of warmth swallow his bell-shaped tip as his mom began to feed the first inch of him inside of her. She released her grip on the base as she continued to sink. Brandon felt himself being swallowed inch by meaty inch into the warm and squishy place of his birth. As his dick reached a certain depth Brandon heard his mom gasp and felt her love-pocket contract. Her coital rings clinched around him, like an anaconda snake wrapping around its prey, before releasing again to slide him further through her purple pussy, with a wet sound as he reached inside of her with his length and soft vaginal muscles yielded against him.

"Oh goodness!" she sighed as a squishy sound entered the space between them in the dark of car.

Jewel lowered herself on her son's cock to welcome his length inside her creamy depths, until she felt the end of him meet her cervical ring. A hardened bulb greeted her furthest depths. He throbbed inside her chamber as the mom waited a moment, with her teenager's whole length throbbing inside her purple cunt. Brandon nearly whimpered as tight vaginal muscles gripped against his length, and contracted. It felt like heavenly hugs, urging him to void his seed already. He ached to shoot a load in his hot mom. It took all the willpower the lucky teen had to withhold his semen from rushing out of him. He closed his eyes and fought the urge to thrust. Instead he waited a moment in his mom's grasp.

"Oh my goodness, sweetie, you just kissed your mother's bottom, at the back of her love-box," she sighed.

"Wow, this feels incredible, mom!" Brandon gasped.

"Oh honey, it gets a lot better," she smiled. "Once I start bouncing, I know you'll be a stud. I just hope you shoots lots for me."

Jewel brought her massive chest down onto Brandon, mashing her tits on his face. She gazed down into his eyes with a look of sheer pleasure.

"I'll bet I could milk a hot-white load outta of you right now, without even moving my hips if I wanted," she bragged.

Jewel flexed her coital muscles, to apply pressure against the meat of her son. His breath quivered as his eyes rolled back in his head.

"Judging by that reaction, I reckon it would be easier than I think to squeeze the hot load in your nuts with just my cooter grip," she said.

After seeing his reaction Jewel giggled before relaxing her cunt muscles. After Brandon sighed, his mom tightened her coital muscles around him once again, before giggling louder than before as Brandon winced from the sensation of his cock being gripped so tightly. He had to close his eyes and concentrate to stop himself from gushing too soon through his mom's tubes. The pleasure was so intense Brandon felt like crying out loud in ecstasy. Jewel started to rapidly tighten then relax her love muscles. Tighten and release. Brandon let out a little whimper, before resting his head back, while Jewel was all smiles from enjoying the reactions she saw her teenager make. She gripped him over and over again, while holding him deeply within her cunt as she smiled. Tighten and relax. Tighten and relax. Over and over again.

"Oh baby, look at you, and we haven't even started fucking yet," she said lovingly with her coital muscles still kneading against her son.

"Oh mom, it feels so good!" Brandon moaned.

"Oh sugar-bear... are you ready for momma to start riding you?" she asked. "Don't be shy about shooting quickly by the way. It's okay with me."

"Yeah, I'm ready," Brandon muttered.

Jewel started to move her hips and Brandon felt his cock slip part way out her channel, but then, all at once, it got swept right back into her depths. She repeated this and soon her pussy was gliding up and down his boner. Each time Brandon hit bottom, his cock-head bounced against his mom's cervix, and kissed the spongy wall of her cervical groove. Lewd slapping began to fill the vehicle as her ass began to bounce on her son's erection in the night. Jewel's eyes were closed now, with her face filling with pleasure. Her blonde hair moved in the steamy car interior.

"Oh yeah!" Her voice quivered.

Jewel shifted, so that she could rest big bosom against her son, to allow him to suckle. He latched on with his mouth and in a moment his tongue lanced across her teat. Mother and son got into a groove in the backseat, making the car rock back and forth. After every couple strokes, the mom would plant her teenager's cock as deep as it would go and ground their genitals together, with her big labial lips gyrating into coarse pubic hair. Brandon could feel his cockhead digging at the bottom of her love-pocket. His meaty tip pressed into the hardened cervical groove at the back of his mom's purple depths. Soft wet kissing noises came from their bodies, where their middle laps met, although their mouths never touched.

"Oh yeah, baby, give mommy dat good dick!" she groaned.

Their bareback union grew wild now as Jewel began rolling her hips like a whore in heat. Her hairy muff began to slap down against her son's naked and erect lap with wet and meaty-sounding strokes. The hot wet noise of bareback sex filled the cabin of the car. A smell started.

"OH GOD, SWEETIE, YOU'RE GONNA MAKE YOUR MOTHER CREAM!" she panted desperately.

"CUM WITH ME MOM!" Brandon replied with his loins reaching their boiling point.

"OH FUCK, I'M CUMMING HARD!" she shouted.

Jewel's words were like a trigger to her son's balls, opening the floodgates. Jewel's face began to contort, and her entire body began to convulse.

Brandon saw her mouth open, but nothing came out. Her eyes rolled back. Her hips were moved faster to stroke every meaty inch her teenage son had to offer through her cunt. His ball-sac bounced against her anal ring as she rode her son with passionate up and down, back and forth strokes.

"GOODNESSSSSS!" She screamed so loud Brandon thought for sure that everyone in that drive-in parking lot had to hear it.

Jewel let out a series of animal-like grunts. Brandon could feel squirts of fluids pulsing against his cock and running down his balls. The mom's nipple popped from her teenage son's mouth, her boob still molded around his face, as his first orgasmic grunt escaped him. It felt as though the end of his cock blew off as jism erupted from his piss-hole. Hot ropes of cum began splashing against the back wall of his mom's vagina, and she continued bouncing her muff onto his spewing fuck-stick, which began to throb even harder than before within her climaxing channel.

"GAWD, I'M CUMMINNNGGGG MORE!" Jewel let out a grunting scream.

Rope after rope of teen ejaculate shot out as he thundered through his mom's clutching pink sleeve. Her vaginal walls cloyed against his gushing erection as their already wet-sounding sex became even lewder sounding. Brandon could feel his aching balls empty themselves completely as he continued thrusting himself through his epic orgasm, to plant cord after cord of ejaculate, into the same birthing chamber which pushed him out into the world as a babe. Sickly wet noises, and a hot sweet smell filled the cabin of the family car as Jewel felt her son ejaculate. She clutched him tightly against her chest and continued to buck her hips as she encouraged her teenage son of age to climax with her. She used her tight coital muscles to contract and release around her son as she bounced to milk him for every hot-white drop he was worth. One thing was for certain, after spending all that time slurping up her son's cock with her mouth, she was not about to let a mess happen in the backseat of the car for her husband to discover. Pulling out would be the last thing allowed to happen in the car as Jewel worked her cunt to drain her teen.

"OH GOODNESS, BUSTER! EMPTY THOSE BALLS FOR ME!" Jewel moaned like a mama-bear in heat as she felt her inner pink surfaces being filled with spunk by a throbbing and ejaculating cock. Her hips continued to move her muff up and down, "LET YOUR MOMMY DRAIN THOSE BALLS, YOUNG MAN!"

If there had been a camera inside the mother as she humped her clutching cunt over her teenager, it would have recorded a mother-lode of spunk gushing out, to spray against her pleated surfaces. Hot white and sticky ropes of teen jism met cloying vaginal pleats as a mother milked her boy empty with her humping and grinding muff. She brought her hips down and gyrated her sex back and forth, to feel her son's spewing cock within her channel. Hot ropes of genetic white matter met pink pussy flesh as a mother smiled while holding her child

dear to her chest to feel him suckle against her tits, all while she milked his sac empty of his genetic baby-making material. Their fluids oozed out around the seal between their sexes.

"So... how's that for your first drive-in date?" Jewel asked, "You certainly looked like you enjoyed creaming inside my secret love-pocket."

"It was amazing, mom!" Brandon sighed, "You're so cool."

Jewel giggled and flexed her cunt muscles.

"Cool huh? You're so cute," she said. "And you're still hard. Wanna cash in more points?" she asked naughtily.

"Sure," Brandon said.

Jewel fell to her side, onto the seat and took Brandon with her. She slid onto her back with her big tits rolling off the sides of her chest. He situated himself between her legs. His erection still glistening with vaginal juices that shined in the dark as he batted his length and shape between his mom's bent knees as he situated himself between them. He wasted no time in placing the meaty tip of himself against his mother's labial lips before pushing himself back inside of her cunt, with a long and wet squelching noise. His ass started to rise and fall as his cock went back to work. Jewel's wrapped her long gorgeous legs around Brandon, and rested the heels of her pretty little feet on his ass. She clutched his flanks with her manicured fingers to help guide his downward strokes.

"Oh, that's it baby, fuck your drive-in date mom! Make your mommy cum some more with that big dick she gave you!" she moaned.

Brandon's dick found its target and sunk back into the warm softness of his mother's cunt. Brandon started to hump, but Jewel stopped him.

"Wait, we need deeper penetration this time. Let's throw my legs back and put my ankles behind my head," she said.

Brandon couldn't believe his ears. He always wondered how flexible his mom was. Jewel kicked her legs back with ease and Brandon penned them down, so that his palms sat against the back of her thighs. The mom's fat cunt splayed wide open and the thick young dick of her son quickly stuffed it full. Brandon's cock sunk to the balls, his cock-head smashed against the wall of Jewel's cervix. Hot and squishy wet noises filled the cabin of the car, in the mayhem of the pair using each other for mutual shared release. Brandon looked down and watched himself go in and out of the pussy which birthed him, with lust. Her lower pink lips cloyed against his cock on every pull, and sunk every time he plunged. He went in and back out. The pair began to grunt together with mutual 'oof-oof'

noises or curses of pleasure. He sunk himself inches at a time. He descended gradually.

"Goodness gracious child, that thing your daddy and I gave you reaches deep, young man!" Jewel mewled, with her head and legs fallen back.

Brandon started fucking his mother with long hard stokes. They were face to face, and Jewel stared into her son's eyes as she felt the enormous girth of his fuck-stick pound her harder and deeper than she'd had ever been fucked. Even back during her younger years, with her husband, the velvet-feeling mother never felt so physically stretched before. Brandon noticed his mother's mouth was partially open, lightly panting with each thrust. The sight of her feet in view with her pretty little toes pointed out drove him crazy. Like a pornstar, he pumped her cunt. He was determined to fuck his baby-batter into her matronly mound. He was going to make his mom cum harder than she ever had before, again and again.

"I can't believe dad gets to hit this pussy every night, mom," Brandon grunted between strokes as he started planting his full length deeply.

"Sugar-bear— oof! Your daddy ha been in this hole in years— oof! All he wants is my ass nowadays," the mom panted in concern, from the feeling of her chamber being struck deeper and further than her husband ever reached.

It didn't take the eighteen year old very long to reach his goal of seeing his mom orgasm all over his thrusting teenage cock.

"GOODNESS, BUSTER-BEAR, YOU'RE BIG!" Jewel wailed.

Brandon went into overdrive, fucking Jewel's sloppy cunt like a wild man.

"GOODNESS, Brandon!" Jewel screamed. "I GUESS MY BABY BOY REALLY LOVES HITTING HIS MOMMY DEEP IN THE PUSSY! GOOD BOY!"

Jewel stiffened, and her entire body started to twitch and shake. Brandon held her legs down and just kept feeding his fat cock in and out of his mom's cunt. Jewel shook and screamed as she was drilled, moaning through gritted teeth as she was put through one orgasmic climax after another. Brandon smiled confidently. He knew this time around he could go on forever. He had amazing stamina after shooting two wads already and was determined to keep his mother climaxing, to hear her hot and heavy moans and see her cutesy o-face. The legal teenage boy rested his full weight down on his middle-aged mom, and worked his cock into a nice full-stroking rhythm. Her soft bosom quivered against her chest as he reached far inside his mom. He put all his weight on top of his mom and fed his cock in and out of her cunt with the feeling of his ball-sac bouncing against her taint and asshole. He had no way of seeing the frothy-white buttery mess being made as they fucked, but he could hear the liquid wet noise of hot

sex happening in the family car. They could both hear it as their eyes met like dreamy characters in the night. There was a smell as he beat his meat into the womb and cunt which birthed him into the world. He grabbed a giant teat beneath him and began to suckle as long manicured fingers stroked through his hair, while hearing his mom's encouraging voice coax him through her cunt.

"I don't think my girlfriend and I are getting back together after this, mom." Brandon said as thrust himself, he pulled away from his mom's chest to watch himself spear through the hairy mound, "Had I known your pussy was this tight, I would've asked you to be my date long ago."

The mother and son pair made cute pillow talk in the back seat of the family car as it rocked back and forth. The smell of sex filled the space between them as the hot wet noise of their sexes coming together filled their ears. Brandon loved the sight of his mom and her immaculate bush taking every meaty inch of him. Her coital walls gripped against him tightly as her labial lips fell in and out of her slutty cunt as he thrust. He struck himself through his mom at her core, with such force her big breasts shook violently. With his palms pressed against his mom, at the backs of her thighs, he continued to thrust through the birth canal which made him, until his loins began to tingle with a familiar sensation.

"Mom, I think I'm gonna—" Brandon moaned.

"SHOOT IT STRAIGHT TO THE PUSSY!" Jewel moaned loudly as the cross-eyed mom looked up with her ankles behind her ears as she felt her teenage son barrel through her birthing chamber at a blistering pace, with a hot and throbbing erection, "DUMP IT ALL, BUTTER-CUP!"

Brandon could no longer withstand his mom encouraging him as he barreled through her steamy cunt, and he lost the ability to withhold his load. A liquid hot bolt of teen semen began rocketing up his shaft when the lucky obeyed all instincts telling him to thrust deep and hold. He plunged all ten inches of himself back into his mom, until his ball-sac nuzzled against her taint and asshole. He fell on top of his mom and nearly whimpered as arms reached down to grab him at his hips, to hold him close as he heaved his genetic material into the place which made him. It would be impossible to go back to dating his girlfriend with only casual kissing and hand holding, in their current platonic relationship, destined to stay the same. Why date, when he could bang his mom he thought. If his dad gave up on his mom's pussy why c he be her stud?

"I'm creaming, mom!" Brandon panted as hot ribbons of spunk left him. "DEEP! SHOOT DEEP!" Was all the mom said as she clutched at her son at his hips, so she could feel him throb inside her sleeve as he climaxed.

It looked like a tidal wave of teenage spunk crashing against Jewel at her

cervical gates as her son climaxed inside her pussy. The stay at home mom clutched her boy dearly and bucked her hips upwards to help coax the ejaculate out of him. She could feel nearly the whole length of him throbbing inside her coital sleeve as he came bucket loads within her cunt. She jerked all but an inch or so of him within her mound as she bucked her hips up into her son as he laid on top of her bosom while nearly whimpering in tears emptying himself inside her purple pumping pussy. They grunted together as they climaxed. Brandon nearly blacked out from the sensation of voiding himself inside his mom as his genetic material flowed out of him in hot jets of baby-syrup. Big bolts of spunk spurted out. Pleated vaginal ridges took his hot-white load and swallowed it.

"Get it all out!" Jewel encouraged in a tone of voice which meant she was done riding out the crest of her orgasm, she just wanted to empty her son. "Shoot it all out for me."

Brandon just nodded his head as his throbbing cock shot his final ropes and cords of his genetic material into the woman who loved him the most. He suckled at her bosom as he waited to soften inside her mound, after ejaculating his latest load of semen into the place which he came out of as a baby. He didn't feel guilty about cheating on his girlfriend, in fact, having sex with his mom was practically masturbation to him, because they once shared the same body, he mused. As he thought about his life, after shooting the fattest wad of spunk he ever shot in his life, Brandon wondered how his mom would react when they both noticed the movie was over and nearly all the other cars in the drive in movie theater were gone. Suddenly, a wave of embarrassment and concern swept through Brandon. He was paranoid someone he knew from school might recognize his family's car and mention it rocking back and forth, when he showed up school the following Monday. What would his girlfriend think? There was nothing he could do, but he cared little regardless, after dumping his fat load inside his mom. He was resting in his blissful post-coital afterglow.

"Aw, is someone thinking about something serious?" said Jewel in concern, with her legs still pinned back behind her ears, "Listen, and take it from someone who's been around the block a few times, cuddle-bear. Forget about your girlfriend, who needs one when you got a cool mom like me to be all the girlfriend you need to get through you senior year of high school."

"Thanks for the advice, mom. It really takes a load off my mind hearing you say so, because I've been thinking the same thing," said Brandon.

"I think 'taking a load off you' is an understatement, young man." Jewel giggled.

Mother and son exchanged silly pillow-talk in the backseat of the family car Brandon preferred to soften and stay inside of his mom, instead of pulling out right away. When they finally disconnected Jewel was quick to ask her son to grab some tissues nearby, to hold back the overflow of spunk from leaving her

cunt, to stain on the backseat. She mopped up between her thighs and put her panties back on, with the seat of the fabric darkening against her slit. It was late at night in Benton Peak and they were all alone in the drive in. They had spent the evening nearly fucking the whole time. It was time to go back home. As they drove back home with Brandon driving once again, they had the windows rolled down and everyone who saw them only saw Brandon driving by himself. Little did anyone know his mom was working his cock below, with her road-head giving mouth. She bobbed her head above his bell as she fingered the sloppy white mess between her thighs beneath her panties, with her manicured fingers.

When they finally pulled up the drive way it was time to put on a charade. The man of the house would not want to know about their night.

"How was your date? I was starting to get worried you two eloped," Dick asked from his same spot as before, after his wife and son came home.

Jewel looked at Brandon inquisitively, waiting for his answer.

"Great! We had fun," Brandon said.

"What movies did you see?" he asked.

"How should we know? We were too busy making out in the back seat," Jewel said nonchalantly as if she was telling a dry joke.

Everyone got quiet, and Brandon's heart starting pounding in his chest. The family dad's face was blank for a moment, then, he suddenly started laughing aloud. Jewel laughed too and so did Brandon. If only the family dad would have known what really happened that night between his wife and son. Below her night outfit and sweater wrapped around her waist, her muff within her panties was still a creamy white mess. The fabric over her outer labia was darkened around the place where her son inseminated her insides. If the mom was not on birth control, there was no doubt she would have been bred that night by her son. After experiencing his horse-size cock out in the wild, for the first time, she was confident they would do it again. The new voyeuristic fantasies for the nymphomaniac mother would have to wait another day, however, as she returned to her husband at night.

"Well honey," said the dad, "I just stayed up late to make sure you and sonny came home safely. I'm going to bed now."

And he got up and left.

"Well, looks like we're all alone, and mama-bear is wondering if you'd like to watch a double-feature, young man?" asked Jewel in a seductive voice, as she raked her fingers against her son and watched her husband ascend the family stairs.

"Honey," said the man of the house suddenly as his head poked over the railing, "are you coming up?"

"I'll be upstairs in little while papa-bear. First, I'm going to tuck Brandon into bed. He's very tired after our date."

"Well alright, he's a little old to be tucked in though. I'll probably be asleep by the time you come upstairs to the bedroom. G'night."

"Sleep tight papa-bear," said the mom.

They were alone again, when the mom of the family looked her son in the face, with an endearing look, only a mother in love with relieving her son could make. She needed more of him to go back inside her body. The night was still young and she could sense her son of age was ready and willing for another romp in the hay. She groped his cock behind his pants and waited until she heard the master bedroom door close before deciding to speak. She drew her mouth close to her son at his ear as she lead him away towards the family basement, so they could be as loud as they wanted. Down there they could enjoy the privacy of a respectable home entertainment setup the family dad built, for the home many years ago. It may not have been a silver screen at the drive-in, but it was close enough, and cozier than a backseat for the pair to bump their uglies together again.

"Alright pal, I may have told your dad I'm tucking you into bed tonight, but I think we both know we'd prefer fucking over a bedtime story."

THE END.