

## **The Jocasta Challenge**

**By Klrxo**

**"Laura, don't forget you have an appointment after school," shouted Traci as her nine-year-old daughter rushed from the kitchen.**

**"I'm showing a property at four-thirty, so I might be late for dinner," said Traci's husband, Isaac, as he grabbed an apple from the fruit bowl.**

**Traci straightened his tie and gave him a peck on the lips. "I'll keep a plate warm for you, like I usually do," said the loving wife.**

**"Come on, dad, I'm gonna be late!" shouted his daughter from the foyer.**

**"Have a good day!" shouted Traci as most of the family rushed out the door. Her son, Danny, was the only one that remained. He sat on a bar stool at the island in the kitchen eating some eggs and toast his mom had prepared. Danny was a handsome young man, a senior in High School and avid soccer player, which kept his physique trim. He was popular with the girls at school, but had only had sex a couple of times.**

**"After practice today you really need to work on that room of yours," advised his mother as she stood across the island from him.**

**"I know, I know...I'll make sure it's clean today."**

**"And be sure anything that belongs to ME gets put back in my room, please."**

**Danny looked up from his breakfast into his mom's pretty, green eyes. Her lips curled into a teasing smile, knowing she had struck a cord. "And don't play stupid, hunny. We both know what I'm referring to," Traci added.**

Danny had a habit of stealing his mom's panties from her hamper and using them to masturbate with. It didn't completely surprise him that she knew about his perverted habit, since he hadn't exactly been careful about it. Often times he'd let several pair collect before returning them all. "I'll make sure I put them back," he blushed. The boy noticed that his mom's robe had parted some, exposing a good amount of her creamy tit-cleavage. Of all the tits on earth that he wanted to see, the ones that topped the list belonged to his mother. They were ginormous, and seemed to be shaped perfectly to his liking.

"Christmas for you should be easy this year," Traci teased. "I'll just put a couple pair of my worn panties in a box, wrap it up and let you open it."

Danny got a good chuckle out of this and was glad his mom was being so cool about it. Sure, he fantasized about fucking the shit out of her, but his mom was a knockout so who could blame him. Traci had long, fiery-red hair and a deep, copper toned complexion. Her tits were oversized and her ass was set atop her luscious legs like a juicy peach. "I'll have to be sure dad's not around when I open that gift" he stated.

"What's the fun in that?" the mother asked. "It's more exciting when there's some danger involved."

Danny hopped up from the stool. "I better get going so I'm not late for school. Thanks for breakfast, mom," he said.

Traci glanced down at the stiff, tubular-shaped bulge beneath his pants and smiled naughtily. "Looks like 'breakfast' wasn't the only thing I gave you this morning," she teased.

Danny glanced down at his obvious protrusion. "Yeah, um...hopefully that'll go down before I get to class," he blushed.

**"Well, if it hasn't, I doubt any of your female classmates will complain."**

**Traci opened her arms and stepped toward him. "Give me a hug before you go," she requested.**

**Danny embraced his mom for a tight, tit-squashing hug. Since Traci wasn't wearing a bra beneath her silky robe, her oversized melons seemed to melt softly against her boy's chest and her hardened nipples poked against his flesh. It was always the teen's favorite time of the morning, but it certainly did nothing to soften his throbbing erection. It took nearly a half-hour for it to go down again.**

**"I think there's something wrong with me," Traci later told her sister, Janice, over the phone. "I shouldn't get such a kick out of flirting with my own son."**

**"Don't be so hard on yourself, Traci. I mean, Isaac's not exactly giving you the type of attention you need sexually."**

**"I know, but Danny?!" Traci stated. "Of all the guys to get a thrill out of flirting with, it shouldn't be my own son."**

**Janice was a red-head like her older sister with a similar body shape. The one thing that was different was the seven-month pregnant belly she had. While Traci spoke to her sister, she scrolled through the search results on her laptop. She was eager to find any articles that might give her advice on how to extinguish the growing desire she was having for her oldest child.**

**"I'm sure you're not the only mother out there who's panties get a little wet around their boys. It's human nature."**

**"Janice, you're supposed to be talking sense into me, not encouraging me to keep flirting with Danny."**

**"I'm just saying...don't feel like you're a monster for feeling the way you do. It's just innocent teasing that the two of you are doing, that's it!"**

**"I know, but at the rate I'm going, it could become much more than that if I'm not careful."**

**While scrolling through the links to various articles, Traci came upon one that read, "The Jocasta Challenge," so she clicked on it.**

**"OHH...MY GOD!" she gasped, placing a hand over her mouth in shock as she stared at the home page of the website.**

**"What?" asked Janice, looking at her sister's computer screen.**

**"They actually have a contest for mothers and sons who like to flirt with each other."**

**"Are you serious? What's the name of the site?" Janice asked, flipping open her own laptop. After Traci answered, Janice began reading the introduction on the home page. "Seeking adventurous mothers and sons for our online reality-contest beginning October 12<sup>th</sup>. Traci, that's next week."**

**Traci continued reading where her sister left off. "Contestants will be required to place hidden cameras, provided by the production company, throughout their home so their actions can be regularly monitored and scored by our panel of judges. Points will be given on frequency and intensity of flirting, and the danger-aspects of being caught by other family members. Is this for real?" she giggled, wondering if we're possibly just a joke site.**

**"It looks that way," Janice answered, then continued reading the information. "The mother and son contestants with the most points at the end of one week will win an all-expense paid trip to a private resort in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico."**

**"Wow, that certainly sounds nice," said Traci, clicking through the site. She came to a chart that explained how points were earned. "There's a page that shows how you earn points in the contest. It looks like verbal teasing is worth ten points. Frisky touch is worth a hundred. Anything beyond this will earn the contestants five-hundred to a thousand points for each act, with additional points awarded for taking risks."**

**'Anything beyond this?' Janice repeated. "You don't think they're referring to sex, do you?"**

**"There's no way," Traci answered, shaking her head. "I mean, it doesn't really say, but surely they don't have mother and son contestants who take things that far."**

**"You and Danny should totally enter. You'd have a blast!"**

**Traci shook her head. "Janice, I'm trying to STOP flirting with Danny. That was how our discussion started, remember?"**

**"You can figure out how to stop flirting with him, while you're on a beach, sipping on a margarita in Mexico. The way you two have been flirting...you could totally win that trip and have some harmless fun in the process."**

**"I don't know. Maybe I'll just bring it up to Danny when he gets home from school and see what he thinks."**

**Danny, of course, was elated by the idea. He loved it when his mom flirted with him and anything that encouraged that behavior he was all in favor of. "So they're gonna be like...watching and hearing everything we do and say?" he asked.**

**"Yes, but only for a week. We'll be able to monitor how we're doing, points-wise, against the other contestants on their website," Traci explained.**

**"Dad won't know about it?"**

**"No, and neither will your sister. We'll be the only ones who know about the hidden cameras. Well, besides your Aunt Janice."**

**"Man, it sure would be cool to win a trip to Mexico."**

**"I agree," smiled his mother, "and if we don't win, at least we'll have fun being silly in the process. I mean, we flirt all the time anyway so we might as well participate, right?"**

**"Yeah. So, I was curious about the name of the challenge, so I just looked it up online," said Danny.**

**"And...what did you find out?"**

**"Jocasta is a ancient Greek literary figure from a play. According to the story, she unwittingly marries her son, Oedipus, and they have four children together."**

**"Interesting. I've heard of the Oedipus Complex before, where a son desires his mother."**

**"Yes, well...there's also something called the Jocasta Complex, where a mom desires her son," Danny pointed out.**

**Traci's lips curled into a lascivious smile as she stared strait into each other's eyes. "Well, I guess we both might have a bit of those complexes then, otherwise we wouldn't even consider joining such a challenge."**

**"I guess we do!" the boy said with a grin. He had suspected that his mom desired him sexually, but hadn't really gotten confirmation of that until just now, and it excited to the point of making him blush.**

**Traci did her best to extinguish the awkward moment. "We don't have to be embarrassed by it, hunny. Apparently it's a lot more common than people think, and there's no harm in it as long as things don't get too physical."**

**It was the physical part that Danny wanted most, but certainly didn't wanna push the issue, since it was so taboo in nature and his mom was a married woman.**

**A few days later a package arrived with all the tiny cameras and instructions on where to place them. After Danny and his mom spent the afternoon concealing the tiny filming devices, nearly the entire house, except for his sister's bedroom and bathroom, was available for game viewing from every angle.**

**"It's gonna be weird knowing we're being watched," Danny told his mom.**

**"I know, but let's just try not to think too much about that. Let's just focus on doing things that we know will score us points and win the contest."**

**The mother gazed into his eyes alluringly, then teasingly grazed her fingernail across the side of his neck. "Things like that," she giggled.**

**She began to walk off when her son boldly gave her a sharp strike to the ass with his open hand, making her butt-meat jiggle beneath her skirt. "and that!" Danny added.**

**"Now you're getting the idea!" his mom laughed, then gave him a saucy wink. "I'll be expecting a lot more of those."**

**"I'll gladly give you more!" Danny stated.**

**A few days later they anxiously tuned into the website for the start of the challenge. The presentation started with upbeat music and Danny felt as though he was watching the opening to a game show on TV. Two beautiful twin blonde women appeared in the camera frame.**

**"Hello, and welcome contestants, to the third season of the Jocasta Challenge. This season we have ten mother and son couples competing for a chance to win an all expense paid vacation and the title of Jocasta Champions," one of the twins stated.**

**The other began speaking. "My name is Harmony and this is my sister, Mary. We're the hosts for this challenge. The two of us will be randomly checking in on your progress, but each pair of contestants will be assigned a team of judges who'll be watching your every move, every second of the day, for the next week."**

**"That's right, Harmony, and points will be awarded on frequency and intensity of flirting, with SERIOUS points being given for acts that are even naughtier in nature," said Mary with a mischievous grin.**

**"Because of the taboo aspect of this challenge, major point-rewards will be given to couples who take risks by doing things under the unsuspecting noses of friends or family members," Harmony explained. "You can monitor your ongoing score, and the score of other contestants right on our website. The couple with the most points in one week will be crowned Champions of the Jocasta Challenge."**

**"So, without any further ado..." said Mary.**

**"Let the game begin!" Shouted the two sisters in unison.**

**Danny smiled over at his mom anxiously. "Bend over my lap, mom," he requested.**

**"What?" asked Traci with a playful smile.**

**"You said you'll be expecting a lot more slaps on the ass once the game starts and now that it has, I wanna see how many points we get for it."**

**"Lock your door first. Your father got home early today."**



**"Aren't we suppose to be taking risks though?"**

**"Taking risks, yes, but not being caught on the first day of the contest, Danny."**

**"Fine," the boy uttered, then got up and closed his door. When he sat back on the bed Traci bent over his lap. She was wearing cotton shorts that fit snugly around the meat of her buns. Danny gave her a hard smack on one of her ass-cheeks. One-hundred points immediately popped up on the screen.**

**"Do the other one," Traci requested.**

**"The other what?"**

**"Slap my other butt cheek, but this time pull my shorts down."**

**Danny's eyes lit up. "Really?!"**

**"Sure. Let's see how many points we get for being a little more naughty ."**

**Danny heart races as he peeled down his mom's booty-shorts, then panties, exposing the rounded cheeks of her naked buttocks. He gave the half-globe he hadn't slapped before a hard strike with his open hand, making her ass-flesh ripple delightfully. Five-hundred points immediately popped up the his computer screen. "Sweet!" the boy grinned, then he made a teasing suggestion. "Maybe we should take off your clothes every time we do something flirtatious. We'd score more points that way."**

**Traci giggled. "Nice try. You'd come up with any excuse you could just to get my clothes off, wouldn't you?"**

**"Look at that!" Danny stated, pointing at his computer screen. "We even got points for what we just said to each other."**

**"It's called 'flirting,' hunny. It's kind of the point of the contest."**

Danny started beating his mom's ass like a bongo drum making her squeal and giggle. His eyes darted between her quivering butt-flesh and the points quickly appearing on the screen.

The twin hosts Mary and Harmony brought up the screen featuring the ass-slapping boy and his mom. "Our next pair of contestants is Danny and Traci. As we can see Danny is already taking out some naughty aggression on his mother's ass," observed Mary.

"The slapping sound is getting the attention of Danny's father. He's coming up the hallway," stated Harmony as she watched Traci's husband, Isaac, move curiously towards his son's bedroom. "Let's see how this plays out."

Isaac could hear the SMACKING sound of his son striking his wife's ass. He tried the door, but found it locked so he knocked. "Danny, what are you doing in there?" he shouted through the door.

Danny looked at his mom in a panic, unsure of how to answer. Traci shouted back to her husband. "Danny brought some clay home from his art class at school, hunny. He's just showing me how to slap it," she said, remembering a video she'd seen posted online.

"Slapping clay?" Isaac asked with a curious scowl.

"Yes, it makes the clay more pliable and removes air pockets before you use it for a project, right, Danny?"

The teen smiled mischievously at his mom as he laid a couple more hard smacks onto the rounded cheeks of her buttocks. "That's right, mom, and this clay's gonna need plenty of work before we can use it for that bowl you want," he replied, loud enough so his father could hear.

**"Wow, clever thinking on Traci's part!" the judge, Harmony, giggled. "Little does her husband know that the sound he's hearing is his son spanking his wife's naked ass."**

**"And look at that, Harmony. Their risky act just scored them five-hundred points. Danny and Traci are off to a great start!"**

**"This clay is in rough shape, but it sure feels good in my hands," stated Danny loudly as kneaded his mom's bare ass. He parted her buns slightly and felt his hardened cock flex beneath his pants as he stared at the crinkled ring of her butt-hole.**

**"Why don't you let ME work on that clay some, hunny, so your hands don't get tired," suggested Traci as she raised to her knees. She slipped off her son's shirt then guided him back onto the bed.**

**Danny watched in wide-eyed delight as his mom began massaging his well-toned chest. Traci wore a blouse with a plunging neckline, allowing her boy to gawk at her monster-cleavage while she worked him over.**

**"Wow, you're right...this clay IS in rough shape, but this should help," the mother commented.**

**"I agree," nodded her son.**

**Traci's heart raced excitedly as she gave Danny a naughty massage. She couldn't help but be aroused at the sight and feel of his lean teenaged body. She quickly shook away the thoughts of what it would be like to make love to him. *"Just innocent flirting...that's all we're doing. That's all this challenge is about,"* she reminded herself.**

**Danny glanced at the door, unsure if his dad was still lingering in the hallway. "Climb on top of me, like I'm a horse, while you do this, mom," whispered the boy. "I think it'll score us a lot more points."**

**Traci went along with it, throwing a leg over Danny and straddling his midsection. Her body shuddered as she lowered her crotch onto the**

rigid staff of his erection, smothering its underside with the puffy warmth of her vulva.

Now Danny could really stare into her gaping tit-canyon as she worked his shoulders over. He tightened his pelvic floor muscles, causing his boner to flex with hardness so he could demonstrate just how powerful it was. This caused his mom to look into his eyes and smile flirtingly. "It feels like the 'horse' is trying to show off," she stated.

"You better be careful...I might buck you off."

"I'm pretty sure I could tighten my thighs and stay on this bucking bronco."

"We'll see about that," stated Danny. Then, he began to thrust his ass from his bed mattress, bucking beneath his beautiful mother.

Traci giggled as she clamped her legs astride him even more tightly. Her body was jerked up and down as Danny humped his ass from his bed. The teen didn't really wanna buck his mom off. He was more interested in feeling his rigid cock dig against her heated crotch. His eyes widened at the sight of his mom's oversized breasts jumping around beneath her blouse.

"I think you're just doing this to see if my boobs fall out of my shirt," she snickered.

"I certainly wouldn't complain if that happened!"

"Well, if you keep bucking around like a rodeo bull it just might."

"Wow, there's no way I'm stopping now, then" he stated, bucking beneath her with greater intensity.

"I can't let my own son see my tits flying around all over the place," Traci stated, then brought her upper half down against him. "I guess

**I'll just have to press them against his bare chest to keep that from happening."**

**Danny continued dry humping her, while delighting in the feel of her fat, squishy tits crushed against his chest. Even through her blouse and bra he could feel the fatty and glandular tissue of her mommy-mammaries sloshing heavily against him.**

**Traci was loving their naughty actions just as much as her son was. Her rubbery nipples were turgid beneath her bra cups, prodding into him, and juices of arousal seeped from between her cunt-lips, which were hugging the meaty underside of Danny's fuck-muscle.**

**"I bet we'd score even more points if we kissed," suggested Danny.**

**"I bet you're right," replied his mother, gazing down into his eyes.**

**"We can't get any naughtier than that though, hunny. We have to draw the line somewhere."**

**"Alright," he agreed. He wanted to go further, but was willing to take what he could get.**

**Traci lowered her lips and gave Danny a series of sensual kisses. With each smooch their lips seemed to linger together for longer. Finally their mouths parted and fused together for a deep French kiss. Both their minds buzzed wildly as their pink tongues lashed together inside Danny's mouth.**

**A knock at the door startled the mother and broke their kiss. "Who is it?" Traci shouted.**

**"Mom, what are you doing inside Danny's room with the door locked?" asked her daughter, Laura.**

**"I'm just helping your brother with a school project, hunny. I'll be out in a minute."**

**"What's for dinner? I'm starving!"**

Traci looked over at the clock on Danny's wall. She was surprised to discover that she'd been in his room for nearly an hour. "I'm making a casserole. I'll be out in a few minutes to get started on it," she answered.

The sexually-frazzled mother gave her boy a final peck on the lips. "That's enough flirting for now," she whispered, then climbed off him. "I need to get dinner started."

The remainder of the evening Traci gave her boy all the flirty looks and winks she could, especially while her husband was around them so she could get the extra points. At one point, she even reached beneath the table and rubbed his thigh tenderly. A few times, she came incredibly close to touching Danny's hard penis through his pants.

Danny could hardly sleep until he gave his cock a good milking to thoughts of all the naughty things that he'd love to do to his gorgeous mother. He woke up the next morning to the wonderful smell of pussy. Then, as his eyes flickered open, he noticed there were a pair of dainty panties resting on his face. They were his mom's panties and they smelt absolutely divine. He slipped the gusset into his mouth and tasted the dried, tangy juices she'd left behind. It was probably the nectar that had drooled from her cunt-hole, while they were flirting in his bed the night before.

"Good morning, hunny. Did you like the item I left in your room?" Traci asked her son as he entered the kitchen. Her husband was sitting over at the table eating some breakfast.

"I loved it!" answered Danny.

Traci looked at her husband and smiled. "I gave Danny a sample of cologne that I knew he'd enjoy. It's called el coño ," she said, which meant 'pussy' in Spanish. Recently, she'd been helping Danny with his

Spanish homework and the two of them had been able to do some basic conversing in that language.

"I could smell it all day. It's increíble! (Incredible!)" stated her son.

"Te gusta mucho el olor a coño, ¿no, cariño? (You like the smell of pussy a lot, don't you, baby?)" Traci asked her son.

"Un montón, (a whole lot,)" Danny excitedly answered.

Traci's husband listened to the exchange, clueless as to what they were saying. "Es tu culpa. Tu eres el que me mojo todo, (its your fault. You're the one who got me all wet,)" his wife said to their son.

"Te mojaré igual de bien hoy. (I'll get you just as wet today.)"

"Eso espero. (I hope so.)"

"I'm starting to feel like I'm in a foreign country here," stated Isaac, feeling out of place in the conversation.

"Sorry, I was just telling Danny I'll get him plenty more of that cologne, since he likes it so much," said Traci, then gave her boy a secret wink.

"Hmm, I've been wearing the same cologne for awhile. Maybe I'll try some," her husband added.

"You should stick with what you've been wearing, hunny. El coño wouldn't really be your thing. It wears better on a boy Danny's age."

"Especialmente cuando empapa mi pene, (especially when it soaks my penis,) Danny boldly stated, making his mom burst out laughing.

"What did he say?" Isaac asked, chuckling even though he had no idea what had just come from his son's mouth.

"Danny just likes that new cologne a lot, let's just leave it at that," Traci answered, then peered over at her boy teasingly. "Debes ser bastante bueno con el colchón si el sr. feliz es mojarse tanto. (you

must be pretty good on the mattress if Mr. Happy is getting that wet.)"

"Soy. (I am)."

"Tu abrazo de despedida será muy especial esta mañana," (your goodbye hug's gonna be extra special this morning,) Traci hornily stated, making her son's heart race anxiously.

Isaac got up from the table. "Well, I'm gonna leave you two to your foreign conversation. I gotta hit the road."

His wife gave him a peck on the lips, then called to their daughter. Laura rushed down the stairs. "Bye, mom!" she blurted, hurrying out the door with her father.

Danny stood in the kitchen, anxiously awaiting his mother's return. "We should start that 'special hug' now so we can score more points before I head off to school," he suggested.

"We should, huh?" his mom smiled. "I guess your right. We should be racking up points every chance we get."

Danny could tell she wasn't wearing a bra beneath her robe. Her huge, unfettered breasts wobbled beneath the fabric with her every graceful step, and he could just make out the tips of her fat nipples. "So, what's gonna make this morning's hug so special anyway?" he asked.

"Why don't you take off your t-shirt and I'll show you."

The boy wasted no time throwing off his shirt, then watched in utter fascination as his mom untied the sash to her robe. The fabric parted slightly catching on the peaks of her hardened nipples. However, even open that much, Danny could see more of his mom's tit-flesh than he ever had. As Traci stepped towards him, the boy's eyes darted down to her panty-covered crotch. Her black mesh panties were so sheer that he could tell that she had a shaved pussy. He caught a



quick glimpse of the fleshy hood of her clitoral prepuce protruding from her thick outer flanges before Traci sprang from the floor.

"Abrázame! (Hug me!) she stated, throwing her arms around his neck and wrapping her luscious bare legs around his waist.

Danny gasped, latching on to his mom's outer thighs for support as she clung to him. Her naked tits spread across his upper chest like warm, soft bread dough.

"There's room enough inside this robe for two," Traci stated. "Put your arms in."

Danny slipped into the arms of the robe with his mom. She draped the big robe around his back so they were both inside it together. "Like two bugs in a rug," she stated, staring into her boy's wonder-filled eyes.

"You were right. This IS a special hug."

Traci bit her bottom lip teasingly and continued gazing hungrily. "We haven't even gotten to the best part yet."

"What part's that?"

"This part," the mother stated, then fed her boy a long, sensual kiss. Their fused mouths peeked open and their tongues dueled frantically.

Kissing his mom this way, while being between her clutching thighs and feeling her mammoth tit-melons crushed against him, was easily the most erotic thing Danny had ever experienced. Traci shared the same sentiment. Even after years of being married to her husband she never remembered feeling this level of sexual excitement.

"Damn, I wish staying home from school wasn't against the game rules," Danny stated. "We could score some serious points today."

"Yes we could, but...just make sure to rush home, so we can pick up where we left off."

**Traci slipped off him and closed her robe, but not before giving Danny a quick glimpse at her heaving tits.**

**"I don't understand...how are the other couples scoring so many fucking points?!" stated Traci as her and her sister, Janice, reviewed the game scores on the Jocasta Challenge website.**

**"I don't know, but it looks like you and Danny are second from last."**

**"That's impossible! We've been flirting like crazy. We took risks, and even did things beyond flirting, like they mentioned. Those things should have got us a ton of points," Traci exclaimed.**

**"You guys did things beyond flirting?"**

**"Well...a few things," Traci asked guiltily.**

**Do tell!"**

**"Just...some kissing, and this morning we hugged topless, but that's as far as I'm letting things go."**

**"Maybe that's the issue. Maybe you're not taking things far enough."**

**"Far enough?! It's a mother and son flirting contest, and we've been doing that, and some, every chance we get! Maybe we should take a look at the rules again. There could be something we missed."**

**Traci brought up the game rules and they began reading through them. "Look!" said Janice, pointing at the screen. "It says that your allowed a two minute preview of a highlight clip from another contestant's recording."**

**"What's that gonna tell us though?"**

**"A lot actually. If it's a highlight clip it's gonna show you what the other couples are doing that you and Danny aren't."**

**"True. Which couple should we watch?"**

**"Definitely the ones that are in the lead. Watching the highlight clip of the couple who have the most points will most certainly show you what you're not doing enough of."**

**The couple in the lead were named Bridgett and Mitt. Janice clicked on their recorded clip and both her and her sister gasped as a recording of the mother and son having sex came up on the computer screen. Bridgett's sexy legs were wrapped up around the boy as he rhythmically slammed his cock into her. The two twin-sister hosts were doing a commentary.**

**"Mitt is in really good form here. He's slamming his teenage cock into his mother with savage thrusts," Harmony pointed out.**

**"He's already made her cum twice. That's putting some serious points on the board for this pair."**

**"And let's not forget...Bridgett's husband is sleeping just down the hallway, completely unaware that his wife is getting royally fucked by their teenage son. That's a huge risk-factor."**

**"They're fucking?!" stated Traci, staring at the screen in disbelief.**

**"Well, I did say maybe you and Danny weren't taking things far enough. I guess I was right."**

**"But I thought this was a flirting contest. I didn't realize they meant that mother and son contestants would actually have to have sex."**

**"Well, I don't think you 'have' to have sex...unless you wanna win that is."**

**They continued watching in fascination as Bridgett and her son fucked their asses off. Mitt pumped his mammoth fuck-rod in and out his mom's clasping cunt, making his hairless balls beat against her asshole. He gasped as he savored the indescribable pleasure of fucking such hot, mature pussy.**

**"Deeper! All the way to my womb, baby!" his mother hissed. "Don't worry about hurting me...just fuck the piss out of me!"**

**Mitt quickened the pace of his cock-thrusting, lowering down until his mom's big, wobbling tits were crushed by his chest. He panted on her shoulder as he rammed his cunt-smothered cock up her pussy hard and fast.**

**"Mitt is fucking her at a different angle now," Harmony pointed out. "It's one that's sure to hit her g-spot and make her cum again!"**

**"Look at how Bridgett is using her legs to pull her ass from the bed and meet her son's thrusts," added Mary. "This is definitely a mother who knows how to fuck."**

**"Make me cum, Mitty! Fuck my cunt and make my pussy cream on you!" the mother whimpered, smacking her labium against the hilt of Mitt's cock as she took all his horny length inside her. The bed springs squeaked beneath them, the headboard thumping against the wall with the feverish rhythm of their incestuous fucking.**

**"Just listen to the noise they're making. If that isn't risky sex, with her husband right down the hallway, then I don't know what is!" Harmony pointed out.**

**Traci and her sister watched in fascination as Bridgett clawed desperately at her son's shoulders, her whole body trembling as her cock-stuffed pussy began contracting uncontrollably around his cock.**

**"I'm cumming now! Oh, fuck, fuck, fuck! Cuuummmmmiiinnnggg!" the mother squealed.**

**The two minute highlight clip expired and Traci gave her sister a hopeless look. "Danny and I may as well quit the contest. We don't have a chance," she uttered.**

**"Don't be ridiculous. You can't just quit."**

**"Well, what else are we suppose to do? Clearly the only way to score serious points and win this game is by having actual sex, which I could never do with Danny."**

**"Are you sure about that?" her sister smiled.**

**"Well, of course him and I COULD have sex, but whether we SHOULD or not is another story. I mean, flirting is one thing. If I fucked Danny though it would be full-blown infidelity."**

**Janice reached over and took her sister's hand. "I've never known you to be a quitter, Trace" she stated. "And the fact that you've always gone after what you've wanted is something that I've admired about you my whole life. If you wanna have sex with your son, you should! Especially when you're with a husband who's libido is slowly wilting away to nothing. If anything, just have some wild sexual fun this week, until the game's over, then you can decide if you want things to go back to normal between you and Danny."**

**Traci squeezed her sister's hand and smiled. "One of the things I've always admire about you...is your ability to talk me into just about anything," she expressed, making them both laugh.**

**"Including sharing a hot, weeks-worth of fucking, with you own son?"**

**"Yeah, that too," Traci nodded.**

**"I want you in my bedroom!" Traci stated to her son the moment he got home from school. "You're moving in!"**

**"What do you mean?" Danny asked.**

**"If we have any chance of winning this contest we have to be hot and nasty, right under your father's nose, starting now."**

Traci speed-dialed her husband, then tossed her cell phone onto her bed. "Lay down," she told Danny, pushing him back onto her marital mattress. She quickly shed her blouse, exposing her big, tit-stuffed bra. Then, came her skirt, pulling it down her silky legs and off.

Danny watched his nearly-naked mom crawl down on top of him, just as his father answered the call. "Hey, hunny...what's up?" Isaac asked.

"Hi," Traci blurted as she sunk down on top of Danny and immediately went for his lips.

"Hey, um...is everything ok?" Isaac asked.

Traci interlocked her son's fingers with hers and pinned his hands up over his head as they began making out like horny newlyweds. It was a super-thrill for both her and her son, knowing her husband was joining them by phone.

The horny mother flailed her overactive tongue so deeply inside Danny's mouth that she nearly choked him. "I want you to fuck me, Danny," she softly whispered, then felt her boy's boner flex excitedly against her panty-covered quim.

"Traci, are you there?" Isaac asked.

His wife broke the kiss with their son. "Yes, sorry, I'm doing something real quick. Just stay on the line," she told him. Then, Traci sat upright, straddling her boy's loins and reached back to unclasp her bra.

Danny's eyes widened as he looked up and watched his mom remove her bolder-holder. Her huge, fatty tits spring from her bra, bobbling out onto her ribcage. "Holy hooters!" the boy gasped, staring up at her ballooning breasts. They were capped with the widest areolas he'd ever seen, and her nipples looked fat and extremely tantalizing.

Traci placed her arms over her head, allowing her teen to stare at the gigantic udders that were jutting from her chest.



**"What was that?" her husband asked. He heard his son, but didn't understand what he had said.**

**"Danny came home with a tweak in his back from gym class. I'm gonna work it out for him," Traci said as she peeled her son's shirt off.**

**"Is he ok? Does he need a chiropractor or something."**

**"No, I think I can give him what he's really needing right now," his wife answered, crawling down, unbuttoning her boy's pants and pulling those and his briefs off at once. The mother gasped sharply as she saw his large, teenage erection for the first time. His eight-inch shaft had bulging blue veins running up its muscled stalk, and his engorged tip was as big around as a fat, juicy plumb.**

**"What's wrong?" her husband asked, having heard her reaction.**

**"I can see the knot...it's REALLY big and hard! I'm gonna need your support, while I work this out."**

**"Support?"**

**Traci began slipping out of her panties, anxiously peeling them from her moist crotch and down her sex legs. "Yes, Isaac...you've done back rubs before...more than I have. If I have any questions I'm gonna need you to help me. Can you do that?" she asked.**

**"Well, I am still at the office, but I can stay on the line and offer advice if you need it."**

**"That's all I'm asking," said his wife as she drug her panties across Danny's awe-stricken face. He sighed as he inhaled the fragrant aroma of her aroused pussy. Now they were both completely naked on her bed and their hearts were pounding anxiously.**

**Danny watched his mom grasp onto his erection and peel his foreskin the rest of the way back, making his knob flare out like a shiny pink helmet. She threw a leg across his midsection so her shaved crotch was hovering over his throbbing pole.**

**Danny gulped anxiously as he stared at the pussy that gave birth to him. He could hardly believe that he was finally staring at the source of that wonderful fragrance he had enjoyed all those years from the crotch of her panties. His mom reached down and peeled open her outer and inner flanges, allowing her boy to stare at the coral pink**



vestibule of her vagina. The fleshy shroud of her prepuce had retracted back, exposing the fat bulb of her clitoral glans.

Danny's eyes traveled up her torso to the ginormous, rounded undersides of her breasts. For a moment, he watched her stiff-nippled tit-jugs quiver every time she breathed. His mom stared down through the gaping canyon of her cleavage and smiled. "Are you ready, hunny?" she asked sweetly.

"Uh-huh."

"Don't go too hard at first, Traci...just work into it slowly," advised her husband, still believing his wife was just giving a back rub.

"Oh...I plan on doing just that," his wife answered, then lowered her pussy down to the tip of her boy's pecker. Before she could sheath his crown, Danny pushed his hips upward eagerly, until the cum-drooling head of his prick nudged between the fringed lips of his mother's tight, wet cunt.

"Auugh, shit!" Danny gasped as his mom sunk onto him, driving his tender prick into the sleeve of her hot, snug vagina. Her splayed cuntal lips lowered all the way to the root of his erection.

"Go easy, Traci," her husband warned thinking she was merely working the tender spot on Danny's back.

The cheating wife's eyes rolled back in their sockets as she adjusted to the size of her son's rock-hard appendage. She certainly wasn't used to having a cock pressed against her back wall like Danny's was.

"Oh my God!" she whimpered, knowing that such a divine-feeling cock was gonna make her cum harder than she ever had before.

"What's wrong?" her husband asked.

"It's just REALLY big!"

**"If the knot is that big then we should probably take him to a professional, Traci."**

**"No, I just...wanna try and work it out first. Ignore my gasps, ok? It's just gonna take a lot of my strength and energy to give him a good work-over."**

**She began to hump her ass up and down, fucking her horny pussy onto the satisfying stiffness of her own son's cock. Danny thrust upward in counterpoint, packing every inch of his fuck-muscle into the buttery heat of his naked mom's cunt. His shaft was thicker than most boys his age, stretching his mother's inner-lining and exposing all her vaginal nerve-endings. His throbbing cock-knob pushed all the way to the back of her baby-tunnel and it, along with the ring of Traci's cervical head, formed an obscene-looking mass of wet, pinkish-purple flesh.**

**Traci's bare buttocks began to smack against her boy's upper thighs as she fucked his cock rhythmically. Her huge milkers began to leap up and down, bouncing and rippling deliciously to the rhythm of her cock-fucking. There was still a small part of her that felt horribly ashamed of herself, especially engaging in such a depraved act with her husband listening. However, the better part of her found it incredibly thrilling and knew they must be racking up a shit-ton of game points. Traci wanted to fuck so much cum out of her son's cock the next few days that his balls simply couldn't produce enough to keep up with his ejaculations.**

**Danny's eyes were as wide as saucers as he watched his own dick get swallowed up by his mom's experienced pussy. He loved how his boner was already glistening with hot, lubricating fuck-oil produced by his own mom's aroused sex-glands.**

**"How are you doing, Danny?" his father asked.**

**"Excellent!" the teen sighed, then he remembered that he didn't wanna seem too excited. "I mean...not excellent, I guess, but what mom's doing feels really good!"**

**"See, Isaac...I told you it would help him," Traci panted, earnestly riding her boy's cock. She couldn't believe how incredibly stiff it felt pummeling through her tunnel of love. "Sometimes a mom has just what a boy needs."**

**The red-headed mother leaned forward, propping her arms astride Danny's head; adjusting so she could give him a really good pussy-milking. This placed her jutting breasts right in front of the teenager's ogling eyes and they began to swing shamelessly, softly battering his face as she humped her pussy on his flexing fucker.**

**Isaac could hear their bodies smacking together and the bed creaking to rhythm of their torrid union. "Damn, hunny...maybe you should consider being a masseuse. It sounds like you're really giving him a professional work over," he stated.**

**Traci was experiencing to much fucking pleasure at that moment to answer. Danny's hardon was scraping deliciously along the pleated tube of her vagina, lighting her sexual nerve-endings on fire, and pushing her towards a mind-blowing climax.**

**"Wow, mom...this is so damn good!" Danny expressed as his mom alternated between bouncing on his cock and grinding up and back in full penetration. Her engorged nipple was brushing across her boy's lips so Danny boldly latched on and began sucking like a starving infant.**

**"Danny, you should really be grateful to have a mom who knows what to do in these situations," his father stated.**

**"Mm-hm," the boy answered, his face smothered in the creamy meat of his mom's breast. He suctioned his cheeks, drawing her rubbery nipple into his mouth even deeper. Her areola was just too massive to**

seal his lips around its fringe, but he tried his best. He heard his mom began to gasp and grunt, then felt her pussy-muscles contract, throbbing uncontrollably around his pummeling cock.

Traci dropped onto her son, squealing into his ear. "I'm cuuummmmmiiiiinnnnngggggg!" It was all she could do to contain her screams of passion as her cunt creamed, suctioning tightly around the hammering hardness of Danny's cock.

The lucky teenager winced in pleasure as he continue to lewdly gorge himself on the peak of Traci's colossal tit. His melon-smothered face became masked in delight as he felt his balls tingle and clench up tightly against body.

Isaac heard his boy let out a muffled grunt. He thought his it was from Danny's back-pain being worked out, but it was really because the boy was beginning to hose out a creamy load of baby-making cum inside his wife. "Sounds like you starting to relieve a lot of that pressure, hun," Isaac told his wife, who was still unable to answer due to the tit-trembling climax that was coursing through her luscious body.

Over the next couple of minutes not a word was spoken and Isaac heard the strangest sounds coming from their end as he listened in. "Are you two doing alright?" he finally asked.

"Perfect!" his wife sighed, with maybe a tad too much satisfaction in her voice.

"How about you, Danny?" Isaac asked. "Is the back pain any better?"

"A whole lot," the boy breathlessly answered, still feeling his mom's pussy pulsate wetly around his stiff penis with post-orgasmic contractions. "Mom really gave me some good relief!"

"I'm glad to hear it. I have to get back to work. I'll see you two when I get home," he stated.

**"Bye, honey," his wife blurted.**

**When the phone clicked off Traci and Danny began giggling like a mischievous young children. "Oh my God, that was so much fun!" the mother stated.**

**"And it probably scored us a lot of points too!" Danny added.**

**"Speaking of points," Traci said, then gave her boy a tender kiss, "it feels like that cock of yours is still hard. Do you wanna keep adding to our score right now?"**

**"Can we do it doggy-style?" Danny asked, eager to see his mom's bubble butt beating against his mid-section.**

**Traci rose up on all-fours above him so her tits dangled like heavy udders, slightly resting on her boy's shoulders. "That's my favorite position. Do you really expect me to say no to that request?" she asked.**

**"It's my favorite too!" Danny stated, smiling from ear to ear.**

**"Well then..." said Traci, quickly crawling around until her rounded, naked ass was pointed back at him. "Come beat that cock through my cunt, so mommy can soak it with your favorite cologne."**

**Danny quickly scrambled to his knees behind his mom, licking his lips as he stared at the delicious ass crowning her camel-toed cunt-slit. He guided his knob into the creamy fissure between her labial lips. Her cunt was sucking around the head of his cock as if trying to draw it deeper inside her pit of pleasure. He could already tell that fucking his mom this way would be extremely tight and juicy.**

**Before Danny could thrust forward, Traci threw her ass back on him, burying her boy to his nut-sack in the velvet sleeve of her snatch. Danny grasped his mom at the hips and began fucking away, driving his steely prick through the pink, clutching walls of her vagina.**

**"Oh, fuck you're so Goddamn big!" the mother whimpered, her face flushed with passion as she slammed her quivering pussy back on her son's dreamy rod. Every sensation in her big-titted body felt centered around the narrow tunnel between her legs that was stuffed with her son's erectile meat.**

**"Ohhh, yesss, mom!" Danny exclaimed, watching the half-globes of his mom's ass ripple each time they struck his groin. Many a night he beat his cock to this very image in his head. Now, here it was and it was longer a dream, but delightfully real.**

**"Fuck me harder, Danny!" his mom lustfully requested, tossing her ass back with even greater intensity.**

**He was happy to oblige, flexing his long dick powerfully as he thrust it through her juicy cunt. He could feel the spongy pleats providing exquisite friction along the outline of his prick, stimulating his pleasure-nerves.**

**Dangling from her chest, Traci's tit-melons swung around wildly as she whipped up her ass back to meet his strokes, relentlessly slamming her dripping-wet pussy onto the hot staff of her son's cock. "I'm gonna cum all over it, baby!" the mother squealed as she frantically humped back on him. "Fuck, fuck, fuck, yesss! I'm cuuummmiiiiinnngggg!"**

**Her pussy ejaculated, claspings like a vise around the pummeling shaft of her son's dick. Danny panted as he kept on fucking into her pussy furiously. Finally, in the middle of his mom's body-trembling climax, his boner began to spit ropes of hot, sticky cum, painting Traci's contracting walls with white boy-goo.**

**The trembling mother tirelessly humped her ass back, flexing her cunt muscles to drain every drop of jism out of her son's nuts.**

**"What's this?" Isaac asked as his wife handed him a small box as they sat in bed together next following evening.**

**"It's something I bought for you. Open it."**

**Traci's husband opened the box to find a sleep mask. "A blindfold?" he asked.**

**His wife giggled. "It's not a blindfold, hunny. It's a sleep mask. I know you said that sometimes you have a hard time staying asleep and this is suppose to help with that."**

**"Oh, nice...I'll give it a try tonight. I have to show four different properties tomorrow so I really need a good night's sleep."**

**Traci didn't push having sex with him, like she normally did, only because she was anxious to have her son's big cock inside her again. She kissed her husband goodnight and he slipped on his new mask and turned over to go to sleep. Ten minutes later, Isaac was lightly snoring so Traci slipped out of bed and went down to get her son.**

**"Are you sure he's asleep?" asked Danny as his mom led him into her room.**

**"Yes, but we still have to be very careful," she whispered back. Fooling around on her marital bed with Isaac sleeping next to them was as risky as you could get, but they knew it would be a thrill and score them a lot of game points in the process.**

**"Let's get naked," whispered Traci as they crept up beside her bed.**

**Danny loved watching his mom strip. Over the past couple days she'd done that in front of him plenty of times. He'd fucked her six ways from Sunday in every part of the house, except his sister's room, which was off limits. Their constant sexual fun had allowed them to climb the leader board and they were now holding steady in third place in the Jocasta Challenge.**

**Traci hugged her teen, flattening her meaty tits against his young chest as they made out passionately next to her marital bed. After kissing for a few minutes she brought her lips to his ear. "Let's have oral sex," she whispered.**

**Danny's heart skipped a beat. Surprisingly, it was something they hadn't done yet, since having vaginal sex had seemed to consume their play time the past few days. Traci guided him down onto his back. Danny thought she was merely going to kneel beside him and suck his cock, but his mother had something else in mind.**

**Traci climbed on top of her boy in the sixty-nine position. She lowered the fragrant folds of her cunt onto Danny's face, while slipping his throbbing boner into the wet warmth of her mouth at the same time.**

**Danny's prick pushed into Traci's mouth and down her throat, nearly gagging her as the bulbous knob slid past her tonsils. She bobbed her head and sucked his fat cock, the ring of her lips lowering further and further on every plunge.**

**Danny sighed in delight, feeling liquid heat of his mom's snug mouth and throat work his cock like a tight pussy. Moaning, he glued his mouth to the shaved flanges of her cunt. He felt his mom shudder as he thrust his lusty tongue up into her slit, tasting the glistening, coral-pink interior of her vagina. Danny held onto her quivering hips as he began feasting on her orally, relishing the sweet, pungent taste of her mature cunt.**

**Danny subtly bucked his hips, fucking his mom's mouth with the swollen shaft of his tender cock. Traci fought to control her gag reflex as she gave her boy the best blowjob she could. She wrapped her hand around the base and stroked on the lower part his boner, while continuing to gorge herself on the upper half. She swirled her tongue around the spongy head of his cock, delighting in the taste of her**



own son's salty pre-cum. Her insides tingled with the wicked thrill of doing all of this right next to her sleeping husband.

Danny was sucking on the fat nubbin of his mom's clitoris like he was trying to nurse the milk out of a swollen nipple. He was rewarded for his efforts in the form of sweet female ejaculate gushing all over his face. Traci shuddered on top of her teen in a mindless orgasm, fucking her gushing pussy all over his handsome face.

Unable to hold out any longer, Danny bucking hard between his mom's lips, spraying gooey geysers of sticky cum, in rapid succession, down the horny mother's throat. Traci shuddered in sexual euphoria as she tasted her boy's teenage seed. His salty jizz splattered around the inside of her mouth and down her gulping throat. She sucked and jacked his gushing prick like a cock-milking whore, pulling out all of his load.

A few minutes later, Danny was crawling on top of his beautiful mom as she drew her knees back for a hot fuck. He fit his spongy cock-head into her clasping, pouty-lipped pussy and watched it disappear inside her pubic triangle. "Auugh!" the boy shuttered, feeling her warm birthing tunnel throb and suck around his knob and shaft. He writhed between her spread-eagled thighs, burying his boner to its root inside her snug vagina.

Traci pulled her teen down on top of her, crushing her fat, jiggling tits between them as they began to engage in sexual intercourse. Little did the two of them know that the hosts of the show were watching and commentating on their every move.

"Traci and Danny have got to be careful here!" Judge Mary stated as the two judges, blonde twin sisters, watched the mother and son on their monitor. "They're having sex right next to Traci's sleeping husband in the missionary position. It's a move that will surely score them points!"

Danny felt his mom's strong, velvety legs tighten around him beneath the blanket as he slowly thrust his juice-slickened cock through the clasp tube of her vagina. The meat of Traci's oversized breasts were sandwiched between them, her hardened nipples digging into Danny's well-toned chest.

Traci looked over at her husband nervously, the thrill of fucking their son right next to him was almost overwhelming. She cradled her boy's pleasure-filled face in her hands, staring into his eyes a moment before kissing him passionately. Her long, pink tongue fluttered through Danny's mouth like a flag in the wind.

"Auuugh, shit!" the boy gasped in his mother's mouth, loud enough for the judges to hear. Thankfully, it didn't wake his dad up.

"Danny's experiencing some exquisite pleasure here...look at how he's grimacing," Judge Harmony commented. "My guess is his mother is squeezing his young cock with her strong pelvic floor muscles."

"It's the type of pleasure that a teenage boy is just not used to feeling around the tender meat of his erection," said Judge Mary, recalling her own son's first time inside her and how he shot off so quickly. "He's got to be careful not to whimper too loudly and wake his father here."

Danny moved his hips determinedly, worming his long, vein-encrusted pisser farther into his mother's tightly-clamping vagina with every thrust. Traci had never felt so stuffed with a hard cock in her life. Her son's sturdy fuck-rod seemed to reach all the way to the rounded ring at the back of her vagina; gateway to the womb that once held him. Wantonly, Traci clawed his shoulders and whipped her rounded ass-cheeks off the bed, fucking her cunt onto his satisfying stiffness.

"Look at that!" Mary shouted. "Danny's recovered, and is giving his mom full-length thrusts with his teenage cock!"

**"It looks like Traci is meeting her son's thrusts here," Judge Harmony observed, "but she's gotta be careful. If she jerks around too aggressively on the bed, she'll surely wake her husband up."**

**"Agreed!" added her sister, "and look at her, she's starting to shake! She on the verge of a tremendous vaginal orgasm!"**

**Danny pumped his hips tirelessly. His long, juice-soaked cock stabbed smoothly through the pink tunnel of his mom's cunt, feeling it suction and contract around him as Traci whimpered in a toe-clenching orgasm. Panting, the boy dropped his head onto the jiggling globes of her huge tits. He took one of her engorged teats into his mouth and sucked it hard as he continued fucking her.**

**"Danny is sucking Traci's tits now, but he hasn't lost his rhythm. He's fucking her straight through her orgasm," Mary observed.**

**Traci clutched onto her son's bobbing ass with her long nails, clawing into his flesh as he feverishly pumped his achy cock into her pussy. He drove his boner in deep and held it there, stretching her uteri and driving his mother out of her fucking mind. The red-head arched her back in ecstasy, lifting her son from the mattress as she was struck with yet another body-trembling climax.**

**"Oh my God!" Harmony exclaimed. "Traci is cumming like crazy on her son's cock!"**

**"It's a miracle she hasn't woken her husband up, but I think that sleep mask she gave him earlier has certainly helped him stay asleep through all this," Mary added.**

**Danny chewed on his mom's rubbery nipple, his face masked against the dough-like softness of her jiggling breast. He whimpered in delight, feeling her strong cuntal walls chew on the meat of his dick. Her vestibule was collared around the root of his prick and let out an obscene SQUELCH as her orgasmic juices burbled out around Danny's**

sturdy shaft. Their bellies could hardly keep from slapping together as they began humping again.

"Danny and Traci have just taken over second place, Mary," her sister informed her. "They've really turned on the heat the past few days and have positioned themselves to win this competition if it continues."

After nearly of hour of steady pounding, Danny gasped into his mother's ear. "I'm gonna cum!" Again and again, hot spurts of thick ball-batter erupted from his meatus, draining his nuts of their load. Danny groaned softly as he slowly worked his cum-spurting prick through the grip of his mom's tightly-clasping fuck hole, sighing as the last droplets of cream dribbled out of his piss-slit.

"I had the weirdest dream last night," Isaac stated at breakfast.

"About what, hunny?" his wife asked.

"There was an earthquake. I could feel the whole ground shaking beneath me," he explained.

Traci and Danny looked at each other and smiled, knowing that what Isaac was probably feeling was them fucking each other next to him most of the night. "Wow, that must have been a horrible dream," she commented.

"It was. I could hear you and Danny whimpering in pain, but I couldn't find you anywhere."

Traci and Danny snickered in amusement. "Whimpering in pain, huh?" his wife asked as she reached over beneath the table and began fondling Danny's prick through his pants.

"It wasn't funny. I mean it seemed to go on for such a long time...the ground shaking, the buildings creaking around me. It was crazy!"

**"I think I'll get us some sausages for dinner," the wife stated, changing the subject.**

**"Sausages?"**

**Traci looked her son in the eyes and spoke in a seductive manner, while squeezing his 'sausage' beneath the table. "Yeah, I'm in the mood for a big, fat, juicy sausage today."**

**"Well, that sounds good I guess. Do you want me to stop by the meat market on the way home?" Isaac asked.**

**"No, I know where to find the kind of sausage I have in mind," his wife answered, squeezing Danny's throbbing penis-tip through his pants.**

**Traci did go out and get sausages that day, but there was only one sausage she was consumed with and that was the one dangling between her son's legs. When Danny got home from school she was drawn towards it like a magnet, having the overwhelming need to suck on it like a juicy popsicle.**

**"Damn, you give a good blowjob, mom!" Danny stated, watching her pretty head bob up and down on his naked crotch. They were on his parent's bed, both completely naked as Traci skull-fucked her boy's boner like a cock-sucking whore.**

**The boy's knob popped from her lips like a cork from a bottle. "You make it easy, hunny. You have such a big, delicious prick that I'm sure any girl would love to suck on," she cooed.**

**Danny watched her hand clench his pulsing prick and stroked it rhythmically, drawing the loose flesh up and down, making his knob mushroom out of his foreskin. She curled her long, thick mommy-tongue around his spongy crown, kissing and licking it tenderly, darting her licker-tip into his cum-slit, letting the salty taste of his pre-goo sizzle on her taste buds.**

Traci adored sucking her son's dick. The past several days she had given him numerous deep-throat blowjobs and swallowed what seemed like a gallon of his cum. Even setting the competition aside, she was becoming addicted to his teenage cock. She didn't even really think about her husband in a sexual way anymore and she was perfectly fine with that.

"I wanna make it spurt down my throat," Traci told her son, while staring at his dreamy cock. "I wanna drink your ball-milk."

"Be my guest, mom."

Wildly, Traci began pumping her head up and down over the jutting, throbbing meat of her boy's erection. Her lips pursed expertly around the stalk of his hard-on and her cheeks puckered inward. She wrapped her fist around his prick, and also his balls, drawing them up next to his cock as she sucked his young peter earnestly.

"Shit, mom!" the teen gasped, watching her head fly up and down. He writhed from the amazing oral friction she was creating around his prick. Danny let out a lusty snarl as his erection began bursting with seed. He grasped his mom's red hair, guiding her every throat plunge. Mid-orgasm, Danny pushed his mom's head against his crotch, hearing her gag some as her lips were stretched around his cock-hilt. "Auuugh!" he gasped as his raging boner spat out a ribbon of cum straight down his mom's throat.

After Traci had milked every drop of spunk from her boy's penis she licked the last droplets from her lips and smiled at him. "I'm becoming a 'cum-a-holic' for your sweet cream, Danny. It's delicious!" she expressed.

"I'm becoming addicted to having sex with you, mom. I sure hope it doesn't have to stop after the competition?"

"Not a chance," she stated.

**Despite fucking their asses off for the remainder of the contest, Traci and Danny finished in second place. Even though they didn't win the trip to Mexico, they had gained something much more valuable and that was a passionate sexual relationship with each other.**

**"Are you sure you don't wanna just divorce Isaac and have Danny in your bed EVERY night?" Janice asked her sister.**

**"Need I remind you that I DON'T need to divorce my husband to have my son in bed with me every night. In fact, the sex is ten times as thrilling knowing that Isaac is sleeping next to us," answered Traci.**

**"I'm still bummed that you guys didn't win that trip to Mexico. I mean, you were fucking like rabbits there towards the end of the contest."**

**"Well, we didn't win the contest, but that still doesn't mean we're not going to Mexico."**

**"You guys are taking a trip?"**

**"I contacted the hosts of the Jocasta Challenge to find out about their resort down there. It turns out it's a place just for mothers and sons, and they gave Danny and I a special discount for doing so well in the competition."**

**"That's awesome! When are you going...and for how long?"**

**"We leave in two weeks and we'll be staying there for a week. This place sounds amazing, with all sorts of activities for mothers and sons, right there in the privacy of their beach resort."**

**"Damn, I'm so jealous," said Janice.**

**"About the trip or me fucking Danny?" Traci asked, feeding her sister a teasing smile.**

**"Honestly? Both."**

**Traci laughed and patted her younger sister's baby-swollen belly.  
"Well, who knows...maybe you'll go crazy for your own boy one day,  
when he's all grown up, and the two of you can do the Jocasta  
Challenge together."**

**THE END**