



"Fuck me, Phil!"

Lori and her husband Phil frolicked under the blankets, kissing and caressing. "I need you," Lori whispered desperate.

"I'm trying hon," Phil said.

Lori's sexy bare foot and part of her silky leg emerged from the blankets, twisting around the lump in the blanket that was husband. "Oh my God, please Phil. I need it," she pleaded.

"Lori I'm trying, I really am."

"Let me try sucking on it."

"That doesn't work."

"Let me try, it might this time."

Lori's cell phone went off. They both recognized the ringtone. "It's Alex," Lori said.

"Just call him back."

"He should be playing in the game right now. Something's wrong." The blonde mother emerge from the blankets and grabbed her phone. "Alex?"

"Hey, Mom," her son said on speaker phone.

"Hey, is everything ok? Did they cancel the game?" Lori asked.

"No. I have bad news. We all had to take the rapid test before the game. I tested positive. I have COVID."

"Oh my God, sweetie, how?" Lori asked her 18 year old. Lori was a natural blonde. A real looker. Her friends told her she looked like the actress Elizabeth Banks, but with a little more meat on her bones, in all the right places.

"One of my friends, I guess. Two other guys on the team have it too."

By now Alex's father Phil was out from under the blanket also, showing obvious concern. "Have you shown any symptoms? Been feeling sick at all?" he asked.

"No, that's the thing, I feel fine," Alex said. "I wouldn't have even known I had it if coach hadn't made us get tested."

"So what's next? Did you call doctor Matson?" Lori asked in concern.

"Yeah, he said I have to quarantine for two weeks. I don't dare come back to the house though. I don't wanna get anyone there sick."

"Alex, this is your home. I'm sure Daniel wouldn't mind if you took his room in the basement. You'd be away from everyone down there."

"Why don't I just go up to the cabin for a couple weeks. There's plenty of food up there still, right?" Alex asked. "Then I wouldn't have to worry about exposing anyone."

Phil looked at his wife. "Makes sense."

Lori scowled. "No, it does not make sense. You're not spending two weeks alone in that cold cabin," she said.

"I know how to build fires Mom and there's enough cut fire wood to last a year up there. Trust me, I still have the calluses from helping dad chop it up."

"Alex, I'm not letting you spend two weeks completely alone up there. That's depressing." Lori said.

"Mom, I'll be fine. I'll have food, netflix...what more does a guy need?"

"Company," Lori answered, "And have you forgotten there's no internet up there. There's hardly a cell signal. How on earth do you plan on using Netflix?"

"I'll download some content before I go up. Look, Mom, I'll be fine. I'll give you a call once I get to the cabin, ok."

"Let us know if there's anything you need, son." Phil said.

"And please drive safe," Lori added.

"I will. Love you guys," Alex added, then hung up.

Lori looked over at her husband in shock. "My God, this is awful," she said.

"I knew something like this would happen. I'm sure the school will be rethinking the winter sports program now."

"Oh Phil, I hate the thought of him spending two weeks by himself," Lori said.

Phil laughed "Honey, come on. Two weeks in a cozy cabin away from the world. I'd gladly trade him spots."

"What if he gets really sick? You know how weak the cell service is up there. What if he needs to reach us and he can't?"

"Then he'll drive down and make a call. We do it all the time when we're up there," Phil said. "No, this is different. He has a deadly virus, Phil. Of all the times he shouldn't be alone it's now. I'm going up there," she said, climbing out of bed.

"You're joking, right...and expose yourself to this thing. Honey, come on, it's unnecessary." "I don't care if I get COVID. I'm not an old woman. I'm healthy. I don't have any medical conditions that put me at risk," Lori said.

"Ok, but why take that risk if you don't have to?"

Lori's face was filled with worry and frustration. "I do have to. I do have to take that risk. My son needs me. If that sounds corny, I'm sorry. I'm going up to quarantine with him."

Lori packed her suitcase, which included some things of Alex's. After making arrangements for her younger kids, the blonde mother kissed her husband goodbye and made the two hour ride to their mountain cottage.

Alex was shocked to see lights coming up the driveway. He was even more surprised to see his mother's white jeep pull up. He came out on the porch, watched her get out of the vehicle and move towards him in her big winter coat. "Mom, what are you doing? You can't be here." "You're not spending two weeks up here by yourself."

"Mom, I'll be fine. Please don't come any closer. I don't want you to get sick."

"If I get sick I get sick. Mommy's here and we can battle this thing together," Lori said, stepping onto the porch.

"At least just let me put a mask on. We can stay six feet apart," Alex said, turning to go inside.

Lori stopped him, grasping his sweatshirt and moving in for a tight hug. "Absolutely not. I'm not gonna spend the next two weeks across the room from you."

Alex laughed. Even through her thick winter coat he could feel her big tit-cushions press against him. "This is not what you call social distancing," he said.

Lori grabbed the neck of his sweatshirt and yanked him down towards her waiting lips. "Fuck, social distancing," she said, then proceeded to plant a series of wet kisses on his lips. "Muah, muah, muah, mmmuah!"

"Jesus, Mom," he giggled.

She let him go. "There, now I'd say there's a good chance you've shared your COVID with mommy. So la-di-da," she said.

"You're crazy, you know that."

"I'm not crazy, I'm cold. Now can we go inside please," she said with a playful smile.

Alex followed his Mom inside and she went straight for the tiny kitchen.

"It took me forever to get it warmed up in here," he said.

"Feels divine. I'm gonna make some hot tea. Want some?"

"No, I'm good."

Lori put the kettle on, then stripped off her jacket and scarf. The swell of her large breasts stretched her thin cotton pullover sweater. "I brought you some clothes. You just have to be a sweetheart and bring my suitcase in for me."

"Oh awesome. Thought maybe I was gonna have to wear the same two outfits the whole time." "Oh and I urn...I brought something else I thought maybe you'd like to have with you," she said. "Let me guess, my PS4?" Alex asked, half-joking.

"No, nothing like that."

"Damn," he muttered disappointingly.

"This is actually something I discovered last week, in your room."

"Discovered?" Alex asked.

"Just so you know, I wasn't snooping. I was doing some dusting and rearranged some of your magazines and um, they kinda fell out of one."

Alex stared at his Mom with a look of horror. He knew exactly what she had found. "Oh I uhh, I can explain those."

Lori put her hands in the pockets of her form fitting denims, giving her son a cute, but awkward smile. "You don't have to explain anything. I'm a big girl, I can figure it out."

"Sorry," Alex blushed.

"Uh huh," Lori muttered with quirky grin. "Anyway, it's with the other things I brought. I um... I do think we should talk about it, at some point."

"Ok," Alex muttered, already dreading that conversation.

Lori pulled her phone out of her back pocket. "I better try to shoot a text off to your father, let him know I

got here ok and that you already infected me," she said with a playful smile. "Hey, I told you not to come in. You infected yourself."

"Yup, mommy sacrificed her health so she could be here to take care of her baby. I should definitely get the Mom of the year award for this one," she joked.

Lori made dinner, which gave them a chance to talk about the virus and some of the symptoms they might be experiencing while in quarantine. After they cleaned the dishes, she took a shower and unpacked her suitcase. "Hey, come get your stuff," she shouted.

Alex came in her room, pausing in the doorway when he saw what she was wearing. It was a black thermal sleepshirt. It was slim fit and fell to her middle of her thighs. Alex had been around a lot of sexy girls, but he knew his mom had the most incredible legs and ass that he'd ever seen. Lori's bronze legs were shapely and strong and they seemed to always give off a glossy sheen. They tapered down to slender ankles and cute bare feet with pink painted toenails. Her blonde hair fell just below her shoulders and was a shade darker since it was still damp from her shower.

"Thanks for grabbing these things for me," he said, snatching his neatly folded clothes from her bed.

"Well, I figured you didn't have much with you."

There were a few photographs sitting there too. He glanced at them uncomfortably. "You didn't have to bring those," he blushed.

"Why, you wouldn't miss looking at them?" she said with a little smile, while refolding one of her shirts.

"I don't know, I guess."

Lori giggled. "You guess? Gee, thanks." "No, I mean, I would, but..."

She scooped up the three photographs and sat on the edge of the bed, then patted the spot beside her. "Sit down here," she said softly..

Alex sat next to her, seeming a bit uncomfortable as Lori flipped through the three photographs. "We were at Driftwood Beach that day, right?"

"Yeah, last summer."

"That was the day I lost my sunglasses. Ugh, I remember being so pissed."

"I still think somebody went through your bag," Alex said.

"Or those damn seagulls snatched them."

Alex laughed. "Mom they were sunglasses, not a French fry."

Lori slapped his leg playfully. "Well apparently the thieves weren't the only ones scoping things out that day," she joked, looking at the photographs of herself in a skimpy yellow bikini. "I guess I just thought it would be cool to get some pictures of you."

"Uh huh, I can see that," she said with a grin. "So were these the only ones you took, or just your three favorites?"

"No, I just took those three. It wasn't like I was stalking you on the beach taking a ton of pictures of you or anything."

"You really should find a new hiding spot for these. Had it been your father who found them, you would have had some answering to do," Lori said.

"Yeah, probably."

"No, not probably. Most definitely," she said with a giggle.

Sitting side-by-side they continued to study the three photographs. Lori focused on one that was just the top half of her body. The skimpy yellow bikini could barely contain her massive tits. "My boobs are just way too big," she said.

"Why do you think that?" Alex asked timidly.

"They take up like eighty-percent of this picture, that's why" she said, making her son laugh. "I'd say more like ninety-percent," Alex joked.

Lori slapped him on the leg playfully. "Brat."

"Seriously though, Mom, they're nice. You should be proud of them."

She fed him a teasing smile. "Oh boy, sounds like I've created a boob monster."

"Like a cool T-Rex, right?" Alex said smoothly.

Lori giggled and stood up. "Yup and we both know what the T stand for," she said. Facing him, she thrust her big boobs out. She was clearly braless beneath the top, her fat nipples poking out. She rocked her shoulders teasingly, making her boobs swing back and forth a few times. "T for ta-ta's."

Alex's eyes were as wide as saucers. "Holy wow, Mom. Can you do that again?"

"Noo, take your pictures and get outta here. I need to finish unpacking," she said playfully.

Alex went upstairs to his room. It was tiny, but big enough for the bunk bed. He shared it with his siblings whenever they came up to stay, but now he had it all to himself. After putting the pics in his bag, he went back downstairs and threw another log on the fire. The teen replayed the image of his mom's "ta-ta's" rocking back and forth beneath her sleep shirt. She'd never done anything like that in front of him and it was pretty fucking amazing.

His mom's voice startled him as she entered the room. "We should take your temperature. How are you feeling?"

"I feel fine."

Lori padded over on bare feet and placed a thermometer in her son's mouth. "Well, it might take a couple days for you to show symptoms."

"Uhm-hmn," Alex hummed, watching Lori's tits bobble heavily beneath her shirt as she moved. "If we're lucky we won't show signs at all. We're both healthy, but at least we're here to take care of each other if we need to," she said, removing the thermometer.

"Thanks, Mom. I didn't say it before, so I um, just wanted you to know that I appreciate you being here."

"I'll always be here and no thanks needed. I'm your Mommy and that's what we do. Your temp is a little high. Why don't you get some rest. A good night's sleep would probably be the best thing for you."

"Yeah, it's been a pretty long day," he said.

"That it has. Gimme a hug," she said, moving in for a tit-squasher.

Alex couldn't help but sigh out loud. The meat of his mom's tits felt immense as they flattened out on his chest. The hug went on longer than normal before she pulled back and gave him a smiling wink. "You ok, T-Rex?"

He gave her a blushing smile. "Yeah, I'm good."

She gave him a quick peck on the lips, a little sparkle in her eye. "Goodnight."

The feel of her warm squishy breasts would play on his mind for the next hour while he squeezed and pulled at his erection. After squirting a hot load into his t-shirt, Alex drifted off to sleep.

Alex woke to the smell of bacon. He found his mom in the kitchen finishing breakfast prep. He watched her for a moment. She still wore the sleepshirt and her blonde mane was slightly disheveled from sleeping. He marveled at her smooth tan legs and could tell she was still braless by the way the hefty swell of her breasts shifted as she moved. "Good morning," she said as she spotted him gawking.

"Morning. Smells awesome."

"Thanks. Have a seat, I'll get you some breakfast," she said.

Lori served her son, then sat down at the table with him to eat.

"So what's the plan today?" Alex asked.

"Well, I thought we could relax a while, then after that we could relax some more, then later maybe do some more relaxing. How's that sound?"

"Sounds like a relaxing day," Alex said, making them both laugh.

"I'd say we could take a walk, but it's seriously too damn cold out there."

"Well, I guess two weeks of laziness it is," Alex said.

"Yes, glorious quarantine. I do need to take a shower. That'll kill like...twenty minutes," she said joking.

"Well when you're done I'll do a load of laundry. I don't wanna use up your hot water." "You're a sweetheart. Hey, since you're doing some laundry, would you mind throwing something of Mommy's in with your stuff?" she asked.

"No, no problem, Mom."

He helped his mother clean up, then Lori took a quick shower. Alex gathered his laundry, including the cum-stained t-shirt from the night before. He stopped at the bathroom. "Hey, Mom, did you have something you wanted washed?"

"It's right in on my bed, sweetheart. Thank you," she said through the door.

Alex stepped into her room and found one of her big white bras laying on her bed. His heart pounded excitedly as he lifted the bra by the thick strap. The cups were huge and adorned in delicate lace. He placed it on top of his pile and made his way down to the laundry room.

He opened the lid to the washer and stuffed his items in first. He grabbed the bra and looked it over with excited curiosity. There was a tag on the strap. It read 36J. He knew enough about tits to know that this was pretty damn big. Slowly, he lifted it up and buried his face inside one of the cups. He could smell his is mom's sweet perfume.

"Damn, Mom's big tit was just in this yesterday," he thought.

"Feel good?" A voice said from nearby, startling him. Lori smiled from the doorway.

Caught red-handed, Alex lowered the bra from his face. "Oh, I um... I was just getting ready to start it."

"My bras are very delicate. Make sure you run it on gentle cycle, okay."

"Got it," Alex said, fumbling with the dial.

Lori patiently stepped over next to him. She was wearing a short white satin kimono robe, which looked amazing against her tan skin. "Let me help," she said softly, setting the dials.

"Sorry, I usually just throw my stuff in and start it," he said.

"Did you remember the pods?"

"Ohh," Alex muttered, reaching over to grab some pods to throw in.

Lori lifted herself up and sat on the dryer, watching her frazzled son "One or two?" he asked, showing her the pods.

Lori smiled. "They're kinda like boobs. Always two," she joked.

Alex blushed, throwing them in. He closed the lid.

"The bra goes in there too, sweetheart," the mother said patiently.

Alex forgot he was still holding the bra. He threw it in with the other items and started the washer.



Lori threw her arms up, making her boobs jiggle beneath the thin covering. "Yaaaay! You did it," she cheered jokingly.

"Time to do that relaxing thing now I guess," he said, but before he could pass, Lori extended one naked leg, making it impossible for him to get by in the tiny space.

"Hold on just a sec. You didn't answered my question," she said.

"What question?"

"You had your face buried in my bra cup. I asked you if it felt good?" she asked candidly. "Yeah, of course"

"You practically had your whole head in there. I told you they were big," she giggled. "That much I knew already, Mom." Alex said.

"So first I find pictures of me in a bikini, then I find you playing with my bra. Anything else you might be trying to hide?" She said with an amused looked, taking an obvious glance down at his midsection.

"No," he muttered, clearing trying to hide his aroused cock with his hands.

"Okay, but there's a rule if you wanna pass."

He looked at her sexy leg and bare foot blocking his path. "What do you mean rule?"

"If you want me to move so you can get by, you gotta put your hands on your head.," Lori said with a smile.

"Oh come on, Mom."

"That's the rule."

"Fine," he muttered, putting both hands on top of his head.

Lori moved her leg and watched him pass, staring down at the tubular bulge in his shorts. "I knew you were hiding something else," she said with a giggle.

He fed her a timid smile. "You're mean," he joked.

After showering and getting dressed Alex found his Mom in the living room putting her jacket on. "My text didn't go through last night, so I'm gonna drive down to the main road and give your father a quick call," she said.

"Do you want me to come?" Alex asked.

"I'll be fine, just keep the couch warm for us," she said with a wink.

Lori traveled two miles down the steep dirt driveway to the main road. Once there, she pulled off to the side and dialed her husband. "Hey babe," he answer.

"Hey, sorry, I sent a text last night, but it didn't go through." "That's what I figured. How's everything? Alex ok?" Phil asked.

"Yeah, he's fine. I'm just glad I can be here for him."

"Well, don't worry about things here. I'll make sure everything's taken care of."

"You're a sweetheart. I'm sorry I rushed out of there so quickly, I just knew I had that two hour drive," she said.

"No worries, when you get back, we'll finish what we started. I'll take care of you, I promise."

Lori giggled a bit. "Hon, you don't need to worry about that right now, really."

"Of course I do. You're my wife and it's my job to take care of your needs. There's one other drug I haven't tried. My doctor mentioned it during my last visit. I'll call before you get back and have him write me a prescription."

Lori smiled. "Ok, that sounds fine."

"I love you. I'm gonna miss you guys."

"We'll miss you too. Don't worry about a thing ok. Alex and I will be fine."

"Ok hon, I know it's a pain in the ass, but drive down the mountain in a couple days and give me an update," Phil said.

"I will. Kisses."

"Kisses back. Bye babe," Phil said, then hung up.

When she got back to the cabin, Lori shed her winter gear and joined her son on the couch. They made small talk and she flipped through one of her women's magazines. Lori had her legs sprawled sideways on the cushions, wearing sexy gray yoga pants and a white fitted tank top. Alex noticed right away how much bigger her boobs looked in this top and the amount of cleavage that was showing.

"Whatcha reading, Mom?"

"Just an article. What about you?"

"A book, but not really into it. I thought I might watch a movie I downloaded."

"Oh, what one?"

"Forgot the name. Some martial arts movie," he said.

"Ohh, sound very manly," she said with a giggle.

"I would have passed it by, but my friends said it was pretty good."

Lori looked at her magazine, then back at her son. "Did you know that thirty-seven percent of all women enjoy shoe shopping over sex?"

Alex laughed. "That's an odd fact."

"Isn't it though. I can't imagine a woman loving anything more than sex."

"What kinda article are you reading over there, Mom?"

"It's just one on weird sex facts. Here's one for you. Let's see if you can get it? What is the current number one aphrodisiac, reputedly?" Lori asked.

"Hmm, dark chocolate," Alex answered.

"Nope, asparagus," Lori said with a grossed out look.

"Of course, it would be a nasty vegetable."

Lori reached across to hand him the magazine. "Here, read me number three, see if I know it."

Alex smiled as he took the magazine. "Hold on, are we having a friendly competition here, to see who can get more answers correct?"

"Competition? You're out of your league, young man," she said, extending her leg and nudging him with one of her sexy bare feet. "I guarantee I know way more about this stuff than you do." "We'll see about that. What do I get if I win?" he asked.

She fed him an odd smile. "What do you want?"

"Hmmm." Alex hummed, pretending to think.

Lori didn't hesitate to share her intended reward. "If I win I want a back massage. Soft music, candles, hot baby oil. The works."

"Ok, umm..." Alex knew what he wanted, but he was afraid to ask. He was afraid of how she might react. "How bout if I win, we switch beds tonight and I get to sleep on that comfy queen-sized bed in your room. You have to take the bunk bed."

Lori giggled. "I would gladly agree, if I didn't think there was something you wanted more than that."

Alex played stupid. "Like what?"

She smiled at him slyly. "You tell me. I think you've made it pretty clear."

"I don't know," he said, shrugging his shoulders.

"Yes you do, but you're afraid to ask and I understand that. So here, I'll make it easier for you. If you win, which you won't by the way, I'm confident of that. But if you do, I'll let you see my boobs," Lori explained.

"You'd... Really, you'd do that?" Alex muttered, his heart racing.

"Well, I wouldn't have thrown it out there if I didn't, but don't get your hopes up there, T-Rex, because it's

not gonna happen."

"I guess we'll see," Alex said, knowing he just had to win.

"Ok, so there are ten questions total," she said anxiously, "we're on number three."

Alex read a question from the magazine. "The average female orgasm lasts how long?"

"Hmm, the length of a female orgasm..." Lori said as she thought about it. "I mean a lot would depend on the type of orgasm. Vaginal orgasms typically last much longer than clitoral, but on average, I would say... thirty seconds??" she said, gazing over at him unquestioningly.

"Twenty seconds."

"Ohh, damn, I was close."

"Close, but no cigar, Mom," he said handing her the magazine.

"Ok, Mr. Sex expert, here's one for you. In a single ejaculation, a guy sends how many sperm swimming towards the egg? It gives an estimate here, so if your answer is within those numbers, I'll give it to you," Lori said.

Alex shrugged his shoulder, clearly guessing. "A hundred million?"

"The answer is between thirty and seven-hundred million sperm."

"Yess!" Alex said, pumping his first in the air.

"Nice job. I certainly hope you don't know that because you count them as they squirt out?" Lori joked as she handed the magazine back.

"Ha, that would be quite a task. One to zero, my lead," he said with a smile.

"Enjoy it, it won't last."

"Speaking of lasting...the average sex session goes on for how many thrusts?"

Lori giggled. "I like the way you transitioned into that one. Hmm, is the answer precise or is there a range?"

"There's a range, so I guess if you're answers somewhere in that range, you got it." "Hmm, thrusts. Sadly, the answer's probably not as many as it should be. I'm gonna say a hundred. A hundred thrusts," she said.

"The answer is between a hundred and five hundred. You barely got it."

"Woooo! Yay me!" Lori cheered, throwing her arms in the air. "Told you wouldn't keep that lead," she said, taking the magazine back.

"Ok, here's your question. Other than the bedroom, where is the second most common place people have sex?" Lori asked.

"Umm, the kitchen."

Lori burst out laughing. "Good answer, but no. Think about where you'd have sex if you had a house full of people, or if you were out on a date."

"Oh, the car?"

"Yep."

"Damn, I should have got that," Alex said.

"Oh, why's that? Had plenty of backseat adventures have we?" Lori teased.

"A few. What about you?" Alex bravely asked.

She laughed, as if reflecting on the times and also surprised that he would turn that the question back on her. "Lots when I was younger, but since being married, not so many. Your dad and I do occasionally drive out somewhere dark and secluded though, just to keep things interesting." "Do you ever worry about getting caught?"

"Worry, no. The danger of getting caught is half the thrill," she said, raising an eyebrow. "So what your saying is I should be prepared to pick you and dad up from the police station one of these days," Alex said, making his mom laugh.

"Well, any cop that arrests a married couple for having sex in their own vehicle suffers from a serious case of envy."

"True," Alex said, looking at the magazine. "The next question has a picture. You have to name that sexual position."

"Okay, let me see."

"Hold on, I'll cover the answer," he said, then reached over and showed her. It was a drawing of a woman sitting on a man's lap, facing him with her legs over his shoulders. "It's a multiple choice. I'll read the possible answers," Alex said.

Lori smiled confidently. "Don't bother. It's called the rocking chair."

Alex looked at the answer. "The rocking chair position, you're right."

"Of course I'm right. I know my sexual positions. Who's in the lead now, buster," she teased, "two to one."

Alex handed her the magazine. "Not for long."

"Ok, what is the average length of a man's erect penis?" Lori asked with a little smile.

"Twelve inches," Alex joked.

"Ha, wouldn't that be something."

"I'm joking of course. I think it's like six inches."

Lori nodded. "Between five and six inches, correct."

"Yess," Alex hissed.

Lori fed him a proud little smile. "So glad that my son's not just average," she sighed, handing him the magazine.

Alex blushed a little. "Why do you think that?"

"I saw that bulge you were trying to hide in the laundry room. It looked far from average," she said with a wink.

"I guess," Alex said timidly, then looked at the next question "Ok, here we go, two questions left and we're all tied up."

"Oh boy, the pressure's on," Lori said. "Let's have it."

"Another penis question," Alex said.

"Oh well then you might as well just give me the point. I am a penis scholar," she joked. "We'll see about that. The most sensitive spot on a man's penis is called the what?"

"Frenulum!" Lori shouted excitedly.

"Dang," Alex scowled, handing her the magazine. "Guess you are a penis scholar. I've never even heard of that word."

"Really? The frenulum is the sweet spot. Surely you must know where your sweet spot is?" Lori said with an awkward smile.

"Well, maybe. Are you talking about the tip of it?"

"Kinda. The frenulum is that little band of skin beneath the tip. It kinda works the same way as the skin beneath the tongue," Lori explained, curling her long up so her son could see. "This one's called the lingual frenulum."

"Oh I see. Damn, I hope the next question's a little easier or I'm screwed," Alex said.

"Well you're in luck, it's a true or false question, so you have a fifty percent chance of getting it." "Alright, let's here it."

"Ok, true or false, there are more nerve endings on a women's clitoris than on the tip of a man's penis?"

"Oh man, I'm not for sure on this one..."

"Shall I go ahead and start getting ready for my massage then?" Lori said with a teasing smile. "Hold on, I'm definitely leaning more one way on this. I'm gonna say true."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"So that's your final answer?" she asked, giving him an anxious look.

"Final answer."

She frowned. "You're right."

"Yess!" Alex shouted, throwing his arms up. "Damn, I got lucky on that one. So it's a tie score and there's no more questions left. What do we do now?"

Lori tossed the magazine aside. "Well, we could either come up with a bonus question for each other, or..."

"Or what?" Alex asked eagerly.

"Or we could call it a tie, which means we both win and we both get rewarded."

Alex got a big smile, his heart beating like a base drum. "I'm good with a tie."

"Me too, only because I know you. You'd find the hardest sexual question on earth for me and I don't wanna risk losing that massage."

Alex gave her a guilty look. "I would never do that." "Uh huh, right," she said, playfully throwing a pillow at him. "Why don't we have some lunch, then we'll meet up in the bedroom for the big reward ceremony."

"Ha, you make it sound so formal. Do we have to sing the national anthem too?" Alex said, making his Mom laugh.

"Maybe we will," she said, "it'll be my version though."

"How does your version go?"

Lori knelt on the cushions and leaned over towards her son, gazing teasingly. "Ohhh say can you see, my bra'aa slippin' off of mee," she sang.

Alex's heart raced as he watched his mom get up, giggling as she made her way to the kitchen. "Cute version, Mom."

"Bet you like my version better than the original."

Lori made some sandwiches and they ate. It was fairly obvious during lunch that both were quite anxious for what was coming after. "So give me ten minutes to get things prepared. Remember, I said I wanted the candles and soft music and all that, so I'm gonna set things up, you just get those magic

hands ready."

"Sounds good," Alex said, his erection flexing with anticipation.

It seemed like forever before he heard his Mom call him. "Alex, Mommy's ready, sweetie."

Alex made his way across the cabin to the large bedroom. He stopped in the doorway and gasped out loud. Lori was standing near the bed in a long sexy white bridal-laced robe. She had one naked leg slightly bent at the knee and sticking sexily from the slit. Her little feet with pink painted nails were propped in 4-inch mules. Alex could see through the lace that she was wearing a matching white bra and panty set beneath the robe. She had clearly taken the time to fluff her hair up a little and he could smell her sweet perfume.

Lori had pulled the shades and lit some candles. The light beat of R&B music thumped from a small Bose speaker on her nightstand. Alex noticed a fluffy white towel draped across the bed and a stack of others nearby. However, his attention could drift away very long from his gorgeous mother. "Dang, you look amazing," the teen muttered.

"Thanks. I know it's not a real ceremony and it's just you and me, but...I wanted to look pretty," she said sweetly.

"Well you've succeeded at that, but you always look pretty Mom."

"Aww, you're making me blush," she said, smiling at him adoringly.

"It's true." "Close the door and come over here," she said, waving him over.

After closing the door behind him, Alex came over and stood in front of her. With her heels on, they were now about the same height. "Since I have to take off my top anyway, to get my reward, I figured we might as well take care of yours at the same time."

Alex took a heavy anxious gulp. "Makes sense."

"So, you're not gonna tell any of your friends about this, right? This can just stay between us?" "Of course, I won't tell anyone, I swear."

"Good because I'm pretty sure your father would kill me, if word ever got back to him that I did something like this for you."

"Not a word, Mom. I promise," her son said reassuringly.

"Ok," she said, then reached down and untied the sash to her robe.

Alex watched wide-eyed as the flimsy robe slipped from her shoulders, down her curvy body and pooled at her feet. "Jesus," the teen muttered as he stared at all the breast meat oozing out tops of her lacy bra. Lori's tits were clearly enormous and the way they were stuffed inside the bra created the biggest, creamiest cleavage her son had ever seen.

She reached around and clasped the hooks, watching her son's reaction as the straps fell and the giant



cups slipped from her breasts. The twin mounds bobbed heavily as they were released. Thick rubbery nipples protruded from large areola, which were fairly thick themselves and dotted with milk glands. Alex's jaw dropped as he gawked. "Holy shit, Mom," he muttered.

Lori giggled at his reaction. "I warned you they were too big."

"They're not, they're um... they're beautiful."

"Thanks," she said, watching him stare.

Alex marveled at every detail. These weren't like the boobs of girls his own age. He could see the faint blue veins disappearing into a cleavage that could easily swallow his entire head. Her engorged nipples and rough-textured areola looked like they were made to be sucked and chewed on. These were true mommy-boobs, heaving with Lori's every breath.

Lori frowned. "I feel bad. I feel like you're getting the short end of the stick on this deal," "What do you mean?"

"Well, I get a half-hour massage and all you get is quick look at my boobs."

Alex couldn't tear his eyes away from her jugs. "I'm not complaining."

Lori giggled, making her breasts jiggle. "I know, but I still feel bad. I feel like maybe I need to sweeten the deal for you just a bit, to make things fair."

Alex looked his Mom in the eyes for the first time since she unclasped her bra. "Sweeten the deal?"

"Yeah, throw in a little something extra. That way I don't feel so bad while I'm getting that amazing massage you're about to give me."

"So what's the something extra?" Alex asked, his heart racing.

Lori smiled cutely, showing her perfect white teeth. "Do you wanna touch 'em?"

"Really? Yeah, um... sure," he muttered, then reached out and grasped her big boobs, gently giving them a squeeze. "Ohh, man," he muttered, amazed at how warm and squishy they were. "You can squeeze them harder, sweetheart. They're not gonna break," she said.

Alex took great big big handfuls of tit-meat and squeezed somewhat harder than before. Lori closed her eyes, gently sighing as her son mauled her tits for a full minute.

"Jesus," the teen muttered in delight, making his mom's eyelids flip open.

"Do you like how Mommy's boobs feel?"

"Do I ever," he answered, continuing to squeeze away. "So do I get a half-hour, you know, since I'll be doing you for that long?"

Lori burst out laughing, making her titties tremble in her son's hands. "I said a little something extra.

That's a lot something extra."

"Can I just go five more minutes then?"

Lori nodded. "Fine, five more minutes. We wouldn't want you to feel cheated, now would we? Why don't we try it with you sitting behind me on the bed. I think might like that way even more." Alex plopped onto the bed, his erection clearly tenting out. He watched his mom step towards him, this time focusing on her panty covered cunt. Her white bikini-style panties moulded snugly around her snatch. She turned, giving him a great view of her meaty ass before sitting down between his legs at the edge of the mattress. "There we go. Now reach around and try it this way," she said.

The teen reached under her arms and latched onto her boobs, feeling their immense weight. He sunk his fingers in and kneaded firmly, watching his handiwork over his mom's shoulder.

Lori bit her bottom lip, clearly becoming more aroused by the second. "Better?" she asked. "For sure," the teen answered, going to town on her boobs. He squeezed and tugged on her nipples, making his Mom gasp. "Is that ok?" he asked, afraid he was hurting her.

She closed her eyes and nodded. "That's fine."

Soon Alex was completely mauling her tits, pulling and squeezing the meat of her jugs. He pressed both mammoth tits together as hard as he could, making her rubbery nipples stick out obscenely. He held her boobs together like that, his fingers sinking in, then glanced at his mom's face. Lori panted lightly, her eyes were still closed and it seemed as though she might be enjoying it. "Too rough?" he asked.

She peeked over at him and smiled. "If I get uncomfortable, I'll let you know."

He went back to town on them, cupping them aggressively, pinching and pulling her thick engorged nipples between his fingers. He knew it had been longer than five minutes, but he didn't care. He simply couldn't get enough of his mom's huge jiggling jugs.

Lori finally peered over at him and giggled. "I'm pretty sure your five minutes was up like five minutes ago, T-Rex."

"Sorry," Alex sighed, easing his grip.

"We don't want you getting tired out. I need those strong hands for that back massage."

He reluctantly released her boobs. "Thanks for the extra time," he said.

Lori got up and handed him a bottle of hot babyoil. "Oil me up, messier." she joked, then sprawled out on her tummy on the bed.

Alex stood there looking at her with a raging boner. His mom's body looked amazing laying there with her legs slightly spread. The def focal point was the succulent half-globes of her meaty mommy-ass. The panties were snug, so he could see alot of ass-cheek. The backs of her tan legs looks so strong and

smooth. Her big tit-cannons bulged out from the sides, squashed against the mattress.

The hot mother peeked up at him with an eager smile. "Ready when you are, honey." "Oh, sorry," Alex muttered, snapped from his lustful trance.

He knelt beside her on the bed and after squirting an ample amount of oil on her back, he began to give her a massage. His mother's skin was completely unblemished and silky smooth. He worked her muscles the best he knew how.

"Mmmnn, that feels divine," Lori whimpered, enjoying the feel of her son's strong hands working her over.

After awhile, Alex moved down her lower back, marveling at the way her hips flared out. "This is truly what they mean by an hourglass figure," he thought.

While working that area over, he stared at her amazing half-moons, wondering how it could be that a woman could have such a perfect ass and perfect tits also. His boner throbbed almost painfully. The way his mother was sighing and whimpering wasn't helping either.

Alex stopped for a moment, deciding to press his luck. "I don't really wanna get oil on your panties, Mom. Did you wanna take them off?"

Lori giggled. "Got Mommy out of her bra, now you want her out of her panties too?"

"Well, I know oil doesn't come out of clothes very easy."

"Mm, I'm so relaxed right now. I don't know if I can even move," Lori said.

"Want me to just skip your lower back?"

"Mm no, no skipping. If my panties are in your way just take them off."

Alex's heart skipped a beat. "Ok," he muttered, then hooked his thumbs under the elastic waistband.

The teen felt like a kid opening a gift on Christmas morning. He peeled her bikini-style panties over her buns, down her curves legs and off. For a moment he just knelt there staring in absolute awe.

He could hardly believe the naked body laying there was his own beautiful mom. Her lush figure was everything he ever fantasized about. Almost on instinct, he reached down and squeezed the head of his erection through his shorts.

"Mmm, where are those magic hands?" Lori asked.

Alex went back to work, kneading her lower back. Inevitably, his hands drifted down where her naked meaty buttocks began to flare out. He mustered up some courage. "I can get your butt and your legs too if you want?"

"Oh sweetie, you don't have to. You've probably massaged me more than a half-hour already anyway."

"I don't mind though."

Resting on her forearms, Lori smiled back at him. "You're a sweetheart. If I let you spend more time massaging me, I'm gonna feel like I owe you again."

"You mean like more time touching your boobs?" Alex said anxiously.

"Yeah, that...or maybe I could wash this oil off and we could snuggle under the blankets for awhile, maybe take a little nap together."

"Naked you mean?"

Lori giggled. "No not naked. How bout just ALMOST naked," she said.

"I'm down with that."

"Sounds like we have a deal," Lori said, laying back down. "So get back to work, mister."

Now that he had the green light to massage her ass, Alex went to town. He squeezed and kneaded her meaty buns, working the hot slippery oil into her ass-flesh.

"Mmnn that feels good," Lori purred.

Alex pressed his luck, letting his fingers slip down into her ass-crack. When she didn't say anything, he dragged his slippery thumb gently across the ring of her buttohole. He felt his mom's body tense, but still she said nothing, just gasped lightly.

He wanted more than anything at that moment to bury his face between her buns and lick her ass until she couldn't stand it, but he knew he couldn't take it that far. That would be crossing the line from "massage" to something else entirely.

After more ass-groping, the teen moved down to her legs. The room was dim, so he could only faintly see the shaved outer lips of her mons as he rubbed her smooth strong mommy-legs. He took his time, listening to her cute gasps as he worked his way down to her sexy feet. He massaged them thoroughly. Alex didn't necessarily have a foot fetish, but the site and feel of his mom's perfect little bare feet made his head swirl and his dick leak a substantial amount of precum.

"How was that?" he asked, eager to move on to next stage of reward-giving.

"Oh my God, that was beyond wonderful," Lori sighed.

"I did ok then?"

"Oh sweetheart, you did better than ok. You have me so relaxed right now, some snuggles and a nap sound absolutely divine," Lori said, bringing the towel up and around her body as she stood. "Sounds pretty good to me too."

"I should hope so, since it's your reward, for going above and beyond the call of duty," she said with a wink. "Why don't you use the kitchen sink to wash up. I'm gonna take a quick shower and then we'll rendezvous back in here in ten minutes."

"Got it," Alex said.

Alex washed up and put a few more logs on the fire. He could hardly sit still he was so excited. Massaging his mom's body, especially her giant tits was the biggest rush of his life and he knew if it got any better he'd probably be creaming in his shorts.

When he went back to his mom's bedroom her door was closed so he knocked lightly. "Mom?" "Almost ready, honey," Lori said from the other side.

The teen waited anxious until she gave him the word. "Ok, you can come in," she said softly.

The room was still dim, the candles still burning. Lori had pulled the blankets partway back and was standing near the bed. "Oh wow, Mom," Alex muttered, looking her over.

Lori was adorned in a sexy black lace babydoll featuring a breathtakingly deep V-neck, revealing her huge cleavage. The lace cups had delicate floral details. A mesh asymmetrical hem fell just below her crotch, showing off all her naked legs. The black lace was transparent enough to show that she wasn't wearing panties. Alex could clearly see the cute V of her shaved mons. Lori's hair was still damp and slicked back from her shower. She smiled at her gawking teen. "How this for almost naked?" she asked.

"It's, uh...well, damn," the boy muttered, unable to put it into words.

Lori giggled at his reaction. She put on her best seductive face. "Come get snuggly-wuggly with Mommy?" she said in a cute tone.

She stepped over to him gracefully and gasped the bottom of his t-shirt. "You have too many clothes on though. Mommy said 'almost naked,' remember?" she said, pulling his shirt up and off.

Then she crouched down and unzipped his fly. Alex looked down his disbelief and watched his Mom shuck his shorts. His erection was in full force and Lori's eyes went wide when she saw the almost obscenely large bulge in his briefs. She peered up at him with an odd smile. "Did I do that?" she asked jokingly.

"Yeah, pretty much," the teen blushed.

Lori stood back up, took his hand and led him to bed. Alex had a clear view of her bare buttocks through the gown and watched it undulate teasingly atop her sexy legs as they crossed the room.

Lori crawled into bed, pulling her son in too and covering them up. She immediately snuggled up to him, draping an arm and a leg across his body and squashing her big boobs against the side of his chest. "Mmm, this is nice," she said, nuzzling in close.

"Sounds like you're enjoying this reward as much as I am, Mom," Alex said.

Lori lifted her head, gazing down into his eyes. "Oh I know and that's not fair, is it?"

"What do you mean?"

"I got my reward earlier and it was incredible. Yours should be equally pleasurable, not to me, but to you.

Alex smiled as he felt her hard nipples poking into him. "Oh, trust me, I'm enjoying every second of it."

"Yeah, as the giver, once again. Yes it was your reward earlier, but you pretty much gave me a boob massage, then you gave me a full body massage. I think for once today you should be the receiver, don't you?" Lori asked.

There was no way Alex was going to disagree. "I guess. What amlon?" he asked with a mischievous grin.

Lori gave him a knowing smile in return. "Well it's not a handjob if that's what your thinking." "I didn't really think you would" Alex said, inwardly disappointed.

"Now that I've told you what I won't do, do you wanna hear what I will do?"

"Sure," he muttered.

Lori gazed in his eyes, speaking in a seductive tone. "I WILL lay my boobs across your chest. I WILL lick your neck. I WILL say really naughty things to you. And I WILL do all those things while you stroke yourself off. Does that sound like enough for now?"

Alex gulped in disbelief. "Yeah, definitely," he said.

Lori smiled. "I thought so."

"So how naughty?"

"How naughty what, sweetheart?" Lori asked.

"You said you'd say naughty things. How naughty?" he asked, already rubbing his throbbing pecker through his briefs.

Lori smiled salaciously. "Really fucking naughty."

Alex shivered with anticipation. It wasn't often he heard his mom use the F word, especially in a sexual way. He had a feeling she was gonna absolutely blow his mind.

"So what are you waiting for big boy. Pull your hard dick out and start stroking," she said candidly.

Alex didn't have to be asked twice. He quickly fished out his prick and started beating off.

Kneeling beside him, Lori slid her mesh covered tits onto his chest, slowly moving her lips to his neck. "You made Mommy feel so good earlier. Mommy wants to make you feel good too," she said, then buried her face in his neck.

Lori planted a few kisses, then whipped her strong experienced tongue out and lashed it across the most sensitive parts of his neck.

"Ohh shit, Mom!" Alex whimpered, his body jerking upward in pleasure.

"Yess, baby!" Lick, lick. "Beat that dick!" Lick. "Beat that big dick while you think about fucking hot girls," lick, lick.

"Daamn," the teen moaned, beating his meat with full length strokes. His precum provided plenty of

lube.

Lori paused from licking to look into her son's wild eyes, her pretty face hovering only a few inches above his. "Mmmnn, feeling all that hot pussy on your dick while you suck their big titties," she said in a sexy tone.

"Ohhh shit," Alex moaned, feeling his cock flex in reaction to her words.

"Pounding their cunts," Lori cried, before planting a series of neck licks. "Slapping their asses," lick, lick, lick. She suddenly slid up until his face was in her cleavage. Lori pressed her tits together and Alex found his face wedged in a pocket of tit-meat. "Smothering your face between their big fucking titties."

And just like that Alex was done-for. "Uuugghhh, shit!" he cried out as hot cum erupted from his dick.

Lori slid down a little so she could watch his face while he came. "Yess, cum for Mommy!"

Alex whimpered as he experienced the strongest orgasm ever. "Yes baby, shoot your fucking load out and show Mommy what a big man you are," Lori urged.

Her words kept the teen writhing as more and more cum fired out of his piss-slit. Finally, he made the final squeeze and his body relaxed. "Ohhh wow," he sighed.

Lori giggled, watching him recover. "Were those words nasty enough for you, sweetie?"

Alex was still trying to catch his breath. "Yess," he gasped.

"Good, now that we're even, we can do some snuggles and a nap," she said, cozying back at his side.

Phil looked at his phone as he sat at his office computer. He started to text Lori, but then remembered that she probably wouldn't get it. He wanted a weekend getaway that was off the grid and the cabin was certainly that. The only way to get a cell signal was to drive two miles back down the mountain to the main road, like his wife had, and even then the signal was sketchy.

The cabin was a constant worry for Phil that first year. He imagined some crazy country bumpkins or a group of young hoodlums breaking in and vandalizing the place. To set his mind at ease, he had a good security system put in, alarms and hidden cameras that would incriminate any trespassers.

Lori didn't know about the interior cameras. He never really thought to tell her about that added feature. There were a few times he thought about using them, like once when his son had some friends up there, just to check up on them, but he decided not to intrude and trust that Alex wasn't doing something he shouldn't be.

Phil decided to use them today, just to check up on his wife and son. He knew that the COVID virus was no joke and if they needed anything at all he'd make the drive and provide them with whatever they required.

There were two exterior cameras in the system, the front and back of the cabin. On the inside, there were three cameras, one the main livingroom area, one in the kitchen and one in the hallway, close to the bedrooms. All the cameras were hidden within the overhead recessed lighting, making them

undetectable to would-be intruders.

After logging into the system, Phil clicked on the front camera. A livestream of the porch and driveway appeared. Sure enough, Alex's car and his wife's jeep were parked up front.

Next, he clicked the interior livingroom. The room was empty and he could see the fire burning in the fireplace. He waited about a minute, but when no one appeared, he checked the kitchen camera. Like the livingroom, the kitchen was void of his wife and son.

Phil checked the last camera, the hallway. The space was empty and he noticed the master bedroom door was closed. "She must be resting," he thought. "They both must be resting."

Even so, he knew he would feel better if he saw them on camera, just to make sure they weren't showing signs of serious illness. Phil remained on the hallway feed, but rewinded until he saw movement. He was surprised to see how far it had to rewind, nearly two hours of video before he saw his son back out of the master bedroom. He played it at normal speed, watching Alex knock on the door, wait about a minute, then go inside, closing the door behind him. "What's he doing?" Phil wondered.

He backed the recording up further, watching his wife criss-cross the hallway to and from the bathroom with nothing but a towel draped around her voluptuous body.

Establishing that they were in the bedroom together at that moment, Phil watched the livestream of the hallway. The bizarre events that he witnessed earlier had peaked his curiosity. "How was your nap," Alex asked as he and his Mom still snuggled.

"Awesome. I dreamed that I had dried cum stains all over my comforter," she said, then lifted the blanket. "Oh wait, I do. I wonder how that happened?"

Alex laughed. "Sorry, guess I should have used a towel."

"That's ok, it's more fun to get it everywhere," she said with a giggle, slipping out of bed. "And speaking of getting it everywhere, look at this, you squirted all over my nightie too, you sperm monster."

"Sorry, my briefs are kinda soaked too. Guess I should of took them off first," Alex said. 'Let's get a laundry pile going. I'll wash everything together in one load."

Alex wrapped a towel around his waist, then reached under it and removed his briefs.

"Nice try, but that towel needs washed too, mister modest," Lori said, snatching the towel from around her son.

Alex buckled a little, trying to cover his dick as he stood there completely naked. "Geez, Mom," he blushed.

Lori gave him a funny look. "Oh please, are you really gonna put on shy boy act for me now?"

Without hesitation, Lori lifted her thin babydoll up and off her body. Her king-sized titties did a bobbling dance on her chest as she tossed the nightie onto the laundry pile.



Alex couldn't help but stare. He was in utter disbelief that his own gorgeous mom was standing there naked in front of him. She picked up the pile of cum-stained laundry. "Come get your stuff out of the dryer for me."

Alex followed her to the laundry room, watching her bare buttocks sway atop her sexy legs the whole way.

Phil had to do a double-take as he watched his wife step from their bedroom naked with a pile of laundry in her arms. His son followed her, he too completely nude. "What in the world?" Phil muttered as he watched them disappear into the laundry room.

A few minutes later they emerged again. Lori had the bra that Alex had washed for her. Alex had his pile of his clean laundry. Phil's mouth hung open. He couldn't believe his wife and son were shamelessly naked in front of each other. He watched Alex stand there at the end of the hall watching his mother sashay towards her bedroom. Lori looked back at him teasingly as she slowly entered her room.

Phil felt sickened and confused. "What the hell's going on between those two?" he thought. He wanted nothing more than to confront his wife, but knew if he did he would give away the fact that there were cameras in the cabin. If he did this, they would change their behavior, then he may never have a chance to see what's going on 'behind the scenes,' when he's not around.

Lori's husband decided to continue to observe, to see what else might be going on. The remainder of the day, he monitored their actions around the cabin, which seemed relatively normal. Lori made her and her son dinner. He watched them talking and laughing at the table, wishing he had audio to hear their conversation.

They hung out together by the fire in the evening. At times seeming to get a little more cozy than what's normal for mother and son, but nothing outrageously alarming to Phil.

Phil realized he couldn't sit at work all night watching, so he headed home.

At the house, Phil took a shower and set up his laptop to monitor them from his bed that evening. He watched his wife and son share an unusually long hug before retiring to their rooms for the night.

It was near midnight at the cabin. A light snow fell outside. Alex was in his own bed on the top bunk, beating his meat to the recent memory of his mom's naked tits on his chest while she licked him and said naughty things. Such a memory would probably be branded in his brain for years.

The teen was startled by a light tap at his door. "Sweetie, are you awake?" Lori asked softly.

Alex released his slippery cock and sat up, his head nearly hitting the ceiling. "Yeah, Mom."

The sexy mother entered his room wearing her short kimono robe. She padded over to the bunk bed on bare feet and looked up at him. "How's the weather up there?" she joked.

"Fine. Snowing outside though," Alex said, looking towards his window.

"I noticed that. Could be a big storm I heard. Not that it matters us folks in quarantine. We're sure not going anywhere."

"True," Alex agreed.

"Hey I was um, I was thinking about that sex trivia game we were playing today and I remembered what your first request was, for a reward."

"Oh you mean switching beds?"

"Yeah, that. I feel bad. I guess I didn't realize these bunks were that uncomfortable," Lori said. "No, they're not that bad, but the mattresses aren't nearly as comfortable as you and dads." "If that's the case, then it's kinda silly for you to sleep on the bunk bed, since it's just the two of us here."

"No, it's cool, Mom. You already gave me my reward. We don't have to switch beds."

Lori giggled. "It's not a reward, nor would I be switching beds with you. There's plenty room in my bed for both of us. We slept pretty darn good in it early today, didn't we?" "Yeah, that was a great nap."

"Well it's decided then. Come on down here," Lori said.

Alex put his briefs back on and climbed down off the top bunk. His long tubular bulge stuck out obscenely and Lori glanced down at it. "Has that thing even gone down today?" she joked.

Alex shook his head shyly. "Not really."

Lori giggled and looked down at it again. "Not sure they'll be room on the bed for the three of us, but I suppose we can keep him squeezed in between us," she joked, reaching for her son's hand. Phil was drifting off to sleep when he noticed movement on his laptop screen. It was from the hallway cam. He watched his wife lead Alex by the hand to their bedroom, then close the door. "You can't be serious? Again?!" he said out loud.

The frustrated husband replayed the video, just to make sure he wasn't dreaming.

At the cabin Alex crawled onto his mom's bed, watching her slip the robe off. He was greeted by a site that fuel boy's dreams. Lori wore a sexy black lace teddy with spaghetti straps and a plunging neckline. The floral lace was somewhat transparent, allowing him to faintly see the huge pink circles of areola through the fabric.

The busty mother crawled under the blankets with him and snuggled at his side. She kissed his cheek tenderly. "See, much more comfy. Besides, it's snowing outside and we both have a virus. We need to stay close and keep each other warm," she said.

"You won't hear me complain," Alex sighed, delighted by the feel of his mom's warm squishy boobs pressed up against him.

Draping her leg across him, Lori inadvertently bumped his still-hard cock. "Sorry," she giggled. "It's ok," the boy muttered, arouse by the mere bump of his mom's sexy leg.

"If I ask you something, will you be honest?" Lori whispered.

"Yeah."

"Were you masturbating in bed, before I came to get you?"

Alex bravely gave her an honest answer. "Yes."

"I thought so. I could smell the precum when I came in your room. I'm sorry I interrupted you," she said.

"It's no big deal, Mom."

"It is to me," she said, then got silent for a moment. "Did you wanna finish?"

Alex's heart skipped a beat. "Finish, urn, now?"

"Yeah, I really don't mind, if you wanna pull some out, before we sleep."

"Ok, would you, urn..."

"Would I what, sweetheart?"

"Never mind."

Lori sat up slightly and looked down at him. "Would I what? Tell Mommy, Alex."

"Would you say dirty things to me again?"

Lori smiled big. "You liked Mommy's dirty talk a lot, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"You know, I really shouldn't be saying those kinds of things to you. Are you sure that you're not gonna tell anyone," Lori said, giving him a stern look.

"Not a word to anyone, I swear."

She gazed into his eyes. "I wanna believe you, sweetheart, because if I CAN believe you, there's probably something else I would do for you. Something I think you'd like a lot."

Alex's heart was beating so hard he felt short of breath. "Something else?"

"Yeah, well, we just washed the bedding. We don't want your cumload spraying all over it again, do we?"

"No..."

"If you cum as much as you did the first time, then we'd both have a slimy night's sleep," she said, making them both laugh. "If you want, Mommy could do something that would prevent that."

"Prevent it how?"

"Prevent it by having your spermies go into Mommy's tummy, instead of all over her clean bedding."

"Are you talking about giving me a..."

Lori smiled naughtily. "Uh-huh. Have you ever had a girl drink your cumload?"

"I've been sucked on but, they never really swallowed it." "Well, girls your own age are inexperienced. The taste of a guy's ejaculate probably grosses them out. Girl's my age are a little different."

"Oh," Alex muttered, glancing down into the canyon of cleavage pressed against him. "So here's what I'm gonna do. I'm gonna go under the blankets and put your hard penis in my mouth. What I want you to do is close your eyes and imagine your fucking the hottest girl you've ever seen. Can you do that?" Lori asked.

"Yess," the teen muttered.

"While your doing that, I want you to reach down and grab the back of my hair. Then thrust your cock as fast as deep as you want. Understood."

"I won't choke you?"

Lori smiled. "You might, some, but that's ok. Mommy's a trooper, she can handle it."

"Alright," Alex said breathlessly. He couldn't believe what she was about to do.

Lori gazed excitedly. "You ready?"

"Yeah."

The mother slithered under the covers. Alex felt her remove his briefs and his rock-hard prick sprung into the open air. Lori grasped it at the base, sniffing in the manly aroma wafting up from his balls. She blew her hot breath on the head, making her son shiver. "Ohh damn," Alex sighed, making the mother giggle.

Lori curled her strong tongue around the head, then fluttered the tip against the sensitive underside, feeling his cock throb excitedly. "That's your frenulum, sweetheart. The sweet spot," she said, then applied several more licks.

"Ohhh wow, it feels good."

"Mmm, Mommy's ready to give you some divine head. Are you ready to close your eyes and fuck my mouth like a hot pussy?" she said matter-of-factly.

"Yess."

Lori put his cock in her mouth, at first nursing hungrily on the tip. She rolled her tongue around and around the bloated knob as she sucked, enjoying the sweet salty flavor of his precum. Her lips stretched as she took more and more dick into her mouth with each suck.

"Ohh damn, Mom," the teen whimpered, feeling her work her magic.

Lori gave him a few more bobbing sucks, then lifted her mouth off his dick. "Grab my hair. Fuck my mouth, sweetheart."

The teen complied, reaching down and taking a handful of her blonde mane as Lori began to plunge his dick through her stretched rounded lips again. He thrust his ass off the bed a few times, sending more meat into his mom's mouth. "Ughh-hmm," she hummed encouragingly.

Alex felt his cock-head sink into her hot throat. When she didn't gag, he pushed it further until finally her heard gurgle on his meat. He pulled back some, but Lori followed him, then plunged his prick back into her throat herself, even deeper this time.

The teen's tongue hung lustfully from his mouth as he felt most of his dick being swallowed. "Gggnnuufff!" Lori gagged, causing her son to retract. She lifted her head and spoke into the tip as if it were a meaty microphone. "I'm ok, sweetie, I'm just adjusting," she gasped, precum dripping from her lips.

"Ok," he muttered, feeling his man-meat sink back into her throat. This time he felt his cock plunge all the way to his nutsack. "Ohhh my God, Mom," he groaned.

"Mmmnngggrrff," the mother let out a throaty gurgling whimper, her pink lips spread out along the pubic base of his cock, holding him there. Alex had a firm grip on her hair, helping to hold her in place as his throbbing cock soaked in her buttery throat.

Lori came up finally, gasping for air, precum oozing out of her mouth. She immediately plunged his dick right down to the hilt again. "Ohhhshit," the teen sighed, feeling her mommy-mouth squeeze on his strong slab.

After a long cock-soaking pause, Lori came up with a gasp, but only for a second. "Come on, fuck my mouth, Alex," she said almost pleadingly, then swallowed his dong again.

The teen pumped his ass off the mattress and Lori bobbed her head, meeting his fuck-thrusts. She reached down while doing this and drug her nails along his nuts, driving him insane. "Ugh, hot damn!" Alex shouted as he watched the lump in the blankets rise and fall.

A pleasure suddenly surged through his body like an electric shock. "Ooohhhman, fuck, Mom. I'm gonna cum!"

Lori didn't miss a beat. She sucked expertly as the jizz began to spray into the back of her throat. The talented mother swallowed and sucked and swallowed and sucked, tightening the ring of her lips and curling her tongue against the super-sensitive underside of his boner, pulling out as much cum as she could. "Uuugghh, shit!" the teen whimpered, arching his head back in pleasure.

Even after Alex was spent, she continued to nurse on the head, milking out every little drop. After a minute of doing this, the mother emerged from under the blankets. She crawled on her hands and knees above her boy, gazing down at his limp body. "Look at that, tons more fun, without the mess."

Alex looked up into a huge cloud of heaving lace-covered tit-meat. Her engorged nipples stared down at him like big demon eyes. The massive boobs were crowned by his mom's pretty face gazed down with a naughty smile. "How's the view?" she asked with a giggle.

Alex gulped hard, staring up into a deep canyon of cleavage. "Pretty damn good," he sighed, still

regaining his breath from the intense orgasm.

Alex decided to use his mom's own strategy to get into her panties. "So I answered you something honestly earlier. Will you do the same?" he asked.

"Of course," she said with a quirky smile.

"Do you ever touch yourself, you know, when you get horny?" he bravely asked.

"Sure, all the time. I think most people do, even married people. Whether they wanna admit it or not is another story."

Remember you talked about things being fair earlier today? Well you sucked on me, so I think it's only fair if, you know..."

Lori got a big smile. "Well you're a sweetheart, but sometimes people just do nice things without expecting anything in return. I love you and I just wanted to make you feel good, that's all." "I love you also, so what if I wanna make you feel good too. You've made me feel good two times today. Actually, three times."

"When was the third?" Lori asked curiously.

"I was thinking about your boobs in the shower," Alex blushed.

Lori giggled. "Ok, that explains why you were in the shower longer than usual."

"You gave my all that pleasure. Is there anything wrong with me giving you some in return?"

She fed him a sly smile. "No, I suppose not. What did you have in mind?"

"Well, you gave me oral so maybe I could give you oral too...or finger you."

Lori's smile turned naughty. "How bout both?"

Phil still stared at the monitor. His eyes were fixed on the hallway cam, waiting to see if his wife and son would emerge from the bedroom, but it was beginning to look they wouldn't until morning. Based on what he'd seen so far, he was beginning to entertain the thought that they may be doing something seriously inappropriate for a mother and son. He quickly dismissed the thoughts. "Lori would never do something like that. That's just crazy," he thought.

Soon Phil drifted off to sleep, hoping he'd have more answers in the morning.

"Ohhh my God," Lori whimpered as she plowed her naked cunt against her son's face.

The horny mother was straddling Alex's face, her lush hips gyrating up and back, using her son's wiggling tongue like a sex toy against clit.

Alex felt like he was dreaming. His eyes were closed. The feel, taste and smell of his mom's hot cunt was overwhelming. His tongue lapped at Lori's pussy, plowing through her slits-folds and across the fat nub of her clitoris. He did his best to breathe, eating her pussy like a starved dog.

With his head locked at the base of her pubic V, the teen could see straight up her belly to the undersides of her huge bobbling tits. He watched her mother grasp them and squeeze, adding to her pleasure. "Ohhh, sweetie, this feel so good," she gasped.

Alex grabbed her upper legs for leverage, feasting on the smooth fleshy folds of her snatch. The aroma was absolutely intoxicating. He performed a consistent wiggling motion against her fat clitoris, attacking it with wet licks.

Soon Lori's hips were moving with greater intensity as her son helped her rise towards her climax. "Ohhhfuckkyesss, right there!" she cried, rocking her hips at a frantic pace.

"Mmmnngg," the boy hummed, laving and slurping her cunt juices, his face wet and slippery from all her vaginal excretions.

His mom's body stiffened, the veins in her neck straining. "Uuunnngghh!" Lori cried out, her entire body shaking.

Alex kept at it, making her hot naked mommy-body shake even more as she came hard on his face. He didn't let up until her movements slowed and it was clear that she had rode out her entire mind blowing orgasm.

Lori drug her wet pussy down his chest as she laid down on top of him. Alex sighed out loud as her warm naked tits flattened out on him, her thick hard nipples clearly prominent. "Oh sweetheart, that was divine," she sighed, still regaining her breath.

"I'm glad I could make you feel good too," he said.

"Mmm, that you did. We better stop though or Mommy will end up riding your face like a carousel pony all night," she said with a giggle.

"I wouldn't mind."

Lori lifted her head and smiled down at him. "Oh you wouldn't huh? Should I start calling you my little P-Rex now?" she joked.

"Oh, P for pussy, I get it. No, T-Rex is good. I like tits a lot more, especially yours, but I could definitely lick you some more, if you wanted me to?"

"Hmmm, you don't say," Lori said with mischievous grin. She sat up, turned around and straddled his chest, her luscious ass pointed straight at him. "How bout we do something even better," she said.

Alex gulped excitedly, staring at her big fleshy ass. "What?" he muttered.

Lori peeked back over her shoulder. "I'll give you a hint. It comes after sixty-eight and before seventy."

"Ohh," he said with a smile.

The hot mother lowered her cunt back onto his face, while grasping his cock and stuffing it into her mouth. For the next two hours they feasted on each others genitals, both producing lots of cum for the other to devour lustfully.

Phil sat at his office desk around ten AM the next morning. He did some work, but was still logged into his security site keeping an eye on the cabin's hallway cam. Finally he noticed the bedroom door swing open. Lacy stepped out with a big smile, leading her son by the hand. Both of them were completely naked. Lacy's big tits jiggled with each step as she led her son into the bathroom.

Phil wasn't sure what to think. Perhaps Lori was letting Alex sleep in their bed only because it was so much more comfortable. However, the fact that they were naked led him to believe that it may be much more than that. He began to feel a strange mix of emotions creep in. Yes, there was the obvious anger and confusion, resulting in that sick feeling in the pit of his stomach. There was something else though. Something he wasn't proud of, yet he couldn't deny he was feeling. It was arousal.

It was on this third day that both Alex and Lori began to show signs of COVID. Both had a bit of a fever and some other mild flu symptoms. Because so, this day, along with the forth day at the cabin, were very uneventful. There was a lot lounging around. A lot of cuddling on the couch while watching movies that Alex had downloaded on his laptop.

The loving mother made sure that both her son and herself got plenty of meds, liquids and anything else that allowed them to go throughout the day without being completely miserable.

Things were so normal seeming that even Phil began to second guess himself. Yes, he'd seen them come out of the bedroom naked, but maybe, just maybe, there was a logical explanation for it. That night, from his laptop at home, he again watched his wife and son enter the bedroom together, closing the door behind them. "They're just going to bed, that's all," he told himself.

On the fifth day, Alex woke to the smell of breakfast. "Hey, Mom," he said entering the kitchen. "Hi sweetheart. Hungry?"

"Starving."

Lori served him, then joined him at the table. "I can't believe how much better I feel today." "Me too," Alex said.

"I'm so glad things didn't get any worse, for me or you."

Alex saw a deck of cards sitting there on the table. "Where did the cards come from?" "Oh, I brought those up last time we came up here. Threw 'em in the drawer and forgot all about them."

"Nice, we should play some blackjack."

Lori smiled slyly. "I'm game. Are we wagering anything, like more massages maybe?" she giggled.

"I guess. If I have to," Alex joked.

"Ha, if you have to?! Somehow I feel like THAT reward is as much for you as it is for me," Lori said.

"I have my own reward idea."



Lori gazed at him with a curious smile, the blowjob she'd given him still fresh in her mind. "Uh-oh, do I dare ask what?"

"Would you let me take pictures of you?"

"Pictures?"

"Yeah, sexy pictures, like the ones we took of you on the beach," Alex said.

"You mean the ones YOU took on the beach, without me knowing?" she asked, giving him a stern but amused look.

"Yeah, like those, only maybe you could pose for these. You know, like sexy poses."

'Hmm, Ok, I'll agree to the deal as long as you promise that the pictures are for or your eyes only," Lori said.

"Swear to God, I'll show no one."

"Well there won't be many to show anyway, because you're gonna lose buster," she said, nudging him on the shoulder.

Alex smiled. "We'll see."

"I know this may sound a little corny, but I think we should do team uniforms," Lori said. "Uniforms, Mom, seriously?" "Yess, it'll be fun. Team Alex versus Team Mom."

"So you're seriously gonna make find something else to wear, just for some games of blackjack?" Alex asked.

"Yes, something fun, just play along. Trust me, you'll like the uniform idea more than you think." "Ok."

They went to their bedrooms and put on their 'uniforms.' Alex chose to wear his school team jersey, along with his lace-up football pants. He decided against wearing his cleats inside, but a cap worn backwards completed the outfit.

He heard his Mom call from her bedroom. "How's it going down there?" she asked.

"I'm about ready," Alex shouted back, putting black marks under his eyes, like he does right before football games.

"Hey, I'm the woman. I'm not suppose to be ready before you are," Lori giggled, now speaking from the hallway.

"Just had to add the finishing touches. Get ready to be wowed, Mom." he said jokingly, heading for the door.

Alex stopped dead in his tracks as he entered the hallway. "Holy Wow!" he muttered gazing at his Mom.

Lori stood in the center of the hallway in a cute little standing pose, wearing nothing a skimpy yellow

bikini. Pounds of creamy breast meat bulged out. There was just way too much for the tiny bikini to cover. "Sounds like you're the one that just got wowed there, joke-boy," she said with a smile, showing her brilliant white teeth.

"Is that...?"

"The same bikini in your pictures? Yup, it is. It feels a little more snug though," she said, tugging at the strap and making her jugs wobble back and forth. "Wonder if my boobs have grown since that beach trip."

"Well you looked amazing in it then and you definitely look amazing in it now."

"Thanks, I love your uniform too. You look like a studly football star," Lori said in admiration.

Alex flexed his muscles in a manly stance. "I AM a studly football star," he shouted.

Lori laughed and made her way to the kitchen. "Ready to get you butt kicked at blackjack?"

Alex couldn't answer. He was too mesmerized by the meaty half-moons of Lori's ass as she sashayed into the kitchen. The bikini bottoms only covered half of her fleshy buttocks and her buns undulated sexily as she walked.

At the table Lori shuffled the cards. "So here's the rules. If I win a hand, I get a two minute massage. I get to pick the body part," she said with a wink.

"Oook," Alex said with an excited grin.

"If you win, I give you a sexy pose and you can get all the pictures you want. The first person to win ten hands gets a special prize."

Alex raised an eyebrow. "A special prize?"

"Uhh-huh, very special."

"Can I ask what it is?" Alex asked.

Lori giggled cutely. "Nope. But trust me...you wanna win this game."

"Ok, let's do this," Alex said anxiously.

Lori dealt the cards, then looked inquiringly at her son.

"Hit me," Alex said.

Lori's face card was a queen of diamonds. "I'll stay."

Alex turned his card. "Seventeen."

Lori flipped hers and smiled. "Twenty."

"Damn," Alex shouted.

"Come over here and massage my feet," she said with a smile.

The mother lifted one foot and Alex rubbed and squeezed. His mom had the sexiest little bare feet ever. He loved her perfect toes and meticulously painted toenails.

Lori arched her head back. "Mmm that feels so good." Finally, after a minute longer, she pulled her feet back. "Next hand."

She dealt the cards and they made whatever changes they saw fit. "Damn, I went over," Alex said. Lori flipped over a sixteen and smiled with satisfaction. "Shoulders please," she said.

Alex stepped around her and massaged her shoulders. He gazed over her and marveled at how her tits came together to form a massive cleavage. He wanted so bad to reach around and squeeze the hell out of her tits.

"Thank you," the mother finally said and they were off to the next hand. Again, the teen had to fold with a twenty-three.

"What the hell!" he shouted. "I can't seem to win a hand."

"You may not get any pictures at this rate," Lori said. "How 'bout my legs this time."

Alex couldn't wait to see his mother posing in her bikini, but he wasn't exactly having a miserable time massaging her body parts. Every inch of his Mom exuded sexiness and he savored every second that he got to touch her and feast his eyes on her nearly naked body.

Alex finally won the next hand. His hard cock throbbed with anticipation. Lori walked over and struck a pose, leaning in the doorway, with her arms up on the frame, her huge jiggling jugs thrust out. The cherry on top was the seductive look she gave the camera as her son snapped shots from different angles. "Damn, Mom, that's hot," he muttered.

Alex walked behind her and pointed the camera. Lori gazed alluringly over her shoulder, through her curtain of silky blonde hair. She shook her ass playfully, making her buns jiggle. "So you like your Mommy in a bikini huh?"

"Yes," Alex said, snapping another shot.

"Of course you do. It's the next best thing to seeing her naked, right?" she said with a wink. "For sure."

Returning to the table, the bikini-clad mother dealt their cards. Both of them had a high face card. "I'll stay," Alex said.

"So will I," Lori smiled, turning her cards. "Twenty-one."

Alex looked towards the ceiling in frustration. "Twenty," he muttered, tossing down a queen and a ten.

Lori did a cute little dance, her big boobies shifting back and forth beneath the flimsy bikini-top. "I'm gonna wiiin...I'm gonna wiiin," she sang teasingly.

"I got this next one," Alex said confidently.

"Maybe you do, but guess what? You're massaging my boobs first," Lori said candidly, stepping over to him. "Stand behind me."

Alex happily stood up behind his Mom, reached around and squeezed her enormous tits through her bikini top. His fingers dug in to the supple flesh. "Man, your boobs feel nice, Mom."

Lori smiled, her eyes were closed as she enjoyed the attention her tits were getting. "Mmmn, your hands feel nice."

Alex could feel her nipples harden into thick swollen nubs. After another minute of breast kneading, Lori placed her hands on his. "Times up, boob-monster."

"Ook," Alex muttered in a disappointed tone.

They played the next hand of blackjack and as he predicted, Alex won. He pumped his fist in the air excitedly. "Yess!"

Lori stepped over and crawled onto the kitchen counter. The teen watched in awe as his gorgeous mother laid on her back, sprawling her body onto it's surface. She threw her arms back above her head and thrust her pillowy chest upward. Her golden hair was spilled out over the countertop as she gave him a sexy bikini-model stare. "Pictures, sweetie," she reminded him. "Oh, yeah, right," Alex said, snapped from his trance.

He clicked some shots with his phone. Lori rolled onto her side, her strong smooth mommy-legs curled, her bare feet pointing sexily. She propped her head up with one hand, her elbow resting on the countertop. Her big juicy jugs were sandwiched together, forming a huge dark crevice of cleavage. She gave her son that same hot "come fuck me" look as before, while he clicked a series of pics.

"You're getting some good ones. Might have to retire those old candid beach pictures," she said. "No way. I'm not retiring anything. I'm keeping all of them."

Lori giggled, rolling onto her tummy. "Why so you can stroke to them? Beat off to Mommy in her naughty bikini?" she said, bending one leg at the knee and kicking it up playfully. While doing this, she thrust her ass upwards, the skimpy bikini-bottom stretching obscenely over her meaty buns.

Alex got a bit closer, breathing heavily as he snapped a shot between legs. The thin bikini fabric moulded around her pubis, so tight he could see the bulging lips of labial meat and the crack of her cunt. His hard cock throbbed almost painfully in his pants.

Finally the mother sat up, slipped off the counter and went back to the table. "Ready for the next hand?"

Alex adjusted himself, trying to keep the tent-pole in his pants from being too obvious. "I see what you do. You get me all frazzled, so I can't think straight, then you take advantage of that to win the game."

Lori giggled. "I would never do such a thing."

"Yeah right."

She shuffled the cards. "Well it goes both ways. You don't think you had me all hot n frazzled after squeezing my tits with those magic hands?"

"Yeah, I suppose you're right." "I'm the mom, of course I'm right. So stop making excuses and play. I'm gonna win this game and get that special prize," she said, dealing the cards.

"Still not gonna tell me what that special prize is?"

"Nope," she said.

"Can I get a hint?"

"No, because if you figure out what it is, then you'll cheat and steal and do whatever you have to do to beat me."

"Wow, it's that great huh?" Alex asked, wondering what on earth it could be. Since they had already done naughty things together, he wondered if it was something sexual.

"It's gonna be, for me," she said with a smile.

He looked at his face card. It was a four of hearts. "Hit me," he said.

Lori delt him a five. He showed his hand. "Nineteen," he said confidently.

Lori frowned and tossed her cards down. "Where do you want me?"

Alex laughed. "Bending over, looking back at me."

She smiled and took a few steps away from the table. Alex watched his mom bend over, thrusting her hot ass towards him, she gazed back, her big blonde mane hanging down. "Like this?" she asked.

"Oohh yeah," he said with a big smile, clicking pics.

Lori won the next three games and enjoyed a massage to her feet, back and ass. "Mmm you're hands feel divine," she purred, as Alex squeezed the fleshy half-moons of her luscious mommy-ass.

They returned to the table and she delt the next hand. "One more win and that special prize is all mine," she said.

"There's no way you're gonna win four in a row," he said, but when he saw that her face card was an ace, he began to worry.

The teen cringed and tapped the table. "Hit," he muttered.

When she delt a king he knew he was doomed. "Damn it," he shouted, tossing his cards down. "I win!"

Lori screamed, raising her arms in the air. She thrust her huge chest and purposely bounced her boobs to her cheers. "I win, I win, I win!"

Alex's eyes got big as he watched her heavy tits swing up and down. "Damn, if you promise to do that, I'll

let you win every time."

Lori laughed, stepping around and taking his hand. "Reward time," she said, leading him into livingroom.

The fire crackled in the fireplace. Lori led Alex over to the couch. "Sit," she said softly.

Alex complied. Even though it wasn't his reward, his heart was racing a mile a minute out of anticipation of what might be coming. He watched his mother loom over him.

She smiled a bit timidly. "Before we do this, you should know that it didn't really matter who won the game, because we both had the same reward."

"We did?"

"Yep we did. I'm sure you've figured out that these little 'rewards' we've been giving each other benefit both of us, right," she asked.

"True, I would have gladly massaged your body anytime."

Lori bent over and grabbed the hem of his jersey, lifting it up and off his body as she spoke. "And I would have gladly done sexy poses for you in my bikini." Next, the mother knelt down and began pulling his football pants. "I gladly gave you a blowjob last night and I'm sure you were equally eager to eat my pussy, am I right?"

Alex gulped anxiously, now totally naked. "Definitely right."

Having stripped her son, Lori stood back up, reached around and untied her bikini top. "So for this reward I chose something special. Something I knew we both really wanted," she said as her big breasts sprung free.

The hovering mother placed her thumbs under the hem of her bikini bottoms and slipped them down over her hips. "Something I've known we've both wanted for a long time," she said, gazing hungrily as the hard pillar of cock-meat rising from her son's loins.

Alex watched his mom step out of her panties. Like him, she was now completely naked. He was so turned in he could hardly stand it. "Holy shit, are we gonna..."

She smiled down at him naughtily. "Uh-huh, we're gonna. That's cool with you, right?"

"Uh, yeahh."

"I thought so," she said as she climbed on top of him, straddling him with her knees digging into the cushions to either side of his hips.

Alex suddenly found his face between Lori's warm dangling breast. He felt his mom grasp his cock and drag it's bulbous tip up and down through the moist folds of labial meat. "Should I urn..."

"Should you what, sweetheart?" Lori asked, looking down at him.

"Should I wear a condom?"

Amused, the mother smiled. "I appreciate you taking responsibility and asking, but no. We'll talk about the dangers of me getting pregnant later, but this first time...nothing comes between us."

Both mother and son gasped out loud, as the boy's rock-hard cock sliced up through her cunt- tube.

"Ohh my God," Lori sighed, feeling his impressive boner passing the deepest point her husband could ever reach and just kept going.

Finally, her shaved mons spread against the base of his cock and they just remained motionless for a moment. Alex felt his mom's strong cunt take a firm grip on his throbbing meat.

Lori moaned and lifted her ass up again. Alex watched as his dick slid back out of her cunt, the pink shaft now coated with her fuck juices.

Lori began to bounce, creating a steady fuck-rhythm. Her round ass jiggled as she pumped her pussy on the satisfying stiffness of her son's cock. A lewd creamy slapping sound filled the room as their bodies beat together.

"Ohhhyess, fuck meee!" Lori's cute voice cried, as she pumped her creamy cunt on his cock.

Alex whimpered, thrusting his ass off the sofa as best as he could. Lori's big melons did a bobbling dance around his head. He pressed his face down between the jiggling jugs and kissed her breastbone.

"Suck me honey. Suck Mommy's tits," Lori cried out.

The teen happily obliged, latching onto one and stuffing as much tit into his mouth as he could get.

Lori gasped and threw her head back, her big mane of blonde hair swooshing backwards. "Yess, suck mee!" she screamed, feeling her swollen nipples throb between her boy's squeezing lips.

They were fucking together, hard and fast, like two dogs in heat. "Mmnnngff," Alex whimpered, his face plastered in squishy tit-meat.

Lori stopped bouncing and swiveled her hips, stirring the inside of her cunt with her son's big baby making spoon. Alex felt his knob licking the back of her cunt. He could also feel the girl- cum already dripping off his balls.

"Pick me up," Lori gasped.

Alex peeked out from under her big tit. "What?" he muttered.

Lori began to kiss at his neck frantically. "I want you to pick me up," kiss kiss, "and pound me against the fucking wall."

"Ok," the teen muttered. There was such a thrill surging through his body he could hardly stand it. He stood up and his mother clung to him, folding her strong naked legs around him and interlocking her ankles behind his ass. She wrapped her arms around him, continuing to kiss and lick at his neck. Her tits pressed against his chest, her stiff nipples digging at him. "Against the wall. Fuck meee hard," she cried desperately.

Alex carried her over and pinned her against the livingroom wall. He pumped into her with savage thrusts. Lori's eyes rolled back and she clawed at her boy as if trying to pull his entire body into hers.

"Ohh shit," Alex moaned. His body was wrapped in hot mature flesh and he was loving every second of it. He could feel his mom's strong legs and sexy feel, pulling him in, cradling his bucking ass between her lush splayed thighs.

"You like that, baby?" Lori gasped. "You like to hold your mommy like this and fuck her and show her what a man you are?!"

"Ohh hell yeahh."

Even though Alex thrust at a pretty good pace, Lori reached back and clawed his ass with her long nails, her big diamond wedding ring, glowing from the reflection of the fireplace. "Is that the best you got, because I know you can give me more. I know you can fuck me harder than this," she panted.

The boys ass became a blur as he punch his cock through the slippery grip of pussy. Lori bucked along with him in an animalistic frenzy of incestuous lust. She gasped and trembled as the warmth exploded in her pussy. "Awww, yes, I'm cuummiinnngg," she cried out.

The lucky teen felt her cunt shrink up around his hard member, forcing him to pump with great force so he could continue to fuck her nice and deep.

The exquisite resistance of her cunt walls, along with the hot squirting juice of girl cum was even more than an experienced cocksman could handle. "Ohhh shit, I'm gonna cum, Mom!" he announced.

Lori gasped out loud from her own juicy orgasmic contraction. "Ohhhfuckyesssss, cumm, baby!"

Alex's cock-head bulged as thick ropes of hot spunk fired from his piss-slit, splattering against the hot sucking pink walls of Lori's birth canal. "Uugghh, Uuugghhh!" Alex grunted, overwhelmed by the wildest orgasm he'd ever experienced.

After a minute of writhing and moaning, Alex and his mom looked into each other's eyes. Lori leaned her forehead against him. He still held her up off the floor. "Pretty good reward," she said with a satisfied sigh.

"I agree. Even though it wasn't mine."

She smiled as they exchanged a long lingering stare. Their eyes were full of lust and passion. The mother was finally drawn to his lips, tilting her head slightly and moving in for long tender kiss.

One kiss became another, then another. Their lips opened to receive each others wet tongues. Lori's long licker was more experienced than her son's and it showed. She fluttered her lapper in circles around his, battering it lovingly.

She planted a few more wet kisses. It was obvious where this was headed as she gave him a dreamy-eyed gaze. "Take me to bed," she whispered.



As she clung to him with her curvy limbs circled around him, Alex carried his Mom down the hallway and into their bedroom.

At his office, Phil tapped his pen against the desk as he stared his computer monitor. The home security page was open and he'd witnessed everything. The naughty card game, his wife's sexy posing and Alex's inappropriate massaging. He had watched his wife strip them naked and fuck their son. He had watched his son pound his wife against the wall, something he had been unable to do for years. He didn't miss anything, only the audio, which wasn't a feature the program had.

The same mix of emotions were surging through him as before, only on a much higher level. He felt sick. He felt jealous. He felt betrayed. But once again, he felt a strange sense of overwhelming arousal. It was so overwhelming in fact, it seemed to wash all the negative feelings away, as though they didn't exist at all.

Phil looked down at his lap and noticed the sizable lump in his pants. In disbelief, he unzipped his pants and fished his dick out. It was completely hard. Harder than it had been in years.

He circled his fist around it, astonished by what he was looking at. It felt strong and firm, like it had when he was younger. It was then he realized, that as wrong as it was, watching his wife and son do those things had done more for him than all the drugs, all the therapy, anything he had ever done to cure his impotence.

He kept his erection for a long while as he stared at the empty hallway on the monitor. He watched his bedroom door, waiting and wondering what might be happening inside. Despite not seeing anything, he had a pretty good idea what they were up to and let his imagination run wild.

At the cabin, Lori slid her smooth legs higher up Alex's muscled back until her ankles were twined together nearly across his shoulders. The bed springs creaked as she whipped her ass up off the mattress in a frenzy of fuck-lust, grunting and moaning like bitch in heat. Alex eagerly worked his hips to meet her fuck-strokes, ramming his erect cock rapidly in and out of his mom's creamy cunt.

"Ohhh Alex, you fuck so good, baby boy," she cried out, as she felt her son try to knock out the back wall of her cunt.

The teen had sunk down onto her big, jiggling knockers, feeling her rubbery nipples poking his chest as he cradled his sweaty face between her neck and shoulder.

Lori's voice shook from the power of her son's thrust. "You were hoping to get in my cunt weren't you? Looking at those pictures every night wondering what it would be like to get your dick inside me."

"Ohhyeahhh," Alex gasped, keeping a hot steady fuck-pace.

"You were hoping Mommy would do this, huh. You were hoping she would spread her thighs and let you in," Lori hissed.

She tightened her cunt-grip, feeling Alex's body tense in response. "She's risking alot by letting you have your way with her, but you're gonna make it worth the risk, aren't you, sweetheart."

"Yesss," Alex, feeling his cock tingle from her hot words.

The wet beat of their persperationed-sheened bodies intensified the more Lori spoke. "You're taking mommy to another world and you're gonna keep her there alllll night."

Alex adjusted the angle of his attack, letting every inch of his mother's cunt feel the power of his onslaught. Lori shifted to accommodate, her legs locked around him, her back arched to allow him to plow his spear directly against her G-spot. "Ooohhh fuckk!" she screamed, her eyes thrown back in their sockets.

Thirty seconds later Lori's pussy started spasming uncontrollably. Her urethra shot fuck juice all over her son's prick. Her cunt walls contracted rhythmically around his spearing cock. "Uuuhhghg," she cried out. It was the longest, hardest cum of her life.

How Alex hadn't come yet had absolutely amazed and impressed her. She loosened her grip and smiled with a wicked thrill. "Fuck me doggy-style," she said.

Lori was quick to move onto her hands and knee, her immense tits bobbing as they hung off her chest.

Alex rose up behind her, holding his rigid cock in his hand. He stared at his mother's sopping- wet pussy and at the pink, puckered ring of her asshole. Lori eagerly looked back at him. "Get it back in there, T-Rex," she said playfully.

He put the spongy tip of his cock into her flowering pussy folds. Before he could even get half of it in, his mom started throwing her ass back, like a bitch in heat, grunting and gasping as she wiggled and thrust her pussy onto his cock. "Yesss, grab my hips. Make Mommy cream on your cock again," she cried desperately.

Alex loved how eager his mom was to fuck. He gripped her soft wide mommy-hips and pounded his cock with full-length thrusts. Lori gasped out loud, tossing her silky hair back with a big panting smile. "Yesss, oh my God, I love it!"

Alex was mesmerized as he looked down and watched her big tan bare buttock beat against his midsection. He loves the way her fleshy half-moons rippled each time they struck him. The teen fed every inch of his pole inside, then paused with his prick buried to the root in her pussy, savoring the way her tight cunt sucked and squeezed around his cock. He slowly pulled out again, until only the knob of his hardon parted her gooey pussy lips. His boner glowed with a wet sheen of pussy-juice. "Damn," he muttered.

Lori looked back and giggled. "Having fun?" she asked.

"You bet," he said, then started thrusting again.

Lori's tits swung wildly and their bodies made a lewd clapping sound as they beat together in the heat of an intense doggy-fuck. The horny mother was in heaven, burning with a desire that her husband Phil hadn't made her feel in a long, long time. "Nothing could be this good," she thought deliriously. "Nothing could be as sweet as letting my well-hung son not only give me pleasure, but also take pleasure from my willing body."

Alex held his mom's hips, driving his cock with deep thrusts. Lori whipped her ass back to meet his

strokes. Without missing a beat, she peered back at him lustfully. "You wanna make it yours? You wanna make Mommy's cunt yours, baby boy?"

"Yess," Alex said excitedly, his cock flexing as it glided through the smothering cunt walls.

"Make it turn to cream then. Come on, I wanna soak that hard boner with hot cum," she said, tossing her cunt back, aiding his fuck-thrusts.

"Damn, you keep talking like that and I'm the one who's gonna cum," the teen sighed.

"Ohh, is my baby turned on by Mommy's hot-talk?"

"Yes."

"Well, sorry, but I'm not gonna stop. I will give you a reward though, if you can keep the cum inside your balls until I pop again," she said with a smile.

"A reward? What could possibly be left to offer as a reward, Mom."

"My ass," the mother said.

Alex looked down at her swiveling buttocks and the tight crinkled ring peeking out from between her buns. His heart about thumped out of his chest. "Deal," he said.

She thrust her cunt back with greater intensity. "Come on then, cowboy. You wanna ride Mommy's ass like a pony...you earn it!"

Alex remembered the angle change he made when he was on top and how it made his Mom cream hard. He quickly took that same angle of attack, thrusting with long ball-bumping thrusts

Lori glanced back in total ecstasy. "Noo, you're cheating!" she panted.

"How is this cheating?"

"You know where my sweet spot is now, you're not playing fair."

Alex flexed his dick, making it plow harder. "I don't remember there being any rules, Mom." "Fine, two can play that game," Lori said, flexing her cunt muscles as tight as she could.

"Ooohhshit," the teen sighed, feeling her slippery cunt close up like a tight fist around his dick. The sensation was out of this world.

Alex's erection squeezed through the tight pink ridges of flesh. The resistance was insane as he pushed his cock through the vice-like tube of muscular tissue.

Lori watched him react. "Uh oh, is someone losing confidence?" she asked.

Alex tightened his ass, making his cum subside. "No chance," he said.

He gripped her hips, flexed his dick and began to punch it home. Lori's tan buns beat against him as he fucked with everything he had. The aroused mother howled in delight. "Hhhuuugghh!" he voice rang out.

If they were back home, every house on the block would have heard her.

Within seconds, Alex felt his cock sheathed in hot girl-cum. Liquid love squelched out of the mother's cunt. He was helpless to resist his own intense orgasm.

"Oooohshit," he sighed as his cock jerked and spat inside the hot liquidy grip.

Their bodies shook and writhed. They moaned and whimpered, milking each others orgasms for several minutes.

"Damn, Mom," Alex sighed, falling back on the bed.

Lori snuggled beside him. "You almost made it," she said, kissing his cheek.

"What do you mean? You came before I did."

She laughed. "I don't think so. It seems to me we were popping off at the same time. You lost, which means I should be the one getting a reward."

Alex knew he wasn't getting his anal sex, but this probably meant something good anyway. "Ok, what do you want?"

She giggled and brought her lips to his ear. "I want fucked in the ass," she whispered.

Alex laughed, his cock twitching. "That the same reward you were gonna give me."

"Like I said before, a reward for one is a reward for us both."

Alex smiled. "Rad."

The duo hardly slept that night. Alex switched off between her ass and cunt, blowing several more loads. Lori had more orgasms than she could count and by morning the bed was a rumpled cum-stained mess. Mother and son slept, their bodies were twined together in a sweaty heap of naked flesh.

Lori lifted her head off Alex's chest, causing his eyes to flutter open. "Oh my God, what a night, she said.

"I'll say. What time is it?" Alex asked.

Lori looked over at her bedside clock. "Oh Jesus, it's eleven-thirty."

"Damn. Well, I guess it doesn't matter. Not like we can go anywhere anyway."

She rested her head back against him, reflecting on all the hot sex that had transpired throughout the night. "Do you regret anything we did?" she asked softly.

"No way...do you?"

After a short pause Lori spoke. "I should. I'm a married woman. I'm your mother. I should feel regret, but I don't...not a single drop of it."

They slept more, then showered together, kissing and groping under the hot spray, like two lovers on their wedding night. Lori made them breakfast, then put on her big coat and scarf. "I need to go call your

father. It's been a few days. I should let him know we're ok."

"Do you want me to come?"

Lori stepped up to him with a smile. "Not until I get back." "Huh?" Alex asked, confused by her answer. "When I get back you can fuck me and CUM all you want," she said with a naughty smile. "Ohh, ok," he said, finally getting it.

Lori rose up on the toes of her boots and planted a series of soft sensual kisses. "Don't worry, while I'm at the bottom of the mountain, talking to your father, it'll be your big dick I'm thinking about."

Alex's heart did a somersault in his chest.

Lori made the two mile drive, pulled off and called her husband. "Hi babe," he answered. "Hey, how are things going?" she asked sweetly.

"Everything's fine here. How are you two doing?"

"Well, we went through a mild spell for a few days. Nothing serious though. We're both feeling fine."

"Thank goodness. When you hear the horror stories, it makes you thankful."

"Yes, very thankful," Lori said.

"So um, what have you two been doing to pass the time?" Phil asked.

"Ohh, you know, reading, watching movies. We did play some cards. I forgot I even brought the deck up to the cabin."

Things got quiet for a moment before Phil spoke again. "How was the sex?"

Lori's jaw fell open, her heart racing nervously. "What?" she asked.

"Lori there's something I have to tell you. Do you remember that security system I had put in at the cabin last year?"

"Yes."

"Well, it included a bunch of cameras, some inside the house."

Lori's breath became short as she began to panic. "Where inside the house?"

"There are three of them. They're inside the light fixture in the ceiling of the livingroom, the hallway and the kitchen."

"Ohh," the mother muttered, realizing her and her son were in big trouble. "So you've been watching us?"

"It wasn't my intention to spy. I was just nervous about this virus. I wanted to check in on you guys. I didn't expect to see anything like what I saw." Phil explained.

"Phil, I..."

"Hold on a second. Before you say anything, I have something I wanna tell you. I know we've had some issues for years with my inability to satisfy you sexually."

"Phil, no, please you..."

"Hold on, let me finish. At first, when I watched you two, I was upset. I was hurt. But I was also experiencing feelings that I wasn't expecting at all. Feelings I'm almost ashamed to admit." "Tell me. What types of feelings?" Lori asked.

"I don't know how else to put it, so I'm just gonna be blunt. I was aroused. I was getting turned on watching the two of you."

"Ohh," Lori muttered. It was the last thing in the world she expected to hear.

"It got hard, Lori."

"Your...your penis?"

"Yes, my penis. It got hard. Harder than it's been in...we'll for as long as I can remember. Can you believe it? Years of taking drugs and going through therapy with no results and now this...the one thing that gets me as hard as a rock is watching my wife and son have sex together."

Lori shook her head. "It's... it's crazy."

"Isn't it?"

"Well, no, not really. No more crazy than me getting aroused and having sex with my own son." "Maybe in a way, I was just living vicariously through him as I watched. Remembering the feelings...the excitement of having sex with you."

There a short pause as Lori took it all in. "You've been honest. Thank you. So...what do we do?" "Do you wanna stay married to me?" Phil asked.

"Of course I do."

"I wanna stay married too, but I wanna be happily married. I know you weren't happy before, but now I feel like we've found the answer. Yes, it's morally wrong and unconventional, but I think it may be the one thing that saves our relationship."

Phil waited for his wife to answer. Finally, he heard her soft response. "Ok."

Ten minutes later, Lori arrived back at the cabin. Her son wasn't in the living room. She stripped off her boots, jacket and scarf. "Alex?" she called.

"In here, Mom," he answered from the bedroom.

Lori walked down the hallway and into the bedroom. Her son was naked, sprawled out on the bed

waiting. His cock was rock-hard, throbbing with anticipation. "Ready when you are," he said. Lori giggled, looking his hot body up and down. "I can see that. I have a request though."

"Ok, what?"

"Will you fuck me in the livingroom, by the fire? It's so warm and cozy in there."

"Of course," the teen said, hopping up from the bed.

Lori reached out, took his hand and led him to the livingroom. They arrived by the couch and faced each other. "Get me naked," the hot mother asked anxiously.

Alex slipped off her sweater, then her pants. The mother giggled at how eager he was. She unclasped her bra and her big tits sprung free. Alex pulled her panties off, then the two embraced and began kissing in a frenzy of passion.

The mother lifted one silky leg and twisted it around him. He responded by grabbing her meaty ass and lifting her from the floor. Now both her strong legs circled him, her sexy little bare feet hovering behind his ass. She crushed her tits on on his chest as they made out hungrily.

Alex plopped his Mom onto the couch, spearing his cock deep inside her cunt at the same time. His ass bucked intensely between Lori's splayed tan thighs.

The mother gasped. "Yesss, fuck meee!" she cried.

She kissed and licked his neck, then peered up into the overhead light socket. Biting her son's shoulder, she stared into the camera for a long while, knowing that her husband was watching on the other end.

Alex pounded her cunt with everything he had. He had sunk into mother's soft hot body and it was the greatest feeling in the world. "I wish we could do this forever," he panted.

Lori smiled naughtily. "Careful what you wish for," she whispered.

THE END







