

## Hurricane Mom (Revised Edition)

### Chapter 1.

Fierce winds battered the Thompson's island cabin as they quickly loaded the back of the jeep with their belongings. It was a vacation cut short. There was a hurricane approaching quickly and things on this tiny tropical island would soon turn from bad to downright nasty.

Susan Thompson rushed from the cabin with a handful of belongings, her long honey-blonde hair tousling in the wind. She passed her eighteen year old son Jason, who was making a return run back into the house.

"Sweetie, do a quick walk through the cabin to make sure we didn't forget anything," she shouted.

"Will do, Mom."

Susan's passed off the items to her husband, who shoved them in the back of the jeep. Her young daughter Shauna gazed around, fascinated by the strong gusts.

Susan guided her daughter into the back seat. "Sweetie, get in and get buckled up," she said.

"Is the cabin gonna blow away?" the young girl asked.

Her father answered. "Not a chance, baby girl. This place is built like a rock. It's survived hundreds of nasty storms."

Susan hurried off again. "I'm gonna get Jason and lock up," she shouted.

Inside the cabin, Jason scanned each room for anything they may have forgotten. When he arrived in his parent's room he noticed something sticking out from under the bed. He recognized it right away. It was the small blue cum-rag he brought from home, the one he blew all his cum-loads into. "*Why's this in Mom and dad's room?*" he asked himself.

Looking down, he noticed something else peeking out from under the bed. It was a pair of his mom's panties that she had forgotten to pack. He looked them over, a tinge of excitement jolting through him. While at home, Jason had often snuck into his mom's laundry and sniffed and sucked the crotch of her worn panties. Yes, he was a bit of a pervert, but he didn't care.

He lifted the delicate pale pink thong up and looked it over. "*Would be so cool to be the string of her thong, just for a day. To be tucked between Mom's thick ass-cheeks, rubbing up against her butthole,*" he wickedly thought.

Next, he brought gusset to his nose. The pungent scent made the room around him spin and his eyes roll back in his head. He had never smelt panties with an aroma this strong before. His

mom must have literally just changed out of them.

In a split-second, he felt as if every drop of blood in his body was rushing to his cock, causing his bulge to strain against his shorts.

"Smell good?" a voice from the doorway asked, startling him.

Jason quickly lowered the panties and spun around. Susan stood in the doorway with her arms folded across her big breasts. She gazed at him with a slightly amused smile.

"Mom...uh, I was just...um..."

"Smelling my panties?" Susan asked.

Jason was speechless. He'd been caught with his hand in the cookie jar. Susan moved towards him. She wore sexy pair of gray yoga-pants, showing off her strong sculpted legs. A pair of wedged heeled sandals displayed her sexy little bare feet with bright red toenails, matching her long manicured fingernails. Her top was a snug white cami with spaghetti straps. Her enormous tit-swells jutted from her chest and Jason could see them shuttering with each step.

She stopped in front of him, her emerald-green eyes searching his. "Do you do this at home too?" She asked softly.

Jason was so damn nervous he could hardly put his words together. "No...I...it's just..."

"Susan??" A voice called from the front door. It was her husband.

Jason looked at his mom in a panic. "Mom, please don't tell dad." he begged.

She continued staring at him patiently. "Jason Thompson, I need you to be honest right now. Do you smell my panties at home?" she asked.

Jason lowered his head shamefully, knowing he better answer before his father showed up. "Yes," he muttered.

"Susan, are you back here?" her husband's voice asked, getting closer.

Susan stuck her hand out towards her son and Jason gave her the panties. "And the cum-rag," she said.

He quickly handed them over and she wadded them up in her closed fists just as her husband entered the doorway.

"There you are. What's going on?" he asked.

Susan turned and looked at him. "Nothing, we're just chatting," she said.

"How 'bout you two chat when we're on the plane. In case you haven't noticed there's a hurricane

on its way," he said, then disappeared.

Susan turned back to her son, looking him in the eyes again. "I guess when we get back home you and I have some things to discuss," she said.

"Okay," Jason said, just thankful at that moment that she didn't tell his father what she discovered.

Heavy rain pelted the jeep as it made its across the tiny island. The terrain was lush and tropical, the kind of setting that's usually considered paradise. Not today.

After a ten minute ride, the Thompson family arrived at the gate to the tiny airport. A single small airplane sat nearby, it's engines roaring.

"Are we too late mamma?" Shauna asked from the backseat.

"I don't know, sweetheart. I hope not," Susan answered..

"Maybe he's just warming it up for us," Susan's husband said, hurrying out of the vehicle.

Jason sat in the back seat next to his sister. He looked towards the front and found his mom staring back at him through her visor mirror. He could tell the "panty incident" was still heavily on her mind. He looked away, ashamed and intimidated by her beautiful stare. *"I know I had her panties, but why did she ask for those AND my cum-rag too? What was it doing in her room?"* he wondered.

After talking to the Captain of the airplane, Jason's dad struggled back to the jeep through the wind and pelting rain.

"What did he say?" Susan asked as he got back in.

"There's already a couple people inside. He's only got room for two. He won't risk another trip. The wind's getting too strong." Susan's husband explained.

"What are we gonna do, mamma?" Shauna asked.

Susan felt an excited tingle in her cunt. She looked at her husband decisively. "You and Shauna get on the plane. Jason and I will go back to the cabin and ride out the storm," she said.

"Don't be crazy, Susan. It's a hurricane," her husband exclaimed.

"And the cabin has survived years of them, you said so yourself. It's sits on high ground and it's boarded up. There's enough food and firewood in there for weeks. Jason and I will be just fine," she said.

"It should really be me that stays," her husband said, trying to play the hero.

"You have to be back to work on Monday and Shauna has ballet. This storm's likely to last a

couple days or even longer. Go," she said.

"You okay with this, sport?" John's dad said, peering back at him..

"Yeah, fine." Jason said, glancing at his mom.

She was looking back at him, her big pouty lips curled into a tiny smile.

After saying their quick good-bye's, Jason's dad and sister boarded the plane and he and his mom set off back towards the cabin.

"This wind's getting brutal," Susan said, gripping the wheel tightly.

"I can see why the pilot of the plane said he won't come back," Jason said.

Half-way to the cabin, Susan pulled up next to the small island store. "I hope they're still open. We need a few last minute supplies," she said.

They rushed into the tiny store and were greeted by a small native woman. She spoke broken English. "Oh, ma'am. Lucky you catch me. Store 'bout to close," she said.

"Hi Gina...so much for our sunny vacation, huh?" Susan said with a giggle..

"You no catch plane?" Gina asked.

"There wasn't room. Jason and I are gonna stay and hunker down in the cabin."

Susan looked at her son as she threw a few items into a hand basket. "Sweetheart, can you get a couple gallons of milk," she asked.

"Sure, Mom."

Jason rushed to the back of the store. His mom made her way to the check-out counter and Gina began bagging her items. The teen stopped dead in his tracks as he heard his mom request something unexpected. "I need latex condoms, Gina. Do you have them?" she asked.

The boy's heart began to pound hard in his chest. *"Did I just hear that right? Condoms??"* he thought.

Gina found some hanging behind the counter. "Yes, mum. Have boxes."

"Oh excellent," Susan said, "how many condoms come in a box?"

"Six, mum." Gina answered.

"Great. Give me six boxes please, hun." Susan said, getting out her checkbook.

Jason couldn't believe his ears. He quickly did the math in his head. Thirty-six condoms. That was enough for a fucking football team. He brought the milk up to the counter. Gina glanced at

the condoms, then at Jason with a little smirk. *"Handsome young man gonna be busy,"* she thought, then started bagging their items..

By the time they arrived at the cabin the wind was howling and the rain was coming down in sheets. They grabbed their bags and rushed inside.

The previous day, Jason and his dad had boarded up all the windows, to prevent damage to the tiny vacation-home. Susan slammed the big wooden door and bolted all the locks. "Wow, I think we're in for a doozy," she said, catching her breath.

"Looks that way," Jason said.

Susan took the back to the tiny kitchen area and began putting stuff away. "Sweetie, why don't you get a fire going. Warm it up in here," she said.

"Good idea," Jason said, then set to work. He was glad his father had enough foresight to stack a huge pile of dry wood next to the fireplace.

After putting away the kitchen items, Susan disappeared into the back bedroom. It was the only sleeping space in the cabin, besides a cozy loft, where Jason and his sister crashed. A small bathroom was situated between the kitchen and bedroom. The place was compact, but cozy and charming.

By the time Susan emerged, Jason had a roaring fire going. He sat on the big fluffy sofa just in front of the fireplace. "Wow, it's warmer already," Susan said as she rounded the sofa.

Susan had changed into a white silk babydoll robe. It was cut just below her crotch and Jason's eyes couldn't help but be drawn to her stong silky-smooth legs. Her cute little bare feet tapped against the cold wood floor as she neared the sofa. The robe had three-quarter length sleeves and a deep V-cut neckline leaving exposed a substantial amount of cleavage.

Jason could tell his mom didn't have a bra on by the way her big boobs jostled heavily beneath the thin silk covering. Susan had a big bowl in her hand that was nearly overflowing with individually wrapped condoms. She set it down on the coffee table, then plopped down next to him on the sofa.

She curled her naked legs up onto the cushion, sort of sitting sideways facing her teen. Jason glanced at her enormous creamy cleavage, mesmerized by the way her tit-mounds wobbled from side to side as she got comfy.

"Sweetie, I want to thank you for being honest with me earlier...about the panties. It took a lot of courage. That's all I expect of you is honesty," she said.

She reached out and took his hand, holding it on her lap. They could hear the faint sound of the storm wreaking havoc outside, but they were nice and cozy, in front of a crackling fire, in their own little safe-haven. "We're gonna be all alone together, for at least a few days. It'll be the

perfect opportunity for us to work through this," she said

Jason glanced at the rubbers. His mom looked down at them too, then back at her him, smiling tenderly. "There's thirty-six latex condoms in that bowl and over the next few days they'll all be sliding onto your penis. Where they go from there is up to you," she said..

Jason's heart was nearly pounding out of his chest. He couldn't believe this was actually happening.

"Are you ready to be honest with me?" Susan said, gazing meaningfully.

Jason opened his mouth, but nothing came out, so he nodded. This made Susan giggle.

"So how long has my son had his little panty fetish?" she asked almost teasingly..

"Um, I don't know...a couple years I guess."

"You guess? You mean you don't know?" she asked.

Jason eyes lowered towards the floor timidly. "Yeah, it's been a couple years."

"Hey..." she said, squeezing his hand, "look at me."

Jason look up into those piercing emerald-green eyes. They were big and beautiful and her little smile told him everything was fine. "Do you love me?" she asked softly.

"Yeah, of course."

"Do you trust me?" she asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Yeah." Jason said, taking a big anxious gulp.

Susan smiled. "I want you to stand up and take off your shorts."

"My shorts?" Jason asked, making sure he heard her right.

"Mm-hm, stand up and take them off."

Jason slowly stood up, undid his shorts and let them fall to the floor. His cock was incredibly hard, causing his briefs to tent way out obscenely.

"Briefs too, kiddo," Susan said.

"But, mom...I..." Jason sputtered.

Susan quickly rose to her feet and took her son by the hands. "Hey..." she whispered lovingly, "Look at me."

Jason looked back at her nervously.

"Relax," she said lovingly, "it's just you and me here.

"I'm sorry, mom. I'm just a little nervous," Jason confessed.

"I understand," Susan smiled, she glanced down at his undies "Do you want me to help?" she asked.

Jason nodded and Susan squatted down in front of him until she was face to face with his bulging erection. She carefully hooked her fingers along the elastic waistband and pulled at his briefs. Jason's boner was pulled down as it caught on the elastic. It finally sprang free and catapulted upward, slapping against his stomach.

Susan's eyes went wide as she gazed at his impressive length. His thick erection was at least eight inches, with thick pulsing veins criss-crossing up the shaft. Jason had a big fat helmet that was sure to make the women drool with lust.

His mother slid his briefs the rest of the way off, then reached for a condom from the bowl. She tore it open and Jason watched as his mom shamelessly fit the latex ring over his cock-head.

He was amazed at how matter-of-fact she was being as she rolled the condom onto his dick, sliding her soft tiny fingers down his thick hard muscle. "You're definitely gonna need a bigger-sized condom, but this will have to do for now," she said, as she unrolled it all the way, which still left a couple inches of his cock unsheathed.

Susan stood back up and smiled at her son. "Sit back down," she said.

He did so and watched as Susan reached under her robe and slid her panties over her wide hips. She slipped them down her strong smooth legs until they dropped to her feet and she stepped out of them. The busty mother picked them up, placed them in the pocket of her robe, then sat back down. "Lay your head down here on my lap, sweetie." she said.

Jason sprawled out on his back on the sofa and rested his head on his mom's soft lap. From this vantage point the swell of her tits were absolutely amazing. It looked like there were a pair of large protuberant watermelons sticking out from her upper-frame.

The mother ran her fingers through her son's hair, smiling down at him. "I want you to tell me what you think about while you sniff my panties."

Jason's heart pounded nervously. If he shared that, she'd know all his secrets. "I...I don't know really..." he muttered.

"That's too bad," she said disappointedly.

Susan quickly reached over, grabbed the condom by the receptacle tip and yanked it off Jason's cock with a SNAP, then threw it aside.

"Stand up!" she said sternly.

Jason quickly got up and his mom squatted down in front of him again. Like before, she opened one of the condoms and rolled it onto his cock.

She sat back down, her tits bobbling beneath her robe, then patted her lap. "Come on," she said.

Jason sprawled back down on the couch and again rested his head on his mom's lap, just like before.

She gazed down at him with a piercing stare. "Now, Jason Thompson...I want you to tell me what you think about while you sniff my panties," she said, "And don't say you don't know."

Jason took a brave deep breath. "Sex," he muttered.

"So while your sniffing my panties, you're imagining that your with a girl and that you're getting laid?" Susan asked.

"Yeah," he said.

"Who is this girl?" Susan asked.

The fact that her son stared back at her made the answer a dead giveaway. "Is this girl me, Jason. Be honest. Do you fantasize about having sex with me?" she asked.

"Yeah," he muttered.

Susan smiled and stared off into space for a moment. *"My son wants to fuck me. This is going to be a very interesting few days,"* she thought.

Jason was unsure what to make of the silence "Are you mad?" he asked.

She smiled down at him, putting him a bit at ease. "No...you were completely honest with me. That's all I asked for. How could I be mad?" she said.

Susan glanced at her son's throbbing condom-covered cock, letting her eyes linger a moment. ""Ready to fill that condom?" she asked.

Jason gulped excitedly. "Sure," he muttered

She fished a tube of lubrication, along with her panties, from her pocket. Jason's boner pointed in an upward arc and Susan squirted some lubricated gel on the tip.

She set the tube aside and started to massage the gel onto her son's erection. Jason groaned as he felt his mom's tiny hand squeeze and pull at the length of his cock.

"Mmm, bet that feels better than your own hand, doesn't it, sweetheart?" she asked.

"Yess," he hissed, watching his Mom's experienced hand milk his prick up and down in a perfect corkscrew motion. She squeezed and pulled at his knob, igniting his sensitive cock-glans.

"Here baby," she said, handing her son her panties with her free hand, "show mom what you do with them."

Jason brought the panties to his nose and that familiar pungent aroma filled his nostrils.

His mom's hand felt amazing as it traveled the length of his fuck-pole. Every third or fourth stroke Susan's slippery fingers would travel down and massage her son's big hairless scrotum, her long nails digging into the meat of his nuts.

"Ohh wow," the boy sighed, so aroused he could hardly stand it.

As Jason held the panties to his face, sniffing her womanly scent, he watched his mom's hand fly magically up and down his dick. He noticed that her robe had started to open and he could see more and more of her jiggling boobs and sexy midriff.

Susan began to speed up a bit, her hand working tirelessly while staring dreamily into her son's eyes. "Close your eyes, baby," she said softly. .

Jason complied, feeling his cock flex and throb in Susan's hand as she beat his meat with juicy rapid strokes.

"Do you see us, baby? Are we naked?" She asked.

"Yesss," he panted.

"Where are we baby? Tell me where you're fucking mommy in your naughty fantasy?"

"The loft," he muttered.

"We're in the loft? Are you on top of me? Are my sexy legs thrown high in the air, Jason?" she asked seductively.

Jason buckled beneath her as she made his knob tingle delightfully.

Susan giggled. "They are aren't they. Mommy legs are wide open and you're burying your hard boner deep, aren't you baby boy?"

"OH GOD MOM!" Jason yelped, helplessly feeling the love-lava shoot through his fuck-tube.

"Yesss! Cummm, baby!" Susan shouted as she felt the ropes begin to fire from her son's penis.

She didn't ease up on his dick one bit. Jason's ass lifted from the sofa, his hips quivering as he fired more and more cream from his cock. "Uuuunnhggg!" he grunted. The tip of the condom became a big pearly-white bubble of cock-cream..

The winds outside howled. Thirty-four condoms remained in the bowl. Like the hurricane outside,

the storm of passion inside the cabin was only beginning.

## Chapter 2.

"That was really great," Jason confessed, snuggling with his mom on the couch. She'd just given him his very first handjob. The contents of his nuts now sat on the coffee table in front of them, tied off in a latex ball.

"Did I do a better job than those girls at school that jerk you off?" Susan asked.

"Actually that was my first time."

Susan sat up a bit and looked at him in shock. "THAT was your first handjob?"

"Yep."

"You've never been jerked off...like during a date?" she asked.

"Nope."

"Given a blowjob?"

"Uh-uh," he answered, shaking his head.

She sat up even more, staring at him inquisitively. "Fucked a girl??"

"No, none of those things."

"You're telling me that you're a complete virgin?" she asked, looking as though she could hardly believe it.

"I've touched a girl's breasts, that's about it."

"Jason, you're technically an adult. Sex should be a regular part of a person's life at your age," Susan said.

"I know, but I haven't really had a serious girlfriend yet...and I don't go on many dates."

Susan scowled at him. "So you just sit at home, sniff my panties and jerk off into a cum-rag," she asked, "that's your idea of a healthy sex life?"

Her son laughed at her candor.

His mom didn't see the humor in her comment. "It's not funny. You're suppose to be sexually active at your age and hopefully using those things," Susan said, pointing at the bowl of unopened condoms.

"Today was the first time I ever had one on, honestly," he confessed. "Hey, since you brought up my cum-rag, that reminds me. Why was it in you and dad's bedroom? I don't even remember bringing it."

Susan's big boobies jostled beneath the robe as she straightened her posture and tucked her legs up on the couch comfortably, seeming reluctant to answer. "We can talk about that later. Right now I need to know why you're not having sex yet? There must be some reason?" she asked.

The teen shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know, I just..."

"You just what?"

"It's really not a big deal mom," he muttered uncomfortably.

Jason was still naked from the waist down and despite having just blown his wad, his cock was still hard. Susan reached over, grabbed a condom from the bowl and ripped it open. The teen watched in wide-eyed wonder as she rolled it onto his boner. "What's that for?"

"What do you think it's for? In case you haven't noticed honesty can get you places. So unless you wanna waste a perfectly good condom, I suggest you tell me why you're not having sex yet?" she said.

Jason hesitated a second then answered. "Wasn't the reason obvious?"he said.

"Obvious when?"

"When you were jerking me off. I squirted my stuff out in less than a minute. It's embarrassing," he said timidly. .

This brought a big smile to Susan's face. "Ok, first of all sweetheart, it's called cum, not 'stuff.' And secondly, cumming that quickly when you first start out is perfectly normal," she explained, "Do you remember when I first taught you to ride a bike. You could only stay on for a few seconds, but how did you get better?"

"Practice."

"Exactly. So you just need to get a girlfriend and practice having sex, even if it causes a little embarrassment at first. As time goes on, you'll be able to go longer and longer the more you learn to control it," Susan said.

"I guess I just haven't had any experience, so the thought of doing sexual stuff excites me, but makes me nervous at the same," Jason confessed.

"Hmm, put another log on the fire. I'll be right back," Susan said, getting up and moving towards the kitchen.

"You want me tend to the fire...like this?" Jason said, looking down at his condom-sheathed cock..

"Of course, just don't throw the wrong 'wood' in the fireplace," she joked, making her son giggle.

"Funny, Mom."

Jason threw another log on the fire, listening to the violent wind and rain outside. He sat back down about the same time Susan came back. She was carrying another bowl, some sticky-notes and a pen. "What's all that for?" he asked.

She set the bowl down, handed him the other items and plopped down beside him. "On each sticky note, I want you to write down a sexual act that you're curious about. It can be anything, no matter how kinky or dirty. One act per sticky note, then fold them up and put them in the bowl," she said.

"Why am I doing that?"

"First write them all down, then I'll explain," Susan said.

Jason spent the next five minutes writing down all the sexual things he ever wanted to do on the sticky notes. He even wrote the crazy kinky stuff that he realistically thought would probably never really happen. "I think that's everything," he finally said.

"You're sure?" Susan asked with a smile..

"Yes."

There were quite a few folded sticky notes in the bowl. Susan mixed them up using her fingers. "I said before that honesty will get you places and THESE are the places I was talking about. You were truthful with me about why you're not having sex yet. That was brave, so pick one," she said.

Jason gulped anxiously. "Really?"

"Yes really," she said.

He didn't need to be asked twice. He stuck his hand in the bowl and pulled out one of the notes. He quickly unfolded it and a huge smile formed on his face.

"Oh boy, what have I just gotten myself in to?" she asked playfully as she took the note and read it. "Well, it's an interesting way to start, but let's do it," she said, standing and reaching down for his hand.

Susan grabbed the bowl of condoms and led her son into the downstairs cabin bedroom. The boy's heart pounded with a wicked thrill. He wore nothing but a rubber and his Mom was in a baby-doll nightgown, leading him into the bedroom where normally only his parents went.

"Here," she said, pulling the lube back out of her robe pocket and handing it to him, "You'll need plenty of that."

Jason applied heated lubrication to his boner while watching his mom climb up onto the bed. She paused in the center of the mattress, remaining on all fours and peeking back at her boy. "Make sure to coat your entire erection," she said.

"I got it all," he said.

"Good, hand me the bottle."

Jason moved to the edge of the bed and handed the lube to his mom. He watched in wide-eyed awe as Susan lifted the robe up over her hips, exposing her thick peach-shaped ass. Then she squirted a little lube on her fingers, reached back and oiled up her asshole.

The mother was completely shameless and hoped that her son was experiencing the same comfort level. "*Oh Susan you are SO naughty,*" she told herself. She loved having a dick in her ass and the fact that her husband would only do anal occasionally frustrated the hell out of her. For this reason, she had bought herself a butt-plug and often kept it in as she went about her daily routine. Having something so thick shoved up her ass, so that she could grip and squeeze it all day had resulted in some very strong rectal muscles.

The pretty mom gazed back at her boy. "Come stick it in," she said.

Jason was so nervous he couldn't move. Susan finally sensed his anxiety and got up from the bed. "Honey, don't be nervous. Remember, every guy has a 'first time' and I guarantee that most of them performed horribly," she said.

"Probably true," the boy muttered.

"Absolutely true. Here, lay down on your back," she said, guiding him onto the bed, "I'll take the lead this first time."

Jason sprawled out on the mattress. Susan climbed onto the bed, crawling along side him. The boy stared in fascination, watching her huge braless jugs bobble around beneath the robe. The plunging neckline allowed him to see an absurd amount of creamy tan tit-cleavage.

"You just lay back and relax for now," she said, mounting him in the reverse cowgirl position, "let mom do all the work."

Susan bunched the robe up around her waist and reached down, grasping her son's hard cock by the root. The boy watched in lustful awe as she rubbed his knob through the crack of her ass.

He could see the thick outer folds of her shaved snatch and couldn't help but wonder if she'd really let him take her vaginally as well.

The eager mother fit his fat tapered knob against her asshole. Holding his boner sturdy, she pushed her buns down. She exhaled a sharp gasp as the rubbery ring of her ass swallowed just the tip of his dick.

"Ohhh man," the boy sighed, feeling the clutching heat of her ass on his glans.

Susan's rested both her knees astride his hips, positioning herself for a good ass-pounding.

Jason could hardly believe what he was seeing. He had a front row seat to the show and better yet, he was an active participant. Their bodies were now joined at his Mom's ass, her clasping butt-hole fit snugly around the ridge of his corona.

Susan peeked down at him over her shoulder. "Ready, honey?" she asked..

"Yeah."

She lowered her hips and Jason felt his cock sink into her ass-tract. Even though he wore a condom, the latex was very thin, allowing him to feel the slippery tissue squeeze along his tender dick exquisitely. "Ohhh God," he muttered.

"Mmm, you like that honey?" Susan asked.

"Yes."

Susan raised up just a tad, then pushed down again, burying more cock up her ass. She began to bounce her buns on his crotch, making his flexing boner sink deeper and deeper. "Ohhyess!" the hot mother sighed, feeling his meat push into her rectum. *"Oh my God, his dick feels incredible! I've died and gone to heaven!"* her mind screamed.

For Jason also, the feeling was out of this world. Better than he ever imagined. His dick began to throb and tingle as he basked in the sensations of having his young cock milked by her mature ass.

"Ohh man, I gotta stop," he whimpered, raising to his elbows. His cock was already close to spurting hot cum.

"Not yet, honey. You're almost all the way in," Susan said, "a little deeper!"

The mother used her strong hips to push her butt further down his erection. The thick lips of her butt-ring stretched obscenely around his thick cock-base, then screwed up against the root of his erection. Her ass had swallowed all of him. There was nothing left to take.

"Ohhhh!" she sighed, feeling her ass crammed full.

Susan's eyes were wide with pleasure. It was easily the biggest cock she'd ever had in her ass. As soon as she squeezed her shit-muscles, Jason squirmed beneath her in delight. "Ohhh mom," he groaned, feeling like he could cum any second.

"Relax, sweetheart," she said in her calm motherly tone. "Breathe and relax."

"It feels too good. I gotta pull it out," he muttered, on the verge of popping.

Susan giggled. Her thick ass-cheeks were spread out against his crotch, swiveling up and back as she plowed his dick deep in her bowels. "No you don't. You're fine just where you are," she said calmly, but with a gentle gasping.

Jason fell back on the bed in ecstasy, his body stiffening up like a board and his hands clenching the sheets as jizz began to fire from his piss-slit. "Uuuhhggh! Ohhh yess!" he cried out, feeling the snug inner lining of Susan's ass squeeze and massage his cock, from knob to balls.

His mother was so fucking horny that she couldn't resist reaching down and rubbing her fleshy clitoris. Within seconds she was shaking and whimpering right along with him, as a juicy orgasm shot through her pussy and ass. "Yesss!" she hissed.

The pressure of her climax caused her holes to clench up. Jason writhed in delight. It felt as if her hot ass-tube was gonna squeeze his dick right off and the feeling was exquisite.

"Sorry, I did it again," the teen said as his body returned to earth..

Susan peered back at him with a warm reassuring smile, her ass still smothering his groin. "What do we do when we fall off the bicycle?"

"We get back on," he answered.

She lifted her ass off his cock. It popped from her butt-hole with a wet FLOP and he watched her asshole retract, clenching closed. The rubber was full of his milky load. Susan turned and carefully removed it from his boner. As she had with the one in the living room, she tied the condom into a cum-ball and set it on the nightstand.

Jason watched as she ripped open another condom. "You're young and resilient," she said, rolling the latex onto his still-erect dick. Then the mother turned, facing away from him on all fours, her thick tan mommy-ass pointed back at him. "So get back on," she said, peeking back at him.

He crawled to his knees, his heart began pounding again with that same wicked thrill as before. He was slightly more confident this time, fitting his knob to her ass-socket and pushing it in.

Susan loved watching his eyes widen in pleasure as he stared at her sexy derriere. "Remember, sex isn't a race," she said, "When you feel yourself getting close, it's ok to slow down, just don't stop."

"Ok," Jason said with a sigh and a more confident smile.

The teen sunk his boner in as deep as it could go, then started fucking with steady humps. Watching his cock glide in and out of his own Mom's ass was enthralling, especially when her fatty outer-layer of ass-flesh began to ripple with every strike of his mid-section.

"Ohhh man!" the boy sighed. His mom had relaxed her rectal and sphincter muscles, providing him a snug smooth tunnel to pound his dick through.

Susan's phone suddenly started buzzing. "It's your father," she said, grabbing her cell.

"Should I..."

"You're fine, just keep humping," his mom said as she put the phone on speaker. "Hey hon," she said.

"Well, we made it back alive. It was one crazy flight though," her husband Randy explained.

"I bet. I'm glad you guys flew out when you did," Susan said, "the wind has just gotten ridiculous here."

Jason felt a little odd, plugging his dick through his Mom's ass while she spoke to his father. It was surreal, but exciting. He quickly slowed down as the feeling of an orgasm came out of nowhere. "Ohh shit," he murmured, trying his best to control cum.

"The news is saying the eye of the storm should be over you early in the morning," Jason's father said.

The boy pulled his dick out of his Mom's ass, feeling as though he could cum any second. Susan looked back at him patiently. "Honey no, come on, put it back in," she said patiently.

"Too close," her son whispered, holding his cock as he stood from the bed.

"What's going on? You guys doing alright?" he heard his father ask.

"We're fine, Jason's just um...he's just helping me in the kitchen," she said, crawling off the bed. "He doesn't have much experience at this, but he'll get better."

She moved over in front of him, turned and backed her thick half-moons against him. Jason watched excitedly as his mom reached back, grasped his cock and squeezed it back inside her ass.

"I take it you guys haven't lost power there yet?" her husband asked.

Susan was too focus on pushing back against her son's boner to answer. She had backed him to the wall and was humping her ass back on his cock, her big knockers bobbling beneath the robe. A lewd smacking sound began to fill the room, but she wasn't at all trying to hide it. "Come

on honey, just keep at it," she said.

"Susan, can you guys hear me?" Hubby asked, through the phone in her hand.

"Yes, we can hear you, sorry, Jason's just helping me stir something," she said with heavy breath, gyrating her ass against her son's cock.

Jason gasped and held on to her soft hips, feeling his boner move around in her tightly gripping ass-canal.

"Well, a great time to learn new skills I suppose," her husband said.

"That's what I told him. Being stuck in the cottage for God knows how long, we'll have plenty of time to practice," the mother said, repeatedly throwing her ass back at him again.

"SLAP, SLAP SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP."

"That sounds like some pretty serious stirring," they heard Randy say. Little did he know he was listening to his wife's sexy ass beat against their son's crotch.

"SLAP, SLAP SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SLAP." Jason buckled from the pleasure of being steadily humped back on. He winced in delight, laying his head on his Mom's shoulder.

"It is," Susan answered her husband, "but I think it's about to result in some VERY thick batter."

Jason's mother peeked back at him, grinding his cock deep in her squeezing rectum. "Am I right, honey, are we gonna get a lot of thick yummy batter out of this?" she asked.

"Uh-huh," the boy muttered.

"Don't tell me I missed out on chocolate-chip pancakes?" Randy said with disappointment.

Susan's mind suddenly spun wildly as she crested towards her own orgasm. She reached down and rubbed her soaking-wet clitoris. "Hhnnnaahh," her sexy voice whimpered, her body starting to shiver.

"What happened. Did you spill something?" Randy asked.

The mother's sexy naked legs began to shake as she felt a powerful anal-orgasm rush through her..She knew there was no way she could keep from screaming out, so she quickly hung up on her husband and dropped the phone to the floor.

"Ohhh, God, Jason, I'm cuuuming!" Fuck meeeee!" She grimaced in ecstasy as the spasms of cumming bored through her pussy and asshole. She could feel his cock swelling and knew he was right there with her.

"Unh shit," Jason gasped. "Unh... there... unh..."

The thick load of his jism burst from the purplish knob of his cock as the boy worked his spurting prick through his mother's clenching asshole. There was so much cum that Susan could actually feel the latex condom bulging out inside her ass..

She ground her ass against him, feeling his thick boner throb and spurt for nearly two minutes. "You went longer that time," she said proudly.

"A little bit longer," he sighed.

"And next time will be even longer," she said, lifting her ass off his cock. "Before long you'll be humping ass like a pornstar," she said.

"Yeah right," Jason said with a giggle.

"Oh my God, honey, look at how much you filled that thing."

Jason looked down at the condom. There was so much cum inside it that they could barely see any of his cock from the cream that was surrounding it. "Dang, that IS a lot," he agreed.

"I'll have to be careful not to lose any," she said, easing it off his boner.

"Why? Are you saving them for something?"

She peered at him with a mischievous smile. "Uh-huh."

"What?" he asked.

She tied the condom off and went to her nightstand. "You'll have to wait and see," she said, then picked the other cum-ball up and held them side by side. "Look at how much more you squirted out this time."

"I love how you told dad we were working in the kitchen," he said with a smile.

Susan giggled. "Well I didn't completely lie. You WERE helping me stir something to make batter," she said, then dangled the big latex ball of cum, "baby-batter."

Jason laughed.. "So I really wanna know...What could you possibly do with condoms full of my sperm, mom" Jason asked, extremely curious.

"Well you're just dying to know aren't you?" she teased.

They heard a ROARING gust of wind outside and suddenly the room went completely bitch-black. "Well, there goes the power," Susan said.

"Dang, I can't see anything," Jason said. "It should be brighter out in the family room, with the fire going."

"If I can find the damn door," Susan said, trying to feel her way to the closed doorway.

"I'll help you," the teen said, carefully getting up from the bed.

"Ouch, I just stubbed my toe on something," Susan said in a playful tone. "Damn that hurt."

"I think I'm about there," the boy told her, then ran directly into his mother. "Oops!"

Susan giggled and latched onto him, "I'm not the door, silly boy," she teased, then pulled him in tight, mashing her tits up against him, "but you can turn my handle if you want?" she said seductively, running her long nails across his back.

"Turn your handle huh?"

"Uh huh," she said, kissing his neck tenderly. "Do you really wanna find that lantern right now?" kiss, kiss, "or do you wanna lay in here in the dark and let Mom bathe you in affection?"

"The affection sounds better," he sighed.

"I agree," she said between kisses and slowly pushed him towards the bed.

Jason and his mother fell back onto the mattress. Susan squealed playfully as she landed on top of her boy, her braless knockers bobbling all over him. She wasted no time attacking his neck with wet tender kisses. "Untie my robe" she whispered, then went back to kissing.

Jason reached down and untied the sash to her robe. Susan quickly sat up, straddling his midsection. He felt the robe drop off her body, onto his legs. "Mmm, now we're both naked, Jason," she said, clawing at his chest. "Are you ready to feel your mom's big soft naked tits against you?"

"Yess," Jason hissed, so excited he could hardly stand it.

"Ready for me to show you some of the wonderful things girls can do to you?"

"Uh huh."

The big titted mother lowered herself back against him, going straight for his neck again. The boy's body shuddered with the thrill of her warm mammoth tits squashed against him.

"Mmmm," Susan moaned, planting soft wet kisses all over his neck.

She gradually worked her way up his face and his lips, smooching him with tender pecks. She let out horny little whimpers that drove her son crazy. Over the next several minutes, their kissing became longer and more passionate. It wasn't long at all before they were making out like newlyweds..

"Mmmm," the mother moaned, as their tongues danced inside his mouth.

Jason's hard cock was now rising up between his Mom's legs, the top of his shaft pressed against her shaved lips of her vulva. She writhed against him with little humping motions,

clutching and clawing at his young frame.

They rolled over so that Jason was now on top and Susan tossed her her sexy legs around him, clutching him as they made out, like her life depended on it.

The boy had never experienced passion this intense. He could hardly believe that the thick strong tongue lashing through his mouth was that of his own mother's. The huge tits sloshing against his chest were the same ones he'd secretly lusted after for years. *"This is amazing!"* he thought. *"I never want it to end."*

Susan's mind was also swirling on a whirlwind of impulsive lust. Like most married women, she'd had secret fantasies of having a hot young lover for years now, so this unbridled passion with her handsome son was a dream come true. *"I love Randy, I really do. He's my husband. I should be feeling guilty right now, but I'm not. Not the least little bit."*

They rolled and kissed and rolled and kissed some more. Their bodies were so hot and horny it was a wonder they hadn't started fucking impulsively. "I think it's time for you to pick another piece of paper from that bowl," Susan finally said.

"Ok," her son muttered breathlessly, as eager as she was to see what was coming next.

"Do you think we can find the door this time?" Susan asked with a cute giggle.

"We can try."

Together they found their way through the darkness. The family room was filled with the warm glow of the crackling fire. Jason threw another log on, then suddenly remembered that his mom was now naked like he was and he hadn't really gotten a good look at her yet..

Susan was prepared for his curious eyes. When he turned towards her, she was in a cute little stance with one silky leg kicked slightly out in front of the other. Her boobs were absolutely massive, hanging heavily on her chest. Jason marveled at the size of her areola and thick rubbery nipples. They looked like they were made to be latched onto and sucked for hours.

His mom fed him a curious smile, watching him gawk at her tits. "Do they look better naked?" she asked.

"Absolutely," he answered. "You're body's amazing, mom."

"Thank you," she said, letting her eyes drift down to his pointing erection. "Yours is pretty amazing too."

Jason's eyes traveled down her sexy midriff, to the tantalizing V of her pubis. Her mons were mostly shaved, except for a small, neatly trimmed patch of pubic fur. She leaned over and picked up the bowl with the folded paper, which cause her big oversized melons to wobble around enticingly.

Susan held the bowl out towards her son. "Let's see what other kinds of naughty things you've been wanting to do with a girl," she said.

Jason chose from the bowl and handed it to Susan, who eagerly unfolded and read it. "Oh my!" she said with a little smile, then looked at him naughtily. "YOU ARE a curious one, aren't you?"

"Which one is it?" asked.

"Grab that lantern and meet me back in the bedroom, then you'll find out," she said with a wink.

The boy stood there for a moment, mesmerized by the swaying half-moons of her naked meaty behind as she sashayed back to the bedroom.

He hurriedly went up into the loft and fetched the emergency lantern. He got it lit and headed down to the bedroom.

Susan was on the center of the bed waiting for him with her legs curled under her. Her king-sized jugs protruded from her chest like two overfilled water balloons. "Come lay down on your back," she said softly, patting the mattress beside her.

The boy set the lantern down on the side table. It shrouded the bedroom in a soft romantic glow. Jason complied with what his mother had asked, sprawling onto the mattress. His boner hadn't softened one bit, eager for whatever was coming next.

He watched Susan unwrap a condom and roll it onto his prick. "Ready to wow each other with our oral skills?" she said with a cute grin.

The teen's body tingled excitedly. *"She must have picked 'sixty-nine.' Oh my God, I'm gonna eat mom's pussy. She gonna suck my dick! Holy shit!"* his brain screamed.

"I'm ready," Jason muttered, trying to sound as calm as possible.

His Mom straddled his body, facing the opposite direction. Seeing her on all-fours, hovering above his body was a site he'd never forget. The way her huge tan boobs hung down was sexiest thing he's ever seen.

Her pussy lowered towards his lips, her fleshy folds slightly splayed, exposing the domed hood of her clitoris and her creamy coral gash.

It suddenly felt as though his cock was dipped in a smooth pocket of wet warmth. Susan's rounded lips stretched obscenely over his cock-meat, letting nearly half his impressive length sink into her mouth.

"Hhuhhmm," the teen whimpered as his own lips were smothered by the tissue of her hot mature pussy. He started licking her horny pussy as if he'd been doing it for years. He squirmed on the bed beneath her, thrusting his tongue deeply into her fuck-hole and pumping it in and out. He found her thick stiff clit and sucked it deep into his mouth.

"Mmmnn," the mother purred, her head bobbing on her son's crotch. Precum was oozing from his slit and Susan wished it wasn't being captured in the condom, but instead dripping onto her tongue. *"It's ok, I have plans for all that yummy juice later,"* she thought.

Susan imagined she was lapping it up and made a wet gulping sound around the fat head of his meat. She grasped the shaft of his hard-on in her fist and stroked it up and down, at the same time, she continued the slurping, cheek-puckering pressures of cock sucking.

"Ahhhyess," the boy whimpered against her pink inner pussy-folds. The smell, taste and feel of her juicy mommy-cunt against his face, along with the exquisite blowjob he was receiving was driving him insane.

Jason ran his tongue around the periphery of her cunt, licking and tugging the fragrant lips. Being a sci-fi movie buff, he couldn't help but think about the "Alien" movie and the "face-hugger" creature from that film. Right now his Mom's cunt was a "face-hugger," smothering him in wet fleshy pussy.

His mom clasped her thighs around his head, bucking and humping her ass, as the pressure building inside her cunt rose to the bursting point.

"Mmmyesss!" Susan cried out, her body trembled, struck by an orgasm brought on by her son's oral skill. This, of course, juiced Jason's face up even more. She nursed and whimpered on his peter-tip as her naked body writhed for several minutes.

The hot mother now set her full attention on milking the cum from her son's nuts. This time she tried to take more of his dick in. Her pouting lips stretched obscenely around the thickness of his meat. She gagged, then made lurid, gulping sounds as she forced his rubbery shaft down her throat.

"Ahhh fuck," Jason groaned, throwing his head back in pleasure. *"How the hell is she swallowing that much cock,"* he asked himself.

"Ummfffff," Susan gurgled. Feverishly, she bobbed her head up and down, fucking her mouth with her boy's big hard-on. Her strong tongue darted wetly all over his cock head.

With his face still mashed against the juicy flesh of her pink pussy, Jason shut his eyes and let his body fall slack onto the mattress. Susan was really working on his dick now. She was jacking off the shaft hard and fast while slurping around the head.

The pressure in his balls was growing more and more intense..

"Ohh shit! Ohhh wow, I'm gonna cum, mom!" the teen announced. He felt the familiar tingling sensation throbbing through his cock and balls.

Susan jerked him off violently, pumping his prick into her mouth. Slurping sounds bubbled out of her throat as her lips clasped and milked the pink flesh of his dick.

"Unghh!...Ungghhh!" Jason grunted. He grimaced and began to rock his hips on the bed, fucking his throbbing cock into his mother's mouth as the cum pulsed into the condom.

The next ten minutes were filled with moans and whimpers as mother and son rubbed their faces against each others genitals. Jason felt his Mom slip the cum-filled condom from his cock and tie it off.

Susan reached over and shut off the lantern, then guided her teen under the blankets with her. Not a word was spoken as they snuggled under the blankets together.

Jason loved the feel of his Mom's soft warm breasts pressed against him as they listened to the violent wind and rain outside. Finally, they drifted off to sleep.

Several hours later, Susan woke up. Her nipples were hard, her cunt soaking-wet. She was itching for a hard fuck, but knew she had to be patient. Her boy's thick cock would be thundering through her cunt soon enough. *"I just need to taste him. I just to taste his cum!"* her horny mind shouted.

She reached over and grabbed all three of the cum-filled condoms she had tied off, then rolled onto her back beside her sleeping son. She held one of the cum-balls by the knot of the latex, letting it drag all over her pretty face. "Mmmm," she moaned, savoring the sloshing feel of it's milky contents.

She played with it against her lips before slipping inside her mouth. "Mmmnnngghh," she whimpered, sucking it like the juicy knob of a cock. Her thick tongue flew around it's elastic surface, like a hungry creature trying desperately to feast on what was inside. *"Oh my God!"* her mind screamed, *"fresh young cum! I want it all!"*

The lusty slurping sound that came from her mouth woke Jason up. He could tell his mom was next to him rubbing her pussy, but it was too dark for him to see anything.

Susan dug her tongue on the elastic ring above the knot, scrubbing off the dried residual spunk. She squeezed one of her big tits and rubbed her clit frantically savoring the taste of her son's spunk.

She grabbed another latex cum-ball, then brought it down and rubbed it against her overheated vagina. Panting heavily now, Susan rubbed the ball of spunk against her wet throbbing clitoris, then shoved it inside her cunt as deep as her fingers could get it.

Inside her pussy, the pink ribbed walls of her birthing-tune squeezed and sucked on the milky ball. She wanted desperately to pop it open and feel all that rich boy-spunk soak into her cervix.

"Nn-mm-nnn-mm," Jason heard his mom moan. He could tell she was sucking on something, but couldn't imagine what.

Susan quickly snatched ball number three from her chest. She desperately wanted this one in

her ass, so she reached down and shoved it against her butt-ring. She nearly popped that one open getting it up into her ass-tube. When her sphincter walls squeezed around that fat ball of jizz she squealed with delight. *"Yessss! I have his cum in all my fucking holes!"* her excited mind cried out, rubbing her engorged clit again in a frenzy of lust.

She began chewing at the ball in her mouth, her teeth clamping down hard on the latex over and over, determined to break it open. *"Come on, fucking give it to mee!!"* her mind screamed.

While eating away at the ball inside her mouth, she clenched her cunt and ass-muscles, wanting desperately to pop the ones down there as well. To feel her son's thick young sperm soaking her insides.

"POP!" The lustfully mother finally pierced the one in her mouth with her teeth, releasing a pool of fresh semen. Her eyes rolled back in their sockets, her chest heaving off the mattress. *"Fuuuuuuuck yesssss!!"* she inwardly shrieked, her tongue flopping frantically through her son's sweet ball-juice as a hot orgasm ripped through her naked body.

"POP!" The one in her clenching, spasming ass exploded also, spraying her shit-tube with cum.

Despite being squeezed by her cunt-walls, the latex ball in her pussy held strong, but was being absolutely soaked by the burbling juice of her girl-cum.

Jason just laid as still and silent as he could in utter disbelief. His mom was writhing around next to him, panting and moaning and squealing. He wished he could see her getting herself off, but hearing her was enough to make his cock as hard as concrete.

"Mmmnnhh," Susan's shaky voice hummed, as she sucked and swallowed the contents of the condom in her mouth. When it was sucked dry, she snatched the one from her ass and shoved it in her mouth also. *"Ohhh, still some cum left in there!"* she thought cheerfully, sucking and swallowing whatever spunk was left in the pierced rubber.. *"I wonder if this is from a load he squirted in my ass...or from the blowjob,"* she wondered.

As she continued to suck every once of "baby-batter" from the pierced condom, she pulled the soaking-wet ball from her pussy and brought it up between her tits. *"Yes, pop your load between Mommy's tits!"* her mind said as she squeezed her giant boobs around it.

Squashed between her bounteous tit-meat, the latex cum-ball bulged out at the sides, nearly bursting. The two condoms in her mouth were both completely sucked clean of their milky contents and she desperately needed more.

*"Fuck it!"* she thought, grabbing the condom and biting into it, ripping off the receptacle tip like a hungry tiger tearing apart the flesh of it's kill.

*"Ohhh God yesss!!"* her mind howled as cum poured out all over her tits. When the bulk of the spunk had drained, she shoved the condom into her mouth and rubbed her boy's sperm like

lotion all over her tits and pussy.

Before long, Jason felt his Mom cuddle up next to him again. She felt very wet and sticky, but he guessed that she'd probably been sweating from all the attention she'd been giving herself.

### Chapter 3.

Because all the windows had been boarded up, it was hard to tell that morning had come, other than by looking at his phone. Jason laughed to himself, thinking he could have just used his cellphone for light when they needed it the night before. Then again, everything had played out pretty well and he wouldn't have changed a thing about last night.

Shining his phone to the spot next to him, he noticed his mom wasn't in bed. What was there, however, were three deflated condoms. *"Where those the ones I was wearing? Where's all the..."* he asked himself, suddenly realizing that his mom had sucked the spunk out of them.

He wrapped a towel around himself and went into the family room. His Mom was also wrapped in only a tiny white towel, her hair still wet from just having showered. "Good morning," she said in a sweet but naughty tone.

"I could hardly tell with all the windows boarded up."

"I know," she said, flipping a pancake she had going on an emergency gas burner, "it's still going strong out there this morning. Hungry?"

"Sure," Jason said, sitting at the table.

His mom brought the food over and sat next to him. They made small talk as they ate. "I just got off the phone with your father, gave him an update on the weather," Susan said.

"Did he ask you why you hung up on him last night?" Jason asked with a smirk.

"Yes, he asked what happened. I told him it was probably a bad signal and we got cut off because of the storm."

"Oh yeah, good thinking."

Susan smiled. "I can be a crafty liar if I need to be. I couldn't really tell him I was about to cum all over your big cock, now could I?" she joked.

"No, that probably wouldn't have gone over too well," Jason giggled.

She stared into his eyes. "You don't think your father would like the idea of you fucking me in the ass?"

Jason gulped excitedly. He wasn't used to hearing his Mom talk this way, but he loved it. "I

would say definitely not."

"Speaking of doing naughty things behind your father's back," Susan said, reaching for the bowl of papers she had waiting on the table,"ready to put another condom on?"

"Can I ask you something first?"

"Of course."

Jason nervously asked her about the noises he heard last night and finding the empty condoms this morning.

"Yeah, I suppose I should explain that," she said, hesitating for a moment. "There's really no easy way of putting this honey, so I'm just gonna come right out and say it...I'm a slut for your cum."

"Umm, ok," Jason muttered.

"Just like you have a fetish for my panties and do whatever you do with them when you're home, your mom has a fetish for your cum," Susan explained.

"Really?"

She giggled, a tad embarrassed. "Yes really. In fact, in my suitcase in there is your cum-rag from home," she confessed. "Remember you found it near my bed yesterday?"

"Yeah, the blue one that I masturbate into?"

"Yep, that's the one," she said.

"Why did you bring it?"

"For the same reason you'd probably bring a pair of my panties. To smell...to taste. When we're at home, I obsess over keeping track of when you masturbate. I like your cum-loads best when they're still warm, so getting that cum-rag as soon as you've left for school is my top priority every morning," she confessed.

"Are you joking with me?" Jason asked, feeding her a doubtful look.

Susan smiled and picked up her phone. She clicked her screen a few times and a video popped up. Jason could hardly believe what he was seeing, even though his mom had just confessed to it.

In the video, Susan was laying on his bed back home. She was completely naked, his blue cum-rag shoved in her mouth while she masturbated frantically. Her big breasts were spread out on her chest, jiggling from her jerking movements. "Does that look like I'm joking with you, honey?" she asked, a tad embarrassed.

"Wow, so you record it?" the boy muttered, watching his mom crane her head back and scream

in orgasm, her entire naked body shaking violently.

"Sometime's yes," she said, then shut it off. "I'm a cum addict, Jason and not just any cum...your cum."

"So you're not addicted to dad's cum?"

Susan snickered and scowled. "Ugh, fuck no. Your dad's cum is gross. He only squirts a little bit out and...ugh, it's just fucking disgusting," she said, "your cum is different, probably because you're so young. It's sweet...and it's thick and potent. I could seriously drink it by the gallon," she confessed.

"Damn, mom...I never knew."

She smiled sweetly. "Well now you do know. I guess we both have secrets that have recently come to light."

"I'm glad you shared yours," her son said.

Susan looked at the bowl full of her son's fantasies and decided to share one of her own.. "I wanna get back to this bowl full of naughty ideas, but before we do, can we do one little thing that I'm dying to do?"

"Of course, what is it?" Jason asked.

"Well, I've sucked a lot of your cum out of your rags, but like I said, I like it best when it's warm. I think I'd like HOT cum even better. Would you mind if I gave you a blowjob...without a condom, and ate the cum as it poured right out of your cock?" she asked candidly.

"Hell no I wouldn't mind," Jason said, "To be honest, it's one of the things I had written in the bowl."

Susan giggled. "I figured it was..I was just craving your cum and didn't wanna be disappointed if you didn't chose that this morning," she said.

"I guess we can just take that one out, since we're doing it now."

Susan gave him a playful glare, "We most certainly will not take it out. It stays in there, until you pick it, then I get to suck your dick and eat your cum again," she said. "Now stand up and lose the towel."

Jason did as he was told and Susan shed her towel also. The site of her big naked tits had the boy's dick quickly rising to attention.

She squatted down in front of him and wasted no time gobbling his boner right up. "Ohh man," Jason sighed, experience to feel of a warm mouth directly on the pink flesh of his boner for the very first time.

Susan dropped her head onto the swollen, throbbing cock. The knob passed through her mouth, and she squeezed her lips wetly around the shaft, sighing with pleasure as she felt the tip of his prick slide deeply into her throat.

"Mmmm," she purred and began to bob her head up and back in traditional blowjob fashion.

Jason stared in awe at the spectacle of his own sexy mom giving him a blowjob. Susan's lips were spread luridly apart around his meaty cock. She looked like she was actually feeding on his stiff meat, like there was nothing more she wanted than to suck the hot spurting jism out of his hard young dick.

The boy winced in pleasure feeling her thick tongue loop around and around his pinkish-purple cock head, while her mouth fucked his cock exquisitely.

The mother's body trembled lustfully. The taste of the pre-cum oozing from her boy's piss-slit was getting her more and more excited for those big creamy spurts that would soon fill her mouth. *"Ohhh my God, so good! His dicks tastes so fucking good!"* she thought, sucking vigorously.

Wet, gurgling sounds came from the back of her throat as she tried to cram his entire boner in. She moved her hand between his thighs and fondled the sac of his bloated nuts as if weighing the load he had inside them. She was so eager for the squirts of his cum that she could hardly stand it. The lusty mother began to bob her head wildly up and down on his cock.

"Ohh damn, Mom, I'm gonna cum!" Jason announced as his cock and balls tingled from the skilled cock-sucking.

"Mmm-hmmm!" Susan hummed eagerly, sucking his cock as fast as she could.

Huge pearly-white gushers of jism shot violently out of his cum slit, squirting hotly into his Mom's mouth and down her throat. Susan was over the moon. A spontaneous orgasm shot through her naked mommy-body from just the taste of her son's hot creamy spunk.

Jason jerked and whimpered as Susan squeezed and sucked every ounce of his load from his tender dick. Minutes past since he'd cum and she was still licking and nursing on his peter-tip. He backed away from her. "Jesus, Mom, sorry but it's way too sensitive."

Susan stood up and put on a pouty face, slowly following him. "But I want more cum," she said in a cute girl's voice.

"Dang, you do like it alot," the boy said.

"I told you, I'm addicted. Your cum is all I think about some days."

"Really?" Jason asked in disbelief.

"Uh huh. Sometimes when I see you I just wanna crawl inside you balls and live there, bathing in

your cream and eating up all your sweet juice as fast as you balls can produce it," she said lustfully.

Jason laughed backing to the sofa, his mom was slowly closing in on him. "It's super-sensitive. I just need a minute," he said.

Susan smiled, her eyes darting from his dick to his face. "No you don't. You're young. You're still hard and your balls are full. You need more head and I need more cum," she said, reaching out and grasping his cock.

Jason watched her crouch back down and swallow his prick again. "Ummffff," she gurgled, lowering her lips to the base of boner.

"Ohh God, mom!" the boy moaned in delight, feeling his prick soak in her throat.

The cock-sucking mother, bobbed her head a few times, plunging his hardon through her loving lips.

The boy backed up and his pecker POPPED from her mouth, then wagged stiffly back and forth. "Hot damn, that feels too good," he exclaimed, his knob twitching.

Susan giggled as she stood up and followed after him again. "Then why stop? Bask in the pleasure honey," she said, "don't run from it."

"I will I just...need a minute," he sighed.

Susan noticed a big stringy gob of pre-cum ooze from his piss-hole and lower towards the floor. She reacted as though he were about to throw away a gold bar. "Hold on, don't move!" she shouted, then lunged forward, dropping to her knees.

She captured the cum-strand in her mouth and followed it up to his knob, shrouding the boy's cock-tip between her lips. Her tongue flickered on his piss-hole, then looped around and around his glans, making his cock flex in horny pleasure.

She gripped his cock around the base and began to beat his meat into her mouth. "Give it to me!" she gasped desperately.

"Fuuuck," Jason muttered, watching his mom jack his boner and suck it at the same time.

Susan wasn't the least bit gentle with his hard meat. She knew what she wanted and how to get it quickly. She intensified the sucking pressure of the blowjob, every muscle of her mouth and throat working feverishly around the blue-veined stiffness of his cock.

Jason's knees began to shake. "Ohhhshit, here it comes!" he announced.

"Mmmnn," the mother whimpered anxiously. Susan heard her phone chime across the room and knew it must be her husband. It made her wonder for a moment what her he would say if he

could see her now, with her mouth and hand milking their son's cock while his hot cum poured down her throat.

She couldn't help but laugh inwardly as she imagined the shock on Randy's face. *"Your naughty little wifey...sucking the cum from a real dick!"* she thought. Susan loved her husband, but the fact was, she was addicted to eating their son's cum. She spent her days dreaming about a hard young prick spurting in her mouth, just as it was at that very moment.

Once again, Jason had his balls drained by his beautiful mother. "I need a shower," the boy sighed as his spent cock popped from Susan's mouth.

She stood up. "There's some hot water left in the tank, but FYI, if any of those little papers in that bowl have anything to do with 'shower-play,' we better do it now. With the power out, we won't be able to generate any more hot water," she explained.

Jason thought about the naughty requests he'd placed in the bowl. "Well, actually..."

Susan giggled. "I had a feeling there was," she said, then extended her hand. "Come on."

A few minutes later they were making out in the tiny shower, their naked bodies glistening with water and suds. Jason absolutely loved the feel of his Mom's soft wet tits against him as they held each other close. "How much time do you think we have?" he asked between kisses.

"Before we lose hot water?" Kiss, kiss.

"Yeah."

"Not sure, but let's not waste precious moments talking," she said, then engaged him in a deep fiery French kiss.

Jason squeezed her big melons, his fingers sinking in to their dough-like flesh. He pulled and pinched her thick fleshy nipples. He wanted so bad to suck on them, but knew that special moment was coming very soon.

After a few minutes more of kissing and groping the water turned cold and the mother screamed playfully, "Oh shit, shower time's over," she shouted, hopping out and toweling her voluptuous body off.

"Since I had my shower fantasy cut short, can I substitute it with something else?" Jason asked, drying his body.

"Another blowjob?" Susan asked with a wink, craving his cock-meat in her mouth again.

"No, I mean, don't get me wrong, Mom, your blowjobs are amazing. There's just something I forgot to put in the bowl, that I'd love to do."

"And what would that be?"

A minute later they were back in bed. The lantern illuminated the room. Susan was sitting comfortably, with her legs curled beside her. Jason was sprawled back on her lap, sucking at her big boobies like a hungry infant.

His mom gazed down with a playful glare. "You forgot to put breast-play in the bowl," she teased, "what were you thinking?"

Her distended nipple popped from his mouth. "I wrote one for putting my dick between them, but not sucking."

"Well then suck away, baby boy," she said.

Jason did just that, pressing his face into her squishy tit and slurping her entire nipple and areola into his horny mouth. "Mmmnngghh," the teen whimpered in delight, lashing his licker against the hard nub of her nipple.

He felt his Mom's long nails stroking his chest, inching her way down to his hard cock. His face explored every part of her big titties, letting the flesh of her heavy jugs press against his face while his kissed and licked every inch of them.

He felt his Mom slip a condom onto his cock and began jacking him off with long tender strokes.

"Mmm, you like mommy's big soft boobies, honey?" she asked lovingly..

"Mm-hmm," the boy answered, his face pressed against the soft underside of one of her tits.

"Makes it so much more exciting when I stroke your dick at the same time, doesn't it?"

"Mm-hm."

Susan watched her hand squeeze up and down his stiff pecker. "Mmm, that big fucking dick that I love so much," she said. "The one that I dream about while I'm home alone, laying on your bed, sucking on your juicy cum-rag."

Jason's body shivered from the thrill of sucking her boobs while she yanked his prick and talked dirty to him at the same time.

Susan felt his beefy cock flex in her stroking hand. "Mmm, big hard dick. You're gonna get sooo much hot pussy with this thing."

"Mmm," Jason responded, with his mouth stuffed full of Susan's thick pink mamilla.

The cum-hungry mother stared straight at his cock as she spoke. "All those girls with their big tits and their sweet asses, begging you to prop their sexy legs back and pound their horny little pussies," she said in a naughty tone.

Jason was so turned on that he began to slowly thrust his hips on the mattress, meeting his

mother's slippery corkscrew strokes. "Mmm, yes, fuck that hand baby," she said, "thrust that dreamy dick up through Mommy's cock-stroking grip."

"Mmmnnff," the teen whimpered. His face was masked in soft breast-meat and he was dragging his tongue all over the tip of her boob.

"I'm glad I'm left handed. I can see my wedding ring while I jerk you off. It reminds me how absolutely naughty I'm being," Susan said.

She continued her thought.. "It's his own fault. He should have known he married a cum-slut for a wife and that his smaller dick and disgusting sperm just wouldn't do it for me," she said.

Jason's thrusts were in perfect sync to his Mom's cock-beating fist, rising his hips to meet her long downward stroke, over and over.

Susan smiled wickedly. "That's ok though, because I have you baby. A younger, hotter, bigger-dicked version of him, with sweet cum-loads that can squirt down my throat whenever I need it."

Her wet slobbery nipple popped from his mouth, "Oh shit, mom. It's so hot when you talk like that," he said, his voice muffled from the bulging tit-meat squashed against his face.

Susan giggled. "You like that honey? Does it turn you on knowing your helping me cheat on your father?"

"Yess," the boy muttered, pressing his face down into her massive cleavage.

"Sticking your dick up his wife's ass, letting her milk your cock with her tight asshole," she said in a seductive tone, "little did he know he was leaving his wife and son behind so they could live out their perverted fantasies."

Susan twisted her fist around his knob, jerking it hard and fast. Her son moaned in delight, his hips rising from the mattress. "So you could have me in every nasty way you've ever wanted," the mother said, "and I could satisfy my unquenchable thirst for your hot cum."

"Unnghffuck, mom! I'm gonna cum!" the hand-humping teen announced.

His mom's hand was a blur it flew up and down his cock so fast. "Yess, hot cum! All for me, baby, come on!" she shouted encouragingly.

"Ughh!...Ughhh!!!" Jason grunted as cum shot out his piss-slit.

His mom loved watching the thick pearly-white cream fill the rubber as her son groaned and writhed in pleasure. She slowed her stroking, but didn't stop until she knew she had milked every drop. "Ohh, wow, that's one full condom."

"Will you show me what you do with them?" Jason asked breathlessly.

"What I did last night, you mean, with the condoms?"

"Yeah."

"I'll show you, if you let me clean your cock once the condom's off? Deal?" she asked with an eager grin..

"Why would I not agree to that deal?"

"Good point. It's a win-win for both of us," she said with a cute giggle.

Susan removed the latex sheath from his prick. She wasn't as careful this time about losing spunk. She knew it would leave more spunk remaining on his dick when she cleaned him. She tied the condom in a ball and placed it on her son's chest, climbing to her knees.

Jason clenched the sheets, looking down and watching his hot busty mother give him the most sensual dick-sucking he could ever imagine receiving.

Susan sucked and licked her boy's boner clean. The residual cum left on his dick, that was now sliding down her throat, just left her wanting more. Gallons more. "Mmm, yummy," the mother sighed.

She crawled up on top of her boy, her mammoth boobies dangling heavily right over him, making his eyes go wide with lust. "Your boobs look even bigger from down here, Mom," he muttered.

His mom smiled and rocked her chest, making her tit-cannon swing from side to side. "Put it in my mouth," she said.

"What?"

"The condom full of your cock-juice. Put it in my mouth," she said.

Jason lifted the full condom-ball and did as she told him, placing it inside her wide-open mouth. Susan closed her mouth and smiled, swishing the spunk around inside the ballooning condom.

*"Oh my God, it's still warm. I fucking love it!"* she thought.

"That's hot," her son said with a smile.

His mother made the rubber bulge out from between her lips, then she shook her head, making the spunk slosh around. Her son watched in wide-eye fascination as she pulled as the knot out of her mouth, stretching the latex way out, but keeping the ball of spunk tightly in her mouth.

"Jesus, Mom, you're gonna break it," Jason said with an excited giggle.

The cum-ball popped from her mouth. "Oh and then I'd have to swallow all that sweet dick-juice. That would just be horrible," she said facetiously.

She brought it back to her lips and attacked it with her long tongue, beating and slithering her mommy-licker all around it, giving her son quite the show. She sat up, straddling him and crushing her pussy lips against the underside of his still-hard prick.

Susan placed the spooge-ball between her tits and used both hands to press her jugs from the sides, crushing it inside her smothering cleavage.

Her boy smiled, allured by her lewd actions. The fact that she was grinding her smooth naked pubis against his boner was an added thrill.

"Look at that...a whole load of your cum right between my tits," Susan said, then ran her tongue along her top lip teasingly. .

"Where else are you gonna put it," the boy asked.

"Where do you want it?" she answered, giving him a naughty look.

"Will you rub it against your pussy?"

Susan brought her knees up, so her feet rested flat on the bed, propping herself back on one extended arm, making her huge titties roll and hang slightly off the sides of her chest.

"Holy shit," the teen muttered as he watched his mom bow open her sexy legs as far as they would go.

She rubbed the condom-ball against her soaking-wet labia. "Like this?" she asked.

"Yes," the boy muttered, mesmerized by her lewd display.

Susan felt his cock flex between her smothering ass-cheeks. "Mmm, your dick is throbbing baby," she said, then peered down to see the top few inches of his prick sticking out below her cunt. She wet her fingers in her dripping slit and rubbed his knob with her slick fingers.

"Ohhh," the boy sighed, feeling her juicy fingers rub all over his nob.

His mom smiled, delighted by the pleasure that was spread across his face. "I wanna rub my pussy for you, but do you wanna bury your dick up my asshole first, without a condom on?"

Jason could hardly breathe he was so fucking turned on. "Yes," he managed to mutter.

His mother scooted back just a tad so that his entire cock was exposed. Using her hips, she drug her juicy pussy folds along his shaft. "We'll get it nice and slick first with my juices," she said.

"Ohh God," the boy sighed, feeling the juicy heat of her cunt-slot glide along his rock-hard cylinder.

Susan paused her hips, gritting her teeth in ecstasy as she pushed her fleshy clitoral nub against

the flared knob of her son's cock, gently gyrating so she could rub all over it. *"Ohh God, I want that meat in my cunt! I wanna teach him to fuck my ass off!"* her brain screamed.

She clutched his cock as the root, squeezing the firm prick tight in her hand, while lifting her buns from his crotch.

Jason peered down and witnessed the lewdest, sexiest site he'd ever seen. His own mom had her thick tan thighs spread wide. The wet fleshy layers of her pudendum were topped by the grape-sized nubbin of her crown jewel. She had a tight grip on his boner and was cramming it through the ring of her asshole.

"Uugggh!" the boy's voice trembled as he felt the sleeve of her ass-tube slip down his cock.

The hot mother wanted all of him, resting her meaty buttocks against his midsection and spearing the tender pink flesh of his hardon into her bowels. "Ohh God, I love your cock in my ass," she cried out, then leaned back and began rubbing her cunt with the condom-bubble again.

She slapped her big clit with it over and over, rocking her hips and churning her son's cock like a gear-shift inside her ass. She tightened her skilled rectal and sphincter muscles, making it all the more intense for him. She simply loved seeing her baby toss his head back in pleasure.

"Do you want me to shove the cum-ball in my cunt?" she asked, "Do you want mommy to have your load in her pussy?"

"Heck yess!" he sighed.

The horny mother shoved the cum-ball into her pussy, pushing it back with her fingers as far as she could. "Ohhh yess!" she cried out, rubbing her thick clitoris frantically.

She planted her knees astride his hips and bobbed her lovely mommy-ass up and down on her son's hard prick. Every three or four thrusts, she would just push all her weight on him and grind his boner through the soft tissue of her rectum.

"Ohhhh," Jason sighed, feeling the inner workings of Susan's ass squeeze and suck the sensitive flesh of his glans.

"Mmm, your load feels so good inside my pussy Jason," she whimpered, "I love squeezing my cunt-muscles on all that creamy cum."

"Oh mom, you turn me on so much," he sighed, watching her huge jutting knockers wobble heavily above him from her humping movements.

She smiled down at him. "I know I do baby. That's what we Moms are suppose to do. Get our boys excited and let them bury their boners inside us," she said.

"Ohh, yeahh," her son sighed, her hot words getting him more and more worked up.

Susan felt her son's knob flex deep inside her ass. "Ohh yess, make your cock throb in my ass, Jason. Make my asshole cum on you."

Jason wasn't sure that was possible, but he liked the sound of it. He began to thrust his hips from the mattress and meet her humps. Susan threw her head back in delight. "Yesss, fuck my ass honey!"

The bed began to jerk around. Susan lengthened her butt-humps, pumping him from balls to knob. The feel of her ass-tube squeezing along the length of the boy's prick was just too much for him to endure any longer..

"Ohhhshit," he cried out as he felt his cum rising from his nuts.

"Yess, baby, cum in my ass!" Susan said. She quickly reached down and dug the cum ball out of her pussy. She dropped flat on top of her boy, her ass still humping up and down. "I'm gonna cum with you!" she gasped, feeling her own orgasm swell.

"Ohhh fuck!" the boy cried out, now with the added sensation of those ginormous breasts sloshing against him. He watched his mom rip a chunk of the condom-ball apart with her teeth and shove the dripping latex in her mouth.

Her ass-walls squeezed him tight as it relentlessly pumped up and down his prick.

One look at his Mom's pleasure-grimace and her eyes rolling back as she sucked on his milky jizz send the boy over the edge. "Ohhhfuucck!" he groaned, hosing her ass-walls with cum.

"Cummming! Ohhh fuck me I'm cummmmingg!!" the mother screamed out, shaking and humping and creaming on her boy.

Like two rutting animals, the mother-son duo writhed in intense pleasure, their naked bodies rocking and squeezing and humping against each other for the next several minutes.

When it was finally over they just laid there in a sweaty heap. Jason fell asleep with his mom on top of him, his cock still wedged in her ass. Susan took some time to recover, laying on her boy until she also drifted off for a nap.

#### **Chapter 4.**

"Not to jinx it, but did you notice how much longer you lasted earlier?" Susan said as they lounged on the couch that afternoon. Jason was just in shorts and his mom was in a pair of booty shorts and sexy tank top.

"Yeah, I was surprised, especially since I wasn't wearing a condom."

"I told you you'd get better with practice," she said, munching on a carrot. "You're becoming a literal sex-machine."

Jason laughed. "Well, technically, we haven't even really had REAL SEX yet," the boy pointed out.

"Yeah, what's up with that? You were suppose to pick that one out of the bowl first, then all the kinky stuff after."

Jason and his mom looked at the bowl on the coffee table. There were three slips of paper left and they both knew what they were. "Well, we know one is a blowjob and you said earlier that titty-fucking is in the bowl," Susan pointed out. "And that means the third one is fucking," she said, then slid her sexy bare foot over onto his crotch. "Shall we just skip the formalities and get busy."

"I have a crazy idea," the boy said with a smile.

"Mmm, I love crazy ideas. What is it?"

"We should have sex outside in the storm," he said.

"That IS a crazy idea," she said with a giggle, "maybe too crazy."

"Come on, Mom, it could be fun."

"It could also be dangerous, honey. It's a hurricane out there," Susan said, although the more the idea sunk in, it seemed thrilling.

"It's just wind and rain Mom. It's not like we're gonna be blown away and no one will see us, because they're either inside or left the island."

She massaged his dick even more with her foot, feeling it harden. "I beg to differ about the being 'blown away' part. Once you get that big yummy cock inside my pussy, I'll be 'blown away,' for sure."

Jason smiled. "Can we?" he asked.

Susan quickly got up, her braless boobs jostling beneath her snug cotton top. "What the fuck. Let's do it!" she said anxiously.

Behind the house was a rocky ridge, with a path leading down to a beautiful private beach. Although on a day like today, it could hardly be considered beautiful. The rain was heavy with seventy-five mile-per-hour wind gusts.

Susan and her son hurried hand in hand down to the beach, the mother's long hair tousling in the violent wind. "Oh my God, this is crazy!" she shouted playfully.

By the time they reached the beach they were soaking wet, their clothes clinging to their bodies.

Luckily, because of the warm tropical nature of the storm, they were hardly cold at all..

They stopped suddenly and Susan locked lips with her boy. Their tongues lashed together, their lips fused in a open oval. She shed her top and her huge wet tits pressed on his chest as she went back to kissing him..

"Pull off my shorts," Susan said between kisses, "then get yours off."

Jason didn't need to be asked twice, stripping off the rest of their wet clothing, getting them completely naked. His mother pulled him down onto the soft sand, spreading her sexy legs and cradling him between her thighs as they continued kissing passionately.

"We forgot the condoms," the boy said, realizing he was about to fuck his mother's unprotected pussy.

"Fuck the condoms," Susan said, still planting kisses, "we'll have plenty of time to fill those later."

"But what if I get you...um..."

Susan giggled. "You can be Mr. Responsible with the girls at home, but not with me," she said then pressed their lips together, "Fuck me," she whispered lustfully.

The boy was fully hard and his boner prodded at her cunt-lips before finding it's target, sinking inside her hot wet vagina. "

"Ohh man!" he muttered, feeling his cock sheathed in hot pussy for the very first time. It was better than he dreamed it would be.

"Ohhh, Jason!" Susan whimpered, feeling the lining of her cunt-tube stretch to accommodate his long beefy cock.

The teen thrust his erection in as deep as it could go, crushing his knob against the back wall of her pussy. "*Holy shit, I'm fucking mom! I'm really fucking her!*" he thought. For years he thought sniffing her panties was as far as he'd ever get. He never imagined he'd be fucking her on the beach behind the family cottage, in the middle of a hurricane.

It was a surreal moment for Susan as well. Although her secret fantasies were comprised mostly of eating his cum, she often imagined her and her son fucking their asses off in various parts of the house. If there ever was to be a time they screwed, she never dreamed it would be in such an unusual setting.

Jason brought his body down on hers, mashing her tits between them. His hips set in motion, spearing his horny cock through the pussy that gave birth to him.

Susan flexed her well-practiced cunt muscles around his boner, adding to her son's pleasure. Her lovely tan legs wrapped high around his back, trembling from the force of his fuck-thrusts.

"Mmm, yess! So fucking good!" the mother sighed, then locked lips for more tongue twisting smooches.

Sheets of wind and rain swept across them, not deterring the couple one bit from the task at hand. They were merely a ball of humping flesh on the sand, surrounded by chaos.

Their wet bellies beat together as Jason hammered his hardness through her tightly sheathed pussy. Her mouth, hand and ass had all felt amazing, but the boy realized quickly that there was nowhere like a mother's cunt. He fucked hard and deep clutching at the warm wet voluptuous body beneath him.

He felt her flesh quiver against him. "Ohhh Jason, I'm cumming!" she cried out.

Her mere announcement made his knob tingle, but he wanted to make it an orgasm she would never forget, so he kept a steady rhythm going, fighting off his own urge to cum as best he could.

"Uuuunnhgg!!" Susan's orgasmic wail mixed with the howl of the wind as she did indeed experience a powerful toe-curling orgasm.

Her grasping, juice-spewing cunt made it impossible for Jason to go much longer without coming. "I'm getting close!" he announced.

His mom suddenly rolled them over, taking the top. "Not yet!" she said, sitting upright and bouncing on his cock.

Now on his back, Jason gazed up at the incredible site. From this vantage point, his mother looked like some naked Goddess of the storm. Her wet stringy hair tousling in the wind, her enormous mommy-boobs bouncing up and down wildly. Her tan flesh was covered in a wet glossy sheen. It was a breathtaking site.

"Fuck your beautiful!" her son shouted on impulse.

Susan just smiled down at him and increased her cock-humping tempo. Their crotches beat together wetly, her thick ass clapping against his tingling nut-sack.

It wasn't long before Jason was cresting on the edge of a juicy orgasm again. His big tender dick was being smothered by experience pink pussy and it was pretty impressive that he lasted as long as he had. He threw his head back in ecstasy. "I'm cumming! Oh God, Mom, I'm cuuuming!" he exclaimed.

"Yesss, cum baby! Cum in my pussy!!" Susan shouted, humping and squeezing and milking his plummeting boner with everything she had.

Susan's body shook with another powerful cum. "Eeeeeihhh!" She threw her arms in the air and clenched her fists, squealing in delight.

The chaos outside was nothing compared to the wild storm going on in the mother's pussy. Jason's cock was pounding through their hot spewing juices, smothered by the squeezing pink walls of Susan's skilled cunt.

After a few minutes more of deep bone-grinding, the mother collapsed on top of her teen and they kissed tenderly. She gazed down at him and smiled. "You're right, this was a crazy idea...and I fucking loved it," she said.

"Me too," Jason agreed.

They grabbed their clothes and headed back to the house naked. There were no neighbors close by and most everyone had abandoned the island the day before anyway, so they weren't worried about being seen.

After coming in and toweling off, they were ready for more, falling onto the bed and feasting on each other's lips. "Fuck me doggy-style!" the lusty mother requested, climbing on all-fours and pointing her thick ass back at her boy.

Jason mounted her haunches and fucked her from behind, watching her tan fleshy ass-cheeks beat back against him. His mom looked back over her shoulder with wild-eyes. "Yess baby, just like that! Slap my fucking ass!"

The boy gladly complied, striking each rippling half-moon with his hand. SLAP!! SLAP!!

"Yess...again!!" she cried out excitedly.

SLAP!! SLAP!! Jason loved her request. To him, slapping his Mom's ass represented ownership of her body, at least while they were here. He gave her two more strokes for good measure. SLAP!! SLAP!!

"Ohhhhh!" his mother shrieked in delight. "Grab my hips! Pound the shit out of meee!"

Jason clutched his Mom's wide soft hips and pumped his cock through her cunt-tube. His prick swam in her silken, oiled cunt. It was tugged and squeezed by the shivering muscles of her tight, motherly pussy, which made him groan in pleasurable bliss.

Susan felt herself rising towards another orgasm - a mighty one, strong and crushing. She pumped her thick naked buttocks back on Jason's plowing cock, making their flesh SLAP lewdly together. "Harrder!" she cried out.

The boy fucked with all he had, bringing his mother off in a shrieking pussy-clenching orgasm that nearly made his balls explode inside her.

She popped his cock wetly from her cunt and dropped onto her back, throwing her legs up in a huge spread eagle. Jason's reached down and stroked his boner, his tongue hanging out lustfully as he watched his Mom's silky strong legs scissor back so far that her sexy little bare

feet pointed at the headboard.

Susan reach out for him. Her eyes were glazed in lust with only one thing on her mind. "Fuck meeee!" she cried out needfully.

Jason climbed down between her splayed thighs, fitting his knob down between labium and into her creamy fuck-hole. He thrust his hips. Her pussy was slick and tight, incredibly silky and smooth around the tender meat of his prick. It quivered all up and down its muscular length, smothering his boner with her hot ribbed lining. Her cunt-mouth gripped the root of his prick and squeezed, sucking inward, milking and shivering around his cock-base.

"Ohhh fuck yess!" the teen groaned, pounding his hips against hers as he started fucking.

He lay against her soft motherly body, feeling the squishy, fatty roundness of her jiggling jugs. He pounded his hips against hers, and loved the way she lifted her twat up to meet every stroke as she whimpered and gasped.

"Yaaah, fuck me hard!" she cried.

He leaned further downward, mashing his lips against hers, letting their tongues frantically beat together.

Their crotches slapped together as Jason pounded his boner through her with savage thrusts. The teen's skill and staying power was becoming delightfully apparent to the cock-hungry mother. *"Ohhhh yesss! Ohh my God, I'm in love!!"* her mind screamed.

The humping teen felt her clamp down around his cock and shudder with the violent pulsations of a sturdy, tit-shuddering orgasm that swept all through her supple naked body.

"Uuuunnhhggyesss!!" Susan cried out, pulling his head into the hollow of her shoulder, clutching her quivering body against him.

"Mmnnnggfff," her boy snarled, pounding the juicy knob of his flexing cock against the head of her cervix. He felt Susan's strong, but silky-soft mommy legs lower and wrap around his wildly humping frame, tightening like a fleshy fuck-harness around him.

His big balls beat against her upturned ass and the bed began to rock and CREAK from their wild fucking. "Ohhhfuck, Jason!! his mom screamed out as one orgasm rolled into another one, even more juicy and powerful than the ones she'd had previously.

She felt his spearing cock answer with pre-orgasmic throbs. Jason screwed deep and she felt his cock dance at the back of her cunt. She heard his deep groan and felt the driving plunges of his divine cock-meat as he poured his steaming load into her cunt.

"Ahhhhhhgh!" he yelled throatily, his young body quaking with pleasure..

His cock bucked and lurched inside her juice-spewing pussy. His sperm boiled up through the

tube of his prick and splashed against her smothering walls, foaming and bubbling.

## Chapter 5.

Later that evening, Jason's dad was on speaker phone with them once again. "So how are you guys holding up?" he asked.

There was no answering for a moment and Randy could hear a sharp repetitive thumping sound on the other end of the phone. "Susan, are you there?"

Jason held his Mom up against the wall, fucking the shit out of her. The beautiful mother had her legs coiled around him, tits mashed on his chest and bulging out at the sides. They were kissing hungrily, but Susan stopped long enough to answer her husband. "We're here," she said with a gentle gasp.

"Are you guys holding up ok?" Randy asked again.

Susan clawed her nails down her son's strong lean back. "Ohh, we're holding up just fine," she sighed. *"If you only knew how wonderfully your son is holding me up,"* she thought. *"He's a hundred-times the man you are!"*

"So what have you guys been doing to pass the time?" her husband asked.

Susan giggled. *"Let's see...fucking, sucking, kissing, licking...drinking loads of cum!"* she thought. Before she answered, she thought about how wonderfully wicked it would be to get her husband wondering. To play with his mind and maybe just hint around the fact that she was letting Jason fuck her.

"We've just been doing...stuff," she answered.

"Stuff?"

She could barely conceal her short-breath, "Yeah...stuff."

"Stuff separately? Stuff together?"

Susan smiled. "Oh definitely stuff together," she answered.

Jason was barely listening to the conversation. He was on a euphoric cloud, holding his Mom up against the wall, gripping her hugging thighs while driving his hard pecker into her cunt with rapid thrusts. His face was resting against the nap of her neck, her melon-like titties sloshing between them.

"Well there can't be much to do in that tiny cabin," Randy said.

"Ohh, we found some things to keep us occupied," his wife answered with a little giggle.

"Oh ok, so where's Jason at?"

"He's right here with me," the mother said, tightening her silken legs around him..

"Oh, he's awfully quiet. What's he doing?"

*"He's DOING me, you clueless fuck. He's laying claim to your wife's pussy!"* Susan thought.

She decided to push the game a little further. "He's holding me," she said.

"Holding you?"

"Yes, holding me. We've gotten pretty close the past couple of days," she said.

"Well, that's good I suppose. So you guys are just hanging out by the fire?" Jim asked.

"No, we're in the bedroom," she said, smiling wickedly as she waiting for Randy's response. She wished she could see his face and knew he must be wondering why they were in the bedroom. It had always been a private space for just her and her husband while they were at the cottage.

"Why in the bedroom?" her husband asked.

"Why not?" his wife answered, "we've spent most of our time in here actually," then she let out and audible gasp as she felt a climax quickly build inside her.

"You ok?" her husband asked..

Susan couldn't answer because once again she was locking lips with her son. "Mmnn," she moaned softly, lashing her long wet tongue through his mouth.

Randy could still hear that wet repetitious thumping sound. He knew what it sounded like, but told himself it was ridiculous to let his mind go there. "Susan you there?" he asked.

Susan broke their kiss. "Can I call you back?" she asked her husband breathlessly.

"Why? What's going ok?" Randy asked, then he heard what sounded like two bodies landing on the bed. He recognized the sound from the times he and his wife had spent in it.

"Susan?" he asked, listening intently. He heard what sounded like a deep throaty male grunt, then the bed frame let out steady whine. "Eeeh-uhh, Eeeh-uhh, Eeeh-uhh, Eeeh-uhh!"

"Susan are you there?" the curious husband asked, then he heard the muffled sounds of someone fumbling with the phone, when suddenly the line went dead.

He tried to call right back, his heart beating fast, wondering what the fuck the two of them were up to. "Hi, it's Susan, leave a message," his wife's sweet voice said as her voicemail answered.

Susan and her son fucked like animals, bouncing and humping all over the bed. Jason loved the

way his Mom's cunt-sleeve felt as it squeezed on his cock, gushing her hot vaginal honey all over it.

Susan was over the moon. She arched her spine and made her mammoth tits mash nakedly against his chest, feeling the sensations tingling through her thick hard nipples. She hoped that she had provided her hubby with just enough information to have his mind wondering if their son was between her thighs, hammering her to the mattress right now.

*"That's exactly what he's doing...and I fucking love it!"* her mind shrieked with a wicked thrill.

Inside Susan's pussy, juices flowed, making a sea of lubrication for Jason's throbbing prick. He moaned, plunging his fat cylinder of meat with womb-crushing thrusts. "Ahhhh, God, Mom, it's so good!"

Susan pumped her ass from the mattress, meeting his every thrust as she clung to him desperately. "Yess, mommy knows how to make it so fucking good for you!" she cried out.

Their bodies were a sweaty sticky mess, laying in a humping fuck-heap in the center of the creaking bed. "Thrust your cock in deep and hold it there!" Susan moaned.

Jason dug his cock into her as deep as it could go, the veins and tendons at the root of his erection jutting out, sustaining the force of his engorged knob, crushed against the head of Susan's cervix. Some little mouth in the back of her shivering tunnel nipped at the head of his boner and drove him wild. "Ohh shit, Mom, that feels insane!" the boy croaked.

Susan giggled and panted. "Told you mommy knows how to make it good for you," she said, then rolled him on his back.

The lustful mother rode his cock like a pornstar, bouncing her sweaty naked ass against him, making their flesh SLAP together wetly. Her big ballooning mammaries leaped up and down her chest, the thick hard nubs of her nipples protruded from the centers of her large areola as if just asking to be sucked on.

The boy pulled his mother forward and did just that as she rested on extended arms that were planted on the mattress astride his head. "Yess, suck those titties baby!" the hot mother cried out.

"Mmmnn," Jason whimpered, plastering his face against one of her giant boobs and sucking at her papilla like a starving infant. There was nothing quite like sucking at your mom's tit while having her fuck your cock at the same time. He was in heaven!

Susan leaned down even more, wrapping his head in his arms and mashing it down into her tit-orb even deeper. "Ohh fuck baby, you're gonna make me cum on your cock again!" she moaned.

Susan skillfully pushed their crotches together and swiveled her sexy hips up and back, digging her son's juicy knob against those newly touched pleasure-zones at the back of her vagina. She

felt her boy's big cock give off a mighty flex, which was paired with a muffled pleasure-groan, deep in the meat of her tit.

A hot rope of jizz spurting along the back of her cunt, igniting her own juicy cum. "Ohhh God, fuck yesss!" the cute motherly voice screamed out.

Susan's cunt shrunk around Jason's big cock and milked it exquisitely with the muscled rings of her cock-grinder. Their squirting juices blended together to form a hot creamy froth, bathing the tender pink flesh of the boy's boner, while Susan's pussy gave it a squeezing cock-massage.

The next day the clouds had parted and sunshine once again greeted the battered tropical island. The storm was finally over.

Inside the Thompson cottage, Susan was kneeling next to the couch, between her son's legs, pressing her big jugs around his cock and giving him an intense tit-fuck. It was after all, the last thing remaining in the bowl.

The condoms in the bowl were more than half-gone. Susan and her boy were up pretty much all night filling several of them. By the early morning hours they had seven cum-balls tied off, all bulging with milky spunk.

For their final session of the night, Susan shoved four of the balls in her cunt at once and crammed three in her mouth, while Jason fucked her in the ass. The teen planted his face in the pocket between the soft jiggling flesh of her titties, spearing his cock up through her ass-ring.

They had their orgasms timed perfectly and Susan chewed on the latex, popping all the cum-balls in her mouth, cumming intensely while thick boy-cream poured down her throat and Jason's cock hosed more hot ball-juice deep in her rectum.

When they were done, she pulled the latex balls from her pussy and drank the contents of those also. Every milky ounce was sucked from them. She even kept the big wad of used rubbers in her mouth for an hour after they were finished, swallowing every single little tasty swimmer she could suck out.

Despite their all-night fuck-fest, mom and son were eager for more. As Susan watched his juicy cock-knob appear and disappear through the top of her cleavage, she licked her lips lustfully, her pussy and asshole were throbbing with the need to be fuck hard and deep again.

"Do you like my titties around your cock baby?" Susan asked.

"Hell yes," the boy sighed.

"Does it make you wanna fuck my pussy again?" she asked teasingly.

"Again and again," he answered.

Susan giggled. "Well we better enjoy it while we can. This may be the last day on the island you get to pound mommy's cunt-mount with your big hot cock," she said.

"So...we won't be doing this at home?" Jason asked, seeming a bit disappointed.

"Notice I said 'the last day on the island.' Of course we'll be doing this at home," she said.

"Awesome," he sighed, feeling his slick cock glide through the pocket of warm boob-flesh.

"We can fuck all you want at home, on one condition," she said.

"Anything you want," Jason answered willingly.

"Anything?? You haven't even heard what the condition is yet," she said, "wait, actually there are two conditions."

"Ok."

"The first is, you have to let me suck your cock and eat your cum at least once a day," she explained, "Remember, mom's your cum-slut now, which means no more cum rags. If you need to get off, you come find me. We'll find a nice private place for a hot juicy blowjob, got it?"

"Yeah, so um...what's the second thing?" he asked.

Susan got a mischievous smile. "The second thing is...I want you to pump a baby into me," she said excitedly.

"A baby? You mean..."

"Yes, I want you to get me pregnant. Your dad and I have been trying, but honestly his pathetic little trickles of nasty cum aren't gonna do the job," she said, then ran her nails up his thighs, "I need a real man to impregnate me."

Jason's heart was pounding. He could hardly believe what he was hearing, but then again, after the events of the past two days, nothing surprised him. "Are you sure you're gonna be able to save some sperm for me to do that, mom?" he asked, referring to her unquenchable thirst for his cum.

"Maybe just a couple little spermies...the rest I'm eating," she joked, then did a sucking sound with her mouth. "Sslurrrp, sslurrrp, sssluuurrp!"

She squeezed her boobs tightly around his cock and humped them up and down. "Speaking of hot little spermies, let's see if we can make them squirt from your dick and up into my mouth."

Susan opened wide and put her mouth down close to her son's rapidly emerging knob, beating his dick with her soft titties.

"Ohhh fuck yes, Mom!" the boy sighed, his toes curling up as that familiar tingling pressure

swelled inside his groin. "Here it comes!"

A big strand of pearly-white jizz shot up into Susan's mouth and she swallowed it down, then lowered her face to her cleavage. Now each time his shiny cock-head peeked out, it was greeted by her lips and tongue.

"Ahhhh!" the boy sighed, feeling her lovely lips slide over his glans and her licker dart all over the head of his cock.

After several times of this, Susan released her smothering tits, but kept her mouth around his peter-tip. Her tongue slithered around against his meatus, feeling the pulses of hot bubbling spunk come oozing out. She wrapped her hand around the base and gave his boner several long tight strokes, milking every ounce of ball-juice into her cum-starving mouth.

Her phone, which sat next to them, started ringing. "It's your father. You answer it this time," she said with a smile.

"Me?"

"Yeah, tell him I'm busy giving you attention," she said.

"I'm not gonna tell him that."

"Come on, I dare you. It'll be fun," Susan said.

"Fine," Jason said, then pushed speaker phone. "Hey dad."

"Hey son. How are things? Did you guys survive the storm?" Randy asked.

"Yeah, we're still here."

"Where's your mom?" his father asked.

"She's um...busy giving me attention," Jason said, feeling her tongue whip back and forth on his frenulum, strumming it with the tip of her strong licker like a guitar string, while gazing up into his eyes.

"Attention huh? What kind of attention?" Randy asked with a bit of suspicion in his voice.

Susan could tell his son was backed in a corner, so she popped his knob from her mouth.

"Motherly attention," she told her husband. "The kind dads wouldn't understand."

"Ohh, well maybe I would, you never know," Randy said.

"What do you need?" Susan asked a bit impatiently.

"Well, first to say good morning, is that ok?" Randy asked.

"Yes, but if there's nothing else, I need to go. Jason and I are kind of busy right now," she said, jerking her son's cock slowly between her soft titties.

"Ok, I'm afraid I have some bad news. It appears that you guys might have to be there a couple more days. I found out a few minutes ago that there was some damage to the runway on the island," Randy explained.

Susan threw her arms in the air and shook her boobs back and forth silently, as if she'd just won the lottery. "Oh you're right, that's horrible news," she said facetiously.

"Hopefully they'll have it up and running soon," he said.

"No worries, honey, it'll give me a couple more days to give Jason more of my special motherly attention," Susan said, winking lustfully at her boy.

After ending the phone call, the busty naked mother led her son back to the bedroom. "Since the bowl of ideas is empty, maybe I should get a turn now and fill it with some of my own kinky ideas. What do you say?" she asked.

"I'll get the pen and paper," Jason said eagerly.