

Charlie's Hole – Part 1

By Klrxo

“Oh, I don't know!” Sherry, blurted in frustration, setting the smart-watch back down on the display.

“Did you change your mind... again?” Barb asked as she stood next to her best friend in the store.

“He didn't really ask for a smart watch, so why should I spend all that money on one.”

“What DID he ask for?” Barb questioned her friend as they began walking together. Their dainty designer heels clicked delicately on the department store floor. Arched inside them were beautiful tan feet with freshly painted toenails. Short pleated skirts were draped over their strong, freshly-shaved mommy-legs and light turtlenecks shrouded the swell of their huge MILF tits.

“You know what he asked for... video games. What else would he want?” Sherry replied, brushing her platinum-blond hair off her face.

“Then buy him a video game and be done.”

“And enable a bad habit that he already spends WAY too much time doing? I don't think so. I really wanna buy him something out of the box this year. Something different.”

“Well, you can always do like a lot of moms are doing and buy Charlie a glory hole,” Barb suggested.

“Very funny!”

“I'm not kidding. My sister bought one for her son and from what I've heard, he loves it!”

“I'm confused...are we talking about an actual hole in the wall that a guy sticks their dick through?”

“Yes, a hole in the wall, with a woman on the other side, waiting to give him sexual pleasure, that's exactly what we're talking about,” Barb answered.

“OK, hold on,” Sherry blurted, stopping suddenly. “First of all...how do you even buy something like that, and second...if your sister bought her son a glory hole, who's the woman on the other side?”

“Apparently, there's a glory hole kit you can buy and you just have it professionally installed wherever you want it. In answer to your second question...who do you think's on the other side...my sister!”

“Your sister?! Wait, though...isn't the woman on the other side of the hole suppose to be doing sexual things?”

“Uh-huh!” Barb nodded with a big smile.

“Your sister is blowing her son's cock?!”

“Among other things, yes!” Barb answered.

“Among other things?! She's fucking him too?”

"Oh, come on, Sherry, don't act so shocked. You and I know at least a half-dozen moms who are giving their sons pussy, while their husbands are at work."

"Ok, but we're not talking about your sister or those half-dozen moms. We're talking about ME and my son, remember?"

"Yes, your son, Charlie, who, need I remind you, has been stealing your panties to jerk off with since he reached puberty," Barb stated.

"So you think I should reward such perverted behavior by just putting a hole in the wall that he can get his jollies through?"

"There doesn't even have to be sex involved," Barb pointed out. "The hole could simply be used so that Charlie could watch you get undressed now and again."

"I'm not running a strip club in my own house."

"The point is, it's a very untraditional gift idea...and you WERE looking for something different to get him, am I right?"

"Well, that definitely belongs in the 'different' category, for sure," Sherry uttered. "You said this thing comes in a kit?"

"That's what my sister said. These glory holes are more than just a simple hole cut out of the wall now."

"I don't imagine a 'glory hole kit' is something you find at the local Home Depot? And who would you even get to install something like that?"

"Apparently, there's a website that sells them...and they contract out to trusted local handymen for installation," Barb explained, then she got a Cheshire cat grin. "Why, is Mrs. Prim and proper actually considering my idea now?"

"Are you kidding? Dave would kill me if he ever found something like that in our house."

"Well, it's not like it's some obvious gaping hole in the wall. I saw the one they installed for my sister's son and it's REALLY well concealed. They put a cap over the top of it that blends in with the wall, so you can hardly even tell it's there."

"Even so...what if my husband did find it. How the fuck would I explain that?"

"Who says you'd have to explain anything?" Barb asked. "If he finds it, just play stupid. He'll think it was put there by the previous owners of the house."

"Alright, get that website from your sister," Sherry said. "I'm not saying I'm buying one, but I'll at least take a look at them."

Charlie, Sherry's son, was kind of a pervert. He was obsessed with moms who had heavy-breasts and big meaty asses. Usually, three times a day, he would beat his meat to MILF porn that he found on the internet. The irony of this was he had the hottest MILF in town living under the same roof. She was his

mom, Sherry. He constantly fantasized about beating his young cock through her pussy or the ring of her asshole. He imagined what her huge tits must look like naked, especially leaping up and down her chest while he fucked her.

"Charlie...dinner's ready!" Her pretty voice called from the kitchen.

The teen had a younger brother and sister who always seemed to be squawking about something insignificant.

"Guys...inside voices, please!" Charlie's mother requested as she came to the table with dinner.

"Looks great, babe," Charlie's dad, Dave, complimented, as his wife began to serve each of them a portion.

"Thanks. I tried this new recipe that Barb told me about."

Sherry was used to her son's eyes being glued to her at dinner. She was pretty sure that he lusted after her sexually, but before purchasing something like a glory hole for him to peep through, she wanted to know for certain that he'd actually use it. The mother decided to test the waters, so to speak, just to be certain her son was fixated on her sexually.

"Did you wash your hands, sweetie?" she asked as she stood next to him, scooping food onto his plate.

"Yes, ma'am," Charlie answered, glancing up at her. It was then he noticed how far down her blouse was unbuttoned and the tremendous amount of tit-cleavage that was spilling out. His mom made eye contact with him knowingly, causing him to look away with a blush.

During dinner, Sherry couldn't count the number of times she'd peeked over and caught her son gawking at her tits. *"Well, at least I know for certain now that a peep hole would definitely get used,"* she thought. *"I wonder if it's just my boobs though or if there are other parts of me that fascinate him?"*

"Charlie, would you mind helping me do some dishes, sweetheart?" she asked her son after dinner was over and everyone else had disappeared.

"No, not at all," he answered.

Sherry began putting some dried dishes away, she purposely dropped a few pieces of silverware onto the floor. "Oh, damn...I'm such a klutz. Would you mind picking those up for me, sweetie?" she asked.

Charlie got down on his knees to pick up the silverware. Being the pervert he was, he couldn't help but notice his mom's sexy legs while he was down there. They looked so strong, tan and silky smooth. Also, he noticed how short her skirt was. He slid over just enough to get a peek right up between his Sherry's creamy thighs. His eyes widened at the sight of her skimpy panties stretched across her pubis. Her outer lips were puffy beneath the fabric, allowing him to see the indentation of her cuntal slit. He could also see lots of ass-flesh oozing out from the edges of the fabric.

"You better not let your father see you doing that, Charlie," his mom warned.

The boy quickly stood up with a guilty look. "Doing what?" he asked, playing stupid.

His mom gave him a knowing grin. "You know what," she said.

The boy went back to drying dishes for her and after a minute his mom spoke up again.

"Do you peek under girl's skirts at school too...trying to catch a glimpse of their vaginas?" Sherry asked candidly.

Charlie was a bit shocked by his mom's question. "No, ma'am," he muttered.

"You don't have to lie to me, sweetie," Sherry stated empathetically. "I know how fascinated you are with girl's sexual parts."

"I wouldn't lie to you," Charlie lied.

"Have you ever seen a girl naked?" Sherry asked. "A REAL girl...not one of those bimbos on the internet."

"No...I've never seen a girl naked, in person."

"Well, what if you did?" his mom asked, looking over at him. "Would you jerk off to her?"

"Mom, that's kinda personal," Charlie blushed.

"So is what's going on beneath my skirt, but that didn't stop YOU, did it?" Sherry giggled.

"No."

"Then answer my question then. If you saw a girl naked, would you jerk off, while you watch her?" the mother persisted.

"Probably," Charlie admitted.

"While your beating off...would you imagine that you're having hot, nasty sex with her?" the mother asked.

"Mom!" Charlie blushed.

"Charlie, you're gonna be eighteen in two days. Technically, you'll be an adult," Sherry reminded him.

"Do you wanna have an ADULT conversation, or should I keep treating you like a boy?"

Charlie was proud of the fact that he was nearly eighteen. He certainly didn't wanna be treated like a little kid anymore. "I can have an adult conversation," he answered.

"Good...and I can use adult language with you and you won't be embarrassed?"

"No, I can handle it," he responded.

"I'm glad to hear it," his mom smiled. "So back to my question then. If you saw a girl naked, would you imagine that you're engaging her in a hot, nasty fuck?"

Charlie's heart skipped a beat. He had only heard his mom say "fuck" once before and it certainly wasn't in this context.

"Well...would you?" his mom asked impatiently.

"Yes, if she was hot," he timidly replied.

"Define 'hot' for me," his mom said. "What color would her hair be?"

"Blonde."

"Blonde...like mine?"

"Yes."

"Hmn. What else? Would she have big tits...a thick ass maybe?" Sherry asked candidly.

"Yes, both of those," Charlie answered blushing, glancing at his mom's huge melons.

"Would she tease you with her big tits, sweetie? Is that something you fantasize about?"

Charlie was still in awe that he was even having this conversation with his sexy mom. He could hardly answer his heart was beating so fast.

"Charlie?" his mom asked, peeking over at him.

"Sorry, um...yes, she would be teasing me with them."

"How so? The same way those big tit porn stars tease on the internet?"

"Yeah."

"And what do they do, sweetheart? What do those online sluts do with their heavy tits that you like so much?" Sherry asked.

"Swing them back and forth."

"Oh, I see. You like that, huh?" his mom asked, smiling over at him.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Does it make your penis get big and stiff when you watch that?" she asked, her brilliant blue eyes peeking over at him through the parted curtain of her platinum-blond hair.

"Uh-huh!" Charlie nodded.

"How old are those girls that swing their tits for you online, sweetie?"

A lot older than I am," Charlie answered.

"A lot older, huh? Are they my age?" Sherry asked with a curious smile.

"Most of them, yes."

Sherry turned towards her boy and leaned back against the counter. She rubbed his arm tenderly.

"And what do you call a woman my age that you desire sexually, Charlie?" she asked.

"A MILF."

"And what's that stand for?" Sherry asked with a naughty grin. "Come on, Charlie...you can say it. We're having an adult conversation, remember? Tell me what MILF stands for."

Charlie took a nervous gulp, then spit it out. "Mom I'd like to fuck," he muttered.

Sherry thrust her huge tits out, closing the distance between them. Charlie could see the fat nubs of her nipples pushing out from beneath the fabric. "Do you know lots of moms you'd like to fuck, sweetie?" she asked in sexy tone. "Moms who aren't showing their tits on the internet?"

"Yeah, um...some."

"Do you like to imagine that they're cheating on their husbands with you?" Sherry asked, curling her leg behind him and running her sexy bare foot up the back his leg. "That they're letting you pound your hard penis inside them and make them scream out in pleasure?"

"That would be...um...amazing!" the boy gulped.

"What if it were an older woman you were close to...someone who you saw a lot...would you wanna see her naked and fuck her hard too?"

"Yes, if she'd let me."

Charlie's dad suddenly walked in, causing him and his mother to quickly separate and begin working on dishes again. "Anything I can do to help?" Dave asked.

"Nope. We just about have it finished, honey," his wife answered.

The morning of Charlie's birthday a local handyman arrived at Sherry's house, while her husband was at work and her three kids were at school.

"Come on in," Sherry said nervously.

The nerdy-looking handyman was old enough to be her Grandfather. He let his creepy eyes roam the blonde, busty housewife's voluptuous body as he stepped inside the foyer. "My name's Levi, ma'am. I'll be installing the glory hole you ordered," he said in his old crackling voice.

"Great, yes, um...it'll be going in upstairs. I'll show you the spot," Sherry awkwardly said.

Levi followed the mother up the stairway, staring at her thick, rounded ass and the way it swayed beneath her shorts as she walked. "So, you, um...put in a lot of these, do you?" Sherry asked, glancing back at him.

"Yes, ma'am. It seems to be all I've been installing here lately."

Sherry led him into her son's bedroom, then opened Charlie's closet door. There was a pair of her pink panties on the floor inside, so she quickly went over and snatched them up. "Sorry," she blushed. "The hole will be going on that wall," she instructed, pointing to the rear of the closet. With the panties wadded up in her hand she could feel her son's fresh spunk seeping through her fingers. *"Oh my God, are you kidding? He came inside them too?!"* she thought.

"The closet is always a smart place. What's on the other side?" Levi asked.

"The walk-in closet in MY bedroom. I figured it would be the most inconspicuous location to do this."

"Good thinking," the old man agreed. "A lot of mothers want the glory hole on the wall across from their beds. It's an exciting location, but certainly not the most discreet."

"Yes...it's of the utmost importance that my husband never find this," Sherry stated worriedly.

"Don't you worry about a thing, ma'am. When the glory hole is closed up, the unsuspecting eye will never even know it's there."

"Excellent! Thank you," Sherry smiled.

The handyman got to work and Sherry went into the bathroom to clean her sperm-slimed hand off. She couldn't resist the urge to bring some goo to her mouth for a little taste. "Not bad!" she muttered out loud, knowing it probably wouldn't be the last time she tasted her boy's ball-nectar.

After nearly two hours, Levi had the job completed.

"My goodness, you're right. I can hardly even see the seams," Sherry stated, staring at the place where the glory hole was installed inside her closet.

"You simply push and depress the cutouts, then remove them on both sides to expose the hole," Levi explained, then removed the cutout on her end.

"Oh...that's a MUCH bigger hole than I thought it would be," the mother stated.

"It's designed to allow your son to get his penis AND testicles through, and has a padded, cleanable inner-lining for comfort. You paid for the deluxe model glory hole, so it includes the phone app and all the other special features," Levi explained, then demonstrated by using the app on his own device.

"Heat and vibration," Levi pointed out. Sherry could hear a light HUMMING emanating from inside the hole. "You each have a personal feature you can access from your own side of the hole," Levi continued.

"A personal feature?"

"Yes, a tiny light...on your side, since it's considered the 'working end' of the glory hole." A faint LED light shone from the brim of the hole.

"And my son's feature?" Sherry inquired.

"A zoom lens, that can be rotated in and out of the hole, to provide him with a closer, more detailed view of what's going on over on your side."

"I see," the mother muttered, even though she knew about this feature already when she ordered.

"And, the newest feature on your end, and you may wanna hold out your hand for this one," Levi suggested.

Sherry held her hand out near the hole and a gob of clear liquid squirted from a tiny tube situated at the top brim. "Heated lubrication, which I can show you how to keep topped off before I leave."

"That's amazing!" the mother beamed.

"Yes, the company has certainly taken the whole glory hole concept and ran with it."

"So, my son and I will be able to communicate through this app too, correct?" Sherry asked.

"That's right. Most of the time you won't even need to type things out, since the device includes simply pre-programmed requests that can be made with one tap of the screen."

"This is really something," the mother stated eagerly. "Thank you so much for installing it."

"The important part is to remember to close the hole up after each use. That greatly decreases the chances of it being discovered by a third party."

"Got it!" the mother nodded. "I'll check my son's end each day too...just to make sure he hasn't forgotten. You know how scatter brained 18-year-olds can be."

"Yes I do," Levi chuckled. "So, before I leave you should know that I do accept tips for my work."

"Oh, of course. Let me grab my purse," Sherry replied, starting away.

"Not that kind of tip, ma'am."

Sherry fed him a confused stare. "What...um, kind of tip did you mean?"

Levi's eyes drifted down to the mother's huge fat tits that stretched her cami top. "If I could just squeeze on those...that'll be the best tip you can give a horny old man," he suggested.

"Squeeze my breasts?" she asked, not seeming to happy about the idea. "That's not very professional."

Levi smiled, showing the wrinkles on his face. "I do a lot of jobs I shouldn't ma'am and always turn a blind eye. So, how about you just indulge an old man and let him take a quick squeeze, alright?"

Sherry knew he was right. Besides herself, the old handyman was the only one who knew about the location of the glory hole and who would be using it. "Fine...a quick squeeze and then be on your way," she offered.

She turned her head to the side as the old man stepped up and squeezed her giant tits outside her top and bra. "Damn, that's one lucky boy you got," he stated, letting his fingers sink into the squishy meat of her tits.

Sherry cleared her throat, letting the handyman know his time was up.

"Thanks for the tip," Levi expressed, grabbing his work bag and starting towards the door. "Enjoy your glory hole, ma'am."

Later that evening the family was celebrating Charlie's 18th birthday. Even though she was busy preparing food and visiting with family, Sherry couldn't stop thinking about the unique gift she had bought for her son. "*My God, did I really actually buy him a glory hole?!*" she thought, surprised at herself for doing something so naughty and bold. She knew that the hole itself was only part of the

gift. The other part was whatever she chose to provide her son on the other end. *"Only peeping for now!"* she thought. *"Nothing physical."*

"Thanks for the video game, mom!" Charlie stated, after unwrapping it.

"That gift was actually from your brother and sisters, sweetie. I haven't given you my gift yet," she told him.

"Oh...well there's no more presents over there," her son pointed out. "Where's your gift at?"

"My gift isn't wrapped," she said awkwardly. "Can I um...see your phone?"

"My phone?"

"Don't worry...I'm not snooping. I just wanna download an app that's part of your gift from me."

"An app?" Charlie asked, handing his mom his cell phone, curious as hell about what she was downloading. "Is it a game?"

"No, sweetie," his mom giggled, "it's not a game. It's better than a game."

After a few minutes, his mom handed it back to him. "I installed an app on your phone," she told him in a hushed tone, "but PLEASE don't open it until you're alone in your room later."

"Um...ok," her boy muttered, confused by what it could be. After his mom walked away, he took a peek to see what the app was called. The picture was a dark circle, with a shiny gold outline around it. It was entitled "CHARLIE'S HOLE."

After all the family had left, the teen went up to his bedroom to investigate the mysterious app.

"WELCOME, CHARLIE! TREMENDOUS FUN AND PLEASURE AWAITS YOU! WE HOPE YOU ENJOY YOUR CUSTOM GLORY HOLE."

"Glory hole?!" the teen said out loud. He remembered seeing a couple glory hole videos while surfing through porn online. He always thought it would be cool to stick his dick through a hole and have a hot MILF on the other side suck it for him. Another message popped up on his phone.

"THE LOCATION OF YOUR HOLE IS...YOUR CLOSET," the screen read.

Charlie peered over at his closet door for a moment in disbelief. *"Is this for real?"* he asked himself, then got up and opened his closet door. On the back wall, at waist level, he could see a faint ring of yellow light. It looked a lot like the graphic on the app. The application was using Sherry's LED light on the other side of the wall to reveal the location of the glory hole to the boy.

"Holy shit!" Charlie muttered, kneeling down in his closet. He depressed the round panel and it popped out, revealing his glory hole. However, the other end was dark, so he looked back at his app.

"NOW THAT YOU'VE FOUND YOUR GLORY HOLE, YOU'RE READY TO USE IT FOR THE FIRST TIME," the application read, then a bar appeared with the words "

"NOTIFY THE SECOND PARTY."

He clicked on it.

"THE SECOND PARTY HAS BEEN NOTIFIED. PLEASE WAIT..." the screen read.

Downstairs, in the kitchen, Sherry was doing some dishes, with the help of her husband, Dave. She suddenly noticed her phone lighting up with a notification, so she picked it up, while her husband's back was turned.

"YOUR PRESENCE IS BEING REQUESTED AT CHARLIE'S HOLE," it read. She smiled nervously. She'd been wondering, ever since her son had disappeared upstairs, when this moment would come.

"Honey, do you think that you could finish up the dishes?" Sherry asked her husband. **"I'm suddenly feeling a little nauseous."**

"No problem at all, babe. You need anything?" Dave asked.

"No...I think I just need to lie down for just a bit," she answered.

The mother hurried upstairs, but was stopped in the hallway by her five-year-old daughter. **"Mommy, can I have a snack before bed?"** she asked.

"Your father's down in the kitchen, honey. Ask him to get you a snack, ok?" Sherry answered, hurrying to her bedroom.

The busty mother's heart was beating a mile a minute as she stepped into her walk-in closet, then closed the door and locked it behind her. She knelt down and depressed the round hole-cap on her side, then removed it. **"Here goes nothing,"** she nervously thought.

On her app, she pushed the bar that read, **"SECOND PARTY READY."**

On the other side of the wall, Charlie's phone lit up with the words, **"SECOND PARTY READY. ENJOY YOUR HOLE!"**

The boy peered into his glory hole and only a couple inches away was one of his mom's beautiful blue eyes, staring back at him. They gazed for a magical moment, then Sherry winked at him and stood up.

Charlie watched his mom back away from the hole and begin to unbutton her blouse. **"HOLY FUCKING HELL, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!"** he thought, watching her peel it away, revealing a beautifully embroidered white bra, stuffed with overflowing tit-meat.

Charlie's hand instinctively went to his crotch, fishing his hardening cock out of his shorts. Next, his mom removed her skirt, exposing her panty-covered crotch. The boy heard his cellphone chime, so he looked down at it.

"WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY THE ZOOM LENS FEATURE?" the glory hole app asked.

"Zoom lens feature?" Charlie repeated in his head, then clicked on it.

A lens rotated into the hole and Charlie used the buttons on the app to zoom right in on his mother's crotch, just as her panties were being peeled away. **"Holy fuck!"** the boy hissed, a little louder than he should have, while staring at Sherry's shaved pubis up close. The mother had protruding inner lips that hung outside the puffy folds of her outer labium. With this type of vulva, it allowed her son to

zoom in on her fleshy prepuce. *"Oh my God...I can't believe I'm looking at mom's pussy!"* he thought, his body trembling from the thrill of it.

On the other side of the wall, Sherry reached back to unclasp her bra. *"I wonder if he's beating off yet?"* she thought, pulling at the big straps along her back to release the four tiny hooks.

Charlie's heart was beating so fast he could hardly breathe. He suddenly noticed his mom's bra-cup swing past his view. *"HER TITS ARE OUT!!"* his brain exclaimed, then he quickly zoomed back out. It was the view he'd been dreaming about since he reached puberty. His mom's melons were absolutely enormous. They were capped with the widest areola he'd ever seen and her nipples protruded out like big, pink marshmallow tips.

He saw his blonde-haired mom glance at the hole, then look away, smiling blushing. *"My God, she's beautiful!"* the boy thought, letting his eyes travel down her smooth luscious legs, down to her dainty bare feet with their freshly painted toenails.

Inside her closet, Sherry remained motionless a moment. She couldn't believe how wonderfully wicked she felt standing there letting her boy gawk at her naked body through his new hole. She knew she was just like one of the MILF's online that he fantasized about fucking.

"Oh, he probably wants to see my ass too," the mother thought, then turned around, placing her hands on her lush hips and cocking the meaty, rounded cheeks of her lovely ass back for her boy to look at.

"Oh, my God, what an ass!" the teen thought, rubbing his cock as he zoomed in on it.

Sherry bent over shamelessly, making her buns spread apart, so her boy could see the pink elastic ring of her buttocks. Charlie's cock flexed excitedly in his hand, his pre-jizz lubricating his feverish strokes as his eyes drifted down to her cuntal clamshell. He imagined the hot slippery pink tube that was just beyond that labial gate and how incredibly good that skilled mommy-pussy would feel squeezing around his young, stiff peter.

"Holy hell!" his mind exclaimed, his tongue hanging out lustfully as he watched his mom's meaty ass wag back and forth teasingly. He had zoomed out enough to see his mom peek back over her shoulder, staring right at the hole and smiling lasciviously.

"I know something that'll really get him worked up," Sherry thought, turning around and rocking her shoulders, making her oversized milkers swing back and forth.

"Yes! I love it!" Charlie mind sang out, while he beat his boner vigorously. *"I wonder if mom would suck my cock? IT IS a glory hole after all,"* he thought. *"Only one way to find out!"*

While swinging her heavy tits, Sherry looked at the hole. Her eyes suddenly widened by the sight of her son's big jutting penis slithering through. "Oh..um, ok!" she muttered out loud, resisting the initial urge to end their glory hole time for tonight. She heard her phone chime and looking at the app.

"SUCK MY DICK!" the request on the phone read.

"It was just suppose to be peeping only today," the mother reminded herself, staring at her boy's huge cock, *"but WOW is that thing beautiful!"*

Ignoring her previous plan, the mother slowly knelt at her son's phallus and clicked on the LED light to see it in greater detail. Bulging veins crisscrossed down the lengthy shaft and her son's expanded penile muscles made his cock look as though it was carved in stone. The knob was fat and pinkish-purple in color. The blonde-haired mother instinctively licked her lips, while watching a bead of precum drip from his piss-slit, forming a gooey string that lowered to her closet floor.

"Levi said that he could get his balls through too," the mother told herself, remembering what the handyman had told her.

She lifted her phone and messaged her son through the app. "Put your balls through too, sweetie," she typed.

A half-a-minute later she saw her son's big, nut-filled scrotum squeezed through the glory hole also and flop out on her side. Sherry examined her son's cock and balls close up, marveling at their immense size. She inhaled sharply, taking in the manly scent of his engorged genitals. *"Oh my God!"* her mind gasped, her eyes nearly rolling back in their sockets from his powerful young aroma.

On the other side of the wall, Charlie shuddered excitedly. His mom was so close he could feel her hot breath on the head of his penis. *"Holy fuck, she's gonna suck me! Mom's really gonna suck my dick!"* his mind gasped.

He suddenly got a message from his mom. "Really nice dick, kiddo! 🍆" it read.

"Thanks!" he responded.

Sherry blew softly on the knob of her boy's penis, watching it twitch and throb excitedly. She swooped her head under, looking down the bulge of his corpus spongiosum, to his huge, dangling nuts. Her wonder-filled eyes followed the swollen tissue up to the band of his frenulum and blood-engorged neck of his glans. She blew on them teasingly, watching her boy's dick react by mushrooming out even bigger.

"COCK-TEASE!" Her son messaged her, making the mother giggle.

"Hey, give me some credit for going this far, young man, ❤️" she messaged back.

"Will you suck on me?" he boldly replied.

"Well...I certainly didn't buy you a glory hole just so we could look at each other 😏😏," his mom responded.

"Sweet! 😊" her boy messaged back.

"So you really want this big titted MILF to suck your dick, huh?" his mom messaged.

"Yes please!!!" he replied.

"Does my baby want a hot birthday blowjob?!" Her message read.

"👍"

"Ahhh!" Charlie gasped, feeling his mom's long tongue begin flutter wonderfully all over his sensitive bell tip. After she did this for a full minute, he felt her lick drag wetly down his thick shaft and onto his cum-filled nuts. *"Holy shit, is this really happening?!"* his mind buzzed as he stood there hugging his closet wall.

Sherry pushed her lovely lips against her boy's scrotum, looping her tongue around the swollen meat of both his nuts. She slurped one of his testicles into her mouth and sucked lustfully on its oval-shaped surface. *"His balls are so big and full!"* her mind wondrously exclaimed.

Charlie shuddered in delight. The suction of his mom's mouth around his entire testicle made his whole body tingle. He felt his mom's mouth travel from one nut to the other, sucking it into her warm mouth and scrubbing it with her tongue. "Oh, shit, yeah!" he sighed, feeling her tug on his testicle with exquisite suction, pulling on the stretchy cord of his vas deferens. "Oh, my, God, mom!" he gasped.

Sherry was wholly consumed with slurping on her son's big nuts. Charlie's balls were SO much larger than her husband's and that fact fascinated her immensely. She imagined the hundreds of millions of sperm they contained. Her cunt tingled at the thought of having all that creamy ball-juice splashing through her mouth and down her throat. She paused for a moment, with one of Charlie's nuts still stuffed in her mouth and messaged her boy.

"Like it? 😊" the message read.

"Heck yes!" he boy replied.

"You think this feels good...wait until I get to your dick."

"I can't wait!" Charlie messaged.

"Have you ever had a girl cram both your balls into her mouth at once?"

"Never!" he messaged back.

Sherry's lovely lips stretched obscenely as she squeezed his entire nut-filled scrotum into her mouth. The boy groaned as he felt her tongue move from one ball to the next, wetly massaging their tender meat.

For several intense minutes, Charlie felt his mom gorging herself on his nut-sack. She wildly rolled her lick around and across his tingling balls, while applying intense suction.

Sherry felt a dollop of pre-jizz strike her on the cheek and peeked up at her boy's huge juicy bell-shaped crown.

"I need to suck his dick!" the mother's mind blurted, knowing her husband would be along soon. Her son's red, distended nuts popped lewdly from her mommy-mouth one at a time. She circled her hand around his cock-root, so both his dick and balls pointed out towards her. Then, she lunged forward, making his boner spear through her mouth and into her throat.

"Mmmnggff!" she gagged, then began bobbing her head up and back, vigorously sucking her son's prick.

Charlie gasped in pleasure, feeling his mom suck wonderfully on the meat of his cock, while beating the base of it at the same time. He knew he wouldn't last long with her sucking him this way.

Sherry's long blonde mane whipped all around and her huge, stiff-nippled knockers bobbed heavily on her chest to the rhythm of her cock-sucking. The tangy sweetness of the pre-spunk drooling from her boy's fat knob made her shaved pussy become dripping wet.

Up and back her head bobbed tirelessly...like a skilled cock-sucking mother. While plunging it in a steady skull-fuck, she rolled her overactive tongue all over his tender pink peter, feeling it throb and flex in her mouth and throat. It had been since her college days that Sherry had sucked a cock this long and fat. She had given her husband's average-sized dick oral-sex for so long that she had forgotten what a size-queen she really was. She wanted to cram her son's meat all the way down her throat without gagging on it. She wanted to show him what a skilled oral slut she was. She thrust her mouth forward, making her boy's cock disappear and mashed the ring of her lips against his hairless hilt.

"OHHH!" she heard her boy groan through the wall and felt his fat knob swell up even bigger inside her throat. Sherry gasped as she came up for air. She wrapped her fist around his cock-base again and rapidly beat the length of his stiff rod up and down a half-dozen times, making his weeping pre-cum splatter everywhere. She continued jerking his stiff prick, but made enough room for her mouth to suck him at the same time. *"Wow, I'm really liking this! I'M REALLY LIKING THIS A LOT!"* the mother's mind screamed.

"Sherry, are you in here?" she heard her husband call from out in the bedroom.

"No...fuck off!" she wickedly answered in her mind as she continued sucking and beating her son's prick. She curled her tongue, dragging the tip of her licker against Charlie's sensitive frenulum on every cock-sucking plunge.

"Sherry?" her husband called as he knocked and tried the closet door, but found it locked. "Are you in there?"

Her boy's wet knob popped from her mouth like a cork. "Yes...I'm, um....getting my nightgown on. I'll be out in a minute," she answered breathlessly, then went back to sucking cock.

On the other side of the wall, Charlie clenched his toes from the ball-tingling pleasure his mom was giving him. It felt like the warm, wet tube of a pink pussy was working the length of his dick. The exquisite oral friction around his glans was sending signals through his nervous system, that was about to result in a mind-boggling orgasm. His mom's blowjob skills began to work his cock into emission, pulling his semen up the tube of his urethra.

With a guttural grunt, Charlie began ejaculating. With strong contractions of his penile muscles, he propelled a long, fat cord of cum straight down his mom's throat. More followed in rapid succession, causing Sherry to gulp as quickly as she could to keep up with it all.

"OH MY GOD, I FUCKING LOVE !!" the busty mother's mind screamed, sucking his big cum-spurting boner like her life depended on it.

Even though her husband was just outside the door in the bedroom, the mother took her time milking her boy's dong. It was his birthday after all, so she wanted to make it a cock-sucking he'd never forget. She tugged on her boy's peter, whipping her tongue all over his cum-spurting crown. She wasn't satisfied until she knew she had milked every ounce of jizz that his load would provide.

After licking his cock clean thoroughly, she planted a tender kiss on his knob, then quickly messaged him. "Happy birthday, sweetheart! 😊" it read.

TO BE CONTINUED...