

## Charlie's Hole – Part 2

By Klrxo

“Well, how was your first time using Charlie's Glory hole?” Barb asked as we sat in the mall food court having lunch.

“I stripped naked for Charlie, and sucked his cock, but it was rushed, unfortunately, because Dave was home,” Sherry replied. She wished her husband would have been out of the house, so she could have given her boy’s cock a royal work-over.

“That IS unfortunate, but at least Charlie got to use his special gift on his birthday.”

“True, I anticipate we'll be using it again this afternoon,” Sherry remarked. “This time undisturbed, since Dave will still be at work, and the other kids will be busy with after-school activities.”

“Well, you'd better be prepared to fuck. If Charlie's anything like other boys his age, I'm sure he's gonna wanna experience a juicy cunt on the other side of his glory hole today.”

“I don't know about that. I'll happily provide him oral pleasure, but that's probably about as far as we should take it.”

“Sherry! You spent all that money on a custom glory hole and you're only gonna use it for blowjobs?”

“And handjobs, yes! Do you realize how miserable my husband would make my life if he knew I was letting our son fuck me up the pussy through a hole in the wall?” Sherry emphatically asked.

Barb giggled. “Like he'd be any less upset if he found out you were blowing Charlie's boy-cock! You're already being naughty enough to justify Dave divorcing you. You might as well go all the way,” she urged. “Besides, how disappointed do you think Charlie's gonna be if he can't even use his gift how it was made to be used?”

Sherry sighed, knowing her friend was right. If she didn't plan on letting her son enjoy the full benefits of being a glory hole owner than she shouldn't have purchased it for him in the first place. "You should be a debate coach, you know that?" Sherry asked.

"Why's that?"

"Because you're always so fucking good at making sense and being right."

"Ha! Try telling my husband that," Barb replied. "Look, all I'm saying is you can't let the fear of being caught stop you from using something you paid all that money for, and disappointing your son in the process."

After lunch, the two friends did some clothes shopping. Sherry knew that one thing she had no problem letting her son use his Glory hole for was gawking at her voluptuous body. Therefore, she decided to purchase a piece of naughty negligee. Something that she was sure would harden Charlie's cock.

"Do you think he'll like it?" the mother asked, holding the skimpy get-up next to her busty body.

"If you wear that thing, you may not have to fuck him at all," Barb noted.

"Why's that?"

"Charlie will get so worked-up that he'll probably spill his hot cum all over his closet wall, even before he has a chance to stick his cock through the hole," Barb answered, making them both laugh.

When Charlie got home from school, he wasted no time rushing up to his bedroom. Watching Mrs. Garret, his heavy-titted Geometry teacher, sashay around the classroom in high heels had gotten him all horny and worked up. Normally, he'd lock his door and plop down on his bed for a good cock-wanking. However, thanks to his mom, he now had a much better way of getting off.

"YOUR PRESENCE IS BEING REQUESTED AT CHARLIE'S HOLE," Sherry's phone alerted her as she washed up some dishes in the kitchen.

The mother dried her hands, then headed upstairs to answer the call. "On my way, honey! 😊" she texted her son through the app.

Charlie replied with an eager "thumbs up" emoji. Naked from the waist down, the boy knelt at his glory hole, opened his end of it, and stared inside, waiting for the wonderful image of his beautiful mother to appear. "*I hope I get another strip show!*" he thought, anticipating that his mom would be willing to tease him with her busty body again.

It was the longest ten minutes of Charlie's life, wondering what was taking his mom so long. He was soon rewarded for his patience, when Sherry uncapped her side of the hole. Charlie quickly grasped his cock and watched as his mom strode from her closet, towards his parent's bed. "*HOLY FUCK!*" his mind exclaimed as he saw what she was wearing. Sherry's curvy body was adorned in a pale pink babydoll. The silk gown had spaghetti straps and fluffy feathered trim at the hem. The part that Charlie liked the most, however, was that the nightie was completely sheer. He could clearly see the luscious cheeks of her rounded bare buttocks swaying beneath the fabric as she moved. Her gorgeous freshly-shaved legs tapered down to slender ankles and dainty bare feet, with pink painted toenails. Her feet were arched in six-inch clear platform mules, accentuating the feminine muscle-tone in her legs.

Charlie stroked his stiff, tender cock, while watching his mom twirl around gracefully, making her beautiful blonde trusses whisk across her shoulders as faced him. Her rapid turning motion caused her meaty udders to wobble back and forth beneath the nightie. Sherry's turgid nipples poked against the fabric as they protruded from the wide, rose-colored rings of her areola. She gazed over at the hole in a salacious manner, striking a breathtaking pose for her teen, with one leg cocked out at the knee. Her hands rested on her wide, childbearing hips, her enormous tits jutting out from her chest proudly.

While beating his leaky cock, Charlie's eyes traveled down his mom's narrowing torso, sweeping past her cute navel to the mound of her pubis, which he could clearly see through the sheer fabric. He used the zoom feature of his glory hole to narrow in on the cleft of her pudenda. Just as he had been yesterday, Charlie was fascinated by the way her fleshy domed-shaped prepuce bulged out from her puffy outer flanges.

Sherry stood there and smiled for several minutes, knowing her boy was enjoying the sight of her posed there in her naughty negligee. She slipped her dainty feet from their heels and crawled onto the bed, pointing her meaty mommy-derriere back at her boy. Now, Charlie was seeing her pussy at a whole new and exciting angle. Her cunt-lips bulged out at the base of her rounded ass, forming a meaty camel toe. Charlie hoped he'd get to pierce it with the bulbous knob of his cock and plunge his blue-veined boner into the heated pit of her cunt.

Sherry gracefully rolled onto her back, then propped herself up on her elbows. She brought her knees back and splayed open her thighs, like all moms do when they fuck or give birth. Charlie was quick to zoom in on her parted legs, his tongue hanging lustfully from his mouth as he watched his mom peel her cuntal crevice open with two fingers. This revealed the coral slit of her fuck hole, and also caused her hood to retract, exposing the marble-sized bulb of her clitoris. Below her cunt, her meaty buns were spread against the mattress, with the crinkled ring of her pink butthole peeking out. *"Goddamn, what a sight!"* the teen thought, stroking his erection vigorously.

He saw his mom lifted her cellphone and text him. Soon after, the app on his phone chimed as her message arrived. "I sure hope you're watching, and I'm not just wasting my time over here, lol 😏" it read.

"Oh trust me...I'm watching alright! 😏" Charlie texted back.

"Are you pulling on your prick, Charlie?"

"Yes, ma'am!" he replied.

"It's YOUR glory hole. You're the one in charge of this show. Let me know what you'd like me to do next."

Charlie's fingers were shaking from excitement so much that he could hardly text his request. "Spread your legs further and rub your pussy, like you do when you masturbate," his message read.

Sherry extended her luscious legs in a wide V, showing her boy just how far she could spread herself during sex. Her sumptuous limbs were scissored so far apart that her bare feet pointed towards opposite sides of her bedroom. She began to rub her pussy for Charlie, stroking her engorged clitoris. He loved the way her

gigantic tit melons jiggled deliciously to the rhythm of her hand masturbating her pussy. "Squeeze one of your tits too!" he texted her.

His mother complied, reaching up with a free hand and squeezing one of her giant jugs through the silky nightie.

"Are you enjoying this, kiddo? Is mommy arousing you?" Sherry texted.

"You sure are!" Charlie replied, squeezing his fist up and down the length of his cock.

His mom's next text surprised him a bit. "Stick your boner through the hole for a minute. I wanna see how hard it is."

Sherry's eyes lit up as she watched her boy's super-charged erection slide through the glory hole. Charlie's long, vein-encrusted stalk pointed stiffly at an upward angle. It looked as hard as a granite slab, it's knob mushrooming, like a fat pinkish-purple gourd. She wanted his balls through the hole also, so she could see his entire cock stretching out from it's root.

"Put your ball through too, sweetheart! 😊" she texted, her oversized boobs bobbling as she climbed from the bed and rushed into her closet to take a closer look.

Charlie fed his dangling scrotum through his glory hole, then thrust his whole package out and flexed it proudly. He knew he was well endowed. In the locker room at school his flaccid dick dangled nearly twice the length of those of the other boys. The one girl he had fucked was unable to take his entire cock and tapped out early from the pain of having it squeezed inside her young, inexperienced cunt. Charlie yearned to fuck a pussy that could not only take his entire dick, but one that could squeeze and chew at his penile meat, showing him the pleasures of a furious fuck.

"It's beautiful, sweetheart! 🍆" Sherry texted, kneeling there staring at his meat-cannon in lustful adoration. She leaned forward and began planting tender kisses all up and down his throbbing erection, loud enough for her boy to hear her.

"Ahhh!" Charlie sighed, feeling his mom's wet lips bathe his boner with affection.

He heard his phone chime and looked at a message from his mom, which read: "Would you like mommy to suck on you knob, like she did yesterday, baby?"

"Yes, please! 😊" he replied.

Sherry leaned forward shrouding her lovely, bee-stung lips over Charlie's penile glans. Her mouth formed a tight seal around his coronal ridge. Her tongue darted over the slit of his meatus, soaking up the dollop of pre-cum that had formed there. "Mmmm!" she hummed, savoring her boy's young virile ball-nectar on her taste-buds. She brought her phone up, so she could text while she sucked him.

"I love the taste of your pre-cummies! 😊" her message stated.

"I love your mouth around me like that!" her son replied.

"Would you like mommy to scrub your peter-tip, sweetie. Would you like my tongue to wrestle with your glans?"

"YES!!" her boy enthusiastically texted back.

Sherry went to work on him, whipping her long, experienced licker all over the crown of his cock. She scrubbed the shiny contour of it's spongy underside, then found the elastic band connecting Charlie's foreskin to his penis glans. The experienced cock-sucking mother used the tip of her tongue to strum at her boy's frenulum like a guitar string, making him shudder in delight.

"Mommy's gonna suck on your head AND your shaft now, baby," Sherry texted. Then, she removed the collar of her lips from around the neck of his penis and plunged him deeper into her wet, warm mouth.

Charlie gasped as he felt the sensitive meat of his cock encapsulated by his mother's mouth and throat. His erection began to glide through her oral cavity as if it were a pussy. Each time his pecker would rear back, remaining just inside her lips, Sherry would loop her tongue around his knob. Then, she would spear his cock deep into her throat again. This wonderful process caused her pretty blonde head to bob up and back in a perfect blowjob rhythm.

As amazing as this felt, Charlie REALLY wanted to fuck his mom through the glory hole today. He was almost to afraid to request it using his own words, so he used the ones that were pre-programed

"FUCK MY COCK!" the message on Sherry's phone read.

It was amazing that the mother could text her reply and suck her boy's dick at the same time. She could tell by how much pre-ejaculate was leaking from her baby's tip that he wouldn't last five seconds in her hot, snug pussy. *"I'll drink one load now, that way he'll really be able to fuck vigorously and enjoy himself, while building up to a second ejaculation,"* she thought.

"Sweetie, if your feeling good, just cum in my mouth. That way you can take your time after and build a fresh cum-load for my pussy," Sherry texted him.

Charlie had never cum twice back to back before, but this was certainly a time that he wouldn't mind trying it. Through the wall he could hear his mom gurgling shamelessly as she sucked even more of his prick down her clasping throat.

Sucking and slurping noisily, Sherry wrapped her hand around the thick, muscled root of her boy's hardon. She beat his dick into her mouth, tugging on the loose skin, while continuing to gorge herself on it's upper-half. She rolled her tongue all over the glistening crown of his cock, increasing his excitement level.

Charlie gasped hornily over and over, humping his cock-base against his side of the hole. His mom was sucking and tugging like crazy, making his big nut-filled scrotum swing around wildly. "AHHHH!!" he snarled, feeling his knob tingle and mushroom inside his mom's pummeling mouth and throat. He began to experience powerful contractions in his prostate that sent a raging torrent of hot ball-juice up the tube of his urethra.

"OHH, GOD, MOM!!" the boy grunted, hosing out gooey spunk straight down her throat.

Sherry didn't think it was possible to drink down a load bigger than the one she had yesterday. However, her son's orgasm today really put her cum-guzzling skills to the test. *"OH FUCK! SO FUCKING YUMMY-GOOD!"* her brain screamed as she savored the taste and feel of her boy's sperm-blasts skimming through her mouth.

Sherry knew her son was anxious to fuck, but this didn't stop her from taking her time and nursing every gooey drop from his big dreamy cock. She wasn't at all surprised to see how rock-hard it still was when it slipped from her mouth.

“That was insanely good! 😊” her boy texted.

“I'm glad you enjoyed it, sweetie,” Sherry replied.

“Can we fuck now?”

It seemed like such a surreal question. Sherry had only fucked one man in the past twenty years and that was her husband. Surprisingly, what scared her the most about fucking Charlie WASN'T that he was her son, OR that she'd technically be cheating on her spouse. What she feared the most was that she'd love Charlie's cock WAY too fucking much! Her husband's penis was above average in size, but it certainly wasn't as long and meaty as Charlie's prick. Comparing their dicks was like putting a pickle up next to cucumber, and Sherry had only taken a cucumber-sized dong in her pussy a few times, when she was Charlie's age. Despite her concern, she wanted to make this glory hole gift extra special for her boy and this was just part of that deal.

“Yes, sweetheart...let's fuck,” she simply answered.

Sherry had never gotten dick through a glory hole before, so this was a new experience for her. She knew that the best way for penetration was through bending over and taking Charlie's cock in the standing doggy position. She thought a moment about using some lube from the dispenser that was part of the custom glory hole, but then realized that she didn't need it. Her pussy was already dripping wet, from getting aroused while sucking Charlie's cock. Due to Sherry's sexual excitement, her cervix was drawn higher into her pelvis. This allowed the tube of her vagina to tent, preparing itself for the enormous length of her son's cock.

Sherry certainly didn't expect his next text message. “Do I need to wear a condom or something?” he asked. Birth control was something she hadn't really considered. Luckily, she was in tune with her menstrual cycle and knew she wasn't ovulating.

“That's considerate of you, sweetie, but don't worry...it's not that time of month for me. Mommy can't get pregnant right now. ❤️”

“OK! 👍” he replied, then waited anxiously, his heart beating a mile a minute. He felt his mom's fingers gently grasp his stiff cock, then felt his knob nudge against



something slick, fleshy and wonderful. "Ahhh!" Charlie gasped, as his flaring crown split Sherry's twat, sinking past the remnants of her hymen and into the heat of her vaginal pit.

"OOOOHHHH!" the busty mother moaned, plunging her pussy back on her boy's steely cock. Charlie's meat was met with incredible resistance and it paused for a moment, half-way down the tube of his mother's vagina. Even as slick as they were, Sherry's pleated cuntal walls had to expand to accommodate the thickness of her son's cock. She backed out a few inches, allowing the lubricating oil that had secreted from her lining to smear on Charlie's cock. Then, she pumped her rounded ass back again. This time her boy's prick squeezed through the remainder of her vaginal cavity, finally hitting bottom.

Charlie's eyes rolled back as he felt his cum-leaking knob crush the spongy ring of his mom's cervical entrance. He was delighted at the fact that she could take all of his cock. It was the first time his prick was fully sheathed in hot pussy and it felt divine.

Sherry was also surprised to feel her labial lips push against her son's balls. She had been determined to take the better part of her boy's erection, but certainly wasn't expecting to feel her thick ass pressed against the wall in full penetration. *"Holy shit! The perfect fit!"* she thought. *"It's like we were made for each other."*

She began to pump her cunt on the rigid teenage slab, eager to get a satisfying rhythm going. As arousal surged through her beautiful body, the head and shaft of her clitoris began to swell and stiffen. Her fatty ass-cheeks rippled each time they reared back and struck the wall. Bent forward and humping back like this made the mother's huge tits dangle from her chest and swing to the motion of her enthusiastic thrusts.

All Charlie could do on his side was stand there, hugging the wall, while feeling his mom's tight pleated walls plunge up and down his tender pink dick. He couldn't believe she was fucking him; that his own horny cock was inside the most wonderfully wicked part of his own loving mom's body. *"Holy shit, this feels amazing!"* he wondrously thought.

Sherry humped on her boy's rod in a steady tempo, her meaty mommy-ass bobbing up and back. Charlie's fully-erect prick was being hugged on all sides by

rows of thick vaginal pleats. His mom flexed her pelvic floor muscles over and over, compressing her pink ribbed sleeve even tighter around his penis, gnawing at the plunging slab as it pummeled through her.

"Do you like it, baby?" his mom texted.

"LOVE IT!" he messaged back.

"Do you want mommy to fuck your cock even faster? 🍑"

"Sure!" he excitedly replied.

Sherry threw her lovely ass back as fast as she could, making her fleshy cheeks beat against the wall. This caused her boy's super-sized cock to pound through the tube of her cunt relentlessly. Going at it this heatedly, she wasn't at all surprised to feel an orgasm quickly build inside her.

"I'M GONNA CUM, BABY!" she texted. Then, the lucky teen could hear his mom crying out in a body-trembling climax through the wall.

Getting fucked through a wall allowed Charlie to be hyper-focused on just the feel of his mom's pussy cumming on his tender cock. Every quivering contraction that her cuntal walls gave off made the boy's erection flex excitedly. The way the knob of his prick began to mushroom made the broad ridge of Charlie's glans squeeze even more delightfully along the slippery, corrugated tube of Sherry's vagina.

"WOW!!" the teen gasped, humping against the wall. He wanted to hammer his horny baby maker into his mother so fucking bad! It killed him that she was doing all the work, but he knew the way she was furiously fucking his cock was about as good as he could ask for. It wasn't long before he shuddered in orgasmic delight.

"OHHH, SHIT!" the boy grunted, as big gooey cords of hot ball-jizz began to erupt from his piss-slit.

The feel of her boy's boner pulsing and flexing inside her as he shot off only extended Sherry's own tit-quivering climax. She slowed her thrusts, letting her boy enjoy slow, heavenly strokes of her cunt. Her vagina clenched up with wonderful contractions and their genital flesh grappled in the liquid heat of their ejaculate.

Just when Charlie thought it was over, he felt his boner slip from his mom's pussy and get replaced by her mouth. "Oh, damn, mom!" he moaned, feeling her nurse on his sensitive knob, while milking any remaining sperm from his shaft with her circled fist.

Over the next few days, Sherry gladly catered to her son's sexual requests.

"YOUR PRESENCE IS BEING REQUESTED AT CHARLIE'S GLORY HOLE," the message on her phone would read, often times, right while she was cuddling up next to her husband. The mother would excuse herself to shower, or tend to the kids, but instead would always head straight upstairs to her bedroom closet. Once there, she would either stroke Charlie off, give him sloppy, deep-throat head, or fuck his rigid cock through the glory hole.

"Can I fuck your tits?" Charlie texted her on one such occasion.

"Oh, you wanna try something different, huh, naughty boy? 😏" his mom messaged back.

"Yeah, I wish you could get one of your boobs through the hole. I'd love to suck on it too!"

"Well, maybe we could make the hole bigger, so that could be possible, 😏" she replied.

"You think? Can they do that?"

"I can ask and see, but how about for now mommy just gives you that juicy tit-wanking you asked for."

Charlie stuck his dick and balls through the hole. Sherry used the lube dispenser to get her giant tits nice and slick, then wrapped their ballooning flesh around her boy's throbbing cock. For nearly thirty minutes, she worked his horny erection through the slick, smothering pocket of her cleavage. She pushed on the sides of her boobs with her hands, creating wonderful friction on Charlie's dong that had him cumming in no time. She felt so wicked with her husband sitting downstairs, while she was getting cum-ropes blasted up around her neck.

At Charlie's request, she decided to do some research, to find out if they could make his glory hole any larger. She was surprised to discover that the company that she bought the custom hole from offered a variety of different sizes. One hole in particular would allow her to squeeze the entire bottom-half of her body into Charlie's side of the wall. This would allow him to fuck her in various sexual positions, as well as stick his own head through to her side and suck her tits, like he wanted. *"Why don't I just save myself some money, go join him in his closet and let him do what he wants to me,"* Sherry giggled to herself. It WOULD certainly be easier, however, the thrill of being naughty and pleasing her son through a hole in the wall seemed so much more exciting.

"What are you reading?" Dave asked his wife as they sat in bed together one evening. Sherry was reading up on a few other ways of having glory hole sex, but she couldn't very well tell him that.

"Oh...um, just some beauty tips is all, honey," she lied.

"You don't need beauty tips. You're already as beautiful as you can be."

"Awww, thank you, honey," his wife gushed, then went back to reading. She had pounded her cunt back on Charlie's erection each day since he first asked for it. Sherry did it the same way each time, bent over in the standing doggy position. What she hadn't realize until reading the article was that there were other wonderful ways to position her body for sex through a glory hole. Now that she knew, the busty mother simply couldn't wait to try them out.

"Charlie, are you awake, sweetheart?" his mom texted in the middle of the night. The teen was still up, watching some big tit MILF porn on the internet.

"Yeah, I'm up," he replied.

"Are you horny? 😈"

"I'm ALWAYS horny, mom!" he texted back.

"Would you like to fuck me, through your glory hole?" his mom brazenly asked.

"What about dad?"

“He’s out like a log. We'd still have to be REALLY careful, but I'd like to give you some sexual relief...if you feel you need it? 😊”

“SURE!” Charlie eagerly replied.

Sherry laid there on her bed for a moment, gazing over at her lightly-snoring husband hesitantly. *“What the FUCK am I doing?”* she asked herself. *“Did I really just ask my son if he wanted to fuck me?! I’m suppose to be there when HE NEEDS ME, not throwing myself on him, just because I'M horny and found a new position for us to try out.”*

Despite her reservations, the heavy-titted mother snuck out of bed and crept into her bedroom closet. She closed the door behind her and locked it.

Charlie was peering through his hole. He grasped his cock and squeezed it when he saw that his mom was wearing a sexy lavender-colored teddy. It was made of beautiful floral lace embroidery and slightly sheer, allowing him to see her areolar rings. Sherry wasted no time stripping it off, and Charlie's heart raced as he watched her meaty breasts bobble around as she got naked.

Sherry glanced at the glory hole and giggled. Since Charlie's cock wasn't poking through, she knew he must be watching her. Standing there naked for him, she lifted her phone and texted.

“Anything naughty you wanna see, baby?” her message read.

“Will you shake your boobs for me?” he replied.

Sherry rocked her shoulders, making her giant jugs swing back and forth in unison. She bent over slightly, letting them hang down heavily, while doing the same back and forth motion.

“DAMN, Mom, that's crazy sexy! 😊” the boy texted, watching her flop her fatty tits around for him.

“Who knows...maybe you'll get to suck on these fat nipples someday soon, while you feel all this squishy tit-flesh around your face,” she messaged.

“That would be dope!” the boy replied.

“Ready for mommy to fuck that purple-knobbed cock, sweetheart?”

Charlie pushed his erection through his glory hole. He had primed it pretty good with his hand, so it was fully engorged and ready for pussy. Sherry stared at it wondrously, biting her bottom lip. While reading about this 'new glory hole position' online, the mother realized that she had something in her closet that would make it possible. It was a four-foot, waist-high console table that they had stored in her closet, until they could find something decorative to place on it for their bedroom. She slid it over, so the end of it met the wall, just below Charlie's jutting cock. "*Perfect!*" she thought, then carefully climbed onto the table and sprawled out on her back.

The position was called "the mermaid." Sherry occasionally performed it with her husband during their marital sex. It was perfectly suited for a glory hole fuck. The mother scooted her cunt to Charlie's cock, resting her sexy, shaved legs up the wall. Before she slipped him in, Sherry sent him a quick text. "Keep your ball on your side this time, sweetie, so you can thrust into me."

Her son pulled just his scrotum back to his side of the wall. Sherry grasped his erection and fed it inside her love-grotto, getting her thick ass as close to the wall on her side as she could. "Fuck my pussy, Charlie!" she texted him.

The teen was delighted to be in a position where he could beat his cock through the tube of his mom's pussy at his own pace. "*Oh yes! Feels so fucking good!*" his brain cried out as he began to thrust his boner through the glory hole and into his mom's vagina. Juices had already secreted from her cuntal walls, lubricating their union.

Sherry legs hugged the wall, pointing upward. She held the outside edges of the table with both hands for leverage, pumping her horny twat right back at her boy as she rocked the table beneath her.

Charlie wasn't sure how his mom was positioned this time, but damn did it feel good on his dick! It was that same wonderful pussy that he'd been fucking the past three days, but situated in a different way. This created all new sensations on his penile meat, as it was met with the different vaginal textures and squeezes. The best part about this time around was that he could thrust as hard and fast as he wanted. The teen gazed down in wide-eyed wonder, watching his shaft piston through the hole. He marveled at the way his muscled cock-meat was glistening

with his mom's cuntal secretions. *"Damn, look at all that pussy juice! Mom's REALLY fucking wet!"* he thought.

Sherry's naked bubble butt slapped repeatedly against the wall, trying to draw in as much dick as she could. The huge pillowy mounds of tit-flesh that jutted from her frame rolled wildly up and down her chest. She squeezed a squishy tits with one hand, while reaching down and rubbing her engorged clitoris with the other. She felt no shame, especially since her son couldn't see her. Yes, she was doing this for him, but she might as well cum like a fucking whore while she was doing it.

Charlie increased his tempo, with the overwhelming urge to fuck his mom as hard as he could. He pummeled his cock through the glory hole, making his ass a blur as he savagely fucked her. His ravaging boy-meat thundered through his mom's birthing tube, beating against the womb that once held him, on every thrust. He felt his mom tighten her fuck-muscles, causing him to flex his long cock, forcing her to feel every jutting vein bulge out against her inner lining. "Ahhhh!" he snarled, feeling her return more juicy squeezes. "Ahhh, fuck!"

Sherry knew that part of what her boy was feeling on his penis was the spongy corrugated texture of her G-spot as it scraped along the top of his erection. The fact that he was plowing against it so exquisitely was about to make her go out of her fucking mind. She wished she could just flop around and scream, like a shameless slut, while she gushed all over Charlie's fat cock. However, she knew if she woke her husband that it would be her worst fear come true. The mother realized that she had to make a decision quickly, before she erupted in orgasm. Screaming and jerking about wasn't an option, but neither was stopping. Her boy's cock simply felt too amazing jabbing through her. She wanted to cum so fucking bad that, in that moment, it was worth the risk of losing her marriage.

Pumping his hips as fast as he could, Charlie suddenly gasped as he felt his mom's pussy begin to contract around his cock. It was a wonderful series of vaginal squeezing and releasing and squeezing and releasing that caused the boy to involuntarily shudder and groan. Charlie's ejaculation occurred in a series of rapid-fire contractions of his penile muscles and anus. Powerful blasts of hot semen began to hose from his pisser, splattering through his mom's quivering vagina.

Sherry threw her lovely hair around, straining as she arched her back and neck from the table. Her giant tits, with their stiff, protuberant nipples, trembled and heaved as she was struck with a powerful climax. She crossed her upper arm over her mouth, attempting to muffle her orgasmic cries.

At the bed, Sherry's husband's eyes popped open as he heard a strange noise coming from the closet. He looked over to see that his wife missing, so he curiously got up. "Sherry?" he called, but got no answer.

He went to the closet door, but found it locked. Then, he heard his wife's muffled cry from inside. Panicked, Dave pounded at the door. He barely gave his wife time to answer before he kicked it in.

"DAVE!!" his wife shouted in surprised. Sherry was still in the mermaid position with her son's cum-drenched cock buried inside her. Lucky for her, her legs were closed together, extending up the wall and hiding her indiscretion.

"Sherry, are you ok? What the hell are you doing?" the confused husband asked, studying the way his wife was laying on table with her legs pointed towards the ceiling.

"I'm just...um...stretching," she awkwardly answered, her face still flush from an orgasm.

"Stretching?"

"Yes, this was um...one of the positions I was reading about...that was, uh...good to use for a stretching exercise."

"While you're naked?" Dave asked.

"Well, yes, honey...um, the article recommended doing them naked, so you're not hindered by clothing." She could feel the pulse of Charlie's excited heartbeat through his cunt-smothered knob, which was crushed against the head of her cervix.

"So what was all the squealing going on in here? That's why I kicked the damn door in...to make sure you were ok."



"Sorry, I was just in some pain. That's kind of why I was in here stretching in the first place," Sherry lied, feeling the thick slab Charlie's erection slip out of her cunt.

The boy could faintly hear his parents speaking to each other and hoped to hell his mother hadn't got caught. He looked down at his still-hard prick and smiled. His big dong was dripping with female ejaculate. It was even trickling from his dangling scrotum, from his mom squirting her girl-cum straight through the hole. "Damn, that was some fucking good pussy!" he whispered to himself.

Meanwhile, Sherry was staying put on the table. She didn't dare move and expose Charlie's Glory hole to her husband. "Sorry to wake you, honey. I'll just finish up here with my stretching real quick and come back to bed," she nervously stated.

"Ok, hon," Dave muttered, then looked at the damage he'd done to the closet door. "I guess I'll try to fix this door when I get home tomorrow."

Sherry quickly texted her son. "Damn, that was a close call. Your father nearly caught us fucking," she wrote.

"Oops, good thing he didn't! 🤪" Charlie texted back. "Will you look into having a bigger glory hole put in for me?"

"I'll get more information on them tomorrow, sweetheart, but I can't promise anything," Sherry replied.

"Cool, thanks, mom!"

"Goodnight, Charlie! 😊" she messaged "And oh...by the way...that was one amazing fuck you just gave me, kiddo! Just sayin' ❤️."



