



Charlie's Hole
Part 3

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Charlie's Hole – Part 3

By Klrxo

Art by Nixmare

"A bigger hole!"

"That's right...Charlie wants a bigger Glory Hole. I'm having one installed today," Sherry said as she sat with Barb having coffee.

"Why go with a bigger hole? At this point, why not just invite him in on your marital bed and fuck the shit out of him?!"

"I thought about going that route, but to be honest...I think Charlie really gets a thrill out of fucking or getting his cock sucked through a hole."

"Ok, I'm confused," Barb stated. "What can you do through a bigger Glory hole that you can't through a small one?"

"Lots of stuff. With a hole big enough to slide the lower half of our bodies through, Charlie can eat my pussy, I can tit-fuck him. Not to mention all the wild sex-positions we can engage in."

"Why do I get the feeling that you're getting as much enjoyment out of a glory hole as he is?"

"Because I am!" Sherry giggled.

"It must make the sex with Dave incredibly boring at this point."

"Well, yeah...not just from the thrill of fucking our son, behind Dave's back, but Charlie's just so much fucking bigger and harder than his father is. I can't wait to see what he can do through a bigger hole."

"Mm, that teenage dick must feel amazing?!" Barb cooed.

"I'm not gonna lie...I'm slowly becoming addicted to it."

"Wait...won't a bigger hole be harder to hide from Dave?"

"If it's concealed as well as the one in Charlie's closet, then my husband should never even suspect it's there."

"Well, I hope that for the sake of your marriage you're right," Barb replied.

"Seeing my boy happy and sexually satisfied is well worth the risk. I'm SO glad I let you talk me into going the whole Glory hole route."

"I knew it would work out well for you and Charlie. I can't wait until Nathan turns eighteen in a couple years, so I can buy him one. Every boy should have a mom waiting on the other side of his personal Glory Hole, to fuck him and suck him dry multiple times daily."

"I agree. Who needs a girlfriend at that age? If a boy has a naked mom who's willing to fuck and a hole in the wall...he'll get all the sexual pleasure he needs."

When Charlie got home from school that day, he was horny as fuck. He wasted no time sending a request to his mom from his Glory hole app. Not long after, he received a reply, which read: "I'm already waiting for you, baby! I have a surprise for you. Scoot your dresser out away from the wall and look behind it! 😊"

Charlie was curious what this "surprise" was she was referring to. He rushed up to his room and scooted his dresser away from the wall. He noticed a small sticky note, waist-high on the wall that read: "press here!"

He pushed on the spot and a large, circular portion of the wall clicked away. *"A BIGGER GLORY HOLE! SHE DID IT!"* he excitedly thought, removing the circular panel so that light shone in from his parent's bedroom.

When he stuck his head down in the hole and peered though he gasped excitedly.

"Hi, Charlie!" his mom greeted him in a sexy tone, standing in her bedroom waiting for him. She was completely naked, except for black high heeled mules with a sexy ankle straps.

"Hi!" the boy blurted, staring at her oversized knockers. He could tell by the stiff teats that protruded from her wide areolar rings that she was just as horny as he was. His eyes drifted down to her hairless crotch, his stomach tingling wonderfully with the anticipation of those bulging labial lips splaying around the meat of his tender cock.

"Do you like your NEW Glory hole?" the mother asked.

"It's definitely bigger than the other one!"

"It's their 'deluxe model,' and it came with some extras."

"Extras?" Charlie asked.

"Yep. A padded insert that goes along the rim, for comfort. Also, two padded benches, one for your side and one for mine. They're leveled with the height of the hole and will allow us to fuck in all sorts of crazy positions. It's that exciting, honey?"

"Wow! Can we, um...try it out?" Charlie excitedly asked.

"Well...your mom's not naked for nothing baby, so maybe you better strip too, so you can rock out with your cock out!"

Charlie had his clothes thrown off in under a minute. Sherry licked her lips, gazing at the stiff slab of boy-meat jutting from his loins. It looked ready to spear inside her and pull on her heartstrings. She watched a dollop of clear-liquid pre-jizz lower from his piss-slit to the floor in a long gooey string. "Mmm, I see a juicy dick over there that needs to be sucked on," she cooed. "Why don't we set up our new Glory Hole benches, honey. I put yours there next to your desk."

Both Charlie and his mother set up their matching benches on their side of the hole. The benches were padded, three feet long and, as Sherry pointed out, were perfectly leveled with the bottom curve of the hole. When the boy finished setting his up, he looked back through the hole too see his mom resting face-down on her bench looking through at him. "BOO!" she

giggled, with her head practically inside the hole. Charlie looked over her shoulder, at the rounded swell of her naked mommy-buttocks. Her silky legs were both bent at the knees, so they pointed towards the ceiling and her arched bare feet waved around playfully. "Looks like both our benches are set up," Charlie pointed out.

"Yep. Why don't you slide your lower half through to my side, then lay back and relax. I wanna give you the best deep throat blowjob you've ever gotten!"

"I sure won't say no to that!" Charlie replied.

Charlie lounged across the benches with half his body on either side of the wall. Sherry knelt at the edge of the bench, between her boy's legs and went to work on him. Charlie had certainly gotten blowjobs from girls at school before, but they were NOTHING compared to what his mother was doing. She laid on the oral affection in a way that he NEVER imaged possible! Her tongue whipped wildly all over his dick and nuts, leaving a trail of saliva that soon has his genitals glistening wetly.

"Mmnn!" Sherry whimpered, slurping one of her boy's cum-filled testicles into her mouth. She scrubbed the oval-shaped nut with her tongue, while tugging it outward, pulling on the cord of his vas deferens. This made Charlie squirm with sexual delight. After laving his balls, Sherry began to kiss, lick and nibble his cock, darting her over-active licker all over the fat, pink bulb of his glans. Next, she sucked his crown and shaft into her mouth, letting it plunge through her oral socket in delicious fuck-hole fashion.

The mother promised him deep throat head and that's exactly what she delivered. She plastered her lips around his cock-base, gurgling on the meat of his erection. Then, she plunged his steely rod through the ring of her lips, fucking him with her cock-hungry mouth.

Charlie gasped in delight, feeling his tender dick-meat pummel through the warm, wet flesh of his mom's mouth and throat. When she added her hand in on the mix, beating his boner, while tirelessly sucking, the teen felt the wonderful tingles of an impending orgasm.

Charlie stared down his torso. There was just enough space between him and the edge of the hole to watch his mom work him over like a cock-sucking whore. *"Wow...look at mom go!"* he thought, watching her pretty blonde head bob up and down. The way she moved made her dangling udders wobble wonderfully off her chest.

"Damn...you were right, mom. I've never gotten blown this good before!" the teen announced.

His knob popped from Sherry's mouth like a cork. "Well, not only do moms KNOW best...they DO things the best too, baby, and that includes sucking dick!"

"If I was dad and could get this every day...I'd never wanna get out of bed."

"Well, I don't know if I'd stay in bed and suck on your father all day, but if YOU were my husband...I'd suck your dreamy dick like it was made of candy!"

"I'd marry you in a second, mom!" Charlie revealed.

"Oh, you would, huh? How would you support me if all we wanted to do was stay home and fuck our asses off all day?"

"I guess you have a point," Charlie uttered, feeling his mom shower his erection with tender kisses. "Too bad there wasn't a way I could be your husband, but dad could still support us."

"Are you proposing to me, baby?"

"Well, um...I don't know. Maybe."

Charlie watched his mom stand, then throw a leg over him. She grasped his cock with her hand and fit it inside her horny vagina. "How about you just be my little 'glory hole fuck-hound' for now. We'll ravage each other's bodies whenever we have a chance," she suggested.

"I certainly won't complain about that arrangement," Charlie answered, watching his towering cock sink inside his mother.

Lowering her cunt to his nut-sack, Sherry slipped off her heels, preparing herself for heated intercourse. Even though her primary intention was to give her son pleasure, the selfish side of her couldn't wait to ride him like a cock-starved slut, pumping, grinding and cumming all over the steely-stiffness of his cock.

Charlie's meat was now fully sleeved inside his mom's warm pussy, her cunt-lips sucking on the tops of his cum-bloated balls. Charlie flexed his cock, expanding the slippery corrugated walls that were molded around him. Sherry began to bounce on his love-organ, making it pummel through her. It wasn't long before they were engaged in a fiery fuck-rhythm. She curled her lovely legs, bringing her feet up to rest along the tops of Charlie's thighs while she fucked him. Then blonde-haired mother's thick bubble butt flew up and down, her crotch-socket slapping wetly against her boy's cock-base with every frantic thrust.

"DAMN...mom's really fucking me hard!" Charlie marveled, gazing through the hole and watching their genitals beat lewdly together.

Sherry's movements were wonderfully skilled, rising up his prick until only his cock-tip remained, then going down again, milking his succulent peter-meat to the very root. By now, a mixture of hot cuntal secretions and slimy pre-cum had lubricated their union and they glided together fluidly. The experienced mother worked her fuck-muscles, tightening the rings of her vagina on Charlie's tender pink dick.

"Oh, damn that feels good, mom!" the teen gasped.

"I love it too, baby! Your cock is SO fucking big and hard! It's what every woman my age dreams about!"

Sherry went from pumping to grinding, fusing their crotches together and swiveling her wide hips up and back in a fervent rhythm. Now her handsome boy's big fuck-muscle was stimulating powerful pleasure-nerves through every inch of her birthing tube. Her spongy walls quivered and sucked around his vein-encrusted stalk, stirring it around wildly inside her.

"Ahhh-yesss!" Charlie sighed, feeling the engorged crown of his penis plow again his mom's back wall. The puffy, rounded head of her cervix felt divine slipping wetly back and forth against his sensitive glans.

Sherry looked like she was riding a horse down the final stretch of the Kentucky Derby. Her hips were a blur, gyrating up and back, while she pushed her hands against the wall in front of her. Her fat tits were jumping around wildly, at the mercy of her fervid sexual tempo. Waves of ecstasy began to sweep through her curvy mommy-body.

"I'M CUMMING, BABY!!" she cried out, then let out a series of wonderful orgasmic shrieks that could probably be heard from every room in the house.

Sherry soaked her boy's prick in female ejaculate and in her dazed state of bliss, she realized she was quickly headed towards a second, even more powerful climax. "OH, GOD...FUCK YEESSS!!"

This time when she came, her son's excitement level was just too much. The way his mom's hot secretions poured down his cunt-smothered prick and over his balls felt overwhelmingly good. He bucked his ass from the bench, plunging his cock to the root and blew his load so fucking hard that his body convulsed.

Sherry never felt semen spurt from her husband's prick when he came, but with Charlie it was different. She could feel his thick, steamy ball-juice jetting out inside her, his erection twitching and quivering. She had simply never realized what a pathetic cock her husband had until she recently began fucking Charlie. *"Maybe this glory hole IS just as much for me as it is for him,"* she wickedly thought.

Both of them could have fucked again, but Charlie's brother and sister were due home from school soon, so they decided against it.

That evening, Dave took his family to see a movie. The two youngest kids, like usual, wanted to sit in the front row. "Dave, maybe you should sit with

them to make sure they don't cause problems down there," his wife suggested.

"Probably a smart idea," her husband replied, heading down the aisle after his kids.

Sherry didn't really think her kids would be unruly, but she just told Dave that because she wanted to be alone with Charlie. She led him to the back row of the theater and they sat down, holding each other's hand. "I do love the movies," whispered Sherry, then peeked teasingly over at her son, "but I certainly know something else I'd rather be doing right now."

"What would that be?" Charlie asked, already knowing the answer, but wanting to hear his mom say it.

"What do you think, Charlie?" she smiled, then brought her lips to his ear. "Passionately fucking each other through our glory hole, that's what!"

The teen loved how she referred to it as "our" Glory Hole and not just his. "I agree. I'd rather be doing that also."

"You like to have that big pink dick buried inside mommy, don't you?" she seductively whispered.

"I sure do!"

"Mm, we have so many wonderful ways we can fuck now. Cowgirl, missionary...the butterfly position."

"What's the butterfly position?" Charlie asked.

"Well...I would stick my bottom-half through our hole, then prop my legs onto your shoulders, letting you fuck me that way, baby. That's called the butterfly position."

"Damn, mom...if we keep talking about this, I'm gonna get crazy horny!"

"You better just let yourself get crazy horny then. You know I'm not gonna be able to keep my hands off you during this movie, right?"

"Can we make-out...since there's no one else near us?" Charlie asked.

He was right. There was hardly anyone else in the theater and they rested in big reclining theater seats, so Sherry felt fairly comfortable being naughty once the lights dimmed. "Once the movie starts, we'll share a seat and do some kissing, ok?" she whispered.

A few minutes later the auditorium was shrouded in darkness. Charlie watched his mom move over and join him in his big seat. The teen was reclined and Sherry was now part-way on top of him, with her leg draped across his, and her enormous tits squashed against his chest. "We need to be careful," she softly warned. "If anyone starts to walk by we have to stop kissing."

"Got it!" Charlie nodded.

The mother eagerly locked lips with him and they began making out like horny teenagers on a hot date. Sherry ran her hand beneath Charlie's t-shirt, feeling his young, chiseled abs. Her touch drifted down while they kissed, unbuttoning his jeans.

Charlie gasped into his mom's mouth as he felt her hand boldly slip beneath the waistband of his briefs and grasp on to his big hunk of hardening boy-meat. She slowly yanked it a few times, pulling the loose skin along the bulging erectile tissue of his cock. Their tongues dueled wildly inside Charlie's mouth, their lips fused in open ovals.

"This is fucking wild!" Charlie's brain shouted. He was INSANELY aroused and pre-cum was trickling from the tip of his pisser, onto his mom's circled fist. Sherry began to put it to good use, smearing it all over his swollen glans so she could stroke his knob with her hand like it was a tightly clasping pussy.

Their heads were shrouded by the mother's fluffy blonde hair as she kissed her way to Charlie's neck, then attacked it with flailing licks. This made the boy squirm in delight beneath her, thrusting his pecker against her squeezing hand.

"Unbutton my blouse and get your hands into my bra, baby," Sherry whispered.

Charlie certainly didn't have to be asked twice. He fumbled with his mom's blouse buttons, then took two big handfuls of spongy tit-meat through her embroidered bra. He quickly slipped them beneath the giant cups and squeezed again, only this time there was nothing but squishy, naked flesh. Her areolas were crinkled from arousal; her nipples wonderfully bulbous. Charlie sunk his fingers into her melons, getting a sense of how large and heavy they were.

"Mmm, you like girls with big, soft titties, baby?" his mom cooed between lusty licks.

"Uh-huh!" Charlie gasped.

"It's a good thing your mom has them then, isn't it?"

"Yes! They're awesome!" he answered, perhaps a bit too loudly.

"Shhh, careful, honey! Does squeezing my boobs like this make you wanna fuck my pussy even harder?"

"Yes!"

"Does it make you wanna ravage mommy's fuck hole, like an evil pussy-bandit?"

"It sure does!" Charlie answered, trying not to be too loud.

Sherry's body shivered from the thrill of what they were doing. The fact that her husband was only a stones-throw away, and could easily catch them, only added to her wicked excitement-level. While whipping her licker back and forth against the most sensitive part of her boy's neck like a windshield wiper, she stroked his rigid fuck-muscle with her tightly circled fist.

"Oh my God...it's so fucking hard!" her mind whimpered, while she squeezed around the three, blood engorged columns that comprised his penile shaft. Sherry slowly beat its length, pulling at the two strong ligaments at the root. As she neared the head, a fat blob of bubbling pre-drool oozed from Charlie's piss-slit. This was swiped off by her clasping hand and used to lubricate the mother's down stroke.

Charlie was aroused beyond belief. While the boy groped her fleshy tits beneath her bra, he felt his mom's wandering hand travel down to his balls and begin massaging them tenderly. Her fingers combed beneath his oval-shaped testicles, teasingly digging her long nails into the smooth skin of his sack and the sperm-filled nuts beneath. Sherry squeezed his swollen gonads, then tugged gently, pulling on her boy's spermatic cord.

She stopped licking for a moment and looked into his pleasure-filled eyes. Her own dreamy gaze was only inches from his. "Do you like that, Charlie?" she softly asked. "Do you like me playing with your balls?"

"Yes!" he gasped, nodding adamantly.

"Mmm, so many baby-seeds in these big, warm nuts. Are you saving them for me?"

Again, Charlie nodded in response.

"You are? Oh good...I want every one of those sweet little cummies swimming around inside me."

"You better not stroke me very much more then."

"Why's that, baby?" she asked, going back to slowly stroking his aching prick. "Are you about to make some boner-sauce for mommy? About to shoot some ropes of love-yummies into the air?"

"Yes!" Charlie answered, watching his mom's fist pump even faster up and down his pecker.

Sherry began to plant tender kisses on his lips, while speaking to her pleasure-stricken teen. "Mmm, maybe you can lasso mommy with one of those gooey ropes...then pull me down on top of you...bury your boy-cock inside me...and blast a bunch of those wiggly little egg-hunters inside my pussy!"

Charlie snarled in pleasure. His mom looked down and together they watched her tireless hand beat him off. He couldn't believe how good his mom was a cock-stroking. Her hand twisted along the length of his throbbing phallus in a perfect corkscrew motion. "Ohh, your juicy knob is turning purple, baby," she mewled. "That means your dick is SO horny

and ready! Ready to spit hot, sticky baby-seed, while my baby has a REALLY GOOD spasm-gasm!"

"Ugnnff!" Charlie grunted, his hips squirming involuntarily. His genital tract began to contract and his prostate began to pump fluid into his urethra. This liquid quickly mixed with that of the seminal ducts and seminal vesicles. The powerful muscles in Charlie's perineal region began to pump his ejaculate through his penile urethra. "I'm cuuumming!" he softly squealed.

Sherry knew it was impractical from him to shoot his load all over them there in the theater, so she quickly made a decision to suck him. "I've got you, baby," she cooed, then quickly knelt down on the floor and wrapped his throbbing crown in the ring of her lips. While doing this, Sherry continued to stroke his shaft. Her boy jerked, and the creamy contents of his balls began to skim across her tongue and pour down her gulping throat. Sherry gleefully played in his ejaculate, darting her tongue through it and around the helmet of his mushrooming tip. She battered the elastic band of his frenulum with butterfly licks, making him tremble in delight.

For several delightful minutes Charlie felt his mom suck his bell-tip, while beating his shaft relentlessly.

Not a drop of cum remained when she was finished, and Sherry quickly slipped back to her chair, straightening her bra. Her nipples were still erect and her cunt was a fleshy swarm, craving the rigid meat of her son's cock. "Wanna go home?" she asked, looking over at her teen with desperate desire.

"Home? Yeah, but um...what about them?" Charlie asked, pointing in the direction of his dad and siblings.

"We'll take an Uber," she replied.

After regaining her composure, Sherry went down to the front row and told Dave that Charlie wasn't feeling well and that they had found a ride home. She gave her husband a quick kiss, hoping he didn't detect the smell of Charlie's cum on her breath.

During the car ride home, Sherry could hardly stop shaking she was so anxious to fuck her son. Once they arrived, they both quickly retreated to their bedrooms and stripped naked. The naughty wife looked over at a picture of her and her husband on the wall as she tore her bra off, releasing her huge fatty knockers. "Looks like your wife's pussy has been stolen from you, honey," she stated out loud as if talking to her husband. She knew this statement was partly untrue, since she was taking their son's cock MORE than willingly, so Charlie wasn't 'stealing' anything. She simply didn't know how she'd go back to fucking Dave's wimpy dick again. After being on the receiving end of her son's dreamy dong she knew that any other cock would be inferior.

When Charlie opened his hole he saw his mom standing there waiting, with her back to him. She had her rounded bare buttocks cocked out and peeked back over her shoulder. "Hey, baby...do you see something you'd like to have beating against your crotch. This sexy ass maybe, while you fuck me from behind? " she asked, then gave her derriere an inviting wag.



"Fuck yeah!" Charlie replied.

Sherry slipped half her body through the glory hole, standing in her son's room from the waist down. Her upper half was still in her bedroom, leaning on extended arm against her bench. "Get those engines roaring then, hot rod! You have a VERY horny pussy to fuck!"

"I'll fuck it, alright...right after I lick it!" Charlie exclaimed, lowering to his knees behind Sherry. He bent his neck back, leaning forward and smothering his face against her shaved pussy.

"Mmmm!" they both whimpered in unison as the cunt-hungry teen plowed his licker through the fragrant folds of his mom's vulva. He dug his way beneath the fleshy hood of her clit and sucked on her grape-sized love-button.

"Oh, Charlie...I definitely want some of this in our daily glory hole routine, but if you don't hurry and get your cock inside me I'm gonna go fucking crazy!"

Charlie stood back up and mounted his mom's haunches, spearing his erection into the snug, smoldering sleeve of her vagina. Fully entombed inside her, he pushed his flaring knob against the rounded pink gate to her womb. He delighted in the fact that he could fill his mother's vagina completely full with his big, rigid peter. He looked down at the warm, meaty ass-cheeks hugging his crotch, excited by the way her crinkled pink buttohole peeked out from between them. He grasped her hips, then started fucking.

"That's it, baby...give mom a good doggy-dicking," Sherry urged, slamming the cushion of her ass back against him. "Smash that fucking prick through me! Make me your sexual whore!"

Charlie loved hearing his mom talk nasty. At first, the glory hole shenanigans all seemed for HIS benefit, but now she was clearly loving it and wanting it as much as he was. Their flesh smacked together in a heated fuck-rhythm.

"OH, BABY...YES! FUCK THAT PUSSY! FUCK MOMMY!"

"OHHH, FUCK! OH, CHARLIE...GET IT, BABY! MAKE MOMMY YOUR GLORY HOLE WHORE!"

"OHHH! OHHHYESS! YOUR FUCKING ME SO GOOD! FUCK! FUUUUCK, I'M GONNA CUM! I'M GONNA CUM ON YOUR BIG FUCKING COCK, BABY!!"

Charlie's young body gave off an excited shutter as his hot seminal fluid prepared to erupt from his pummeling cock. His mother's birthing tube contracted, tightening her inner rings around his meaty boner and soaking it with girl-cum.

"Ahh, shit, mom...I'm cumming too!" he announced, then grunted savagely as he began pumping creamy goo into Sherry's vagina. For several spine-tingling minutes they smashed their pulsing pissers together, basking in the wonders of their passionate mutual orgasm.

They had time for one more heated fuck through the hole before the rest of the family arrived back from the movie. This one was the butterfly position Charlie's mom had promised him. Having his beautiful mother's silky legs running up the front of him and her sexy feet around his neck while they fuck was a huge rush for the teen. He gave her three body-trembling orgasms this way before blasting more nut-nectar into her unprotected cunt. They barely had enough time to cover the hole and get dressed before the family got home.

"How are you feeling, son?" Dave asked as he saw Charlie and his wife sitting on the couch together.

"A little better...just REALLY drained."

Sherry laughed and squeezed her boy's hand, making Charlie laugh too as he realized how 'spot on' the reply to his father was.

"What's so funny about him feeling 'really drained?'" her husband asked.

"Nothing, honey...how was the movie?"

"The ending was a little bit of a let down, to be honest. You guys didn't miss much by coming back early."

Sherry looked at her boy and winked. "Nope...we certainly didn't," she agreed.