

## **Sons of Moms – Chapter 5**

**By Klrxo**

**“So, Summer...tell me why you came to see us. What's on your mind?” Doctor Lennon inquired. The two of them sat across from each other, in Doctor Lennon's office. She was one of many clinicians at a facility called “The Safe Space Clinic.”**

**“I’ve been, um...having some issues with Matt,” Summer answered.**

**“Matt, your son, correct?”**

**“Yes. Lately we've been...um, acting inappropriately around each other and I just need help steering him and I in a different direction.”**

**“By ‘inappropriate,’ I assume you mean in a sexual way?” the blonde Doctor asked, taking some notes on her tablet.**

**“Yes. We've been engaged in some behaviors lately that aren't normal for a mother and son.”**

**“Well, what’s normal is certainly subjective these days. Have the two of you had sex together?”**

**“No, but we've come close.”**

**“Can you describe what you mean by ‘close?’”**

**“A few days ago I, um...gave him a handjob and he fingered me,” Summer blushingly confessed. She'd been feeling very ashamed by her behavior with Matt, so much so that the feelings of guilt when she was around her husband were tremendous. Summer was also petrified that if it continued that she'd be caught, and it would destroy her marriage.**

**“Was there anything else that took place? Any kissing? Any other type of penetration?”**

**“There was some intimate kissing, and I said some things to him that I probably shouldn't have,” Summer answered.**

**“Probably shouldn't have?”**

**“Actually, no...I most certainly shouldn't have said what I did to him.”**

**“I assume you mean ‘dirty talk,’ and that you did this while masturbating his penis?”**

**“Yes, exactly.”**

**Doctor Lennon adjusted her glasses, then stared across at Summer. “It's obvious that you're feeling some remorse over what happened between you and your son. Did you have these feeling while engaged in the act?” she asked.**

**“At first I did, but then my smooth-talking son lured me in. It was like I became helplessly engrossed in behaviors that were just...well, extremely indecent.”**

**“Before you become too hard on yourself, let's talk about the ways YOUR life has changed, since this virus first started. Summer, how long has it been since you've had sexual intercourse?”**

**Summer smiled and shook her head. “Well over a year now.”**

**“I assume, like most men, your husband has lost his penis completely at this point?”**

**“Yes.”**

**“And now your managing the sex life of your son, while trying to cope with rising levels of estrogen, which are probably wreaking havoc on your libido. All, while remaining in a sexless marriage. That would be tough for any woman to endure.”**

**“Yes, well...I know I'm not the only mother in this situation.”**

**“No, your not. I deal with sexually frustrated mothers every day, and between you and I...I'm in the same boat as you all are. My husband Jake's penis withered away to nothing months ago, and now I'm coping with that the best I can. Your situation is different though, in that you have a healthy, sexually-functioning teenager living in the home with you. You're constantly exposed to his pheromones, which boys like your son are producing at unprecedented levels, since the virus.”**

**"Among other things, yes," Summer added.**

**"You must be referring to his increased penis size?"**

**"I know those aren't the kinds of things a mother should be noticing, but it's been SO difficult not to lately."**

**"It's in our nature to be attracted to a good-looking young man with a large penis, even if we did give birth to him."**

**"It doesn't help when I have to listen to details of his sexual exploits, even though I know he's just helping these women to conceive," Summer pointed out.**

**The doctor chuckled. "Well, I think we both know that most of those women are just looking for pleasure, under the guise of wanting a baby."**

**"True."**

**"Summer, the fact is...the greater percentage of women don't have that type of temptation to endure on a day to day basis, but I see a lot of mothers, like yourself, who do. They're trying to control their unsurmountable feelings of sexual desire, without destroying their marriages in the process."**

**"That's just it..." Summer admitted. "I love my husband, I really do, but I also just...REALLY need sex! The lack of it is just making me do things that would break my husband's heart if he ever found out."**

**"That's why the answer is not to ignore, but to INDULGE...safely."**

**"Indulge?" Summer asked curiously.**

**"Yes. Indulge in your desires...in a safe place. That's why our facility is called 'The Safe Space Clinic.' Our purpose here is not to change your feelings, but to help you embrace them, by providing a place for unconventional sexual intercourse to take place."**

**"By 'unconventional'...you mean between mothers and sons?"**

**"Mothers and sons, brothers and older sisters, boys and their Grandmothers. Sexual pairings that require the utmost discretion," Doctor Lennon explained, then stood up. "Follow me. I wanna show you something."**

Summer followed the doctor over to a door and watched her punch in a key code. They entered a smaller room, with a strange-looking panel on the far wall, and a control screen. The doctor entered a command on the screen and the strange panel/door opened up like a giant drawer. It was actually a very inviting-looking full-sized bed. "This is what's called the Safe Space Capsule. Once it closes up, it's completely private and sound proof. Whatever happens inside the capsule stays inside the capsule," Dr. Lennon explained.

"Interesting," Summer muttered, "but if you're suggesting that Matt and I come here and..."

"Indulge in your desires? Yes, that's exactly what I'm suggesting."

"Oh, well...I just don't know if that's the answer I was looking for today, to be honest."

"Summer, your resolve to remain faithful to your husband is admirable, but these urges you've been experiencing aren't going away. In fact, they'll get even more intense and harder to fight off as time goes on. This virus is causing us to evolve as humans, and in doing so, it's tempting us women to engage with sexual partners we've never considered before."

Summer looked down at the diamond wedding ring on her finger. "If I did have sex with Matt, even if it was in a place my husband would never find out about, how would I live with that?" she asked, which was more of a question for herself, rather than the doctor.

"By accepting the fact that it's the way of things now. Summer, your husband will never satisfy you sexually. His penis is gone, and it's not coming back. That's a fact! The data shows that in the coming year a mother's sexual desire will become unbearable. Increased hormone production in the ovaries and adrenal glands will rise to a level that makes us become complete sexual deviants."

"Really?" the mother asked, staring at the doctor in concern. "It'll get that bad?"

"I'm afraid so. Finding a young man like Matt for ravenous sex will be all that consumes us."

The mother took a second to consider what she was saying. "I'll fight it off," Summer whispered, "somehow."

The doctor put a hand on her shoulder. "You won't be able to. The hunger for sex will just be too unbearable. You're already seeing the effects of it, you said so yourself."

"Yes," the mother admitted, recognizing the desire she had felt for Matt recently. "I'm ashamed to admit that here lately, I've had thoughts about having sex with Matt almost constantly."

"Then you need to see this place as more like a treatment facility. A place where you can satisfy that hunger for Matt's penis, then go home to your husband and hope that you can at least focus on being a good wife for a short space of time, before you and your son can make it back here again."

"A short space of time?" Summer questioned. "If I'm sexually satisfied then I don't think that'll be too hard."

"Perhaps, for now...but there will come a time that WE WON'T be satisfied with just occasional sex. Sadly, we won't even care about our husbands anymore. We'll be complete sexual degenerates."

"Like zombies," Summer muttered, remembering the reference that she'd heard from her son Bryce. "All women were becoming sexual zombies," he had told her in the kitchen that day, while his wife was down the hallway fucking Matt.

Summer clearly had a lot to think about. Except for the lack of sex, she had a good marriage to Donald. She always pictured herself remaining faithful to her husband, but the doctor was right, the virus had changed the world and the people in it. Moms like her everywhere were quickly becoming cock-craving sluts. *"Maybe I should be thankful that I have a teenage dick at my disposal,"* she wickedly thought, knowing that most women had to struggle to find an available boy to fuck them. Even so, her resolve still hung by a thread, not wanting to fully give into her desires just yet, for the sake of remaining faithful to her husband.

"How did your appointment go this morning, honey?" she asked her son as he fetched a snack from the refrigerator.

**“Pretty well! Just another married lady who, I could tell, wasn't doing it JUST to get pregnant,” Matt answered with a cocky smile. He let his eyes feast on his mother. Summer wore a two piece gray tracksuit that showed her curvaceous body. It was so snug on her crotch that Matt could see the puffy outline of her vulva. “How did your day go?” he inquired.**

**“It was, um...interesting. I had an appointment at a facility called ‘The Safe Place Clinic.’**

**“Oh, yeah...I've been to that place,” Matt blurted, without thinking. Then, he suddenly gave his mom a panicked look, realized he had divulged information that he shouldn't have. “I mean...I know where that place is!”**

**“Hmm, how's that? I've never booked you any appointments with clients there.”**

**“I've just, um...driven by it a few times.”**

**“Driven by it, huh? That would be impossible for you to know, since they don't have a sign up front. The place is very private!”**

**“I know, I just...heard about it, and knew it was there.”**

**Summer gave him a skeptical look. She could always tell when her son was bullshitting her. “You're many things, honey, but one thing you're NOT is a good liar. Who did you go there with?”**

**“No one.”**

**“Matt, tell me!”**

**“Jesus, mom...can't I have sex with anyone without you having to know about it?!”**

**“So YOU DID visit the clinic?”**

**“Just a few times,” he admitted.**

**“Recently?”**

**“Yes.”**

**“With who?” the mother persisted.**

**“With...a lady. That's all I'm telling you. There's a reason they call it the ‘Safe Place Clinic,’ mom. It's so no one finds out, not even my nosey mother!”**

Summer put her hands on her hips impatiently, making her fatty tits jostle beneath her snug top. **“You're really not gonna tell me? Was it with someone I know?”** she pried.

**“Obviously...otherwise why would I not tell you?”**

**“You fucked one of my friends, didn’t you?”**

Matt burst out laughing, amused by his mom's stubborn persistence. **“You're not gonna stop until I tell you, are you?”**

**“NO, I'm not!”**

**“Sorry...I promised her I wouldn't say anything to anyone, especially you.”**

**“Ugh! Now I have to know!”** Summer demanded.

**“Mom, clearly you didn't get much from your visit at that clinic today,”** Matt expressed. **“Their number one rule is discreetness. You can't tell ANYONE what goes on inside those Safe Place Capsules.”**

**“I'm not just ‘anyone,’ Matt...I'm your mother. I've managed your sex life for the past year. If there's anyone on this earth you can trust, it's me.”**

**“Sorry, mom, I just...can't.”**

**“Well, that's too bad. I was actually thinking about setting an appointment for us there. I guess we can ditch that idea,”** she stated, turning to leave.

**“Wait, what?! You were thinking about YOU AND I going to the Safe Place Clinic together?”**

**“Of course I was, honey! Why do you think I visited them today and brought it up? I just wanted to check things out...get more information on the place.”**

**“So, if I tell you who I was with, you'll book us an appointment there?”** he asked eagerly. Matt knew that the only reason couples met there, was to fuck each other's brains out without the fear of getting caught. ***“Holy shit! Mom must actually be considering the idea of us fucking each other,”*** he thought.

**“If you tell me who it was, and you're honest...then you and I can discuss the possibility of booking an appointment there,” his mother replied.**

**“Mom, you have to promise that when I tell you who I met there you won't freak out.”**

**“I won't freak out. Just tell me!”**

**“And I have your word that you won't tell her that I told you. You have to swear!” Matt pleaded.**

**“Fine! I swear I won't say anything. Now, who was it?! Who did you fuck at the clinic?”**

**Matt lowered his head a bit shamefully. “Grandma,” he muttered.**

**Summer's eyes lit up. “MY MOTHER?!” she exclaimed.**

**“She begged me to, mom. It's Grandma! What was I suppose to say...no?!”**

**Matt's Grandma Ellen was a spitting image of his mom, just seventeen years older. Their physical builds were much the same, but instead of blonde hair, his Grandma had a shimmering silver-gray mane, that hung past her shoulders. He'd fucked a lot of hot pussy, but being in a tiny sealed compartment and savagely fucking his heavy-titted Grandmother was possibly the greatest lay of his life.**

**“Good hell, Matt...first your brother's wife, now my own mother!”**

**“Hold on! You and Briana were the ones who suggested me getting her pregnant, not me! I only did it to help her and Bryce out.”**

**“Yeah, right!” Summer smirked. “You've been wanting to fuck your sister-in-law since the day your brother brought her home to meet us.”**

**“Ok, maybe...but I was still the one who was asked to do it. Same with Grandma. It wasn't like I propositioned her for sex or anything. She's the one who pleaded with me to help her out.”**

**“So, how long did you and my mother spend...inside the Safe Place Capsule?” Summer asked.**



**"I don't know, probably a couple hours each time. She is my Grandma, yes, but she's also just a woman, mom, and all women get horny, especially since this virus came along."**

***"My own mother...I can't believe this!"*** Summer thought. She was very close to her mother, but sex was something they never discussed. Her parents were High School sweethearts, who she assumed had a healthy sex life. However, she never considered that the virus had probably affected her father the same way it had her husband and millions of other men. If her mom had even half of Summer's sex drive then she had probably been going out of her mind before she started meeting Matt at the clinic. **"Do you two have plans to do it again?"** Summer asked.

**"Well, yeah...she wants to do it every day, but I told her that with my busy schedule, that wasn't really feasible. We decided on twice a week."**

**"Well, I'll be honest, I'm NOT happy about it, but I'll keep my word. I won't say anything to her or anyone else,"** Summer assured her son.

**"Thanks,"** Matt replied. **"Now, about US. Can we um, set an appointment there, like you said?"**

Summer didn't wanna say no, but she also had just enough resolve to put it off as long as she possibly could. **"Your schedule's really full this week, honey. Maybe we can just...see how things go."**

**"My schedules full EVERY week, mom, and honesty, I'd cancel all those appointments for just one time with you."**

The mother stared at him dreamily, her heart going pitter-patter in her chest. If she were perfectly honest, she wanted nothing more in the world than to get ravaged by her handsome, charming son. It had been so long since she'd had an erection plow her pussy and certainly never anything as long and thick as Matt's cock. She was aware of the changes in her sexual anatomy. The way her cunt-tube had elongated to accommodate such a mammoth prick. Even still, the prospect of cheating on her loving husband was killing her. ***"Maybe Donald would...understand,"*** she thought, wondering if there might be a way that her husband would agree to letting their son pleasure her. It was a long shot, but

she would certainly feel better going that route before fucking Matt behind her hubby's back.

"Honey, I have something pretty serious that I'd like to talk to you about," Summer stated as they sat in bed that night.

"Something serious, huh?" he husband asked attentively . "Well, let's have it!"

"I'm not really sure how to put this, so I'll just come right out with it," his wife muttered awkwardly. "How would you feel about me sleeping in Matt's bed with him, a few nights a week?"

"Sleeping in Matt's bed?" Donald asked with a confused look. "Oh, shit...have I been snoring and keeping you up again?"

"No, it's, um...nothing like that, honey. It's just...well, things are different now, than the way they used to be. What I mean is...you and I used to have sex every night and now we don't, at all."

"Summer, we've had this discussion. What happened to me...down there, was completely beyond my control. That's why we—"

"Baby, I know that, but the virus has caused changes in ME too. You've seen the reports. You know that female hormone levels are raging, and we're all just trying to find ways to adjust to those changes the best we can."

"I agree, but what does that have to do with the sleeping arrangement in this house?"

"Oh, Donald...I was really hoping you would understand what I meant, without me coming out and saying it," said Summer, with frustration in her voice.

"Coming out and saying what exactly?"

"Explaining to you the reason that I need at least a few nights a week with Matt...in his bed."

The light bulb suddenly went off in Donald's head and his stomach sunk.

"Oh...that," he murmured.

"Yeah...that," his wife whispered, a bit shamefully.

**"So, let me see if I have this right. You're asking me to have sex...with Matt?!" Donald asked, hoping he'd misunderstood what she really meant.**

**"Donald, you know what the world is coming to. Women everywhere...they're all becoming helplessly obsessed with young men. I'm one of the lucky ones, in that I have one living under the same roof. Everything I need is right here! It would just require a few...modifications in our marriage."**

**"Those modifications being that I allow you to fuck our son?" Donald asked in an agitated tone.**

**His wife came over and snuggled against him. "You know I love you! Other than a lack of sexual intimacy, our marriage is rock solid. Because I respect the sanctity of our union, I wanted to propose this idea to you, rather than sneak around behind your back," she explained.**

**"Well, that's admirable, but still...you need to consider what you're proposing, Summer. You're asking to have sex...with Matt, our son!"**

**"Would you rather I take the dick of some random stranger?"**

**"No, I'd rather you control your urges," her hubby replied. "If you need more orgasms I can give you those, with my tongue...and fingers!"**

**Summer wanted to burst out laughing, but she didn't dare. "I don't need a tongues and fingers, Donald. I NEED a penis!" Summer replied, feeling a bit ashamed confessing she needed something more than what he could give her.**

**"I told you I'd pay for one of those strap-on things, just find one online and buy it!"**

**"A real PENIS, honey! Not a hunk of rubber."**

**"Summer, I'M NOT ok with you sleeping with Matt...END OF STORY!"**

**The mother HUFFED and turned away from him. "I should have known I'd get a selfish answer from you," she fumed. "If you cared about me at all you'd at least consider the idea."**

**"Suppose the roles were reversed and I was asking to have sex with Rhonda...would you be OK with that?!" Donald asked, referring to their daughter.**

**“She's only seventeen, Donald!”**

**“What if she were eighteen, like Matt is? Are you saying you'd be OK with her and I sleeping together and having sex.”**

**Summer knew she could answer dishonestly, since that scenario would certainly never play out in real life. Her husband wouldn't be fucking anyone, let alone their daughter. “If it would help the two of you cope, with a condition that you had no control over, then yes, I'd be fine with it,” she replied.**

**“I doubt that very much!”**

**“Donald, I'm sorry that your penis has withered away, and that you'll never have sex again, but that's neither my fault or Matt's. Call me selfish, but I shouldn't have to go without sex, just because you are!”**

**“Bryce and I had to listen to Matt and Briana go at it like animals for a week, while they were trying to get her pregnant. I'll be damned if I'm gonna lay here and listen to him have sex with MY wife every other night!”**

**“We'll get a noise machine and put it next to the bed in here. You won't have to listen to a thing.”**

**“You're right, I won't, because it's NOT happening!”**

**Summer turned and glared at her husband in disgust. “You're jealous of him...aren't you?” she asked.**

**“Matt?”**

**“Yes, Matt!”**

**“No, I'm not jealous of him! Why would I be jealous of him?”**

**“Oh, I don't know...let's see...you have no penis and his erection is nearly foot long. He's had sex with hundreds of beautiful, big breasted women and YOUR sex life is nearly non-existent,” Summer explained.**

**“Wait a second...how do you even know how big Matt's penis is?”**

**“I schedule appointments every day with women who regularly have sex with him. Women talk. Trust me, I'm well aware of Matt's penis size.” Summer didn't**

dare tell him that it was really because she had seen it, and stroked it off herself.

"Well fine, but you're wrong...I'm not jealous of him."

"Donald, stop being stupid and admit it! Every woman out there is drooling over your son. He's getting his dick squeezed off by mature pussy from nine to five, every day. The amount of pleasure he's experiencing is mind-blowing! What guy wouldn't be jealous of that?"

"Well, good...I'm happy for him!" Donald uttered. Summer was right...of course he was jealous of Matt. Particularly because now, even his own wife wanted a piece of him.

"What's wrong with being happy for ME?" she asked sweetly. "Happy that despite this stupid virus, I was still able to get toe-curling orgasms, and just right down the hallway. Your wife's needs would get met, and yes, I know...it would be Matt and not you who would be in control of satisfying my desires, but other than that, you and I could still be the same happy, married couple we always have been."

"Sorry, there's no way I'd be happy with that arrangement!" Donald replied, then turned away from his wife. "I'm sure any husband would feel the same way I do."

The next morning Matt slept in. He sat up suddenly and looked at his phone. "Shit! You were suppose to give me a wake-up call, mom!" he shouted out loud. That's when he noticed a text from her, so he brought it up on screen.

"Good morning, sunshine! I canceled your appointments today. We have a date at the Safe Space Clinic at noon. See you there! 🤪," the message read.

"YES!" Matt gleefully shouted, doing a fist-pump in the air. He hoped that by 'appointment' she meant they'd be to fuck their asses off and not just getting some silly therapy session.

The teen showered, got dressed, then met his mom outside the clinic at the designated time. "Damn!" Matt blurted, looking her up and down. "I didn't know you had a dress like that!"

Summer wore a sage green bodycon mini dress. It had a haltered neckline with tiny straps that tied behind her neck. Her tits ballooned out beneath it, exposing lots of cleavage and protruding nipples that looked fat and suckable. Her sexy feet were propped in patent leather mules. "You like?!" she asked, twirling around, showing the open back and the swell of her plump, round ass.

"I love it!" he boy replied.

She took his arm and they strode inside to their appointment.

"Thanks for coming in today," said Doctor Lennon, sitting across from them in her office. "Summer, you look stunning!"

"Thank you!" the mother blushed, holding her son's hand on her lap.

"That's what I told her," Matt added, glancing over at his mom's jutting breasts.

"Well. I'm sure she wanted to look her best on this VERY special day," the Doctor stated, giving Summer a knowing wink. "And speaking of that...Matt, I think your mother has something she'd like to ask you."

Matt looked at his mom, who seemed a bit awkward as she spoke. "Honey, as you know...things have been a bit...different between us lately. Rather than go on, struggling to control ourselves, I think it might be better if we act upon our desires...discreetly."

"I agree," Matt replied, with an anxious smile.

She stared straight into his eyes yearningly. "Would you like to have sex with me today?" Summer softly asked.

"Yes! I would love to fuck you today!"

His choice of words made the two mothers look at each other and giggle.

"Answered like a true horny teenager!" Doctor Lennon observed.

"Isn't that the truth! He may need to get spanked today by his choice of words," Summer joked, slapping her boy playfully on the shoulder.

**"If anyone's doing the spanking today, it's me!" Matt playfully warned.**

**"Ohh, is that a promise?" Summer asked in a lascivious tone.**

**The doctor smiled and interjected. "We'd better get the two of you into that capsule, before you start getting naughty right here in my office," she teased.**

**Doctor Lennon led them both into the Capsule Room, her and Summer's dainty heels tapping delicately on the hard floor. "The capsule is set at sixty-nine, degrees, the prefect temperature for sexual intercourse, but can be adjusted by you from inside," she explained.**

**"Great!" Summer beamed, nervously squeezing her boy's arm.**

**"Yeah...sixty-nine is an awesome number!" Matt agreed.**

**"You're so bad!" his mom whispered, giving him a flirty look.**

**Doctor Lennon hit a button on the control screen and the capsule opened like a huge drawer, exposing the full-sized bed mattress.**

**"You also have a choice of lighting. Blue, aqua, strobe or just natural light."**

**"What do you think, babe?" Summer asked, looking at her son.**

**His mom had never called him "babe" before and he loved it. "Up to you! I'm good with whatever," Matt replied.**

**"Why don't we just stick with natural light for now," Summer requested.**

**"Natural light it is!" Doctor Lennon declared. "The capsule's mattress is superior for even the most vigorous intercourse, due to it's layer of bouncy synthetic latex, which is sandwiched between high density memory foam. Additionally, the walls are padded inside the capsule, so you can get as wild and nasty as you want in there without hurting a thing."**

**"Good to know," Summer stated, smiling as she gazed at her son with her beautiful blue eyes.**

**"It sure is!" Matt agreed. "Wild and Nasty are both things that I like."**

**"I guess that makes two of us then," Summer grinned.**

**"You can both go in naked, or clothed and undress once you're inside together," the Doctor informed them.**

**Summer looked at her boy and smiled confidently. "Let's go in naked," she replied, without hesitation. Matt certainly wasn't gonna argue with that answer.**

**"Feel free to get undressed then, while I finish preparing your capsule. There's hooks there on the wall where you can hang your things."**

**Matt watched his mom strip, while he did the same. When she untied the haltered neck of her dress and slipped her giant tits out, his heart did a somersault in his chest. He'd been waiting for this moment for a long, long time. Finally, mother and son were completely naked and ready to climb inside their love-nest. "It looks like someone's ready for some fun!" Doctor Lennon teased, peeking over at Matt's monster cock. It jutted out from his crotch at a perfect upward angle, nearly eleven inches long.**

**"FUN is my middle name!" Matt joked, rocking his hips and making his boner wag lewdly back and forth. This made both women's eyes widen and their horny cunt-holes clench with desire.**

**"You big show off!" his mother teased.**

**Doctor Lennon let out a horny sigh. "These teenage boys certainly DO have a lot to 'show off' these days," she put forth. "There are lubrication dispensers inside the capsule if you need some, although we women are producing plenty of it naturally now, so I doubt you will."**

**"We definitely won't need it," Summer giggled, feeling the swamp between her legs. An increase in vascular engorgement caused her pussy to be wet most of the time, but now that she was aroused, Summer could feel significant swelling and wetness in and around her eager cunt.**

**"We also have extra-large condoms available if you need them," the doctor offered.**

**Matt looked at his mom, hoping this wasn't something she had considered using. "No, I think we're fine without them, thank you," Summer stated. She hadn't put much thought into the possibility of getting pregnant until now. She**



knew that her son was producing a much higher volume of sperm than normal, which would increase the chances of her getting knocked up. Despite this fact, she hated condoms and it was NEVER something she'd ask her son to wear.

The two of them climbed onto the mattress, sitting side by side in nothing but their birthday suits. Doctor Lennon flashed them a final smile. "If there's anything else you need, just use the call button inside the capsule. Enjoy yourselves!" she remarked, then closed them in.

The mattress was surrounded now by walls, creating a nice cozy space with dimmed lighting, perfect for intimacy. For a moment they sat there in awkward silence before the mother peeked over at Matt. "Well...here we are! Did you wanna make love...or, let's see, how did you put it? Oh yeah... 'fuck?'" she giggled.

"Both," Matt answered, "but let's start by fucking."

Matt took the lead by rolling over on top of her. Their lips immediately came together for a passionate kiss. Summer's tongue slipped lustfully inside her boy's mouth and dueled with his, while she spread her legs open for him to settle between. The boy's kissing skills were instantly apparent to the experienced mother. This meant that they were well suited, since she LOVED making out and was quite skilled at kissing also.

Having her twat pierced by the crown of such a huge cock was painful at first, but then, as Matt's thick shaft sunk inside her, it turned divine. It was like taking that first swig of water after a long treacherous hike in the desert. Because of changes in her vagina, brought on by the virus, Summer was able to take the entire massive length of her son's erect cock. Plenty of slippery mucus had already secreted from her overactive Bartholin glands, coating her boy's boner in hot fuck-lubricant. The hypersexual mother tossed her lovely legs around him as their crotches mashed together, creating a phenomenal suctioned seal around the muscled root of Matt's erection.

"Damn...you feel amazing!" the teen groaned between sensual kisses.

"So do you!" his mother gasped, then darted her tongue back into his mouth.

For a few wonderful moments they felt their fully joined genitalia throb in a hot, slippery embrace. Then, Matt began fucking her...driving his monster cock through the heavenly tube of her cunt with full-length thrusts. Summer gasped and squealed, pumping her lovely round ass from the mattress, eagerly meeting her son's every thrust. The lewd, creamy sound of their sex organs pistoning together, and the sharp strikes of naked flesh filled the tiny space. This was raw, uninhibited fucking at its most intense!

Summer clawed her long, painted nails down her son's back, while his ass bobbed wildly between her warm thighs. His fat, cum-swollen balls beat heavily against the ring of her asshole. She had never felt so incredibly full of cock-meat. The stretched sensation of Summer's vaginal walls as her son's steely boner thundering through her neglected vagina was beyond pleasurable. Because so, within a few minutes of being savagely fucked, her heavy-titted body let out a violent shudder beneath her boy.

"FUUUUCK!!" she squealed, arching her back in ecstasy.

"Damn, mom!" Matt gasped. It felt like her quivering cunt-tube was turning inside out around his prick. The added friction of her cuntal chewing and contracting around his boy-meat made his balls clinch up in their sack, from the spine-tingling pleasure. His mom's fatty milkers trembled between their humping bodies as a powerful climax tore through her voluptuous body. "OH, MATT, I'M CUMMING!" her beautiful voice announced.

By now, the teen was used to having his pricked squeezed by so much MILF pussy, but he had to admit, his mom's felt especially tight and well-textured. He could feel the engorged ribs lining her vaginal sleeve squeezing along his penile meat exquisitely. Then, when hot female ejaculate erupted from her vaginal meatus, washing along his blue-veined prick as he fucked, he thought he might go out of his fucking mind.

He propped her legs on his shoulders and continued fucking, determined to get her off a second time. Summer was still reeling and gasping from the first body-shaking orgasm. "Oh God! Oh fuck, Matt...you're so amazing, baby! You're fucking me so good!" she gasped.

This was fuel for the teen's ears, causing him to speed up his thrusts and fuck her furiously. Summer barely had time to come down from her orgasmic summit, when she found herself being pounded towards another. Her son's confidence and stamina was certainly apparent. *"MY GOD, HE'S FUCKING INCREDIBLE!"* her mind screamed as she felt her pussy get royally reamed.

She was glad that she had given her husband the opportunity to consent to her having sex with Matt. Donald was selfish, just like she suspected he would be. Even though he adamantly rejected her idea, at least she had tried, which helped soften the idea of outright cheating on him. She wasn't gonna let her husband's jealousy stand in the way of her getting the type of sexual attention she needed. If she couldn't get it at home, in her son's bed, she was perfectly fine with bringing her big-dicked teen here to the clinic, so he could fuck her silly.

"Ahhh, shit, yeah!!" Matt's voice trembled as he felt his mom flex her fuck muscles. This made her elongated pleasure-tube tighten up around peter-meat. His pummeling cock gave off a mighty flex in response, making his leaky cock-head mushroom against the fat, over-engorged head of her cervix as it beat against it.

"FUCK ME HARDER!!" Summer cried out, satisfied that she was somewhere so private that only her son could hear her. She twisted her lovely shaved legs back down around her boy's back, every muscle in her beautiful body straining as she frantically bucked against his relentless fuck-thrusts. While most grown men watched their sexual parts wither away, filling them with shame and inadequacy...lean, well-endowed boys like Matt fucked with skill and confidence. They were Kings of the world!

Matt reached under and grasped his mom's shoulders for leverage, so he could REALLY fuck up into her, at an angle that was sure to stimulate her G-spot. He knew he was hitting it when he saw her pretty blue eyes roll back in their sockets.

It was always a rush for the teen to feel a woman cumming on his cock. Some would just squeeze and contract on him during climax, others would bathe his dick in their cum juices. His mom's pussy felt incredibly unique in the way it clutched him. It tightened and quivered around his tender organ, making the

thick lips that led to her cervix rub wetly all over his sensitive glans. "FUUCK!" the boy snarled, throwing his head back in delight as his dick tingled divinely.

"You like mommy's pussy, baby?" Summer asked.

"It's incredible!"

"FEEL IT CUM ON YOUR COCK, MATT!" the mother squealed, arching her back from the mattress as she was jolted by another hot climax.

Matt jabbed his erection in as deep as it could go and held it there, then rose up on extended arms, so he could look down and watch his mom cum. What he saw was an absolute spectacle! The muscles and tendons in her neck strained as Summer let out a stunning orgasmic scream. Her huge, jutting tits trembled like gelatin, rolling up and down her chest as she took over the duty of humping on the satisfying stiffness of her son's cock. The teen heard a lewd genital squelch and then felt an eruption of fuck-juices swirl around his prick and drip from his flopping balls. "GODDAMN!!" he gasped, fighting off the overwhelming urge to fill her pussy with seed.

His mom suddenly threw her arms around his neck and pulled him down on top of her. "FUCK ME HARD AGAIN, BABY! PLEASE DON'T STOP FUCKING ME!!" she lustfully pleaded. Matt chuckled with the satisfaction of knowing that his mom just couldn't get enough of him. She was no different than all the other abnormally-horny mothers out there who begged for more of his big cock.

The tireless teen set his hips back in motion, pummeling his mom's pussy in a steady twenty-minute assault that made her orgasm several more times.

"Will you fuck me doggy-style, babe?" his mom asked, catching her breath from her most recent climax.

"Do you actually think I'm gonna say no to that?" Matt asked, pulled his cock from her cunt.

"No, I had a feeling you wouldn't," Summer giggled, climbing up on all-fours and pointing her big rounded ass back.

Matt licked his lips as he moved in on her, staring at the puffy flesh of her outer labium. The meaty lips came together to form a deep, wet slit. He'd seen a lot of

ass over the past year, but his mom's rated up there among the best. It was like a big juicy peach and the way her buns were slightly spread apart allowed him to see the pink elastic ring of her asshole. Before spearing his cock back into her, he leaned down and mashed his mouth against her cuntal flanges, scooping his licker through her juicy vestibule. The sweet tangy flavor and pungent cuntal aroma made him groan in delight. He took another swipe with his lusty tongue...this time worming beneath her fleshy vaginal meatus and against the grape-sized nub of her clitoral bulb.

"Oh, you are a naughty fucking boy, aren't you?!" Summer sighed, feeling her son pull her oversized clit into his mouth and suck on it. After a few moments of getting oral attention, it popped back out, wet and swollen.

"You're damn right I am!" Matt replied, swiping his licker through her cunt slit, up his mom's perineum and across the ring the ring of her asshole.

"Your mom can be just as fucking nasty you know!" she stated, then quickly turned and shoved her boy onto his back. Matt watched her dive down between his legs and quickly bury her face between his ass-cheeks.

"Holy shit, mom!" he gasped, feeling her tongue lash at his asshole. He reached down and stroked his horny cock, while feeling the amazing sensations on his anal ring.

Summer drug her tongue up her son's taint, then began giving his cum-swollen nuts a royal work over. "Ahhh!" the teen sighed, feeling her suck one of his testicles into her mouth and scrub it's ovaled-shaped meat with her overactive licker.

She kissed and licked and nibbled all over his abnormally-large scrotum for several mind-blowing minutes before getting back to her hands and knees. "Now...where were we?" she asked, peeking back at him lustfully.

Matt sprung up and fed his cock into his mom's pleasure-pit from behind. "Ahh, shit!" he hissed, feeling his tender slab drag along her smoldering walls. He grasped her wide hips and began banging the shit out of her doggie-style. He couldn't think of a single woman, out of the hundreds he'd fucked, who hadn't requested this position. Moms loved being fucked doogie! Watching their fatty asses ripple as they beat against his midsection was a huge rush, and his

mother's ass was certainly no exception. She had what he considered one of the hottest asses on the planet, which made this experience that much more special.

“Yes...fuck me silly!” she cried out, throwing her rump back and meeting Matt's thrusts. Her giant tits dangled down off her chest and swung wildly to the rhythm of the frantic fucking.

Since this was her favorite position, of course it didn't take the mother long to tremble and cry out in a tit-trembling orgasm. Her muscles contracted even harder when she felt her boy give her a sharp strike to the ass with his hand. “That's it, mom...cum hard on my cock!” Matt urged.

Summer couldn't believe her handsome fuck-warrior hadn't cum yet. He'd been pumping her pussy from behind now for nearly a half-hour. Their tireless bodies had worked up a glistening sheen of perspiration, yet showed no signs of stopping any time soon. They were both built to fuck, and that's exactly what they were doing.

“Climb on top of me, mom!” Matt requested, slipping his stiff cock from her cunt. It was dripping with her secretions and still as hard as granite. He plopped down on his back and watched his busty mom mount his midsection. They both let out a sharp gasp, feeling their hot, pulsing love-organs joined once again.

Now it was Summer's turn to show off her skills. When she was Matt's age, her and her girlfriends pitched in and bought a fake male torso, with an attached eight-inch cock. They took turns riding it, improving their skills, so they could become regular fuck-hounds while on top. Even though Summer had gotten a bit rusty over the past year, it all came back to her, like riding a bicycle. The heavy-titted mother rode her boy's cock like a whore, feeling the meaty spike of his boner sink to her cervix on every downward plunge. “UUGH!...OH, GOD, YESS!!” the sex-crazed mother cried out.

“SHIT!” Matt gasped in wide eyed wonder, watching his mom's shaved pubis beat against his cock-base as her cunt swallowed the length of his dick. He loved the way her fleshy clitoral hood had retracted back, exposing the fat bulb of her glans. His eyes drifted up her trim torso, to the gigantic tits leaping up and down her chest. Just the site of those monstrous mammaries swinging out off her

chest in wide loops and rippling as they SMACKED together make his cock flex even stiffer inside her.

Summer fused their crotches together in full penetration and swiveled her hips, stirring Matt's prick around inside her engorged vagina. Her flexing cuntal muscles and spongy inner lining provided him a wonderful cock massage. "How am I doing so far?" the mother asked, smiling down at her pleasure-stricken teen. "Can I compete with all those other hot-cunted moms?" she asked.

"You have them beat, trust me!"

"Don't flatter me, baby. I'm sure you get all sorts of REALLY good pussy."

"I do, yes...but yours is fucking dynamite, mom, and I'm not just saying that," Matt panted.

Summer tightened her pelvic floor, giving her boy a rewarding squeeze for his sweet compliment. She grasped onto her bobbling tit-meat with both hands. "Would it be even more 'dynamite' if leaned over and smothered you with these big fucking mommy-tits while I rode you?" she asked seductively.

"You would hear zero complaints from me!"

The mother did just as she suggested, leaning over and burying her boy's head between her jostling jugs. Matt kissed his way around inside her squishy cleavage, marveling at the way their contours sloshed around his face. "Are you ready to see my signature move, mom?" he asked.

"Ohh, 'signature move,' huh?" she teasingly replied.

"Yep!"

"Go for it, babycakes!"

Matt yanked mom down against him, wrapping his strong arms around her, while sinking his face deep into her cleavage. He sensually kissed her breast bone, while humping his ass from the mattress, fucking up into her pussy ferociously. All Summer could do was hang on for the ride, while her son fucked her harder than she ever had before.

"AHHH, FUCK YES!!" the teen growl, pounding his strong cock up into his mother like she was a big titted rag doll. His eleven-inch cock flexed powerfully, the

muscles and tendons jutting out at the root, sustaining the force of his feverish fuck-thrusts.

“OH FUCK, BABY!” his mom cried out, her rounded ass cheek bobbing up and down from her son's forceful rhythm. “OH FUCK, I'M GONNA CUM ALL OVER YOUR COCK!!”

“Come on! Cum all over my fucking cock!” Matt panted. Feeling her vice-like grip begin contracting around his dong, made him gasp in delight.

“CUUUMMMIIINNGGGG!!” Summer squealed.

“I'M CUMMING WITH YOU!” Matt announced, feeling a torrent of cum rocket up his cunt-smothered shaft. Both of them erupted at once, nearly lifting off the mattress they trembled so fucking hard. For nearly five impassioned minutes Matt and his mom writhed and whimpered, beating their cum-spurting genitals together in orgasmic bliss.

Summer was completely fuck-drunk! She felt she had a gallon of boy-spunk inside her and she was already craving more. “Wow!” she sighed breathlessly.

“Damn...that was one exciting fuck mom!” the teen blurted.

Summer giggled at his confession. “I couldn't have said it better myself, honey!” Maybe they'd just rent this space out to us, so we could live here,” she joked.

“Maybe! That would be sweet!”

“Yeah, especially since we'll probably be spending more time here at the Safe Place clinic than at home from now on,” Summer stated, then planted a sensual kiss on her boy's lips.

“I wish we didn't have to leave,” the lucky teen uttered.

“Who said anything about leaving?” his mom replied. “We enjoyed a nasty fuck, but you promised to ‘make love’ too, remember?”

“Oh, yeah...I did, didn't I?” Matt smiled, then rolled his mom onto her back again as they began smooching intimately.