

Locker Date...with Mom

By Klrxo

"Have you fucked that cute girl Abby yet?" Jake's mom Lisa asked him as they sat having breakfast.

"No, her parents are super protective. They make her come straight home after school."

"Well...fuck her DURING school then," Lisa suggested.

"How am I suppose to do that, mom?" Jake asked. "There's hall monitors all over the place."

"That's easy. Fuck inside your locker."

Jake burst out laughing. "Inside my locker?! Very funny!" he stated.

"I'm serious. The lockers at the high school are plenty big enough for a hard romp. When I was a senior, I used to fuck guys all the time inside those lockers," she confessed.

"Wait...are you serious?" her son asked, giving her a skeptical look.

"Absolutely serious! I mean, in such a confined space, you're limited to only a couple positions, and you have to be carefully to not scream out when you cum, but otherwise it's a great place to fuck, in a pinch," she explained.

Jake shook his head and went back to eating his breakfast. "I think you're just screwing with me," he told her with a mouthful of cereal.

"Honey, I am not!" Lisa giggled. "Try it and you'll see...it's completely doable."

"Two people...in one locker...going at it? I highly doubt that, mom."

"Do I have to show you that it's possible?" she asked, smiling across the table at him mischievously.

**Jake gave her an inquisitive look. "Show me...how?" he inquired.
"How do you think?" his mom giggled.**

"Wait, are you talking about having sex with ME?"

"Well, yeah...that would be the only way to show you it's possible, wouldn't it?" answered.

Jake's heart did a crazy dance in his chest. He'd been lusting after his blonde, heavy-titted mother since early adolescence, but never dreamed he'd get this sort of invitation. "What about...dad though?" he asked.

"What does this have to do with him?" she questioned.

"Wouldn't that be cheating on him?"

"Well, technically no. It's not like I'm meeting some guy for sex, just for kicks. I'm doing this to prove a point, and help my son realize there's a place he can take girls during school hours to get some pussy."

"So, you're telling me dad would have no problem with that?" Jake giggled.

"No, I'm not saying that. Of course your father would have a problem with it, but this isn't something we'll be discussing over family dinner...or AT ALL for that matter, got it?" she sternly asked.

"Got it," her boy agreed.

"So that's a yes then?" asked Lisa, raising an eyebrow curiously. "Are we doing this?"

"Are you talking about us doing this during school?"

"Well, no. Not that we'll get caught, but if we did, the consequences for both of us would be pretty severe, if we were doing it during school hours."

"True."

"How about after school today, once all the other students have gone home?" Lisa suggested.

"There are still students there for after school-sports," the teen pointed out.

"Yes, but they'll be busy out on the field. We'll still have to be incredibly careful, but I think it'll be the best time for my little demonstration," the busty mother giggled.

"True. So what do we --"

His mom quickly cut him off. "Shhh! Your father's coming," she warned in a hushed tone.

"Honey, have you seen my brown dress shoes?" Lisa's husband Tony asked, straightening his tie as he walked in.

"In the shoe basket, by the front door," she replied.

He gave her a kiss on the forehead. "What would I do without you," he commented. "Which reminds me, don't forget to stop by the dealership for your oil change this afternoon."

"Oh shoot, I forgot that was today?" Lisa said with a scowl.

"Is it still doable?" asked Tony.

"Well, I'm taking Jake to an appointment today after school. It's a pretty important one, that might require us to be there a couple hours at most. Can we reschedule it for tomorrow?"

Jake could hardly believe his ears. He was imagining their locker-romp would be a quick in-and-out, but his mom was making it sound like it would be a nice long marathon fuck they'd be doing.

"Yeah, no problem...I'll call and reschedule," his dad said, then looked over at him. "What's this appointment? Everything ok?"

The boy glanced at his mom in a speechless stupor. Lucky for him, Lisa was quick on her toes. "He's fine. It's more of a school-related training thing, nothing's wrong with his health at all."

"Oh good," his father said in relief. "Well, I'm outta here. Busy day at the office ahead."

After seeing her husband out, Lisa returned to the kitchen to find her son giggling. "What's so funny?" she inquired.

"School-related training, huh?"

"Well, technically I wasn't lying," Lisa said. "I'll be TRAINING you to fuck girls in your locker at school."

"So, what do I say if dad asks me how it went?"

His mom leaned over, grabbed a blueberry out of his bowl and popped it into her mouth. The neck of her robe had opened substantially, exposing a huge gaping cleavage for her boy to gawk at. "Hopefully you tell him it was the most incredible 'training' you've ever gotten," she responded flirtily.

Jake could hardly focus in school that day, and rightly so. His mom was a beautiful woman who he swore resembled the singer Kellie Pickler. She had a thick round ass that he loved to stare at when she walked, but by far her best physical feature was her giant-sized tits. He had overheard her once talking to his aunt about how she had to order special J-cup bras from the UK to fit her chest. He couldn't help but wonder if part of his after-school "demonstration" was to get to see them naked.

During his third hour, he got a text from his mom. "Your locker's not dirty and stinky is it? 🤔😂" it read.

"No, I just cleaned it out a couple days ago," he texted back.

"Oh, good! You'll have to find a place to put your backpack and anything else that could get in our way," her next text advised.

"Got it," Jake responded.

"Oh, and what's your locker combination? I guess I'll need that, haha 😊."

Jake texted his mom the combination to his locker, still in disbelief that this was actually gonna happen.

Next, his hot mom sent him a picture of her entire naked silky leg extended out, with her toes pointed out across her bedroom. He noticed that her toenails were freshly painted a deep maroon, which was his school color. Under the picture, the text read: "Since I'm gonna be hanging on campus today, I figured I better show some school spirit."

Jake stared at the photo, admire the way his mom's tan leg gave off a silky sheen. "Looks like your legs are freshly shaved too," he texted.

"Yes, those...and SOMETHING ELSE, 😊" she texted back.

The boy's heart did a somersault in his chest as he tried to imagine his mom's hot pussy completely bare.

The rest of the school day seemed to drag, but probably because Jake was checking the clock every five minutes.

Finally, the bell sounded and students scrambled to get the hell out of there as quickly as possible. Jake wandered down to the corridor where the lockers were, lingering for a few minutes as he waited for his fellow scholars to dissipate.

He looked over at his own locker, trying to wrap his head around the fact that his mom could actually be in there waiting for him. As a Senior, he had one of the big lockers. The smaller ones around his were for Juniors and Sophomores. Finally, when no one else was around, he stepped over, quickly spun the dial around to the numbers of his combination, then popped the door open.

Lisa was leaning against the back wall of the locker, dressed in a snug tank-top, shorts and cute little wedged-heeled sandals. "Hi!" she whispered cutely, smiling at him.

"Hi," he answered, his heart pounding faster than it ever had. His mom's hair and makeup was done up to the nines. She had even applied a light coat of pink lipstick, which he'd never seen her wear before.

"Is there anyone out there?" she asked in a hushed tone.

Jake gawked at the enormous bulging cleavage clearly on display and framed in by the neck of her tank top. This certainly wasn't something his mom had ever worn at home.

"Honey?" her sweet voice asked, breaking his tittie-trance.

"Oh, yeah, sorry, um..." he muttered, looking around. "There's just one person."

"As soon as they're gone, come in," Lisa told him.

Ironically, the "one person" out there was a hot blonde that Jake was dying to sink his boner into. One of the ones who's parents were super-protective. She closed her locker door and flashed Jake a flirty smile before walking off, making her young plump buttocks wag as she disappeared down the corridor.

"Is she a CILF, honey?" his mom giggled, noticing how distracted her boy was.

"CILF?" her son asked.

"Classmate I'd like to fuck?"

"Oh, yeah...definitely one of those," he laughed. "Unfortunately she's one of the girls who has super-strict parents."

"Well get in here and I'll show you how to bone her in your locker."

Jake stepped into his locker, closing the door behind him. He was now chest to chest with his mom, her ballooning boobies pressed softly against him.

"See...fits two people, no problem," his mom pointed out.

"Yeah, but two people having sex? That's another story."

Even inside the closed locker, light from the outside still streaked in from little slits along the door, allowing Jake to see his mom's smiling lips and beautiful hazel eyes.

"Get your shorts and briefs off," she whispered.

The boy complied and his lengthy boner spunk upward and rubbed against his mom's belly. He gulped nervously. "Shit, I left the condoms in my backpack," he blurted.

"Good. Throw them out when we're finished here."

"Throw them out?"

"Yes, Throw them out, burn them, I don't care...just get rid of them," Lisa demanded. "If a girl wants to fuck you, she better be on birth control. It's not real sex unless you can feel her vagina wetting and squeezing your glans bareback."

"So YOU'RE on birth control?" Jake asked.

"No, but I'm old enough to be in tune with my cycle. I'm not ovulating right now, so you can't get me pregnant," she explained.

"Oh, I see," Jake nodded, staring down at the huge dark split of her cleavage.

"If you can make this work with me, you can make it work with any girl," Lisa remarked.

"Why do you say that?"

"Because my boobs are ten times bigger than those on any girl you go to school with," she giggled. "If there's room enough to fuck me in here, there's certainly room enough to fuck any of them."

"I'm still not completely convinced it's even possible. I can hardly even move in here," complained the boy.

"I'll show you how, but the first thing we need do is create some lubrication," Lisa instructed. "Men and women create that naturally through sexual arousal."

Jake gasped sharply as he felt his mom's hand grasp his erection near the base. She pumped her thumb against the bulge of his urethra. "Your lubricant will flow up through your urethra and out your piss-slit," the mother explained, then took his hand and guided up under the leg of her stretchy shorts.

The boy's body shuddered with arousal as his hand landed on her shaved pussy. "You're not wearing panties?" he asked.

Nope, and loose-fitting shorts for easy access. A woman self-lubricates from glands just inside her vagina. Run your middle finger up through my cunt-slit and you'll see how wet I am," she breathed.

Jake did so, feeling hot slippery cuntal-nectar soak his finger. "Wow, you're um...super wet!" he observed, smelling both her sweet perfume and the pungent aroma of aroused pussy.

Lisa squeezed her hand all the way up her boy's steely hard prick, feeling the pre-ejaculatory slime ooze from his meatus. She thickly coated his knob, then brought her hands up on his shoulders and slipped her dainty bare feet from her sandals. "OK, honey...we're lubed up and ready. Like I told you before, you're limited in the number of positions you can do in here, but I'll show you a few of the easiest ones."

"Alright," the teen breathed excitedly.

"I'm gonna hook my leg up around you, and pretty much sit against your crotch. You hold my ass and you'll be able to guide your thrusts, ok?"

"Got it!" the boy whispered.

Lisa steadied herself by placing a hand against the locker wall, while lifting her smooth lovely leg and curling it around her boy's midsection. This made her monstrous mommy-melons flatten even more against her son's chest.

"Ahhh!" the teen moaned, feeling her soft pundental folds drag against his knob as his mom lined herself up on the crown of his cock. Lisa lowered onto him, splitting her twat with the shiny bulb of his erection.

"Mmnff!" the boy grunted, feeling his boner slide through the remnants of her hymen and sink up into the wet smothering heat of her fuck-tube.

His mom also gasped in delight, as her cuntal lining stretched around his thick invading cock-meat. Her husband's penis was fine, but she knew there was nothing like a huge muscular teenage cock, and that she'd probably be squealing her ass off in orgasmic delight.

Jake's peter-tip mashed against the pursed ring of her external o's, just as her hairless outer labia met his cock-base. The mother could feel the excited pulse of his heart through his engorged knob as she squeezed it tenderly with her slippery secreting walls.

"There it is, honey," she whispered with thrill in her voice. "There's the pussy. Show mommy what you got."

The boy began to work his hips beneath her, plunging his boner through the snug sleeve of her exquisitely-ribbed vaginal tube.

<https://www.sex.com/pin/62441033-hot-cheerleader-fucked-in-the-locker/>

"Hot damn, mom...your pussy feels incredible!" he softly gasped, pumping his big prick through her mature coital grip.

"And you didn't think fucking in here was possible," she teased, working her wide hips to meet his steady fuck-humps.

Jake peered down and watched her jiggling tit-cleavage in wide-eyed fascination. "I had my doubts, but you proved me wrong," the boy said. He loved the way his mom was letting out cute little "huffs" of pleasure from his rhythmic fucking. When his eyes returned to her to her rippling bosom, she realized she could do something to make this even more special for him. "Would you like me to take off my top and bra...so my tits can bounce around on you?" she teasingly inquired.

"Would I ever!"

Lisa quickly shed her tank top and dropped it to the floor.

"Oh wow!" the boy wondrously exclaimed as he was greeted by more pounds of tit-flesh, which seemed to jostle around inside the overflowing cups of her sexy bra. The cock-humping mother reached around and unhooked the four clasps holding back her mammoth rack.

When her bra sprung free of her frame, Jake's eyes nearly popped out of his skull. "Holy hell!" gasped the boy as Lisa's huge mommy-melons began leaping and rippling against his upper body.

"There, is that better, honey?" his mom giggled.

"Much!"

She tugged his head towards her bouncing udders. "Stuff your face down between them while you fuck me," she said breathlessly.

The teen's wicked dreams were all coming true. He delightfully pushed his face in the squishy jiggling canyon between his mom's breasts. "Holy fuck!" he hissed, his voice muffled by fatty tit-flesh.

Lisa giggled, knowing just how much her baby always wanted to be smothered between her wonderfully-large melons. She felt his cock flex powerfully, stimulating some of the most pleasurable areas of her vaginal tract, especially the ones along the upper wall, back by her cervical cap, in an area her husband simply didn't have the length to touch.

For ten minutes Jake pounded into her, while kissing, licking and sucking on the jiggling inner slopes of her tits. He always knew when a girl was about to cum on him, by the way her pussy began to tighten around his cock. Those pussies felt incredible, but the sensations his mom's cunt-tube was providing was on a whole other level.

"Goddamn, mom!" the boy gasped, peeking up from between her smothering tits,

feeling the muscles in her pelvic floor contract, compressing the slippery pink pleats of flesh lining her vaginal walls around his entire boner as it dug through her.

"I'm gonna cum on you, baby!" she mewled as her curvy flesh began to tremble in pleasure against her boy.

Jake mashed his lips against her breastbone, feeling all the doughy-soft flesh slosh around his face. "I'm gonna cum too!" he announced.

The frantically humping mother felt her boy's knob swell even bigger inside her and his first grunt coincided with a hot splash of ejaculate that struck her back wall.

Her pussy-tube suddenly contracted wildly around the unyielding hardness of Jake's prick. The boy groaned and whimpered as he pumped; his dick tingling with more pleasure than he'd ever felt as ropes spat wildly from his piss-slit.

His mom used her arms to squeeze her giant tits even tighter around his head, while squealing in a juicy climax. It was all she could do to keep from screaming out as her orgasm swept through her busty body like an electric current.

Jake was on cloud nine...grumbling against his mom's tit-flesh while feeling his dick get yanked off by the gushing grip of her vagina. Lisa's bulging cuntal meatus beat against the root of her boy's strong penis, making her hot liquid love-juice spurt around his thick stalk and drip down off his clenching nuts.

Mother and son were certainly in no hurry to stop. They beat their cum-soaked pissers together for nearly ten mind-blowing minutes, riding the orgasm-train all the way to the end of the track.

"Well!" Lisa sighed, completely out of breath. "Now I remember why I liked locker dating so much."

"I'll never doubt you again," her boy promised, letting out a long, satisfied sigh.

"And I also remember now why I loved getting fucked so much when I was younger," she confessed, squeezing her son's still-erect cock.

"Why's that?"

"Because teenage boys have short refractory periods, meaning your dicks don't go soft and you're ready for more vigorous fucking in a matter of minutes."

"I certainly wouldn't mind going again," Jake admitted.

"Good, because there's one other position I wanna show you," said Lisa, lifting her cunt off his cock. Jake's prick was a gooey mess. It wagged around stiffly as his large-chested mother carefully turned around, so her back was now turned to her boy.

"This time you're gonna fuck me from behind," she informed him, peeking back over her shoulder.

"Ready when you are," the boy eagerly said, giving his cock a few rejuvenating strokes, while rubbing his knob up through her luscious ass-crevice.

"I was born ready, baby," his mom purred, pushing her bare buttocks back teasingly to encourage him to plunge it back inside her. He got the hint and squeezed his hardon through her snug cunt-tube, sheathing his tender meat in delightful mommy-pussy.

Together they pumped their hips, finding a nice satisfying fuck-rhythm. The rounded cheeks of Lisa's naked ass slapped repetitively against her son's crotch, making the fatty outer layer of her fanny-meat ripple wonderfully.

The panting, sexually excited mother peeked back at her teen. "Hold my hips!" she demanded. "Pound the fuck out of me!"

Jake happily complied, grasping his mom's wide hips and beating his dick through her birthing tube with tit-jarring force. "Yes! Like that!" Lisa gasped, reaching down and rubbing her engorged clitoris while her son fucked her.

The teen loved looking down and watching his meaty cock thunder in and out of his mom's body, glistening with her secretions. He pulled her buns apart slightly while he fucked, so he could see the pink elastic ring of her asshole wink up at him. "Oh, yes!" he sighed, feeling her powerful pelvic floor muscles squeeze around his plunging love-muscle, massaging it skillfully.

The way she was slightly leaned forward against the locker wall allowed Lisa's dangling perspiration-sheened boobies to swing around wildly. "Reach around and squeeze my fucking tits!" the horny mother groaned.

Her boy grasped on to her dancing titties, sinking his fingers into their squishy meat. Her nipples felt fat and rubbery against his squeezing hands. Lisa stood up straight, turning her head and gazing into her teen's eyes in absolute fuck-lust, while his crotch continued to slap against her rounded butt-cheeks. "Fuck me harder!" she pleaded, her pretty hazel eyes glazed with desire.

Jake upped his tempo, hammering his boner through his mom's vagina, hitting her back wall with his flaring knob on every thrust.

"Do you always fuck your dates without kissing them?" Lisa's shaky voice whispered.

"No."

“Kiss me then,” the mother told him, moving her lips up towards his. The oval of their mouths fused together as they engaged in a passionate French kiss. The mother's long pink snake whipped about inside Jake's mouth, dancing wildly with his.

The horny mother felt her boy's cock flex with excitement, so she tightened her cunt muscles around it in response, increasing the mind-blowing cuntal friction on his sensitive teenage glans.

“Fuck!” her boy groaned, feeling his dick tingle as his mom pounded her sweaty ass back against him with greater intensity.

“Ohh, my boy's such a good fucker,” the mother cooed, gazing into his eyes. “He's making mommy's pussy melt around his hot dick.”

“Feels incredible,” the boy breathed, not slowly his frantic pace one bit.

“You're gonna make me cum on you again,” she giggled with pleasure, stroking his cheek tenderly with her hand. “Your gonna make me blast my hot fucking girl-juice all over your hard fat cock!”

Jake watched his mom's eye's roll back and her mouth drop open as she gasped over and over. He felt her birthing tube contract around his pounding cock and her body began to tremble delightfully against him.

The great thing about having one cum out of the way, was it allowed the teen to fuck his mom longer and harder this time without blowing his load. He leaned back against the locker wall, lifting his mom up so her back rested against his torso. Lisa's dainty bare feet, with their school-color-painted toenails dangled above the locker floor, bobbing around from the force of her son's fucking. Her meaty buttocks continued to slap against Jake's humping crotch as he hammered away at her cum-gushing pussy. For a good ten minutes he fucked her this way, making their hot flesh drip with sweat.

Lisa turned her head and looked at her son with wild lustful eyes. "Put me down! I wanna suck you off, so you can cum down my throat," she said in a sexy tone.

The heavy-chested mother quickly turned and crouched down, grasping his juice-glistened boner at the base and dragging her long pink mommy-licker up and down it's length.

"Ahhh!" the boy sighed, gazing down and watching his mom's tongue curl around his knob, scrubbing his glans with skilled oral affection. She plunged his cock into her mouth and began bobbing her head in traditional blowjob fashion, while gazing up at him with her pretty eyes.

Lisa's heart was practically beating out of her heavy-titted chest. She felt like a young high-school-aged girl again, sucking off one of the hot guys inside his locker. Yes, she loved her husband, but she also got an insatiable thrill by acting as her son's cum dispenser, and letting him beat his young dick through her hot motherly holes. Lewd, slurping, gurgling sounds filled the locker as the mother lovingly gorged herself on her boy's thick prick. She flared her nostrils, taking in the warm, musky smell of his teenage cock-flesh.

"Ahhh, shit, mom!" the teen whimpered, feeling her plunge his juicy prick down her throat and mash her lovely lips around his cock-hilt.

"Ggnnuhffff!" the mother gagged, pre-spunk spewing out the sides of her cock-stuffed mouth. This time when she sucked, she grasped his boner around the base and beat it into her hot plunging mouth, making her oversized knockers bobble around heavily.

For five more mind-blowing minutes, the teen was treated to the best blowjob he'd ever had. In fact, none of the girls who'd sucked his cock could even hold a candle to

his mom's oral skills. "Holy shit!" he exclaimed wondrously, watching her pretty blonde head bob tirelessly up and back on his cock, using her mouth, tongue and throat like a hot pussy.

"Ah, God!" Jake exclaimed, then bit his bottom lips and humped his hips, meeting his mom's rhythmic sucking.

Beating his boner with one hand, the mother reached up and played with his balls with the other. She dug her long, painted nails into the tender meat of his nuts, teasing them exquisitely.

"Oh, God, mom, I'm gonna cum!" the boy softly groaned.

The wanton mother sucked her son's boner as hard as she could, rolling her tongue around on the fat pinkish-purple knob, cleaning the pre-spunk from his weeping piss-hole. She felt his entire dick swell inside her mouth.

"AHH, MOM!!" the teen grunted out, grabbing the back up her head and jabbing his cock in as far as it could go down her clasp throat. "HERE I CUM!" Hot ball-goo erupted from his peter-tip, spraying down his mother's throat.

"Mmmnppff!" Lisa gurgled, diligently gulping down all the spunk that was pouring into her throat. For a long while, the boy sighed in pleasure as his mom nursed out every drop of spunk, rolling her teasing tongue all over his quivering dick. She finally lifted her head, licking any remnants of cock-cream off her lips while gazing up at her son with shamelessly lusty eyes. "Pretty good locker date, huh?" she asked.

"The best," her son replied.

After they were dressed, Jake opened the locker door and peeked out to make sure the coast was clear. "We're good," he said to his mom, then they both hurried out.

"Need a ride home?" Lisa giggled.

"Yeah, I guess a ride would be good. Let me grab my bag."

"I'll meet you at the car," the mother told him, not wanting to take a chance at being questioned by any wandering school officials.

"Hey, mom?" Jake called before she could wander far.

"Yeah, honey?"

"Thanks for the training."

"Anytime," she winked.

"Really? Anytime??" he asked with an inquisitive smile.

"It's a figure of speech, but...yeah, we'll see..." she answered with a mischievous glance down at the bulge beneath his shorts.

Jake watched her lovely round ass sway teasingly as she stepped up the corridor.

THE END

