

Mom and the '67 Travelaire

By Klrxo

"You're gonna miss it, aren't you?" Veronica asked her son, startling him from the doorway of the old travel trailer.

"Is it that obvious," her son Chase answered as he sat in the tiny dining area, reflecting on memories of his childhood. "I can't believe dad sold it." Chase was an attractive kid, with a chiseled jawline and well-kept blonde hair. He shared a lot of his features with his mother. He was a bit on the timid side so he hadn't dated much, but lots of girls certainly had their eye on him. "I thought we'd keep this thing forever," he uttered, clearly saddened.

"Yeah, well...he knows a guy who knows a guy who restores old trailers and resells them for a mint apparently. I still can't believe he offered your father five-thousand for this old thing."

"Dad couldn't of at least waited until I moved off to college? That's only a few months away."

"I'm sorry, hunny. He wants to make room for a boat he's buying and doesn't wanna pass up on the money they're offering him," said Veronica.

"I have a lot of memories in here," Chase whispered in deep reflection. Over the years the old trailer had served as childhood Fort and teenage hangout spot for the boy. He felt like an important part of him was being given away and there wasn't a thing he could do about it.

"And memories are something that no one can ever take from you," his mom consoled. "Remember that."

"I know."

Veronica stepped inside the trailer, wearing a V-cut sundress that revealed a tremendous amount of creamy tit-cleavage. Even under the support of her top and bra the blonde-haired mother's oversized tits shifted heavily to her every step. She was a bra and panty model for a popular retailer in her younger years, before she had her kids and being a mom consumed all her time. She attempted to go back to modeling for them part time, many years

later, but by that time her breasts had grown so much that she outgrew what the retail made in cup sizes. Veronica could only find bras in specialty stores online that fit her enormous rack.



“I still remember bringing you and your friends cookies and lemonade out here on those Friday or Saturday nights,” she reflected as she had a seat across from him at the table.

“You always begged us to walk back with you because you were afraid of the dark,” Chase added with a teasing smile.

“I have no idea why your father always kept it parked way out here behind the old barn. I begged him more than once to park this thing closer to the house.”

“It's probably because he knew how noisy my friends and I could get.”

“True,” Veronica giggled. “Noisy and obnoxious.”

“Yeah, we had some good times out here.”

The boy's blonde-haired mother fed him a mischievous grin. “Your friends weren't the only ones you brought out here. I seem to remember you dragging a date or two out to this old Travelaire,” she teased.

“Yeah, a few.”

“Testing out the old, rusty suspension on this thing, were you?” the mother winked, bouncing her buns up and down on the seat, making the old steel springs squeak beneath the trailer.

“I wish. I never got that far, unfortunately. I did always think it would be cool to lose my virginity out here though, since I spent so much time in this trailer as a kid.”

Veronica already knew her son was still a virgin. Moms could just tell such things. “Well, if that's what you want, there's still time, hunny,” she reminded him. “They're not coming to haul it off for a couple of days.”

“I know, but Bella and I just broke up, and I don't really have anyone else I'm dating right now.”

“What about that dark-haired girl who lives at the end of the road? Hannah, was that her name?”

“Yeah.”

“She seems to like you. Maybe she'd just be interested in hanging out, no strings attached, and having a little fun with you out here.”

“I doubt it. Her family is pretty religious, and rumor has it she's waiting until marriage to have sex.”

“Oh, that's just ridiculous,” the mother expressed, rolling her eyes. “There's nothing wrong with premarital sex as long as you use protection.”

“I wish she thought that way.”

Veronica reached across the table and took both his hands in hers. Her alluring blue eyes stared across at his. “Well, I think it would be special if the last thing you remember about this Travelaire was how you became a man, right here on these cushions,” she expressed.

“It WOULD be pretty cool,” Chase agreed, “but unlikely at this point.”

“It needs to happen!” concluded his mom, squeezing his hands. “You need to get laid, right here in this little trailer.”

“Yeah, but how am I gonna make that happen in two days, mom?”

“I’ll talk to your dad. Maybe he can put the sale off for another week or so. That would give you more time to hook up with someone.”

“Maybe.”

“Just...try to choose someone who at least means a little something to you,” Veronica suggested. “Losing your virginity is a special moment in a young man’s life. It shouldn’t be with just any random person.”

“I’ll try to think of someone.”

Later that evening, Veronica sat in the Jacuzzi with her husband, which was on the patio, just outside their bedroom. “Honey, I have a question,” she blurted, cutting off his complaints about work. “Is there any way we can put off the sale of the old trailer for a week or two?”

“A week or two? Why?” Pat asked.

“Well...you know what a sentimental place that is for Chase. It’s been his clubhouse, where he experienced so many of his childhood memories.”

“Yeah, but, babe...he has the great room above the garage to hang out with his friends. Not to mention, he’ll be going off to college after he graduates. We’d be stupid to pass up selling the trailer for such a deal.”

“I’m not asking you NOT to sell it,” she replied. “I’m just asking for a little more time. A week...maybe two.”

“And you think he’s gonna be any less attached the trailer then?”

Veronica took a moment to formulate a case in her brain. "I know you're gonna think this is sappy, but there's something I think would be very special for Chase to experience for the first time inside the Travelaire, before you get rid of it."

"And that would be what?"

"Sex," his wife answered. "More specifically, losing his virginity."

"Chase is still a virgin?" Pat asked in surprise.

"Yes, and wouldn't it just be perfect if the one place where he performed his 'rite of passage' was somewhere so special to him, where so much of his life's memories were made growing up?"

"Yeah, maybe, but Veronica, I can't just put off this sale so Chase can have time to find some girl to get his jollies with. If the buyers change their mind, we could be missing out on a lot of money."

"Can you just...make something up and try to put it off for a week? It would mean so much to Chase, Pat, and it would mean a lot to me too," said Veronica, giving her husband her sexiest pleading look he'd ever seen.

"I'll see what I can do," he muttered, "but ONE WEEK tops!"

"Thank you, hunny!" Veronica smiled, then leaned over and gave him a grateful kiss.

Several days passed and Veronica was getting tremendously frustrated that her son wasn't finding anyone. When she heard him come home, she eagerly rushed to his bedroom doorway to see if things had changed. "Hey, Chase, how did school go?" she asked.

"Boring, like usual," he answered, plopping down on his bed. His mom looked so sexy standing in his doorway. He would have given anything to have a girlfriend with the voluptuous body she had. Veronica wore skimpy Daisy Dukes and a snug, purple tank-top that clung to her huge breasts.



“Did you talk to any girls who might be interested in coming over?”
Veronica asked.

“There is one girl named Trish who I really like, but I think it might be a little early to ask her to be sexual with me.”

“Well, not to rush you, hunny, but the buyers are arriving in four days to pick up the Travelaire. Do you think you'll feel comfortable asking her for sex before then?”

“Yeah, but I'm just a little nervous though because I think she's had sex with a few other guys, and well...I have NO experience.”

Veronica stepped across his room on bare feet and sat down next to him on his bed. She reached over and took his hand tenderly in hers. “When you’re a virgin, anticipating your first sexual experience can be exciting but nerve-wracking too,” she explained.

“That's definitely true.”

“You’re probably wondering about everything from how long you last in bed to what positions to try. Don't run away from these questions, hunny. They’re important and I’m here to help you.”

“Thanks,” Chase blushed.

“It doesn't matter how many guys a girl's been with. Honestly, most of those guys have probably been lousy lays anyway. You just focus on being the best YOU can be in that special moment.”

“What if the ones she's been with are bigger than me though? You know...down there?” Chase asked, glancing in the direction of his bulge.

“Penis size is a common concern for most men, and it should be. I would be lying if I said that the size of a man's package isn’t that important to most women, because it is. Even if you are just ‘average,’ or under, there are plenty of other ways you can compensate to make sure a girl receives the best sex possible.”

“How do I know if I have an average-sized di—,uh...I mean, penis?”

Veronica began laughing. “It's ok if you wanna call it a ‘dick,’ honey,” she assured him. “Or a cock. I’m not gonna scold you for using those words in the appropriate context.”

“Oh, ok...I wasn't sure. So, how do I know if I have an average-sized dick?”

“Well, um...have you ever measured it?”

“A couple times when it was, you know...stiff.”

“Recently?”

“A few months ago, yes.”

“Would you think I was being too nosy if I asked what the length was?”
Veronica boldly inquired.

“No, I wouldn't think that. It's just over eight inches long. I was hoping it would grow a little more, but it doesn't seem to be.”

Veronica's heart swelled with pride. “Well, hunny, it doesn't need to get any bigger. Eight inches is a wonderful size! That's actually a few inches larger than the average dick-size. It'll give you lots of advantages over shorter-dicked guys,” she explained.

“How so?”

“Well, first of all...to a woman, there's something primal and arousing about seeing a really long, thick, erect dick. Looking at it alone might just give your partner an orgasm.”

“Really?!” Chase smiled.

“Yes, and when it comes to the act of sex, a big penis like yours gives you lots of options for positions. There's no risk of it slipping out, especially if it's really deep in there, AND I've been told that the parts of a woman that feel the best on a man's penis is at the back of her vagina. Back near her cervix.”

“Yeah, but...do girls like that area too?” Chase asked.

“Oh, yes they do, trust me...along with the G-spot.”

“G-spot?”

“Every woman is capable of having something called a G-spot orgasm. With a larger dick hitting that area, G-spot orgasms are more likely. If the guy knows how to elicit them, that is. Still, having a big penis will guarantee access to a woman's big G.”

“Nice. At least maybe I'll have that over some of the other guys.”

“As long as you can keep from having performance issues you'll do fine.”

“What do you mean by ‘performance issues?’” Chase asked.

“Sometimes, due to overexcitement or nervousness, a guy can have issues such as impotence or premature ejaculation during sex,” his mom explained.

“Oh, you mean he finishes way too early?”

“Exactly. Just remember, hunny, slow and steady is the key to a fulfilling sexual experience. You aren’t getting any prizes for being the first to hit the finishing line, and you’d only be cheating yourself out of a more pleasure.”

The next day, Veronica and her sister, Jodie spoke as they floated in the pool. “Well, virgin or not he’s certainly well equipped,” Jodie stated. “Did you see it?”

“No, I didn’t see it!” Veronica giggled.

“Well, I’m only asking because you know how boys love to over exaggerate. If you ask one what size his cock is, he’s likely to add on a couple inches.”

“Chase isn’t like that. If he says his cock is eight inches then I believe him.”

The beautiful blonde-haired sisters shared a float in the center of Veronica’s swimming pool, sunning their hourglass figures. Their suntan-oiled cleavage glistened in the sunlight, their engorged nipples protruding from beneath the fabric of their tops.. “So my next question is, why is a boy with such a nice-sized prick still a virgin?” Jodie asked her sister.

“I don’t know. Maybe he’s just timid around girls and hasn’t really made the right moves.”

“Well, he better learn ‘the right moves’ quick. If he wants to get his first fuck before that ‘fort on wheels’ of his rolls away for good, that is.”

“I known. I really wanted his first go at sex to be in the Travelaire, but if he can’t find a girl to sink his cock into then that idea might go right out the window.”

“What about my niece, Stacey? You’ve met her before, right?” Jodie asked.

“Yeah, we met at the party last month.”

“She did comment to me once how cute she thought Chase was. Stacey's a couple years older than Chase, but as far as I know she doesn't have a boyfriend right now. “

“Well, it's probably good that she's a little older than him. Chase's first time should be with someone who's had a little sexual experience and can guide him along.”

“Well, I wasn't gonna mention it, but she has had more than just ‘a little sexual experience.’ I hope that's not a problem?”” Jodie asked.

“How do you know how much experience she's had?”

“Veronica, the girl is like an open container, and every time I'm around her everything, and I mean EVERYTHING spills out!”

“Dare I asked then just how many guys she's been sexual with?”

“At least thirty, but—“.

“Thirty guys!? Veronica exclaimed. “Forget it! Chase is already self-conscious enough. I don't need him concerned about how he rates among the thirty other guys your niece has fucked.”

“You just said he should have someone with experience, did you not?”

“Yeah, experience with a few other guys, not an army of them.”

“I hate to say it, Veronica, but it's a little late in the game to be so particular. If you're wanting Chase to fuck someone in the Travelaire, that is.”

“I'm still holding out hope that he'll ask a girl at school that he really likes. One who's had a little experience, but is not a complete slut.”

Unfortunately, the mother's wish didn't come true. It was two days before the trailer sale (Saturday) and Chase still hadn't found a girl to have sex with. Some of his extended family was having a barbeque at the park, but he didn't feel much like being social. “You don't seem yourself today, hunny. What's wrong?” his mother asked, even though she had a pretty good idea what was getting him down.

“I'm alright, mom...just a little tired.”

“Come take a walk with me,” said Veronica, extending her hand for her son to take.

A short distance down the sidewalk was spent in silence before Veronica spoke up again. "You don't have to be down on yourself because you haven't found someone to take your virginity, hunny. The fact of the matter is that most guys have no idea what they are supposed to do to take things to a "physical" level with a woman."

"So, it's not just me being a failure."

"No, you're not a failure at all. You just lack the knowledge and skills that it takes to get a girl into bed with you. I can't do it for you, but I CAN teach you what to do to charm a girl's panties off, if you'd like?"

"Sure!"

"There are lots of techniques that get us women sexually excited. One of them is as simple as sharing a whisper," Veronica explained.

"Sharing a whisper?"

"That's right. You may not have realized this, but the ear is one of the most powerful erogenous zones on the female body. Why not use it to your advantage?"

"In what way?" Chase asked.

"Well, instead of trying to awkwardly kiss a girl, just get close to her so that you can whisper something into her ear. It can be anything – a few words of something romantic-sounding, a special secret, a little joke, it really doesn't matter. Just get real close to her ear and whisper something exciting."

"That's it?"

"Yes, but make sure that your voice is soft and soothing and have your lips gently brushing against the skin of her earlobe. Try breathing softly while uttering your special words. Girls love that, and it'll definitely send shivers down her spine."

Veronica stopped and faced her boy. She was wearing form fitting jeans and snug sweater that accentuated the melonous swell of her tits. Chase was certainly beginning to recognize what a true bombshell his mom was. Just the sight of her clothed was beginning to harden his penis.



“Let me try it on you so you’ll see what I mean,” she offered.

“Try what?” Chase asked.

“Whispering something in your ear the way I was talking about, so you can get the idea.”

His mom stepped forward, then leaned into him, brushing her squishy breasts against his chest as she brought her lips to his ear. “You’re gonna get pussy by tomorrow, and it’s gonna feel amazing!” she softly whispered.

“I hope so,” said Chase, his heart racing just hearing his mom uttered those words.

“Did you see how I did that?”

“Yeah.”

“Now you try,” directed Veronica.

This time, Chase leaned forward, bringing his lips to his mom's ear. “You look especially beautiful today,” he whispered.

His mom smiled, her heart fluttering inadvertently. “Thanks...and good job, hunny. That was perfect!”

They began walking again, arm in arm this time. “Another great way of building anticipation and creating sexual tension is to tease a girl,” said Veronica .

“Tease her how?”

“Tell her something in a flirtatious way, while bragging on yourself in the process.”

“Like how?”

“Say something like...’I know you’re a nice girl and everything, but you should really be careful of bad boys like me.’”

“Oh, I see what you mean,” said Chase.

“If she’s interested, she’ll flirt with you in return by saying something like ‘I have nothing to be scared of, Chase, because I’m only twenty-percent nice and eighty percent naughty,” Veronica role-played, giving him a wink.

Chase gave it some thought for a moment. “How about this one. “I thought I was in great shape, but you have a SUPER-NICE body!”

Veronica got a big smile. “That was perfect, hunny! Creating anticipation and building the right mood for a night of hot sex is all about pushing her to the hilt by teasing her with your words, your eyes and the sensual use of your hands,” she explained.

“My hands?”

“Well, sure. Touch is one of the most powerful ways to make your intentions known to a girl. It’s a challenge, but rather than talk about it why don't we practice.”

“Practice...touch?”

“Sure, why not? How about...right over here,” said his mother, leading him to a private park bench. She sat as close as she could next to him so they looked more like lovers having a tender moment rather than mother and son. “Now, look deep into my eyes, and lightly stroke my hair and caress my face. This gets a girl extremely turned on, Chase.”

The teenaged gazed into his mother's beautiful eyes, while reaching over and nervously brushed his fingers through her silky blonde hair. “That's good, hunny...take your time,” Veronica advised. “Important moments like these should never be rushed.”

The boy let his shaky fingers trace down his mom's neck, making Veronica's insides tingle wickedly. “If a girl is prepared to be kissed, and responds with enthusiasm, chances are she'll also be willing to take things to the next level, which means she'll spread her thighs for you, Chase. She'll let you fuck her.”

“Ok,” the boy nervously gulped.

“You're doing excellent so far. Lightly brush your lips against mine now for a sensual kiss,” Veronica directed, leaning in and bringing her lips to his. They shared a series of tender smooches. “Yes, that's perfect. Don't go all out and stick your tongue in her mouth at first. They'll be plenty of that when you fuck her. Right now, you're just teasingly getting her worked up and soaking her panties.”

Veronica continued to allow her boy to practice kissing, surprised at how aroused it was making her. She kept speaking each time their lips paused. “While kissing a girl, slowly take her hand and place it high up on your thigh, teasingly close to your penis.”

Chase gently placed his mom's hand on the spot she described. “That's perfect, hunny,” whispered Veronica as she continued to share in his oral affection. “Don't be surprised if she takes things to the next level from there.”

“Next level?” asked Chase.

Suddenly, he felt his mom's hand slither on to his hardened cock, squeezing it firmly through his shorts while they continued. “By feeling your manhood through your pants, and don't worry, hunny...we're not doing

anything wrong. I'm just demonstrating how things should go," explained Veronica. "This is called 'foreplay. Do you know what foreplay is, Chase?"

"Isn't that like...sucking on a woman's breasts?"

"Yes, that's part of it. Foreplay can include things like making out, fingering, hand jobs, oral sex and even mutual masturbation. Most people need some or all of these activities to make sexual intercourse enjoyable, so don't think just because it's called 'foreplay' that you only do it BEFORE you fuck a girl."

"Got it!"

"Put your hand on my breast," Veronica advised. "Squeeze it gently. Not too rough though."

Chase placed his palm over the peak of one of his mom's jugs, getting a sense of its delightful weight and suppleness. "Like this?" he asked.

"Yes. If you've aroused them the right way, most girls will have erect nipples by now. A good way to get them even more worked up is to lightly trace and pinch their nipples through their blouse and bra."

Chase considered this an invitation and began tweaking with Veronica's engorged treat through the fabric. He could tell by how thick and stiff it was that his mom was turned on by what he'd been doing. "Just like that?" he asked, still enjoying the way her hand was massaging his prick.

"Yes," his mom gasped. "That's really nice. Do the other one. Use both hands now."

While her son gave gentle attention to her boobs, Veronica looked around nervously. She was only teaching him, but they were in a public park and if any one else saw her son with his hands on her tits, and her squeezing on his cock-bulge, it would look extremely improper. "We'd better stop now, hunny. If anyone sees us, they might get the wrong idea," she warned.

"True," her son answered, drawing his hands back as she stopped touching his prick. "Thanks for showing me how it's done though."

"You're welcome, and now you shouldn't have any reservations about what to do leading up to sex. So if there's a girl you've been hesitating about

because of your lack of experience, you should definitely make your move now.”

“I will!”

Chase had never considered his mom in a sexual way until recently, especially after the discussions they'd had over the past week. All evening he kept replaying their time together in the park that day, especially when he had squeezed the peaks of her giant tits and tweaked with her teats through her clothing. He knew she had been turned on and was probably dripping the juices of her arousal into her panties the entire time. A wicked idea suddenly came to him. It was one he knew if he got caught engaging in he'd get in the worst trouble of his life. However, the reward, if he could succeed, would be the sweetest ever.

Nearly an hour later, he heard what he'd been listening for...his parent's shower running. Chase snuck down the hallway, first peeking into his parent's bedroom to make sure his father was still downstairs. Lucky for him, he was, otherwise the boy would have had to abort his naughty mission before it even got started.

Chase snuck across his parent's bedroom to their en suite bathroom and carefully crouched by the closed door. He knew that once his mom shed her clothes and got into the shower he could make his move. Carefully, he peeked open the door to find out where she was. His heart skipped a beat and he nearly gasped too loudly as he saw Veronica standing in the middle of the bathroom with her back to him. Her bra was already off and she was in the process of removing her panties. Chase watched in wonder as they slid down her smooth, luscious legs and onto the floor.

His mom had the most delicious female ass he'd ever seen. Her meaty derriere was set atop her silky legs and for a moment he wondered what such an ass would feel like beating against him in the doggy position. The sneaky boy was so damn anxious to fulfill his mission that as soon as his mom started for the shower he reached out, snatched her black panties then quickly slid back out of the bathroom.

Veronica heard a dull thud behind her. She paused for a moment and looked back at the door suspiciously. *“That sounded like the door closing,”*

she thought, then Veronica looked down at the floor and noticed her panties were missing.



Chase hurried to the Travelaire, and once there, he couldn't get his pants off quick enough. His cock was already fully hard and slapped back against his abdomen as he quickly sprawled out on the bench that folded down to convert into a full-sized sleep cushion . He didn't wait another second, quickly bringing his mom's panties to his nose with one hand, while grasping onto his leaky erection with the other.

“Ohhh, shit!” the teenager sighed as he inhaled the sweet, musky aroma of Veronica's cunt. He'd never experienced the smell of pussy and it was the most wonderful scent he'd ever had sweep through his nostrils.

Even though he was still a virgin, one thing Chase had done many times is masturbated, and quite often it was right here in the trailer. In fact, if he had engaged in sex as often as he beat off, he'd surely be considered a male slut. This time his masturbation session was extra special, since he had the added thrill of smelling his mom's panties, while stroking his cock. Little did the boy realize that HE was now being spied on.

Veronica was wrapped in her bathrobe and looked through a crack in the TraveLaire doorway, watching him stroke his teenage cock, while holding her panties to his face. *"I knew it!"* she thought. *"He's using my panties to masturbate with! What have I done?"* she thought as she began to realize that perhaps giving him a 'hands on' lesson in foreplay that day may not have been the best idea.

The mother didn't stop him, nor did she leave. She just continued standing there outside the door watching her boy yank on his erect pecker. *"Well, he wasn't lying about his dick-size,"* she told herself. *"It DOES look to be around eight inches."*

She found herself becoming mesmerized and aroused just watching her teen yank vigorously on his boner. *"He may be a virgin, but he's certainly good at beating off,"* she wickedly thought. Her nipples throbbed on the peaks of her jugs and her cunt-tube tingled with horniness as she stared at Chase's tremendous boy-cock. It look so long, thick and unyielding in his hand. Her husband's prick had never captivated her this way, even when they first began dating.

"My husband!" she reminded herself, quickly peering out into the darkness. Their evening routine was fairly predictable and she knew if he didn't find her in the house then he might come looking outside. If Pat caught her peeking through their son's door like a pervert she'd certainly have some explaining to do.

Veronica peered back in at her masturbating teen. *"Come on, hunny...CUM!"* she thought, wanting nothing more that to see her boy blast his hot ball-goo into the air. She was shocked and a bit ashamed at how incredibly aroused this was making her. The sight of her young, handsome son pulling on his virgin cock, while basking in the scent of her panties was making it difficult not to reach between her legs and stroke her clit.

Harder and faster Chase tugged his cock, moaning delightfully into the silky panty-cloth as he felt the blood swelling into the shaft of his prick. Pre-jizz was drooling out his cum-slit, providing slippery lubrication for his tightly pumping fist. His expression began to twist with lust. "Oh, fuck, mom...that really feels good!" he gasped, loud enough for Veronica to hear him.

"*Oh my God!*" the mother exclaimed to herself. She could hardly believe what she was hearing.

"Auugh, yes...I'm fucking you so hard, mom!"

Veronica's knees went weak. Her hand inadvertently crept up and began squeezing on the peak of her tit through the towel. "*Do it, hunny! Fuck mommy, and milk all that teenage cum from your beautiful cock!*" she found her mind exclaiming.

The gasping, quivering teen began to writhe on his bed mattress, pumping his hips up and down steadily as if his hand was a tight pussy he was fucking up into. He imagined that it wasn't just any pussy. It was his mom's pussy. "Ungghh! Oh ... oh fuck ... unh, unh, unh ..." he grunted.

Veronica's eyes widened and her entire heavy-titted body trembled with the thrill of watching her own son beat himself to orgasm. "*CUM, CHASE! CUM GOOD AND HARD, HUNNY!*" her brain cried out.

As if she had beckoned the sperm-load from her son's love-organ, Chase's cum began to gush and spurt from the purplish knob of his dick. It was like he hadn't cum in a year as pearly-white geysers sailed into the air above him, then splattered back down onto his chest.

Veronica was shocked as her body reacted with its own climax. She could count on one hand the number of times she had cum in her life just from watching something, and this was one of them.

A few minutes passed as the boy lay there catching his breath. "Feel better?" he was startled by his mother's voice and looked up to see her staring down at him.

Chase quickly covered himself and tried to conceal the panties. "Mom, I um... I was just..."

"Masturbating, I know?" Veronica said, amused by his embarrassment.

“Uh, were you watching me?” Chase asked.

“Yes, but I figured that makes us even, since you snuck into my bathroom and snatched my panties,” Veronica answered, reaching down for them.

Chase handed her the thong, his face red with embarrassment. “You didn’t...hear what I was saying, did you?”

The mother sat down on the edge of the bed, trying not to look at the ribbons of spunk covering his chest. “It’s not uncommon for a boy to jerk off while thinking about his mom, and I’m glad you got some excitement out of using these,” she told him, looking at the panties in her hand. “However, masturbation is for boys, Chase. You’re a man now and it’s time to get laid, remember?” she reminded him.

“I know,” he answered in a pathetic tone.

“Chase, if you wanna lose your virginity in the Travelaire, you have one day to do it. The buyers will be here Monday morning to take it away forever.”

“I’m working on it, mom.”

“I hope so. In fact sometimes I think I want you to lose your virginity in this old trailer worse than you do.”

“I doubt that,” Chase grinned.

“Well then get busy, young man. If you have a girl in mind you need to make your move...like, soon!”

“I’m going to, but...”

“But what, hunny?”

“What if the girl I wanna have sex with turns me down?”

“Well then she turns you down, but at least you tried. It’s better to make the attempt and be shot down than always wonder if that girl would have had sex with you if you’d only asked,” Veronica answered.

“True, I guess....but I don’t wanna get in trouble for wanting to have sex with someone that I shouldn’t.”

“What do you mean ‘shouldn’t?’” the mother enquired. “Is the girl you have in mind underage or something?”

“No, nothing like that. It's just... Never mind, mom...I'll figure it out.”

“Just remember to pour on the charm. Utilize all of those things we went over to increase your chances of getting fucked.”

“I will, thanks, mom.”

Veronica glanced at his cum-coated chest. “You should probably come in and get a shower. You look like a glazed donut laying there,” she giggled.

The next day Chase hung out in the Traveaire, since it was the last time he'd ever get to. He only wished he had a girl with him so he could experience sex for the first time before his boyhood hangout went away forever. His cell phone chimed with a message. It was from his Aunt Jodie.

“Has my hot nephew lost his cherry yet? 😊” the text read.

“Hi, Aunt Jodie. No, not yet,” he honestly answered.

“You're such a cutie, Chase. I'm honestly surprised you don't have the ladies lined up to fuck you. ❤️”

“Oh, thanks. I did have a girlfriend, but we broke up.”

“Her loss. I bet she's kicking herself about now for passing up the opportunity to have sex with you. 😬”

“Maybe.”

“Well, I know I'm your Aunt, but if you're interested and can keep a secret, I think I have something you might want 😈,” her next message read.

“What's that?” Chase asked, playing stupid.

The next thing to pop up wasn't a message, but a photo attachment. It was a selfie taken by Jodie and she was completely nude. Chase's heart raced as he stared at her huge jugs. They were certainly on par, size-wise, with his mom's breasts, and her pussy was shaved.



“Interested? 🤔,” she asked.

He was about to answer, but was suddenly startled as his dad poked his head in. “Hey, do me a favor and clean it up in here today, alright? The guy will be here first thing tomorrow morning to pick it up,” Pat requested.

“Yeah, alright, dad.”

Pat lingered for a moment. “So, your mom mentioned that you’ve been trying to get a girl in here to make some magic happen? Have you had any luck with that?” he asked.

“Not really.”

“You’re getting off to a pretty late start, don’t you think, kid?”

“Late start?”

“Yeah, well...I lost my virginity when I was sixteen.”

“With mom?”

“No, I hadn't even met your mother yet. It was with some girl from school who couldn't keep her eyes off me. She had a boyfriend at the time, but that didn't stop me,” Pat chuckled.

Chase perked up. “You didn't feel guilty about that at all?” he asked.

“What, having sex with someone who was in a relationship?”

“Yeah.”

“Nah! In fact it was kind of a thrill knowing she was being sneaky and having sex with me behind someone's back, even if it was only that one time.”

“Maybe her boyfriend really wasn't giving her what she needed anyway,” Chase added.

“Exactly. In which case she was probably justified in stepping out on him. So let me guess... you have your eye on someone who's already in a relationship?” Pat asked.

Chase glanced at his phone. “Yeah, you could say that.”

“Do you know the guy she's with?”

Chase could hardly look his father in the eyes. “Yeah, um...very well in fact,” he answered.

“Is he a good guy or an asshole?” Pat asked.

“He can be both at times.”

“Well, look at it this way...you're just borrowing something of his that he'll probably never realize was missing. And if the girl's willing to take the risk then you obvious have something the other guy doesn't, which makes you more of a man than him.”

“So I shouldn't let the fact that she's married stop me?” Chase asked.

“Whoa, married, huh? I didn't realize we were talking about a girl older than you, who's already hitched,” his dad stated.

“Is that bad?”

“Well, no, I suppose the same rules apply. Who she's tied down to is no concern of yours as long as you're being careful not to let him catch you. Although I wouldn't recommend boning too many married women, son. That could get messy.”

“I'm only interested in the one. She's pretty hot.”

“Oh, yeah...blonde?” Pat asked.

“Yep, and she has great big hooters!”

His father laughed. “Well, sounds like we both have the same taste in women. Whether she's married or not this sounds like an potential encounter that you definitely don't wanna pass up.”

Chase nodded in agreement. “Thanks for the advice, dad.”

“No problem, and good luck with that,” Pat winked, then looked around the trailer, “and if you plan on bringing her in here tonight your mom and I will stay out of your way. Tomorrow morning though I need you and your things out of here first thing, understood?”

“Got it, dad.”

Chase went to the mall to buy himself a sharp new outfit. He also picked out a few other things he thought his date would like. As the day passed he grew more nervous, but the advice his mom had given him provided the confidence he needed to follow through with his plans.

“Did you see anyone pull up to the house?” Veronica asked her husband as she peered out the window that night.

“No, why?” Pat asked as he lay in bed watching TV.

“Chase said he had a date tonight, but I haven't seen him leave or any girls pull up to the house.”

Her husband smiled. "Veronica, just come to bed. I'm sure Chase has got things all figured out, and if he doesn't...well, then he'll have to figure out another place to lose his innocence for the first time."

"I hope he didn't lie to me about having a date, just to tell me what he knew I wanted to hear," the mother stated, crawling back into bed.

"He told me the same thing. Apparently, it's an older woman."

"An older woman?" Veronica repeated, glaring over at her husband. "Did he say who?"

"Nope, just that she was older and married. A blonde with big tits."

"Married?! And you encouraged that?"

"Hunny, what people do and WHO people do is their own business. I just told him to be careful."

Veronica mind speculated obsessively over who it might be. *"Does he have a date with the mother of one of his friends? A mom from the neighborhood, maybe?"* she wondered, thinking of all the women she knew who were blonde and had heavy boobs. *"Why wouldn't he have told me about her?"*

A short time later her cell phone rang. It was Chase so Veronica answered. "Hey, hunny, is everything ok?" she asked.

"Yeah, I'm fine, mom. Why?"

"Well, you just said something about having a date over, but I haven't seen anyone pull up. Do you have to go pick her up?"

"She'll be here soon," he replied. "Say, um...could you come down to the Travelaire? I wanna show you something."

"Sure. Let me throw something on and I'll be out."

Veronica hung up then threw on some shorts and a snug-fitting tank top. "I'll be back in a bit," she told her husband, then made the short walk in the darkness to the back of the barn, where the trailer was parked.

"Knock, knock," the mother shouted, stepping into the Travelaire. The first thing she noticed was the sweet swell of a burning candle, and the flickering flame gave the trailer interior a warm, romantic glow. The bed

was covered with white sheets and red rose pedals were scattered all over it. "Oh my goodness," she smiled. "Hunny, it looks so incredible in here!"

"I'm glad you like it."

"Your date will too. Girls love this sort of thing. When is she arriving?" Veronica asked, seeming a tad bit jealous.

"Actually, she just got here."

"Oh!" the mother blurted, looking back at the doorway. "You mean...she just drove up?"

"No, she just stepped into the Travelaire."

It took the mother a moment to realize what he was saying. "Oh, Chase...um, no," she uttered, shaking her head.

"I know you're in great shape, like I am, but aren't you really tired from running through my mind all day?" he flirted, just like she had taught him.

Veronica couldn't help but laugh. "That's clever, but, hunny...you and I can't—"

"Sure we can! Even dad told me it was OK to have sex with a married woman as long as I'm safe."

"Yes, but...I doubt he knew that 'woman' you were referring to was his wife."

"Does it matter? Why would it be ok for a young guy to sleep with someone else's wife, but not his?" he pointed out.

"True, but...Chase we're mother and son. If we had sex, that would be incest, which is against the law."

"So are a lot of things people do without getting caught, mom. You were the one who told me that if I had a girl in mind, no matter who it was, that I should go for it."

"Yes, hunny, I did tell you that, but that doesn't mean that its right or that the woman would be willing to go along with it, especially if she's related to you."

The boy picked up a box with a beautiful ribbon and handed it to her. "I bought you something today," he said.

Veronica shook her head, clearly frazzled. "Thank you, but, hunny, I can't accept this," she whispered.

Chase stepped up to his mom, getting as close as he could so their chests met. He gazed into her eyes for a moment then brought his lips to her ear. "Well, the universe just fulfilled my heart's wishes. You're finally here to take my virginity," he whispered, letting his lips tenderly drag against her earlobe.

Veronica gasped and her insides tingled uncontrollably. Her son brought one hand up and began tracing along her neckline lightly. He slowly moved his lips towards hers as they shared a transfixed gaze. "Oh, Chase...hunny, we can't," the mother whispered, then proceeded to share a series of soft, sensual kisses with him, despite her protest.

The confident teen slid his hand down and began squeezing her fat tit through her top. With the other, he gently took his mom's hand and placed it on his growing cock-bulge. "Feel what you're doing to me, mom," he softly said.

Mustering up all the willpower she had, Veronica grabbed his groping hand then backed away. "Hunny, you're doing everything right, you really are...and I'm proud of you for that, but I can't be the one. I'm sorry," she explained in the sweetest tone possible.

"I won't finish too early, I promise," said the boy. "You tell me how long you'd like to have sex for and that's how long I'll go without cumming."

She shook her head, backing to the doorway. "Chase, I'm sorry...no," she answered.

"I guess I'll have to go with the other busty blonde who made me an offer then."

"Yes, you should do that and enjoy yourself," the mother nodded.

"Aunt Jodie."

Veronica's mouth fell open. "Your Aunt Jodie offered to fuck you? I don't believe that," she uttered.

Chase brought up the picture Jodie had sent him on his phone. “Do you believe me now?” he asked. “She's family too, but that's certainly not stopping her from helping me out. Or maybe she just wants the pleasure she knows I'll give her.”

“Fine...fuck whoever you want, but it'll never be me!” his mom spat, then slammed the door to the Travelaire. It wasn't until she got back to the house that Veronica realized that she still had her son's gift in her hand. She sat on the couch and curiously opened it, letting her nerves calm.

Inside the box was a hand written gift tag that read “Don't expect this to stay on long, mom. There's eight inches of me that's eager to explore the inside of you.” This forced her to smile blushing.

From the box, Veronica removed a beautiful piece of sheer, black negligee. *“Oh my God, he's so thoughtful!”* her mind sighed. She began feeling guilty about lashing out at him. *“He deserves to lose his virginity with someone like Jodie, even if she is my sister. She'll give him one incredible fuck.”*

Veronica quickly texted her son. “Sorry I overreacted, Chase. Have a good time tonight. I love you! 😊❤️”

Her son soon replied.

“Mom, I mentioned Aunt Jodie just to try to get you jealous. I'm not fucking her tonight or ever! You were the one I wanted to share this special time with, not her. Like you said though, it was better to get shot down by you than to chicken out and always wonder if you would have said yes and slept with me. Goodnight.”

Veronica wandered up to her bedroom, stopping in her doorway and peering over at her snoring husband. Rarely did Pat make her heart go pitter-patter like her son had over the past week. If she were honest, her hunger for hot, nasty sex with Chase was equal to her determination for him to lose his virginity in such a sentimental place as the Travelaire. The busty mother realized that this was the only moment in time which she could make both her desires and his happen at once.

Chase lay in bed for the last time in his childhood hangout spot. He turned from the door as he heard it open, then gently click closed. “What do you want, mom?” he asked, knowing it must be her coming explain her decision to not have sex with him.

“I want YOU,” Veronica's sensual voice answered.

Chase quickly turned over and saw her standing there, hovering over him in the skimpy negligee he'd bought her. The fabric was sheer mesh, allowing him to see her wide areola and hardened nipples. “What do you mean?” he asked.

She smiled naughtily. “Ok...if I have to be more specific than ‘I want you,’ then I will. I want you to fuck me, Chase...all night long,” she clarified.

“All night long?” he gulped, his heart bouncing around like a pinball in his chest.

“Well, you did say you'd last as long as I needed you to right?”

“Well, yeah...but I don't know if I can—”

“I don't mean go that long without cumming, hunny,” Veronica giggled.

“What I mean is...fuck me until you cum, then fuck me again. We can fuck and cum and as many times throughout the night as we want.”

“Now that's an idea I like, but won't dad come looking at some point?”

“Ha! Your dad sleeps like a rock. Trust me, he would be the last person to bother us on this special night,” the mother assured him. She began removing the skimpy top. “I love this negligee you bought me, but you were right what you said in your note. It wasn't meant to be worn for very long.”

Chase gasped as his mom's heavy tits came spilling out onto her rib cage. He watched her remove the bottoms, exposing her shaved vulva. “Damn, mom!” he muttered, completely overwhelmed by the sight of her beautiful naked body.

“Get your briefs off, hunny. It's time to become a man,” said Veronica, pulling back the blanket.

Chase quickly shed his underwear. His virgin cock was fully erect and ready to fuck pussy for the first time. Veronica sprawled out onto the bed next to him. Her fat mommy-mammaries slightly drooping off the sides of her chest. Her dainty feet with their painted toenails hovered from the mattress as she spread her thick thighs open. Chase moved to his knees and she sensed his nervous tension so she reached out for him. “Don't be nervous, hunny. I'll guide you along every step of the way.”

Veronica pulled her boy down on top of her and gasped as she felt his thick hunk of boy-cock press against her cuntal flanges. "Before we fuck, why don't you have a smell and taste of me. I guarantee it'll be a thousand times better than my panties were last night," said the mother.

Chase immediately stretched out between his mom's lush thighs and buried his face against the pungent aroma of her shaved vulva. "WOW!" he whimpered, his voice muffled by cuntal flesh. Eagerly, the teen darted his tongue between the swollen lips of her labia, tasting the juices that flowed from her heated orifice.

"Yes, that's good, Chase! Suck on my clit now!" the mother breathed.

The boy worked his licker beneath her flesh hood and found her grape-sized love-nubbin. He sucked it into his lusty mouth and his mom's delicious body immediately jerked as if she'd been poked by a cattle prod.

"Oh, Chase...I'd let you eat my pussy all night, but we have other business to attend to. Let me see how hard your dick is before you bury it inside me," his mom directed.

The boy blushed, making his mom giggle. "Oh, hunny...you don't have to be shy with me. Looking at your big, young dick will get me even more turned on, which means you'll slide through my tight pussy perfectly."

Chase rose up on his knees so his long erection pointed at an upward angle. The pinkish-purple knob was fully engorged, like a ripe piece of fruit, and the purple veined shaft looked strong and unyielding, jutting from his hairless crotch. "It's beautiful!" his mother doted, staring at it adoringly.

Their eyes met and lingered a moment, expressing each other's need in nonverbal way.

Chase watched his mom pat her pussy invitingly. "Time to fuck, hunny," she softly stated.

Chase hunched over Veronica, supporting the weight of his torso by digging his hands into the bedsheet to either side of her shoulders. He arched his back and pushed his spongy knob against the opening of her cunt. Watching his reaction, Veronica wiggled her ass until his knob was securely embedded in the clinging grip of her pussy lips.

"Oh, wow...that feels really good!" the boy gasped.

“It's suppose to feel good, hunny, but it'll feel even better once you're buried to the root,” she told him. “Move your hips and push it in.”



Chase thrust forward, burying half his erection into the clasp of her vagina. His eyes bulged as he felt her cunt tunnel wetly encase the flesh of his cock. “Damn!” he gasped.

“Don't stop there!” his mom sighed, humping her ass beneath him eagerly. “Give me all of it!”

The teen jabbed his prick the rest of the way in, making both of them shudder and gasp in unison. His bulbous tip slipped past her cervical head, stretching the recess of her fornix.

Veronica felt his steely cock flex excitedly inside her. She tightened her pelvic floor muscles, allowing him to feel the strength of her vagina. "Do you like it, hunny?" she asked.

"It feels incredible!"

The mother lifted her legs and pulled her knees back even further, until they nearly touched her shoulders. "Fuck me, Chase," she seductively urged, rocking her pelvis beneath him.

The teen responded to his mom's rhythm, clumsily but steadily heaving his ass up and down between her thighs. He shuddered at the amazing friction of his mom's slippery cunt-tube as it squeezed on his gliding shaft and glans. It only took him a few minutes to catch on to the tempo she wanted, and soon he was fucking her like a pro, ramming his big, muscled cock in and out of her corrugated birthing-tube. The little Travelaire rocked on its axles, squeaking to the rhythm of their union.

"You're doing it, baby!" his mom cheered. "You're not a virgin anymore!"

"Do you like it?" he asked, while fucking. "Am I doing ok?"

"You're doing wonderfully! Why don't you try positioning yourself up on your knees while you fuck, so you can watch my boobs roll on my chest," she suggested, knowing how much her boy loved big tits.

Chase did just that, not missing a single thrust as he positioned himself upright. His mom's huge milkers were spread out on her chest and careened up and down like stiff-nippled waves of jutting, fatty flesh. The sight of them moving around that way was absolutely fascinating to the inexperienced teen.

His blood-engorged prick sawed steadily through the slippery grip of her vagina, oozing out clear pre-cum with every stroke and smearing it against the puffy ring at the back of her fuck-tunnel.

Every once in a while, he would lose his rhythm, but Veronica luscious leg would curl around him, nudging his ass with the heel of her foot to get him

back on track. "There you go...long, deep thrusts, hunny. You're gonna make me cum soon," gasped Veronica. "Come back down on top of me."

Chase lowered back down, crushing his mom's jostling tits between them. He nuzzled his face between her neck and shoulder, smelling her sweet perfume. "Fuck me harder!" his mom breathed, clearly on the fringe of a powerful climax. "You're about give me a G-spot orgasm, Chase!"

She clawed at his shoulders with her long fingernails, her pretty eyes slowly rolling as she felt his thick, tubular meat plow through her delicate pink walls. Her pussy muscles contracted, making her cuntal lining suck juicily around her boy's pistoning shaft. "I'm cumming, Chase!" Veronica squealed. "Fuck me haaaard!"

The teenager moaned, his body shivering as it bucked furiously between his mom's warm, splayed thighs. "CUUUUMMMMMIIIIINNGG!!" his mother screamed out, bucking violently beneath him. He grasped onto her quivering outer thighs to keep from being thrown off, plowing his throbbing prick to the balls inside the slippery heat of her pussy. The boy delighted in how her climax cause her encapsulating tube to chew at the length of his penile flesh.

His inexperienced cock could only take so much of this exquisite friction. "Auugh, I'm cumming too, mom!" he gasped, making their crotches beat together heatedly as he frantically fucked her.

Veronica locked her silky mommy-legs high around his back, harnessing his violently-jerking frame against her. "CUM IN ME, BABY!" she cried out, her legs flexing and quivering as orgasmic contractions continued to surge through her heavy-breasted body.

Thick, pearly-white cream jetted torrentially from Chase's cum-slit. He clenched his teeth and beat his spurting dick quickly through the tube of her pussy. It was easily the most intense ejaculation that he'd ever experienced.

Two hours later, the full moonlight shined down magically on the rundown barn. Behind it, the soon-to-be sold Travelaire rocked rhythmically to the furious fuck going on inside.

“OH, YES...I FUCKING LOVE IT!” Veronica cried out, riding her son's erection skillfully. Her knees were planted astride his hips on the mattress, humping her rounded ass up and down like a cowgirl on a mechanical bull.

Chase was reclined back with his face sunk so deep into the meat of his mom's boob that it was hardly seen. His mouth was stuffed full of her nipple and areola, his cheeks billowing as he suckled, licked and lightly chewed on the rubbery cap of Veronica's tit. “Uuughfff!” he snarled, feeling his mom fuse their crotches together and grind on his stiff, tender boner.

Even after two mind blowing orgasms, the boy's prick was as hard as ever. It stirred through Veronica's tightly-grasping cunt, its engorged, barbed tip and blue-veined shaft stimulating every single pleasure-nerve in her smoldering vagina. In two hours, the hard-humping mother had cum more times than a years-worth of fucks with her husband. Just moments ago her and her teen had erupted together while going at it doggy-style.

Chase was simply blown away by how many times his mom had gushed on his prick, making her ejaculate run down his balls. It seemed like every few minutes she was screaming and writhing in a body-trembling climax, washing his achy prick with the orgasmic body-fluid she erupted from her urethra.

Veronica's elongated teat popped from Chase's gasping mouth. His hands slid up her belly and firmly clenched the large, pendulous globes at their squishy undersides, holding up their weight. “Oh, damn, that feels good, mom!” he sighed, feeling her scalding hot juices swirl around the root of his cock and run down along his clenched up balls. He looked between their perspiring bodies and stared at her pussy, watching as the thick, glistening shaft of his cock disappear through the stretched flanges of labial flesh and up into her cunt-socket.

“You feel so good!” Veronica squealed like a bitch in heat as she felt her cunt ravaged by her teenage boy's hard, delicious cock.

Her cheeks blushed pink as she realized how well her son was performing, especially given it was his first time. “You're doing amazing, Chase! Girls love to be fucked hard like this,” she panted.

“I'm loving every second of it, mom,” he replied, then licked his lips as he watched Veronica's enormous tits sway and ripple before his eyes. He

leaned his head forward, burying his face in the creamy canyon of her tit-cleavage.

Veronica intensified her fuck-rhythm so now they were humping together so fast and hard that the Travelaire was jerking and squeaking violently with the intensity of their thrusts. Their bellies slapped together lewdly, wet with perspiration as Veronica's wide, mature hips moved like a well-oiled machine.

“Auugh!” Chase moaned, his voice muffled by tit-meat. He felt his huge prick twitching and jerking as it was milked by the ridges that lined his mother's slippery vagina. He grasped his mom's bobbing butt-cheeks with both hands, sinking his fingers into the layers of fat and smooth muscle. Then, he pulled her to him, ramming his drooling cock into her pussy as far as it would go. “FUCK, MOM!” he whimpered as the two of them writhed wildly together like two wild animals in the heat of an intense rut.

Veronica squealed, pushing her twat-lips against the root of her boy's prick and grinding with everything she had, determined to pull another creamy load from his teenage balls. She grimaced luridly as her fat clit throbbed and tingled on the upper side of his stirring cock.

Buried in quivering boobies, Chase's face began masked with pleasure. His teeth clenched and his eyes rolled in their sockets, feeling his mushrooming glans push and drag wetly all over the bloated ring of Veronica's cervical head. He let out a guttural grunt as jism exploded from his piss-slit, splattering through the squeezing sheath of his mom's pussy.

“That's it, hunny...lose that load inside me!” Veronica cried out. Her son's balls were tucked between her plump butt-cheeks and she could feel them jump in their sack each time a big jet of cum was being pumped into her.

For several wonderful minutes she milked her teen's pleasure-pole with the strong coital muscles of her cunt, listening to him whimper between her breasts in ecstasy. Finally, his body went slack and the mother slid down a little and gave him a tender kiss. “Welcome to manhood,” she whispered.

The following day, Chase and Veronica held hands as they watched the old Travelaire disappear down their long dirt driveway. They were both

exhausted from a long night of fucking their asses off. They had made memories that couldn't be sold...ones that would last a lifetime.

"You guys are gonna love this boat I bought," Pat stated, snapping both mother and son from their wicked thoughts as he counted the cash in his hand. "It's got a beautiful deck and the coziest cuddy cabin you've ever seen."

"Cuddy cabin?" his wife asked, squeezing Chase's hand.

"Oh, yeah, with a nice little bunk area. Incredibly comfortable."

"Really?" the mother stated, smiling from ear to ear. "And you're keeping it parked behind the barn?"

"Yeah, why do you think I wanted that old trailer out of here so bad."

Veronica turned towards her boy and smiled, speaking at a level that only he could hear. "See, hunny, you didn't lose your hangout spot. You just got an upgrade, that's all."

"Nice!" Chase smiled

She bumped her fat tits against his chest, bringing her lips to his ear. "Mom can bring you cookies, lemonade...AND pussy," she teased, then licked his earlobe, making her son's knees tremble excitedly.

