

Mom Gets Double Stuffed

Daniel went to his room to write in his journal before bed:

"Dear journal:

Today, I walked downstairs on my mom doing yoga in an 80's leotard outfit in the family den after a tough morning of studying. There was already a woody in my pants from seeing my mom's plump purple shapely rear as she moved gracefully between her yoga movements. At her mid-forties with freckled pale skin with the mind of an undiagnosed nymphomaniac addicted to my teen dick, my mom was definitely a bonafide mother I'd like to fuck if you get my meaning. Luckily for me, she had introduced me to a thing called 'skinship' with her naughty bits and tits which up until today had excluded her asshole.

That's right Journal, today I ironed out my mom's tight asshole wrinkles with the heat from my dick. She's bottomless I tell you! Her asshole took all nine meaty inches of me! Mom's ass is the best!

With her palms and feet flat on the ground she thrust her torso as high as she could go. Her covered muff bulged outward and made her fat mommy cameltoe look twice as good as I drew

near without trying to look too closely to my mom's hot body. Her large matronly breasts dipped near her chin as she performed. Mom's bulging muff stayed high while the definite shape of a thick meaty cameltoe could be seen.

"Are you looking at mommy's cameltoe spot again squirt?!" Yelled Mom from her position, "What did I tell you about watching your mommy with those greedy eyes whenever I do my yoga. Stop staring at momma's peach while I exercise, we both know you're not pounding my pussy today young man."

"Sorry mom." I said as I continued staring at the hot valley marking the pubis mons of her Venus cleft, "I didn't mean to look."

"It's okay sweetie," Mom said while moving to another shapely position, "I know it's hard growing up with those teenage boners of yours while my peach looks like a moose knuckle right now but I simply can't let you bareback me raw in the pussy this early at home dear. You got it? Your all access pussy pass has been revoked mister."

"But mom!" I complained, "I promise to get better grades in school though. I soon. I swear."

"Not good enough sugar bear." She spoke while leaned over with her pony tail touching the floor, "I saw your report card."

"I'm sorry mom." I replied, "I'm just stressed, that's all."

"How can my child be stressed?" Snapped Mom before she jerked her body up to stand right next to me, her big titted chest stared at me in her pink leotard outfit as she scolded me, "Mommy gave you an all access pussy pass chance to take out your stress on my no no holes but it looks like sex and naughty things aren't doing the trick this time sugar bear. What's the matter sweetie? Is mommy's warm puss-puss not tight enough for her little man's thick big boy woodies?"

"No mom." I said as she flicked her hands over my shorts to probe at my erection.

"Mommy thought so sugar bear, after all, only big strong boners like yours can please your mommy's urges so I thought you were getting bored of our skinship lessons, that's all."

"Never mom." I replied.

"Good sugar bear," Mom cooed as she gripped the outline of

my girth with an un-motherly grip, "because after getting sweaty I think mommy needs some fat teen dick to de-stress her cunt and I was hoping you'd be willing to give mommy's muffin a thick load this time. How does that sound?"

"So you're not angry I'm failing P.E.?" I said.

"Mommy will give you one more chance to rock her world sweet-pea, but this is the last fuck session you get until your next report card. Deal?"

"Are you serious?" I asked seriously, "Are you sure? What if dad finds out?"

"Finds out what sugar bear?" Coed Mom as she licked her lips from side to side while beginning to remove her yoga pants covering over her hot-pink leotard outfit, her cameltoe intensified into a fat looking boiled clam of deviant delight or pickled Caucasian lips. "That his son has been given permission to stuff his mommy's sweet oven with his teen sperm? What kind of mother would I be to withhold a safe and loving place for my child to pump his baby batter if he's in need of release to shed the stress at school?" she smacked her lips, "Now who's ready for a disappointed-mommy blowjob? I promise to look extra sad up at you honey while I suck you soft. Now get on the couch

sugar bear. Momma's gonna use her warm mouth to drain your pecker in spite of your grades young man. You better get soft fast though mister, we need to get to church in an hour and your dad is about to wake up."

"Do we have to go to church today mom?" I complained, "I feel weird going there knowing what we do together alone."

"Don't ever feel guilty about banging your mommy's no no holes young man!" Mom scolded with a wagging finger before directing me to sit on the couch, "Now sit, mommy promised to suck you soft and that's exactly what I'm going to do. We can't have your dick being hard around the neighbors and pastor later, can we? No. So I guess mommy needs to take care of her son's stressful boner, isn't that right baby? Hold on, I'll be right back, it's time to get into my Sunday dress."

In a moment mom returned in a new outfit, a yellow sun dress with sunflower designs on it. Once back in the den she attacked me to move me towards the family couch in the den. I suspected dad were still sleeping so mom had changed early to get the chore out of the way.

"Aw, poor baby." Mom cooed as she quickly fished my hardened cock from out of my khaki pants, "He's so hard for his

mommy already. I'm proud of you kiddo."

I took a seat before watching Mom quickly begin polishing my knob with many un-motherly tongue lashings and wet kisses before beginning to slurp on my bell with her swirling tongue-action mouth. Her old country green eyes stared straight up with fake pity as she gurgled some and forced her eyes to water with mascara beginning to run in the shape of a hot slutty motherly face. Her horse shaped mouth swallowed my teen cock like a magic trick through thin lips, she slurped me for a minute before popping me out.

"Does mommy's special kisses feel good on your pecker buster?" Cooed mom affectionately to me before she began to deep throat my cock down her gullet from tip to root and back again with her thin red lips tightly sealed around me like a sausage wrapper. With Mom's green country eyes looking straight at me she ascended off my hot shaft with a loud dramatic gasp for air followed by a white tendril of her saliva forming between my bell and her lower lips in the form of a thick mucous-white bridge.

"Whew kiddo," she breathed heavily before slurping her spit back into her mouth, "I always forget how far you reach inside mommy's mouth. This is going to be quite the effort to suck

completely soft but mommy promises to try her best to suck your stubborn woody until its so soft young man. If this doesn't work though we may have to explore other holes your mommy owns to make this hard teenage boner go soft in time young man. Would you be against pounding mommy's pussy?"

I sat there in stunned silence against the feeling of being polished by my hot mom's swirling hot mouth and bell scrubbing tongue. Her mature tongue did laps around my bell as her tight fist pumped my shaft up and down to jerk me into her mouth. I looked down to meet her gaze looking up at me with her horse-like mouth gurgling against my cock with big deep throating sounds and actions in commitment to being my hot nymphomaniac mom. I was determined to see how far this day would go and yearned to plow that hot mommy-pussy full of my teen sperm once more before we had to leave the house and doubted my willing mother would put up any resistance against being inseminated at least once before we had to get our day on normally as if nothing strange were happening between us. When Mom popped my cock out of her mouth like a blow-pop I curled my toes from the sensation before feeling my young teen rod being swallowed again by a warm motherly mouth stuck inside my mother's gorgeous and loving pale-freckled face.

"Don't worry baby." Mom cooed to me as her tongue scrubbed

my glans, "Mommy knows her boy must be stressed from school so I just want to do what any good mommy would do for her boy with such tough blue balls... I think I can help by relieving some tension by sucking you though... so just relax and let your mommy do what she does best buster."

"What's that mom?" I said as I ran my hands through her straw blonde hair.

"Well what do you think kiddo?" Mom spoke seductively with her lips wrapped around my mushroom tip with her tongue scrubbing into the rim of my bell, "Milking out my boy's seed with a kiss, of course." Spoken with a mischievous laugh and a smile as Mom descended her crooked mouth onto my teen loins. "Now lie back and relax youngin', momma's gonna take care of your woody with a long blowie."

Mom's old country green eyes looked up at me as she slurped my cock through her mouth with exaggerated sucking sounds and heavy moaning coming from her throat. Her lips curled back into the shape of an 'O' as she gulped me like a horse sucking on a candied carrot or cane.

"Let's see if mommy can drain all of her big boy's sperm this time." Hissed Mom as she stared up at me while looking

utterly dick drunk in the eyes, they were half closed with her tongue rolling across my sac and shaft on the family couch in the curtain-drawn den.

"You're such a good boy for letting momma taste you honey." She sucked with her tongue fluttering and scrubbing across my glans. "Teen semen is the best."

"It feels so good mom." I moaned while my sac began to tingle. "I'm close to finishing soon."

"Mommy is going to make sure to yank out all your yummy cum with her mouth in a minute buster." She slurped with her tongue scrubbing me.

I groaned from the feeling of mom scrubbing the rim around my bell with her experienced velveteen tongue.

"I'm going to make sure my boy's balls are completely drained before he goes back to his room to think about the fat mess he's gonna leave behind in his mommy's warm mouth."

Mom lashed her tongue against my glans as she bobbed her thin lips up and down while whispering sweet encouragements while perched on her haunches between my legs.

"I know what else my baby boy would like to have wrapped around his cock." Mom hissed with her face looking messier now.

"What's that mom?" I asked as Mom continued to nurse my boner through her mouth while cupping my shaft and balls with her small manicured hands.

"You want more of your mommy's warm cum-hungry pussy." Mom cooed lovingly, "Admit it buster. You wanna fill mommy up."

Mom had a wide-eyed stare looking straight up at me as she stroked my teenage cock through her gullet like a blowjob queen. With her red lip-stick beginning to smear over my shaft as she noisily sucked I watched mom's pouted expression suddenly flare with her nostrils opening to gather a big whiff of air as she slurped my dick without skipping a blowing beat. Her blonde hair was pulled up into a motherly ponytail with her golden locks held in place by two black nylon rubber bands. Meanwhile, mom's old country eyes continued staring up at mine as she blew my teen cock in the den.

"U-ugh." Gulped Mom as she gobbled my cock, "You better thank your lucky stars that your mommy loves to suck cock young man."

"I'm grateful everyday mom." I said.

"I can't believe I'm sucking you off this early at home with your dad down the hall, you better hope he's sleeping." She slurped as her eyes rolled back in her skull, "You're lucky it's Sunday or mommy wouldn't be working so hard to taste her boy's semen before church."

Mom winked at me with a mischievous smile as she grabbed at my sac and shaft through my legs on the family futon. Her ivory white forehead popped with several veins as her bright green country eyes observed my reactions as she began to noisily slurp my rubbery cock through her motherly mouth with hotter effort. Her hot mouth worked like a hat trick, swallowing and revealing my hard and long cock over and over again.

"Now get ready for momma's patented tornado tongue spin trick." She joked with her white teeth showing, "Mommy's mouth is about to pull your white guts out in a sec sonny."

As Mom continued to suck me off I continued to watch her old country eyes staring back at me as her nose pushed into my pubic hair. Her face disappeared into my pubic fur and I could feel mom's lips pressing tightly against my cock base with her

nose breathing hot air against my taint and balls. One green eye stared up at me through the valley of my pubic hair as mom's mouth continued sucking me like a fish gasping for water.

"I'm creaming mom!" I groaned.

When she came up for air after taking my full length down her thin throat her eyes watered heavily before she visibly struggled with disgusting mucous sounds. When I throbbed however Mom immediately plunged her throat to my root and coughed briefly as my teen cock heaved my semen down her motherly throat. Hot spittle and semen erupted from out of her lips as Mom's panicked country eyes continued staring straight up at me as ropes of my teen jism shot against the back of her throat.

She swallowed it all as it came. I could feel cord after cord of my genetic material being slurped and sucked outward by my mom's horse-looking mouth and thin lips trying to drain me dry like her mouth were a vacuum sucking machine meant to milk me out. I smiled after she quit too soon with a disgusting cough of mucous and sperm draining from her lips and nose. A big squirt of spittle was still shooting out when she suddenly gave up on containing my cum catapult and now some of my genetic spittle had stained against her nice dress. Mom looked pissed

and defeated that she were unable to handle the full shot from my teen cum cannon it seemed.

"Goodness child," Mom complained as she reached for a tissue to clean herself, "You got your sticky cum all over mommy's mouth and church dress."

As she stood there in the dim light the sight of my white semen could plainly be seen on her clothes. It looked like a mess for sure.

"Sorry mom." I apologized as I leaned back, my cock flopping down between my thighs, "You know how crazy you make me when you blow me that way."

"No worries kiddo," as she adjusted down her dress to wipe at the mess on her chest and front, "at least you got most of it in mommy's mouth by the looks of it. I think a fat load just came out from your balls young man. Do you think you'll be ready to leave the house soon?"

"Almost there mom." I said, "I don't know why I'm still hard though. I know I just shot a wad off into your mouth but my wood isn't going soft. Is something wrong?"

Mom turned to inspect my massive nine-inch ram rod between her delicate hands. She peered across its glossy surface in pride whilst still recovering from the gargantuan wad shot down her throat a moment ago. She still felt irritated in her sinuses and would have blew her nose if she could, but she had no more tissues. If there was any sperm in her nose or nostrils it would have to wait there until her motherly skinship duties to make her boy's stubborn boners go soft were fulfilled.

"Do you think mommy's bunghole would do the trick this time?" Mom cooed affectionately as she stroked her hands up and down over me, "I think it's about time we try anal young man. What do you say?"

"Are you seriously offering me your asshole mom?" I asked seriously, "I thought you said I couldn't take your anal cherry until after I got straight A's in school."

"Well mister," Mom cooed with pouted red lips, "I think today calls for an exception in the taboo rules your mommy laid down when we first started our skinship lessons young man." There was powerful lust in Mom's eyes as she stroked me and periodically kissed my member, "Your puberty timing caught mommy at such an intense time in her life sonny. I'm what you call a nymphomaniac mommy. Think of me as your personal family fuck

doll buster; from now on you get my tits, mouth, cunt, and ass, all my no no holes sir."

"You're offering your asshole to me?"

"Mommy's asshole, brown-eye, bung-hole, muffin-bottom, whatever you wanna call it buster." Laughed Mom with her teeth looking gummy white from my fresh seminal deposit clinging between her teeth and gums, "Now get ready to get sloppy buster. What do you say about reaming out your mother's asshole with some skinship before we leave for Sunday service?"

"Sounds wrong, but I'm always down for more skinship." I responded, "Are you sure it's okay though?"

"Of course sugar bear." Cooed Mom as she escorted me to the closet where the family washing and drying machines resided, "I know just the place where you can practice poking mommy's bum where we don't have to worry about being loud. Let's head over to the laundry room and I'll pretend I'm doing a load while you go ham or crazy or whatever you young people say whenever they're about to get some ass."

I was thrown in another room with a parental smack on my ass. The room we were in was small and painted white on the

inside. In the corner I watched as my mom went up and leaned over the washing machine. She lifted her sun dress up next to expose her matronly rear end. In the dim light of the laundry room I watched as my hot mom propped a heel up above the dryer with her other leg firmly supported by an ivory thigh pointed down in a seductive and imposing shape. Two small hands reached behind her and pulled mom's two thick ivory ass cheeks apart. She then split her labial centerfolds apart to expose the squishy pink wet flesh beneath with her tongue wagging through her teeth.

"Last chance to fuck mommy's sweet pussy kiddo," Mom luridly spoke as she spread herself as wide as she could to show off her vaginal depths and glistening pink center, "You know how extra squishy mommy feels inside her puss-puss by now sweet heart. Are you sure you want to poke your pecker in momma's naughty asshole? Once you go to brown town you're not allowed to visit mommy's pink tootsie roll center until later."

"Why can't I fuck both holes mom?" I asked with saliva gathering in my mouth and blood building in my manhood from the thought of ramming two healthy teen loads down mom's cooter and rear in a row. "What if I fuck your pussy first and then your asshole? Back to back?"

"Back to back bareback sex sugar bear?" Cooed mom with a cocked eyebrow in question, "Are you sure you're capable young man? Mommy was really looking forward to getting the wrinkles in her pussy ironed out by her little man's fat teen dick."

"I think I can handle both your holes mom." I said confidently.

"Watch your mouth young man." Scolded Mom as she playfully slapped my face before fixing her dress to show off her bottomless bits, "Don't call mommy's pussy and anal parts 'your holes' mister. Just because they are holes you get to poke with your pecker doesn't mean you should call them disrespectful names."

"What should I call them then?" I said as I reached forward to spread her ass cheeks wider apart to gape her anal depths before splitting apart her pussy lips like a flower with two pretty pink petals I wanted to lick.

"Should I call them my pussy and ass or something?"

"You can call mommy's pussy 'her peach' young man." Scolded Mom in a lecturing tone, "And you can call my anus mommy's bottom muffin."

"I don't think I can call your asshole your bottom muffin mom." I spoke whilst rubbing the rubbery outline of her bleached looking asshole with my thumb and forefinger before sticking a probing finger within to test mom's reactions, "What if I just call it your butt hole or something."

"You can call mommy's holes whatever you want kiddo." Spoke Mom in a tone which meant her defenses around me were lowering, "You can fuck mommy's dirty asshole and pussy in any order you want sonny."

"I don't mind fucking your pussy first mom." I said seriously as I probed a knuckle through her rear, "Is that cool? I promise to stay hard, it's going to be easy after all the skinship practice we've been having."

"Have you been enjoying your skinship lessons mister?" Cooed Mom as she propped her foot higher and spread her cheeks wider with her small hands to allow me easier access to her bottom depths, "I hope mommy's baby boy has been enjoying all the pussy and head he's been getting at home lately. I'm sorry it took so long for mommy to give you permission to pop her anal cherry, can you forgive me for waiting so long young man?"

I had my pants down with my cock ready to pierce through my mom's hot tender folds as I stroked myself whilst knuckling her brown eye with my ring finger. She squealed in her cute mom-tone and rose on her tip-toes when I probed too far. I wriggled my ring finger in a circle whilst tasting her juices running from her cunt next with my tongue. Her labial lips split open wide when mom moved to peel her center open to grant me better access to her clitoral bulb. Mom mewled loudly before biting her hand when I swirled my tongue around her hot pink bulb like it were a delicious lollipop.

"Oh baby!" Mom cooed as she stroked her hands through my hair, "Eat mommy's pussy darling. I want my cooter nice and wet before my big boy tries to find his mommy's tootsie roll center with his big teen dick once again."

I stood up with my long teenage dick ready to scorch through my hot mom's vaginal folds as she spun around allowing me to push her up against the family dryer. With her legs split open I had direct access to plunder her vaginal depths as I playfully slapped my hard-on against mom's belly with the bulb of my prick splashing down a few inches above her belly-button. Mom took her tits out from her dress so I could see them and jiggled them in the dark light of the laundry room before splitting her labial lips wide apart betwixt two fingers as I

slapped my manhood between her thighs like a wooden baseball bat swinging in a batting cage.

"My, my sugar bear." Mom spoke whilst caressing my hard-on through her small white hands, "I think someone is extra hard to poke their momma's no no peach with this giant pussy-fucker of theirs. Are you sure you'll be able to stay hard for mommy to iron out her asshole-wrinkles properly after you're done fucking up momma's pussy young man?"

"I promise to stay hard enough to give you two big loads mom." I said as I began to probe her moist middle with the bell of my massive teen ram-rod. "Now don't you worry about a thing mom, I promise not to pull out."

"I hope not buster." Mom cooed as she stroked the tip of my bell between her motherly fingers before pointing me down to poke at her fat labial lips to allow me to push through her hot depths, "Your momma's hot no no pussy has gotten used to feeling the sensation of being inseminated whenever we fuck young man. I wouldn't want my baby to grow shy over shooting inside his momma's hot oven suddenly."

With Mom's ivory white ass propped up on the family dryer beginning its cycle I slowly began to pierce through mom's hot

vaginal folds. She mewled loudly in her cute mom tone. Her legs were split wide with my palms pressing her thighs apart granting me wider access to her hot matronly depths. Her moist tender center felt like heaven sliding up and down my glans as I pushed back and forth across. With her small hands cloying in my hair I slowly thrust my long teen cock through mom's hotly cleaved slit. Her pink labial lips undulated slowly as I surged forward at a snail's pace to savor the fresh tightness of my hot mom's white cunt. After so many prior skinship sessions I had learned that mom's pussy was at its best whenever I first probed through to stretch her initial vaginal resistance.

"Oh that's it baby." Mom mewled loudly as she played with her clit to moisten and please herself as I slowly plunged, "Keep poking through mommy's fuck pocket just like that sonny, you're making me feel so good right now."

"You're tight today mom." I grunted as I bottomed her out slowly, "Are you doing kegel exercises on me right now?"

"You love mommy's special no no hugs down there young man." She cooed lovingly in her cute mom tone, "You promised to stay hard for momma's asshole mister, I just want to test your commitment with momma's cooter muscles trying to wring you out."

"That doesn't sound very fair mom." I grunted as I planted my root against mom's fat pink lips with my teen bell pressing in the hardened bottom of her deep depths, hot vaginal muscles cloyed around me tightly, milking my member in affection. "You gotta give me a chance to stay hard to fuck that tight little asshole--"

"Language mister!" Mom scolded before playfully striking my face, "What do I always say about language when you're balls deep in momma's puss-puss, I told you earlier young man, you best be on your best behavior when you're poking your mama's cooter. You might be able to get smart when you see my teeth grit when you plunder inside momma's ass but when you're stroking inside mommy's pussy you need to have a cleaner vocabulary young man."

"Mom," I moaned aloud, "your pussy is so tight, can you please stop squeezing me so hard. I can feel you milking me out like a vice every time you clinch down on me."

"What's a matter sugar bear," cooed Mom as her cunt muscles squeezed down harder around my teenage shaft, I looked down and could see her vaginal lips kiss me to the hilt as her tight sleeve held on to me so tightly I could hardly leave her sleeve, "Is someone afraid their mommy's mature pussy is going to beat

up their scared boner? Scared that he's gonna get so wrung out by his momma's cunt that he'll have nothing left to pump down his mommy's ass?"

Mom's vaginal walls cloyed around me like a meat vice as I fought her toughened resistance. I could feel every nerve along my teenage member scorching along her wet inner surfaces as she clinched me with all the motherly strength she could muster. It felt like heaven fighting against mom's pussy grip as I struggle-fucked her hard over the laundry machine. It was clear through mom's gritted teeth and mewling o-faced breathing that I was winning the struggle in conquering her vaginal sleeve despite all her motherly strength inside her bald mommy-cunt.

"Gawd fucking damnit child!" Mom mewled loudly through gritted teeth and a plum red face, "I'm giving you all I got and you're still fucking plowing me! What's going on young man! Answer me and keep fucking up that hot mommy pussy!"

I was harder than diamonds as I pumped my mom's wet cunt with brutal back and forth thrusts. I aimed upwards to strike her g-spot hard and fast as she whimpered on the dryer with her finger gripped between her fighting teeth to stifle a moan. Meanwhile her huge jugs continued to flop on top of the dryer as the next cycle turned on and the machine rocked ever harder to

muffle our commotion under the sound of loud working family machinery.

"Thank you so much for this wonderful pussy mom." I moaned as I fucked through her depths, "I can't believe how good it feels inside you right now."

"That's because you're fucking mommy-pussy right now kiddo." Mewled Mom as quietly as she could, "Mommy's pussy is always the best pussy for growing boys with stubborn boners such as yours. I just never expected your enthusiasm for mommy's no no holes to be this high mister. How many times have you caught me like this with my legs split open for you so far? Ten? Twenty?--"

"It feels like hundreds so far mom." I interrupted mid-thrust with my cock-meat slicing through mom's toughened vaginal defensive walls.

"I never get tired of it but I still can't believe how much shampoo I have gone through to clean out your baby batter from my cooter so your dad doesn't find out his favorite pussy at home is getting seeded by his son."

As mom spoke my teenage cock continued thrusting through

her tight depths. Her vaginal wrinkles felt like angel kisses striking against every surface of my teenage cock as I plundered mom's hot and moaning depths. It sounded like soft wet kissing between our sexes as I fought her muscular spasms like there was a clenched fist in her cunt trying desperately to keep me out without success. I was too hard as I fucked, mom was too wet to resist.

"That's it youngin'." Mom cooed quickly through her red-faced moaning, "Get dat puss. Fuck mommy's pussy up!"

I slammed my hips back and forth. Hot wet walls cloyed tightly around me as I pushed apart my mom's tight internal defenses with my tough teen hardness. Her velveteen walls soon turned squishy as I kept probing her middle to coax what sounded like a screaming orgasm rippling through mom's tight birthing channel.

"OH GOODNESS!" She mewled, I stuffed a sock in her mouth to shush her noise, "Mommy's creaming all over that big dick sweetie! I don't think mommy's pussy can fight you anymore child!"

I mercilessly slapped my thighs against mom's immaculately bald cunt which looked exactly like a fat wet clam chewing its

pink mouth as I skewered her depths like a pussy-beating machine. My hardened teenage surfaces laid into mom's vaginal folds at a blistering pace as I felt my loins begin to boil for release. My hardness twitched inside mom's tight and smoldering bald mound as Mom mewled in climax. Her labial lips kissed against my hairy bass with lewd fluids beginning to gush out and matte my pubic hair. As I railed through mom's tight pussy walls I soon felt the first gush, the sudden wooing feeling of my seed releasing itself from my loins, and with my knees buckling from the sensation I pushed myself forward to insure each white drop landed square against my hot mom's darkest and warmest depths.

"Fucking hell sugar bear!" Mom growled as she gripped my hair with a fist before drawing me close with her thick legs wrapping around me like an anaconda snake before locking her heels in place behind the small of my back to draw me ever deeper as I heaved my genetic matter, "You made momma cum too hard buster! Now show mommy's muffin just how much you love her special milking no no hole. After all, it's not everyday that a mommy and her boy such as us gets this super lucky to practice skinship young man. Aren't you happy to have a mommy to take care of your teenage urges?"

As mom spoke I felt her inner vaginal muscles clinch

against me with the grip only a mother in the midst of her own incestuous orgasm could make. As I plunged my heaving teenage rod down mom's tight motherly chamber I felt my tip mash against her hardened bottom. I made sure to aim my piss-hole in the little groove at the edge of her cervix as my seed surged forth like a battery ram knocking against my mom's birth control defenses.

"That's it child. I feel you heaving." Cooed mom in an encouraging parental tone as she wrenched her thighs around and tilted her cunt up and back to poke me ever deeper up into her breeding chamber, "Squirt out all your baby batter for momma's hot love oven," she purred with her face near my ear, "I want a big mess in mommy's muffin after you're done aiming your big boy load deep for momma's tootsie-roll center young man."

I heaved rope after rope of genetic material forward. Ropes of hot semen splashed inside my mom's bald mound before I started thrusting again. The crest of my orgasm was continuing as I planted all of the contents from my sac into the welcoming depths of my mom's heavenly pussy. It felt like paradise for my teen cock to release myself in such a tight and cloying place, cloying me as if she possessed the strength to withstand my teenage spunk from gushing forth in the shape of a huge creampie only real mommy-pussy could make.

"Stop clenching me so hard with your kegel muscles mom!" I pleaded as my cock became ultra sensitive. "I'm creaming you right now!"

"Mommy can't help it sugar bear!" Mom mewled as she wrapped her legs tightly around me with the remaining ropes of my teen jism continuing to splash down her dark and brooding vaginal depths, "I'm creaming too kiddo! You're making mommy cum too!"

Her face was beet red as I continued to slam my teen cock down mom's purple depths. It felt like vaginal heaven to be relieving myself down the birthing tube which made me.

"Keep filling up mommy's fuck pocket with your spunk!" She cooed with growling teeth, "I want my baby boy to show his momma how much he loves her puss-puss with his fat teen load."

I shot hot bolts deep into my mom's matronly womb. My ramming cock continued heaving all the ropes I could until my penis softened at least enough to finally slip out against my mom's grip. The sudden new friction of my bell escaping her lips reinvigorated my loins to blast another hot jet of wet cum down my mom's breeding tubes as she smiled at me with her

country eyes looking between me and where our sexes joined. After voiding my loins I wanted to collapse on my knees but mom held me upwards with the strength of her thighs as she drew me close to rest my head over her naked bosom and reinserted me.

"There, there buster." She cooed lovingly into my ear as she continued to gently pump my cock in and out of her cunt with her rocking-chair like ivory hips, "You sure let out a lot buster. Take a rest on mommy's boobies while you recover and think about all the baby-batter you just put inside mommy's pussy. I think you shot a lot inside me. Should we take a look at your mess before we switch holes for your next trick sonny?"

I almost wanted to whimper. Mom's hips continued to rock upward gently into my spent cock. My overly sensitive glans winced in the sensation of her strokes. I softened inside her mound and breathed heavily before taking a supple teat in my mouth to suckle some as I surrendered against mom's gently stroking, upward motioning hips milking me completely with her legs locked behind my back in the family laundry room.

"Wow mom." I sighed, "I think that was the toughest pussy yet."

"That's because momma's cooter was gripping you for all I

got young man. How did you like mommy's toughened up pussy muscles trying to withstand your hot wad wanting to shoot down mommy's tubes."

I laid there while gathering my breath as mom continued to gently pump my flaccid cock with her rocking chair hips. She was doing it slowly with her muscles held like a loving vice with her lips undulating with my genetic material leaking through. It sounded like gentle white kissing in the dark but our mouths never touched. Mom stroked my cock with her rocking mound as her hand stroked my hair and lifted my face up to see her green country eyes staring back at me with a happy wink of joy.

"Did someone enjoy fucking up their mommy's pussy once again mister?" She cooed lovingly towards me, "I hope someone's pecker doesn't feel too beat up over toughing it out inside his mommy's climaxing pussy."

"I'll be alright mom." I spoke as mom finally released me from her anaconda legs, I leaned back and slipped out while grateful my mom had allowed me to inseminate her motherly depths once more with my warm incest loving seed. I wanted to yawn.

"Lord child!" Spoke mom suddenly as she split her lips

wide apart to allow the sight of a gargantuan load of teen semen beginning to barrel out from her cunt like a bullet train. A spoonful poured out and flowed over. It looked like a breaking dam within my mom's split open labial lips as my genetic matter flowed like a hot overflowing waterfall of pubescent cum.

"Shame on you for filling mommy's muffin up so much. What a big mess you left behind."

"Sorry mom." I said as my flaccid and waxed cock laid limp and hanging between my legs. "You wouldn't let go though so too much came out of me."

"Are mommy's toughened pussy hugs too much for her boy to handle mister?" Mom cooed as she split open herself to show off her creamy mess briefly before allowing her lower lips to snap shut once again, "I did try to squeeze your orgasm back in your sac for real buster, I guess my muscles are no longer tough enough to hold back your load."

"You came so much inside mommy's pussy young man." Mom complimented, "I think someone got to enjoy their mommy's cooter hole a little bit too much though. You made a big mess!"

My cock was sore all over as I looked up from my gleaming shaft to witness hot rivulets of spunk pouring from my mom's

freshly fucked looking mound; we could both literally see inside her gaping depths as my seed came forth in waves with each clenching of her inner walls she made. My mom looked like a hotly fucked mother I'd love to fuck over and over again.

"Did it feel good releasing all that sperm inside mommy's no no pussy mister?" Mom cooed as she stroked her fingers inside her bald cunt, she was feeling her moistened and freshly inseminated middle with her fingers sliding between her thighs. She rubbed her fingers within her lips to gloss over her son's semen textures sticking against her walls while wishing to make his boner go soft with anything she could offer. In the noise of the working laundry room only we could hear the sudden gurgling noise and witness the bubbling white bubbles which sputtered out of mom's pink pussy after she made a queef from some air trapped in her cunt.

"You dumped so much cum inside mommy's bald cunt young man." She scolded with a wagging finger as her paw continued to swipe her fingers through her cunt to slick my genetic material out of her motherly mound like a chore. "I did try my best to yank it out of you though mister and judging by the bubbling white mess we both see coming outta momma's hot muffin I'd say I won the battle between our sexes for today, your pecker looks absolutely pooped right now."

I looked at my flaccid cock before turning my attention back to my mom's overflowing mound to admire the sight of my seed sliding over her folds and reaching down to coat over her bleached asshole like a freshly glazed buckwheat donut. It puckered back and forth as mom continued to clench her inner vaginal muscles against my deposit; chewing my genetic material back and forth across her gnashing pink walls like a mouth gnawing on white sticky semen-based taffy.

"Mommy's sugar walls makes her boy's loads run deep." Complimented mom as she stopped the lewd action and allow her lower lips to shut. "Do you feel better now that you filled up your momma's bareback pussy son?"

I was almost lightheaded from the sensation of inseminating mom's warm and motherly depths. Her legs stayed spread open. Her bald muff looked freshly glazed in my hot looking semen. In the dark light of the laundry room it almost looked like steam were coming off my mom's freshly inseminated mound as I admired my handiwork in a sunbeam coming through a small window above us. Ever since a series of events I'd rather not get into right now my mom and I have been boning pretty frequently. As far as we knew, no one else in the family were aware of our incestuous relationship. Her pubis area looked gross with my previous

load frothed heavily around her lower lips with big cum bubbles of my satisfaction. It felt wicked to hear my mom ask about my satisfaction after plundering her deep depths with my hot teen sperm. She clutched her belly and held onto her breasts during my whole climax as I kept fucking my hot load into her snatch as the dryer worked beneath us. As the machine rocked back and forth the noise of the clothes tumbling inside concealed the gross wet slapping our bodies made together. Only mom and I could hear the slow wet kissing sounds made as our sexes and fluids bonded together inside her breeding chamber. Just a moment ago mom had been moaning loudly as I fed my cock in and out her cunt and now that we were through she was inspecting my deposit within her snatch as she waited for me to harden once more.

"Do you think you'll be ready to harden up for momma's little asshole next young man?" Mom cooed as she lifted her muff up before tilting her hips back to display her bleached anus below her glossy white cunt. Hot little rivulets of my cum tickled down her middle and covered her anal entrance like hot dripping wax or confectioner cream.

"There's no shame in admitting defeat to your momma's cooter charms." Teased mom as she dipped her fingers within her cunt before tasting a scoop of our fluids in her mouth.

"Mommy completely understands if your cock is feeling too sore after I used all I had to milk you out." She cooed as she licked her lips, "I really put the squeeze on you there, I honestly didn't expect you to sneeze through my defenses like you did though. That's one gross looking puss-puss young man, if I were off my birth control I'd be pregnant for sure."

"Sorry mom." I tried to explain. "You know what your pussy does to me."

"No worries kiddo," Cooed Mom affectionately as she beckoned me closer to playfully grasp my wet dong, "If mommy didn't ask you to unload in her muffin I wouldn't have expected you to dump any less than all you had. I'm proud of you buster."

Mom stroked my member gently in her hands. Meanwhile her tits stayed out on the family dryer rocking noisily in the room.

"Now who's ready to fuck their mommy's tight little asshole?" Mom spoke as her jugs jiggled gently back and forth in the family laundry room. She reached below her dripping labial lips and spread her bleached asshole apart with two fingers as she angled my teenage cock gently towards her

entrance.

"Make sure you go slowly through mommy's exit chute young man. Just because you're getting A level treatment today doesn't mean you get to tear up my ass."

I just nodded my head as I felt my tip press against mom's anal ring.

"Welcome to anal heaven with mommy sugar bear." Cooed mom lovingly as she pulled me forward.

I could hardly believe what was happening as mom willingly gave me her ass. The way her tight, rubbery ass-ring sucked me in was an excruciatingly wicked feeling as my nine-inched blue-veined teen monster cock pushed until my balls straddled my mom's ass deep in her crack.

"Mm, yes!" Mom hissed through white teeth and wincing country eyes, "Drive your big boy dick through mommy's bleached asshole."

Mom fed me all sorts of encouragements as I slowly plundered her brown depths at a snail's pace. Her ass ring suctioned hard against my teenage shaft stirring through her ass

as she fidgeted herself on the family dryer to grant me better access at stroking through her motherly anus. She called me young man a hundred times as I plowed right below her inseminated cooter, her mound looked like a horrific sight of incest. She winked at me when she moaned and curled her legs around my waist to control my pace.

"That's it bobby-baby!" Mom cooed with her tongue curling in her thin-lipped mouth, "Take care of your mommy like a good boy baby! Keep feeding me your big boy dick young man. Get dat ass!"

It felt awesome to be pumping my hard teen prick against mom's bumpy anal surfaces. Her textures were tighter and resisted my strokes much more ferociously than her slimy white looking cunt. Her anal ring undulated against me steadily as I pumped my way through her hidden valley to feel my teen prick being kissed and loved by my hot mom's tight asshole.

"Fuck mommy's asshole." She hissed, "I want to feel you ironing out those wrinkles with a hot load mister."

"It's so tight mom." I said as I looked down to my cock slowly slicing through her anal channel, a warmer than life cavity with the tight and living grip only a mother's ass could

give.

"That's because it's all friction young man." Mom cooed as her country eyes winced with every upstroke, "You're glans are being scrubbed by genuine mommy ass young man. You should consider yourself lucky, not many kids your age get to plow their momma's ass after depositing their load inside some mommy-pussy."

"Is it okay if I cum inside your ass mom?" I asked as her gritty textures continued to kiss against my shaft lewdly with my previous teen deposit beginning to pour over mom's glazed looking lips onto my probing prick going back and forth across through mom's heavenly ass.

"Mommy's big dicked baby doesn't want to creampie his mommy's pussy?!" Mom asked with puppy dog eyes and gritting teeth. "Just kidding, of course kiddo, fill up mommy's ass with your cum."

She looked down and split her labial lips apart with two small hands as I continued to plunder her spread-eagle figure on the rocking family dryer. A little more pubescent semen streamed out but the fluids were more clear looking. As Mom gaped her vaginal depths I could see her inner walls undulating

back and forth as I railed my cock through mom's tighter than life anal cavity with steady ball-bouncing strokes. Each time I struck bottom I felt my sac squeeze into mom's ass-crack as her green country eyes winced and flashed from feeling me reaching so deep through her pleasurable hole.

"Judging by someone's hardness I think someone is getting a kick outta being in mommy's tight little asshole." Mom cooed aggressively as I felt her anal muscle suddenly constrict against me at the end of my last deep stroke, trapping me within her depths with a hug of sorts before suddenly releasing me to allow me to slip back out.

"Did you like mommy's special little anal hug?" She cooed, "My cooter muscles may not be strong enough to withstand a throbbing teen dick heaving out a load inside me but I promise you buster, mommy has all the strength to keep you from creaming inside her asshole if she wants."

Even though her head was bobbing up and down as she drooled some saliva onto her pretty sun-dress I believed what my mom told me. I had full confidence that if she wanted she could sprain my dick in half with the experienced muscles in her anal cavity after feeling the full strength of her anal grip just a moment ago. I plundered her hot brown depths with my teenage

prick reaching far through her warm tightness until my loins began to boil for the release of my hot cum.

"Ugh-oh." Cooed Mom as I stroked my way through her bowels, "I think someone is throbbing already. Throbbing to paint his mommy's asshole white with his sticky teen sperm for the first time."

I pounded Mom's ass mercilessly when I felt my loins beginning to boil. I aimed my white bolts forward as my first gush of pubescent teen semen launched from my piss-hole to quench my mom's hottest hole with my steaming seed. Ropes of my jism surged forth, cord after cord of my sperm could be felt ejaculating from my shaft as Mom winced and cooed from every throbbing motion my heaving cock made through her poop chute as she locked me in tightly with her ivory legs.

"That's it sugar bear," she growled with a wicked smile, "Fuck up mommy's asshole with a fat load young man. Pump mommy's booty full."

My knees almost buckled from the sensation of my loins being voided in such a way. I pumped my remaining ropes with mighty thrusts after my first major spurts had erupted and now mom was using her anal strength to milk me completely inside her

browner depths. She blew a kiss at me with a wink as I unloaded myself through her bowels. It felt so good to be drained as I continued to pump myself back and forth to extend my orgasm. Mom mewled loudly as I shot my wad, she mewled as soon as I began twitching and became even louder when she felt the first gush of my seed striking against her lower intestines. The noise of fucking her ass became louder, lewder, full of gross sickly wet sounds akin to sloppy sex.

"That's it baby." Mom cooed, "Fuck mommy's ass."

I started pounding mom's ass with deep powerful thrusts. My jism squirted out in buckets as mom propped her heels into the small of my back to draw me ever further against her ass-crack as I heaved my pubescent teen load down her forbidden asshole. Mom was moaning with a beet-red face as I thrust my prick through her tight ass. Her muscles inside were going ballistic as her coital muscles heaved with a heavy orgasm rippling through her cunt. Her cum-glazed pussy twitched back and forth like pink puckering lips.

"That's it honey, pound that fucking ass!" Mom shouted.

I pumped my cock relentlessly into mom's asshole, grunting as I felt her rubbery shifting muscles flexing uncontrollably

around my steely prick. Meanwhile Mom continued to encourage me as she fingered her twat, foaming my previous load between her slobbery looking fingers as my current load still roared inside of her anal depths.

"Fill up mommy's ass mister!" She commanded as she fingered her cunt lewdly, "Give mommy all your baby batter honey, make me know what it feels like to be a double-stuffed mommy!."

My body shuddered with each bolt of jism rocketing through my loins for my mom's brown tighter than life anal depths. I could not deny how amazing it felt and judging by the clear fluid which quickly ejected from mom's freshly fucked looking cunt she enjoyed it too. I was drunk with depravity as I writhed with my mom's legs locking me in place as I pumped her ass with my unloading teen cum cannon. With each stroke I made I felt mom's hips rising to meet mine, stroke for stroke, in her motherly effort to drain me completely into her anus.

If there had been a camera inside Mom's rectum it would have witnessed the sight of something like a dam breaking when I started unloading all of my hot teen spunk through her steely-eyed brown-eye. It would have caught the sight of a flood of my teen semen barreling through my mother's open bowels. With each

heave my cock made as my seed surged through Mom's tighter than tight asshole her inner lining cloyed against me like an anaconda trying to squeeze the life out of my erection. There was no way of knowing if her not-so-gentle anal hugs were on purpose or by accident because I sensed a powerful orgasm ripping through mom's loins as I fucked and filled her asshole.

"Diane!" Hollered the man of the house suddenly, "Honey, we need to leave for mass soon."

"Oh shoot." Mom cooed, "That's your dad. We should go young man."

"Forget dad, I just want to fuck again." I said.

Mom giggled.

She couldn't blame her boy for being smitten by her motherly holes.

"Maybe later young man you'll be allowed to plow momma's butt-hole again but for now you better pull out and hope I'm able to keep your wads inside my holes so I don't drip before I

make it to the bathroom to cleanup your sticky mess."

After I pulled out I could see mom's puckered white bleach asshole clench like a vice. With her two small hands she reached for my cock and stroked my teen meat affectionately.

"Good boy," Mom cooed as she gently jerked my spongy member to probe for any remaining hardness, "You got really soft for mommy. I hope a lot of my big boy's warm baby-batter squirted out inside me."

"Did it feel good spraying mommy's asshole with your baby-batter?" She cooed, "I hope mommy's young man enjoyed his asshole privileges just for today, after all it's not everyday that a mommy gives her baby boy's boner an A-level pass to the no no hole below her cooter sir."

Mom was pointing at her fucked up looking crotch briefly before she finally hopped down off the family dryer still going through its loud cycles. Her pretty sun-dress was worn around her waist like a hoop. Her tits and her coochie were out. When she landed on the balls of her feet she clenched her thighs to keep my seed from escaping her cunt or asshole. With her green country eyes looking back at me, my hot straw-blond mom stroked her fingers through my hair.

"Good thing the dryer was covering up the noise of us screwing around behind your dad's back buster. Maybe one day we can tell him about our skinship but not today."

As mom spoke I saw several drops of sticky white sperm splash onto the white tile floor below. The feeling of filling up both her cunt and asshole with a healthy amount of my teenage sperm with her legs wrapped around me was a wicked pleasure.

"What a shame." Mom cooed as she took a dirty towel to wipe at the cum on the floor, she then dug a fist into her crotch to wipe at her sticky inner thighs with the inner lining of her sun dress. "Mommy really wanted to see if she could still make cum fart bubbles before your dad called. He's awake."

"That sounds gross." I said.

"Oh relax sugar bear," Mom cooed, "It's just air, I think you would have liked the sight of your cum bubbles gurgling outta momma's bottom no no hole."

I was speechless.

"Aw sugar bear, you look so cute when I stun you with my naughty words, now wrap up and get ready for Sunday service buster."

I wanted to thank my mom for allowing me to spout off my hot seed twice through her depths, once through her deep purple pussy and the next through her tighter asshole. Instead dad was hollering through the laundry room door far away in the house so we had to leave. Mom kicked me out first as she stayed to clean up her thighs and floor before retreating to the nearby bathroom.

"Go tell daddy that mommy will be right out after she's done doing a load of laundry buster." Mom cooed into my ear before pinching my rear and smacking my ass, "Don't tell him about the loads you dumped into my holes though, daddy might get upset to find out about his son's all access pussy pass with his stay at home wife. He might not appreciate his favorite hole giving secret skinship lessons to his little hung man."

"Shooting inside your pussy and ass was the best mom." I said quickly before she began kicking me out.

"Momma knows you did young man." She cooed like a hiss into my ear at the door, "Every growing boy loves the feeling of

creaming inside a hole. I'm just happy mommy's no no holes please you enough to release so much cum. I know I used to get upset over the sticky white messes you always made once we started our skinship lessons but these days I'm actually flattered because it means my big boy's mighty cock is getting used to giving his mommy's tight pink twat really fat loads of affection if you get my meaning."

"Wait mom." I pleaded, "Before you kick me out I got one more question."

"What is it buster?" She asked, visibly annoyed with her eye brow twitching, "Make it quick."

"Can I start fucking your asshole regularly now too?"

"I love how you love mommy's tight asshole young man." Cooed mom in an apologizing tone, "I'm afraid I was serious about getting a one time pass to fuck around in mommy's tight ass though. Until you get your grades up to A's in school your all-access pussy pass gives you permission to poke whatever hole momma owns as long as it's not her asshole. Mommy gave you her ass today because I wanted to give you a taste of what's possible to feel young man, now save your questions for later mister. It's time for church before we continue our skinship

lessons at home."

"No way mom!" I pleaded, "Please! You gotta let me fuck that ass again. I never felt anything like it. I honestly thought I was about to blackout when I started--"

"When you started sneezing your wad buster?" Mom interrupted in her cute mommy-tone, "Mommy knows sugar. I clinched down on you both times to make sure I wrung you out well enough. I'm afraid no means no though young man, if you want access to fuck your mommy's dream asshole again you need to pull up your grades after you zip up your pants young man."

She pointed at my open-flies crotch. I quickly zipped up.

"Now go to your father and do what I told you to do. Tell him I'll be out in fifteen minutes and to keep the car warm. We don't want him getting suspicious about his favorite pussy being plundered day and night by his hung teen son."

Meanwhile I looked back before my mom closed the door behind me. She was swiping at her sticky white thighs with a towel. She stood awkwardly with her dress pulled up to her belly button as she half-squatted and swiped at my genetic white material on her cunt and anal crease before throwing the rag

into the washing machine like a house chore."

"Daniel?!" Spoke a voice shrewdly in the night.

"Daniel are you writing in that dirty journal again?" Spoke the mellifluous voice of the hottest stay at home mom of all time, Diane, she came in suddenly while dressed in her signature pink bath robe with nothing else beneath to cover her busty motherhood.

"What did mommy tell you about writing lewd stories about you fucking my brains out in the house young man!" She scolded as she thumbed through Daniel's journal suddenly after bursting through his door in preparation to consummate her nightly 'tuck-in' ritual with her skinship loving son.

"Tsk-tsk-tsk young man." She scolded as she flipped through the pages of recent incest material Daniel had just written about filling his mom's pussy and ass with his cock and cum. "This is just what I feared. You are writing incest stories about banging mommy's little pink pussy in the house... oh!... what's this? Mommy's tight little asshole too?! How cute sugar bear. I didn't know you dreamed about banging your

mommy's bottom-muffin. Why didn't you just ask?"

Diane closed her son's bedroom door behind her after dropping the journal and her pink bathrobe to the ground. Before turning off the lights in the room Daniel was able to get a good look at his ivory white mom's freckled motherly breasts which hung gently. Her wide child-rearing hips were plump with a cute dimple right above her bald pubis mound where the cleft of her labial lips pouted.

"I swear," sighed Diane as she approached with her hips swinging side to side before jutting it with her hand resting on her hip in mock annoyance, she then reached down and split her lower lips wide to expose the hot pink inner flesh of her vaginal sleeve.

"So what hole will it be tonight kiddo? Mommy's mouth or pussy?" She pointed at her glinting hot pink lips, "Please say mommy's pussy by the way. Momma's cougar cooter is hungry for a hot cream filling after your dad wore out my ass down the hall."

"But mom!" Daniel complained quietly in the night, "You just said I could fuck your ass though."

"How about this slugger?" Cooed Diane in her cute mom tone

after flicking off her son's covers before mounting his thighs and fishing out his teen cock from his pants, "How about you pretend mommy's pussy is her asshole this one time and I promise to let you pump my rear later in the future. You still get to pump your load down a tight little hole and mommy's muffin gets a fresh injection of her hung boy's hot semen."

She slapped her son's throbbing cock against her bald cunt. His rod reached past her belly button as she oohed. The lights were off in the teenager's bedroom as the hot mom deftly mashed her bald cunt against the underside of her son's shaft with his tip almost probing through her hot pink entrance.

"Oh my goodness baby, you're already so hard for mommy's cooter to milk you out tonight for your bed-time story. I think someone must have fantasized really hard about plowing their momma's insides while they were killing time writing about plowing mommy's asshole."

As Diane stroked her son's hardness with her hand she rubbed her clit and pussy before suddenly inserting her child's big far reaching boner through her hot motherly cunt. She was already wet as her son's long cock slid between her lower lips with a long wet kissing noise.

"I'm so sorry baby." Diane apologized as she stroked her hips up and down, "Mommy really needs your cock in her pussy tonight kiddo. Your dad really did a number on my ass tonight and I don't think I could take two tours of duty in a row if you catch my meaning."

Had the man of the house or anyone else in the world walked through Daniel's room at that moment they would have witnessed a hung teen of age being mounted in the night by his hot white mom's busty ivory figure. The mom's squatting legs were now clapping her bald muff into his mid-section to stroke out his white guts into her loving mommy-cunt. Meanwhile, as Diane grinned at her child her husband's former white load tickled from her asshole and down her taint until it eventually dripped down to her son's sac as she kissed his base through her hungry cunt until his loins began to boil and his seed erupted once more for her dark and brooding depths. As he throbbed the hot mom kept milking her boy's semen to tuck him into bed properly with her motherly assets. His teen jism erupted like a fountain and splashed against her cervix as she dug her muff down deeply to smother her son's heaving load through her mound while cooing hotly.

"That's mommy's good boy. Let mommy's warm pussy stroke it out of you, who needs ass when you got mommy's safe pussy." She

cooed lewdly with her naked hips grinding back and forth with all nine inches of her teen's creaming rod plunged through her belly, "Fill up mommy's pussy with your baby batter and we'll talk about letting you fuck momma's tight ass later."

THE END.