

Mom Knows A MILF

Out in the heat two old high school girlfriends reminisced as they caught up after being apart for so long. They lounged together out in the sun outside. In skimpy bikinis two mothers chatted together. During the last days of summer an old family friend finally decided to visit her longtime girlfriend.

“You really should have visited us sooner Oral.” Facial spoke to her friend.

“You know how life gets after becoming a mother girlfriend. How old is your son now?”

“He turned eighteen recently.” Facial spoke while enjoying the sight of her son swimming in the pool.

“You must be so proud of him for finally doing well at school. Is he really an A-student now?”

“Yep, let’s just say my husband and I came to an arrangement to grant our son some special privileges with me as long as he does well in school.”

“What kind of privileges are we talking about here?” Oral asked.

In the light of the glittering family pool Oral looked like a thick sexual goddess. She wore a sun hat and a bikini which draped over her big milkers. A see-through sun skirt covered below her waist with her creamy white ass pointed up as she sunbathed. They sunbathed as their sons hung-out by the pool with Kris swimming in the water while Peter read a comic book nearby. While their husbands were gone there was no reason the pair could not discuss anything in the world after reuniting after so long apart.

Facial opened her eyes beneath her sun visor and looked towards her friend. She had no way of knowing how she would react if she told her the truth about her new relationship with her son. She decided to ignore her friend’s question out of concern she would not understand how opening her legs for her stud son’s massive and legal teenage

cock was now the best part of living at home for the mom. She saw her friend laying nearby on a beach towel laid across some patio furniture with her eyes closed.

“Are you sad to see him graduating soon?” Oral spoke with her eyes closed.

“He’ll be graduating soon but I think my baby boy is going to a local community college so he can stay close to home for a bit longer.” Facial said.

“I can’t believe how well your son is doing in school now girlfriend.” Oral spoke with her eyes closed, “He looks and acts so much more mature than I remember since we last met years ago.”

Facial took a moment to look at her friend’s son sitting on the far side of the pool while alone. Both his arms were in slings. He had broken ulnas in each arm from a sports accident. Although he was not as big and strong as her son Facial had to admit her girlfriend’s son was indeed handsome.

“It really is a shame you had to move out of the neighborhood Oral. You have no idea what we started doing once my boy finally hit legal age at our home.” Facial spoke to her girlfriend.

“Let me guess, you started skinship with your son after he turned of age.” Oral joked.

When she heard no reply, the visiting mom opened her eyes wide and looked to her girlfriend. When she saw Facial looking back at her with a sun kissed face as she nodded her head she gasped and lifted herself up.

“No fucking way! Don’t tell me you relieve your son?! I thought you were kidding when we were younger.” Oral replied in shock, “I don’t believe you, admit it, you’re lying. What about Richard?”

“Dick is fine with it.” Replied Facial coolly, “He prefers my tushy these days so Kris gets my pussy.”

“No fucking way!” Oral hissed back as she looked to her girlfriend’s son in the pool, “How big is he?”

“He’s big enough to tear up my pussy the way I like it so I’m nice and sore afterwards.” Replied Facial.

“Do you use a condom?” Oral asked in curiosity as she eyed her son across the pool.

“Why would I want a piece of rubber to separate my son from me? We’re practically related.”

“You are related though!” Oral hissed back, “You’re literally his biological mother.”

Facial just shrugged her shoulders and didn’t reply.

“What about pregnancy though?”

“We use birth control.”

“Birth control doesn’t work all the time though, what if you conceive? Does he finish in you?”

“If a baby-maker slips by my birth control I’ll be surprised. Besides, Kris and I like bare sex too much.”

“So you do let your son creampie your cunt!” Said Oral in surprise loudly before shushing her voice.

She looked across the pool and did not see Peter look up. He was sitting down and reading alone. She began to wonder if her son and her could ever begin skinship the way her girlfriend did with her son. Her mind began to go wild with questions. She had all sorts of questions suddenly. A lazy afternoon in the summer while visiting her long-time girlfriend went from PG-13 to XXX-rated in a flash. Facial could sense her girlfriend’s approval when she gestured her to get closer. Oral leaned over to listen.

“Why don’t we take this inside to talk about this and I’ll tell you everything.”

All Oral could do was nod her head in excitement. She had so many questions.

“Actually, would you like to see us practice our skinship?” Facial asked her girlfriend.

“Can I? I mean, what about my son, he’s still reading out there. Poor thing broke his arms recently.”

“I don’t think Kris will mind someone watching our skinship and your son can stay outside by himself.”

“How do you think we should do it? What about my son? He broke both his arms this summer.”

“Kris, honey!” Facial hollered out loud to get her son’s attention before turning her attention back to her friend to add, “I’m sure Peter will be fine here.”

Kris’s head came above the pool water and looked her way. He smiled at his mom and came out. His young body glistened in the sunlight as he walked over. Oral was still texting her son across the pool from her phone. She asked if he was going to be okay if she left for a bit to drink inside. Before she could wait for a text reply she saw her girlfriend’s son arrive. Kris had grown since she last remembered. He came in board shorts with water covering his limber body. She looked him up and down in excitement and felt her jaw drop in her mouth when Oral saw the size of an obvious erection.

“Goodness gracious!” Oral gasped in surprise, “He’s huge!”

“Geez mom, sorry.” Kris said in embarrassment as he did his best to hide his erection.

“Don’t be sorry baby, having a big boner like you have is a blessing. Oral doesn’t mind.”

The moms looked at each other as Kris reached down his swim shorts to tuck his prick up through his waistband. The bulb of his head could

be seen by the women. Oral gasped at what she saw while looking back and forth between her girlfriend and her son.

“Nice to see you again young man.” Oral said as she tilted her gaze at his hard teenage cock.

“Mom, is there something you want?” Kris asked, “Are Oral and her son about to leave soon?”

Facial could sense there was obvious tension in her son’s voice. It was the sound of urge and the sight of his hard on made it clear what the teenager expected. It was rare when the family had visitors.

“You can relax cuddle-squirt. I was just telling your auntie Oral all about our antics at home to encourage her to try skinship with her son.”

Kris was dumbstruck when he heard his mom tell him the news.

“You said she wouldn’t understand so we had to keep it secret.” Said Kris to his mom.

“I know what I said before my girlfriend and her son visited but we talked and it came up.”

“Do you really creampie your mom young man?” Asked Oral with a gaping mouth as she looked up.

“Mom?” Kris said nervously, “You always told me we should keep our relationship secret.”

“Your auntie Oral is practically family mister.” Said Facial, “Now answer her question.”

“How does it feel to be a mother fucker? You really go bareback inside your mom? I want to know everything so please tell me in case I want to practice skinship with my son when he gets better.”

“Why wait for your son to get better when you could be taking care of his erections tonight? I mean, just look at how miserable he is right now just reading by the pool. How long has he been this way?”

"It's been a week," said the other mom, "he's starting to smell but his surgery is in two days."

"Goodness, he must be completely backed up with semen from having two broken arms. Does he have a girlfriend to help take care of his pesky boners? Have you thought about helping him at all?"

"Not one I know of." Said Oral in a concerned voice, "I never really thought of his biological urges until just now. I knew young teenage boys jerked off lots but I never thought he would break his arms."

"Kris, honey." Said Facial to her son, "Go upstairs and wait for auntie Oral and I to finish our talk before we meet you in my bedroom."

"What are we doing in your bedroom mom?" Said Kris in excitement, "Is it a threesome?"

Oral laughed out loud. Facial looked at her son with an angry expression. Kris felt bad for misreading the situation. He was worried he suddenly might be denied the pleasure of orgasming with his mom.

"Why young man?" Facial said sternly as she looked up to her son, "Is mommy's pink twat not enough?"

"Wait, no! You're all the woman I need mom! I promise! I swear!" Said Kris in an apologetic tone.

"Go leave now." Said Facial to her son, "I need to think about how you need to be taught a lesson."

Kris left without saying anything.

"Why did you make your son leave? He looked cute apologizing to you." Asked Oral, "I can't believe how you really get pounded by that dick I saw! He's grown so big! Is he bigger than his father?!"

Facial could sense her friend was too excited as she quieted her girlfriend down with a shushing sound.

“Let’s leave right now and I’ll tell you everything so your son doesn’t hear.” Facial said to her longtime friend as they rolled over to dismount from the patio furniture together, “Peter! We’ll be right back.”

Peter just looked at his mom and her friend and nodded his head away from his comic book and smiled.

“Poor thing, he must be so hard seeing two mommies walking away from him right now.” Facial said beneath her breath so only Oral could hear, “I can spot a teenage woody through swim shorts a mile away after exploring skinship with my son and I promise you girlfriend I know big dick when I see one.”

“How would you know that about my son!” Oral said while blushing as the moms entered the home.

“Trust me girlfriend, my son has a big dick. You saw the way he tented in his swim shorts when he came over. I could tell from across the pool your son is tenting a big one from the sight of my pool outfit.”

If anyone had been watching the two women approach the stairs their jaws would have dropped. Two big bosoms shook in unison with each step they took as their big ivory asses sashayed back and forth. Oral may have been dressed relatively modestly but Facial was dressed like a complete slut with a string style bikini slicing through her cunt like a piece of floss and covering her nipples with just a strip. She was virtually naked with the sight of a big golden bush crowning her pubis mons being exposed. The sight of her sunbathing in her pussy cleaving outfit would have made any male teenager erect and Peter conspicuously chose to sit across the pool to ogle at two big white asses sunning outside.

“Tell me he’s eighteen.” Facial asked.

“Who, my son? Well, yes, but only just recently. Why?” Oral replied.

“Perfect, you should relieve him tonight with skinship after you watch Kris and I practice upstairs.”

“Skinship!? Are you serious? I thought you were joking. This is a joke right? I’m being pranked.”

“How about we go upstairs and find out.” Facial said. “If we go upstairs and you see my son naked in my bed ready to be serviced by his mommy you have to promise to not tell a soul what you see.”

“Deal!” Said Oral .

“One more thing—”

“Anything!” Oral interrupted.

Facial could sense her friend’s sudden enthusiasm and decided to press her luck.

“Anything?!” Facial teased as the moms ascended the stairs with their mature voices giggling.

“Anything! Even if it means taking one for the team if you need help tag teaming your son’s cock.”

“Pfft!” Facial spat back, “Like I’d ever share my big boy’s cock. If we practice skinship though for your sake so you can have faith in yourself to do it with your son Oral you have to do me a favor later.”

“What’s the favor?” Asked Oral .

“I would like you seriously consider practicing skinship with your son after you watch us.” Facial said.

“Deal!” Oral replied.

The two moms stood outside the door of the marital bedroom when Facial finished her statement. Her request hung in the air a moment before Oral raised some questions. She wondered if she was about to see her friend getting her pussy drilled by her child until he pumped a load in her cunt later.

“So, I have to ask you again. Does your son really shoot his creamy white stuff in your pussy at home?”

“Shoot, creampie, inseminate, baby-blast, whatever you want to call it. These days I’m just tired of using my fingers to clean up my son’s messes whenever he gets the urge to pump a thick load where nature intended. Let me tell you something, having him around to beat up my pussy has been great.”

“And there’s no guarantee he would finish inside you, right? I mean, he’s your son. I can imagine him getting a blowjob from you, but I would be shocked if I saw him nailing you to the mattress later.”

“How about we find out.” Said Facial as she began to open the door of her bedroom.

Kris was getting bored waiting in his mom’s bedroom and felt stupid for being naked in his parents’ bed. He sat in his mom’s bed as instructed and swore to himself he would stay until his mom came. It felt like over an hour passed until the sound of doorknob being turned excited him. He felt his heart pound in chest and when he heard feminine voices on the other side blood began to immediately rush into his loins. He thought his mom was coming alone. Now it sounded like her friend Oral was going to be there. He secretly hoped for the chance to barrel his teenage cock through two meaty cunts instead of one. When the door swung open he heard a question being asked by his mom in her sling bikini.

“So, what do you think? How would you feel if you had this waiting for you at home everyday Oral?”

Oral’s jaw dropped in her mouth when she saw her girlfriend’s son laying out naked in the bed. His cock was out as he laid with his ball sac pointed her direction while his ten-inch erection soared up in the air. He was completely naked with his short hair still slicked back from the pool water. The fellow middle-aged mother felt her heart race in her chest from the sight of what a prepared legal teenage boy looked like. She loved the sight of his athletic looking body, his smooth scrotum, and his throbbing erection. Her mind raced with possibilities with her son after seeing such a sight. She could hardly believe it.

“Do you mind if I watch while you practice skinship with your mom?” Oral asked towards Kris.

“Mom?” Asked Kris towards his mom, “Is this really okay? You always told me we should keep our skinship secret. What if your friend tells other people about us?”

“Oh, aunt Oral is an old family friend. I wouldn’t worry about a thing as long as you’re okay with it.”

“Well, as long as you trust her...” Kris began as he watched the two moms approach him in bed.

Facial wasted little time in crawling between her son’s legs in bed while in her bikini. Oral sat next to Kris and stroked his chest as she watched Facial bring her lips towards her son’s cock. Her jaw dropped when she witnessed his bell disappear with her eyes looking straight up at them. She began to bob her head and sucked air through her mouth as she performed fellatio on her son in front of Oral. Oral could feel moisture building up between her thighs as she bent her head down to kiss Kris on the lips as she heard his cock being devoured like a huge wet popsicle on a hot summer day by his mom in bed. She wondered what life would be like at her home if she could somehow do the same with her son.

Kris winced and grimaced in place as he felt his mom slobber on his cock while Oral kissed him on the lips. While teeth lightly scraped his bell a tongue lashed and scrubbed against his tip and shaft he was kissed from above. Two sets of hands covered the lucky teenager’s body while his mom sucked on his cock while her girlfriend kissed him. He had his legs spread on his parents’ bed and bravely reached up to guide his mom to swallow the entirety of his bell and shaft like a magic track. She gagged and her eyes watered as she felt her son thrust up into her skull while his hands pushed down from above.

“Goodness gracious girlfriend, you never told me you could deep throat a monster cock like that!”

Facial ignored her friend and continued to slurp on her son with his erection throbbing within her mouth. The sweet loving mother loved it whenever her son hardened in her mouth whenever they decided to practice oral skinship at home. This was the first time the pair had ever been watched

Facial gurgled something incomprehensible and locked her lips tight around her son's cock and began to noisily nurse on her son's erection from tip to root through her thin-lipped mouth. Oral looked down and held Kris's head between her bosomy breasts to make eye contact with her friend. Facial looked between her son and her girlfriend and gagged herself to impress to her friend. She pulled air between her lips and pumped her son with a fist between his legs as she bobbed her head.

"So how does it feel to have your mommy slobber on your cock like this young man?" Asked Oral .

"Mom?" Said Kris in a tone asking for approval, "Is it okay if I answer?"

Facial took a moment to respond to her son. Her face and mouth stayed bent and slobbered on her son's cock with heavy sounding sucking lips for a minute before her head lifted. Her green country eyes looked up from her task and looked up as if awoken from a trance. The blonde headed mom continued to pump her son's shaft with a tightly clenched fist as she asked him to repeat his question.

"Sorry, what did you say sweetie? Mommy was concentrating on your cock but I heard my name."

"I was just asking your son if he likes it when his mom sucks on his cock." Said Oral .

"Oh, my mouth hole? Kris loves my blowjobs but what he really loves is my pink pussy." The mom said.

"Is that true Kris? Do you prefer your mommy's pink pussy over her little mouth?" Oral asked.

Kris just nodded his head as he felt his fat teenage cock being stroked through his mom's mouth with hot wet sucking sounds coming from them as she bobbed her head up and down to slobber on his cock. The hot wet sucking sounds filling the bedroom were full of gagging and choking sounds as Facial did her best to impress her friend with her oral skills. With her eyes looking straight up she looked her son in the eyes as she furiously bobbed her head up and down with lots of air pulling through her thin lips as she sucked. Facial loved the way her son throbbed harder and harder through her mouth and gullet as she took him to the root and back as she watched her friend kiss her son on the lips in front of her. She clutched his balls and when she saw his grimacing expression she knew so well signaling her son's climax she popped her mouth off quickly with her fist pumping her son's shaft up and down to keep him hard.

"I think it's time we show aunt Oral what skinship is really about, whaddya say kiddo?"

"What do you have in mind mom." Asked Kris after breaking away from Oral kissing him.

"I was thinking she could watch us practice some bareback skinship."

"What position do you have in mind mom?" Asked Kris.

"How about we try the missionary position so you can lay some pipe while aunt Oral watches."

"Are you really going to let him drill your cunt right now? In front of me?" Asked Oral in surprise.

"Why not?" Said Facial nonchalantly, "I think showing you what you're missing with your poor son could really help you develop the courage to relieve your son the same the way I do in my home. Trust me."

"I can't believe this happening. This is so hot!" Said Oral in surprise as she watched Facial peel off her skimpy bikini before laying herself down with her legs spread wide.

“Come to mama sugar bear.” Facial beckoned as she used a pair of fingers to split apart her labial lips.

“Yes ma’am!” Kris said as he rolled over from his spot to lay on top of his mom.

Facial grasped her son’s massive and long erection with her clear saliva juices still coating his shaft and bulb and directed him towards her entrance as he positioned himself between her legs. Her eyes widened when she felt the hot feeling tip of a teenage cock kissing her labial gates briefly. A meaty feeling bulb of flesh lanced up and down her pink slit as Kris positioned himself on his knees before sinking the first meaty inch of himself through the place of his birth. Facial moaned out loud and let her head fall back as she felt inch after meaty inch of her son’s cock beginning its descent through her cunt.

Oral watched in awe as she saw her friend’s son sink himself to the root inside his mom. She thought it looked like a magic trick to see so much cock disappearing into the hallowed cunt which conceived him. After seeing the look of pleasure on her friend’s face along with the grunting sounds of satisfaction coming out of her son as he began to drill her with his cock she was hooked on the idea of doing the same with her son. Oral could feel her pink gates moisten beneath her bikini bottoms as she watched her friend get fucked by her son. Her eyes locked onto the sight of a teenage cock cleaving through undulating pussy lips as the lewd noise of their sex and moaning filled the bedroom.

For ten ball slapping minutes Kris barreled himself through his mom as she laid down in front of him and accepted his ten-inch cock barreling through her cunt with long and smooth strokes. His cock reached far and bottomed out the place of his birth with the feeling of his bulbous nob striking a hardened surface each time he sunk himself all the way through his mom. Gross and wet squishing sounds dominated the bedroom as Facial moaned with her legs held wide as she looked beneath her massive cleavage to see her son’s long cock reaching far and deep through her cunt with his long strokes.

When Kris felt his balls beginning to tingle as he laid into his mom's wet sounding cunt he clenched and did his best to withhold his seed from surging as he pummeled his mom. He knew she was getting close to orgasm based on the grunting he heard from his mom each time he bottomed her out. He was determined to make her climax before he could no longer hold onto his load. He fucked her harder.

"OOH!" Facial moaned loudly as the mom kept her legs wide to provide a saddle for her son lay into, "BEAT IT UP BABY!" She moaned with her hands reaching forward to clutch at her son's flanks as he laid into her soppy sounding mound at a blurring pace. "BEAT UP DAT PUSS THE WAY MAMA TAUGHT YA!"

"Get it Kris! Fuck her!" Oral encouraged as she cheered her friend and her son on as they fucked, "Get that pussy like your mama taught you! I can't believe how hard he's fucking you right now girlfriend."

"Mom!" Kris groaned out loud in his orgasmic tone of voice, "I can't hold it back anymore!"

"DEEP!" Facial moaned out loud as the ivory toned mom reached forward to grab her son around his whole body with her legs wrapping around to lock behind his back as soon as she felt his cock jerk and twitch within her pink love hole.

"POUND IT KRIS! Go deep in your mom! Gawd, I can't believe how hot this is right now. Is he really putting his semen inside your cunt right now girlfriend?" Oral was feeling her loins ache in excitement from the possibility of practicing skinship with her son the same way she saw Facial do it with her son.

"DEEP! SHOOT IT DEEP BUTTER-CUP!" Facial moaned out loud in her own little world as an ear throbbing orgasm rippled through her sleeve from the pulsing sensation coming from her son's cock.

Kris could feel his hot cords of genetic material leave in hot bolts to splash against the back of his mom's pink fuck tube as he jerked his length through her wet sounding channel. Her pleated vaginal

textures kissed against his glans and milked his semen out of his sac with the heavenly wet feeling of soft pussy. His eyes rolled up into his skull and the teen of age was in paradise with the feeling of his mom's legs wrapped around him while her mound bucked up and down beneath him to match him stroke for stroke. Her arms wrapped him and drew him close as he felt himself being drained. His hot baby batter rushed out of his far-reaching cock to smear across his mom's vaginal walls as he ejaculated. Kris was in heaven as the teen of age shot his latest batch of batter into the place of his birth while his head and cock felt nuzzled against soft voluptuous breasts and bareback mommy pussy. They moaned loudly.

When it was over Kris began to soften inside his mom. He dumped what felt like gallons of spunk into his mom's clutching cunt and was fully drained in his sac as he laid across her big bosom. The sound of his heavy breathing joined the sweet encouragements his mom spoke as he rested between her breasts. Her big bosom went up and down in unison with the bucking cunt beneath him still milking him. Kris no longer thrust through his mom's cunt as she continued to softly clap her cunt upwards. Slicking sounds could be heard by everyone in the room. Facial congratulated her son on his latest vaginal load.

"So how was that kiddo? I think someone just dumped a mother lode of their semen into their mom."

"It was the best mom." Sighed Kris out loud as he rested against the coolness of his mom's bosom.

"It sure was butter-cup, now do you think you'll be able to concentrate on studying before tomorrow?"

"I think so mom." Kris said as he lifted his head with his mom's legs still wrapped around him.

"So, this is how you got your son to become a straight-A student in school? You let him creampie you?"

“Every single day ever since we started practicing skinship.” Facial said proudly as she patted her son.

Kris felt his mom’s legs unwrap around him and stood up on his knees. He could still feel his mom’s wet vaginal textures wrapping around him like a vice as he sat on his haunches. Eight or so inches of his long prick still reached through his mom’s clutching cunt with her strong vaginal muscles clenching him. As he heard his mom and her friend discuss their skinship at home he began to slide out of his mom. A loud wet slicking sound joined a conversation about the benefits of consensual incest at home.

“So, the deal is our son gets to lay pipe in my mommy pussy as long as he keeps his grades up and I don’t see a problem with it as long as I continue to take my birth control. My husband knows too. He has some rules we have to obey but you know how I told you he became an anal addict after our last kid.”

“You told me.” Oral added, “So your husband knows about you screwing your son bareback?”

“As long as we follow some simple rules at home my husband doesn’t mind our skinship to be honest.”

Facial kept her legs spread after she felt her son fully extract his prick from her love hole. Oral sat the foot of the bed and felt her jaw drop in her mouth from what she saw falling out of her girlfriend. A huge pubescent load of teen spunk began to run out of her gaping pink pussy despite her disbelief. Her mind began to race with the possibilities of practicing skinship with her son after his arms got better. She wondered what it felt like to get fucked as hard and as fast as she saw Facial do with her son. Oh, the joys of having a young stud at home willing and able to put out to make his mom happy in bed!

“I think I have to go now.” Said Oral, “I can’t believe how hot it was seeing you two go at it in bed.”

Kris was still breathing heavy after dumping a fat batch of pubescent semen deep in his mom as instructed. He gave it all his effort when he thrust into her and when he felt his seed rush out of him he planted himself deep into the groove at the back of his mom's cunt and blasted his cum as commanded. Kris hoped he put on a good performance for Oral. He knew Peter in school and although they never hung out at as friends he wondered how things would change if Peter started fucking his mom at home just like him.

"Well, if you ever find yourself in the neighborhood again feel free to visit and we can catch up again."

Facial was laid with her legs spread as her son's creamy white remains continued to drain out of her.

"Thanks for the kissing booth session lover boy." Oral spoke to Kris.

"So, do you think you'll start fucking your son at your home after watching us?" Kris asked boldly.

"Probably, but I will have to wait until his broken arms get better."

"No! You need to yank his semen out tonight girlfriend!" Facial said, "I saw how miserable he looked outside by the pool while looking at us. Believe me, he is so miserable with that pesky boner I saw."

"Hm, maybe you have a point." Said Oral.

"You may be keeping your boy fed but have you ever considered draining his balls every once in awhile just to find out if it might help him concentrate at school? Especially since he has broken arms now. Poor thing must be so backed up. Goodness, just imagining how full his balls must be just makes me—"

"Okay! I get it!" Oral said, "How do I do it though? It's not like I can just go up to him and say, 'honey, mommy wants to fuck the shit out of you tonight.' It can't be that simple. Can it?"

"Maybe you don't have to be as direct. Why don't you offer him a bath tonight and see what happens?"

Oral said nothing and thought a bit. After a moment she decided it was a good idea.

“Let me how it goes later over the phone girlfriend. Now why don’t you go. Your son must be so bored waiting out there by himself. He must be wondering what we’ve been up to all this time.”

“You’re right.” Oral said as the busty bikinied mom got off the bed and left the room.

“Do you really think your friend is going to start fucking her son just like us mom?” Asked Kris once he was sure Oral was gone.

“I have no idea, but let’s hope so in case this family ever decides to get into group incest sex.”

During the car ride home Oral made up her mind about her son. He was excited to leave as soon as she returned to him and despite trying to change her mind about her son after she left she could not ignore the obvious sight of a throbbing erection point painfully down her son’s inner thigh through his shorts. She wondered how he managed to change himself since his accident. Then she realized it was likely her son had never changed clothes since breaking his arms. How could he with his broken arms?

“Peter, honey. How long as it been since you bathed at home?” Oral asked her son as she drove.

“Why mom? Am I starting to smell?” Peter replied as he looked out the window.

“I think it’s time for you to shower tonight. I’m sure you’ll be okay.” Oral said.

“How mom?” Peter said as he looked towards his mom, “I have two broken arms, remember?”

“You only broke one bone in each arm, not both.” Oral replied as she looked back to tease her son.

Peter was non-plussed as he ignored his mom to look out the window.

“What if I gave you bath tonight?” Asked Oral, “I mean, I know you’re my son but I’m still just your mom. It’ll be just like when you were a young baby and I bathed you, but you’ll be bigger this time.”

Peter could feel himself blush in his seat as he heard his mom offer to bathe him later. He looked over as she still drove and felt his eyes drag against her mature body from her big pink lips towards her voluptuous milk knockers which poked out far over the seat belt sliced through her cleavage. Although he hated to admit it to himself, Peter knew his mom was a total MILF. He tried his best to get his imagination from going into perverted places after hearing his mom’s offer. He thought if he ignored the question the offer would go away.

“I know your dad won’t be home when we get there so you shouldn’t be embarrassed you know.”

When Oral sensed her son was ignoring her questions she began to press the issue as she drove ahead.

“I know you can hear me asking you if it’s okay for your loving mother to give you a bath tonight. I promise not to tell your father and I know he would appreciate you not smelling anymore.”

“Can we just wait until after my surgery mom?” Said Peter.

“And wait until you’re all cut up after your surgery?” Said Oral, “No, you need to let me bathe you.”

“Okay mom...” Peter said in defeat.

Once back at the family home the mother and son arrived at an empty house. They stepped inside. Oral locked the door behind her and helped her son remove his shoes because of his broken arms. When she looked up to him while helping her son the mother’s eyes grew wide from what she saw. The sight of an obvious erection poking down the pant leg of her son was large enough to shock even Oral who was twice as old as her child. In all her years until her mature age the mother had never seen a cock as obviously big as the one she saw on her son.

Peter could feel his ears redden and his cheeks blush from the feeling of becoming erect in front of his mom. He hoped with all his heart she did not notice it as he throbbed against his inner thigh. After over a week of being unable to relieve himself the injured teenager got aroused from anything. There was nothing he could do but hope his mom did not look up from below. His arms kept him from looking below his waist. Both his limbs were held in medical slings hung from each of his shoulders. He gulped to himself and tried to think of anything to make his erection go away.

Meanwhile, Oral took her time in taking off her son's shoes. After untying both her son's shoes she took them off individually. She gently lifted each of his legs and slid the first tennis shoe off. She looked up and could not look away from her son's shaft throbbing down his legs. She felt sad for her son.

"Must be tough not being able to jerk off with both your arms out of commission." Oral tried to joke.

"Mom!" Said Peter out loud as he tried to step back.

"Young man! Hold still! Your other shoe is still on! Let me take it off for you!" Oral shouted.

When Peter felt his other shoe slip off he did his best to hide his erection from his mom. He tried to turn away. Before he could leave the room however he saw his mom stand and look at him warmly. He felt his heart melt from over a week of backed up semen building up inside of him. Truth be told, Peter knew his mom was pretty judging by how his friends often commented in her boobs and butt. Just because his friends thought his mom was pretty however didn't mean Peter felt the same however. After going so long without relieving himself however Peter could not help but begin to admire his mom.

"I'd hug you right now to let you know I still love but I don't want to hurt those arms of yours."

“It’s fine mom.” Said Peter, “If it’s okay with you I’d like to just go to sleep now.”

“If you’re embarrassed about your erection I just saw, don’t worry, it’s perfectly natural.”

“Mom!” Said Peter in embarrassment.

“Well it’s true, a boy your age should be getting erection constantly. It’s okay.” The mom said.

“I just don’t want you to think I’m attracted to you or anything mom.” Said Kris sheepishly, “I haven’t been able to do anything to take care of myself the way I usually do when I’m alone in my room.”

“Do you mean jerking off?” Asked Oral in sincere sympathy as she reached forward to stroke her son’s shoulder, “You know mommy has hands too you know. How about during our shower I crank one out of your ball sac before your daddy comes back home tonight. Would you be okay if you let me help you?”

Peter felt his heart race in excitement. His face blushed and he just shook his head up and down.

“How about you head upstairs and wait in the bathroom. I’ll be up there in a minute to give you a rub down to help you take care of your pesky peter. I just need to call your dad first to give him an errand.”

“Okay m-mom.” Said Peter in excitement.

When he left the room he heard his mom calling his dad.

“Hey papa-bear, mama-bear here, when you get this message get some milk on the way home please.”

Peter closed the bathroom door behind him and turned on the hot water to warm it up. He heard the bath water run and nervously awaited him mom to join him. In a few minutes he heard gentle knocking on the door. A doorknob turned and when Peter looked he saw the brunette hairstyle of his mom.

“Sweetie, ready for your bath? I called your dad and he’ll be late for home so we have plenty of time.”

When Oral entered the bathroom she saw her son’s jaw drop when he turned around. His shorts were still and the sight of an obvious and throbbing teenage could be seen in bright bathroom light. She came in wearing the same bikini she wore at the pool earlier in the day but without the thin skirt. He could see the cleaving sight of her muff through her bikini bottoms and the point of her nipples through her top. Her fair skinned body stood a little taller than him with her big breasts hanging off her petite frame. Peter felt his schlong twitch with excitement as he fought with every nerve in his body to keep from ogling his mom up and down to admire her half naked body standing in the room with him.

“I’m r-ready whenever you are m-mom.” Peter said with his voice cracking in excitement.

“I may be your mom but I won’t blame you for popping a boner while I’m in this outfit you know.” Oral spoke softly as she approached her son and began to disrobe him by unbuttoning his shirt.

Both of Peter’s arms were in fiber glass casts as he felt his mom remove his arm slings. He lifted his arms above his head and saw two gigantic breasts point in front of his face as his mom pulled his shirt off. He could hear his mom speaking about how natural it was for boys his legal age to get excited. She encouraged him to not be nervous or ashamed if he got aroused while she cleaned his body. What they were doing would be perfectly clinical. His surgery was soon and she wanted him clean and ready. When Peter felt his mom beginning to unbutton and unzip his shorts he gulped out loud.

“Let’s get your underwear off last.” Oral said out loud as she helped her son step into the shower.

Once in the shower the crippled son prepared himself mentally to be scrubbed clean by his mom. His mom instructed him to get naked. The mom spoke sweet encouragements to her injured teenage son.

There was no need for him to feel ashamed or naked, what they were doing was strictly clinical. Oral stepped into the shower with her son in her bikini and stood behind him as she hooked her fingers in the waistband of his underwear. She pulled them down and watched her son step out of them. With his naked ass facing her she reached over him and made sure to press her skin against her son as she adjusted the water to warm it up. She turned on the shower head next and grabbed it by the hose.

“Alright, make sure to not pop a hard on in front of me.” The mom teased.

“Mom!” Said the son in embarrassment, “It’s already hard enough having broken arms right now.”

“Aw, relax butter-cup, I’m just teasing you to put you at ease.”

“Well, every time you talk that way I get embarrassed.”

“What’s wrong with the way I talk to you sugar bear?”

“Well, just the way you call me nicknames now—”

“Aw, don’t get any ideas of me being anything more than you mom.”

Peter blushed intensely as his mom began to scrub his body with her palms as she spoke. He stood naked in the bathroom and was fighting against his imagination about his mom. Peter had gone over a week without relieving his ball sac after he broke his arms and the way he felt whenever his mom bathed him in the shower was becoming too much to ignore. The naked son of age stood in the shower with his eyes bent ahead against the tile with his mind running wild.

“Holy shit.” The legal teen thought to himself, “Mom is really scrubbing the hell out of my body. I love the way she gets me so hard right now— wait stop it man! She’s your mom!”

Eventually the mom saw her son began to sprout wood. She looked up in surprise. She could not believe she was giving her son an

erection as she bathed him in the shower. She saw his face turn beet red as she tried to ignore it with her hands going quickly up and down his chest as she stood next to him.

"I can't believe I have an erection right now!" Peter blasted in his mind as he shut his eyes, "Think about anything dude! Your mom is not somebody you should be aroused by! This is so embarrassing!"

With the sounds of suds being spread across skin with the noise of a shower hose running nearby the bathing mom began to hum a homely tune to distract herself from what she saw. At first Oral thought her girlfriend was crazy, she could not believe what was happening after following Facial's advice to bathe her son. She thought she was living in a fantasy. Was she really arousing her son? She continued to scrub his body up and down with her hands going over his legs now. After minutes of scrubbing his young nubile body the mom had a wicked idea. She lightly groped her son. With her hand going up her son's leg in the tub she barely grabbed the bell of his meaty head with her wrist and saw the throbbing member twinge in response. She smiled inwardly. Peter seemed to ignore it.

"So what exactly were you doing when you broke your arms again sweetie?" Oral said to make small talk as she washed her son, "You told me it happened at school, but how again?"

"I was playing football and got tackled." Said Peter as he fought the secret urge to form an erection.

"Goodness, how hard are they letting you young kids playing out there." Oral said as she washed.

"It was an accident mom." Said Kris, "Really, it was no big deal. I thought it would hurt more."

"Oh my, my tough little man wasn't hurt when he broke his arms." Oral giggled out loud as she felt her palms and fingers scrub up and down against her young teenager in the bathtub, "I wonder if someone

got hurt on purpose just so they could get washed by their mom like this.”

“I’m already doing my best to not to get out of the tub right now mom, this is so weird.” Peter said.

“There’s no reason for you to feel ashamed about being naked around your mother.” Oral replied.

“I’m eighteen mom,” Peter said, “I’m not a little kid anymore.”

“No, you’re not.” Said Oral in wonder as she ogled at the size of her son while his dick throbbed.

He stuck out like a baby’s arm clenching a fist. She wondered what it would feel like to have it thunder through her cunt the same way she saw her longtime girlfriend across town get fucked by her son. She began to have wicked ideas suddenly. She wanted to know if she could somehow begin skinship with her son so she could have the thrill of being properly bottomed by out by what she saw. She licked her lips and grazed her son’s cock on purpose again and then boldly clutched his bell to scrub him.

“Mom! I, ugh—what are you doing by touching my dick.” Peter said as he knees began to tremble.

“What does it look like I’m doing for you? I’m doing what any good mother should do. Now hold still so I can clean this pesky boner for you. I know how you young boys get when a little excited but just remember I’m your mother. It’s not like I haven’t seen a hard on before so—”

“Mom!” Said Peter in embarrassment.

“Oh relax, it’s not like your old mama is stroking you or anything right now. Just think of what you would normally think while you take a shower.” Oral consoled in her lecturing tone.

Peter bit his tongue as his mother began to hum a tune in her throat while stroking him lightly. She formed a ring between her thumb and

middle finger with both her hands and stroked her son back and forth. She loved the way his erection grew within her hands as she hid her obscene act behind her assuring humming tune and enough suds on her hands to cover her wringing motions. As Peter did everything in his power to keep from ejaculating little did he know his mom's secret intentions to drain his full feeling sac until he was completely empty of all his heavy and sticky-white breeding fluids.

Oral stood behind her son and pressed her bosom against his back and stroked him. Peter held his arms by his side with his cast and wrists pointing forward and trembled from the feeling of his prick being groped back and forth by his mom's gripping hands. Her soft palm and fingers went up and down his shaft as she hummed a tune behind him while scrubbing his body from behind with one hand while the other stroked him. There was the wet sound of skin being rubbed as Peter did everything he could to do to keep from ejaculating beneath his mom's touch. Despite being masturbated by his mom the teen of age could not get over the mental block of losing control of his load in front his mom.

"It's okay for you to ejaculate by the way young man, mommy knows what's she doing." Oral purred.

"Are you sure mom?" Peter mumbled over his shoulder as his seed began to rise.

"Shoot it buster!" Oral encouraged with her fist jerking her son's cock back and forth.

Peter felt his knees buckle in place when his first liquid hot rope of teen jism left him. A tight fist wrapped around his cock and held him tightly to stroke him back and forth as he ejaculated. Peter tore his eyes away from the tile in front of him and looked down to witness his mom's hand furiously jerking his long prick as rope after white rope of genetic material left him. He watched it strike the tiles in front of him. The aching in his balls went away as over a week of backed up semen left him in huge pumps.

“Goodness buster! So much semen!” Oral purred over her son’s shoulder as she jerked him.

“Mom!” Peter groaned out loud as he felt his hot pubescent load being jerked out of him by his mom.

“It’s okay butter-cup, mommy knows what she’s doing, just let it all out until you feel better.”

In the noise of the running water the only thing louder than the shower hose running was the sound of a teenager grunting as his ball sac was emptied by his mom. Peter never looked away from his prick while the blurring motion of his mom’s hand worked him back and forth with wet sounding stroking motions. He watched thick ribbons of his jism leave him and when the final rope of his cum splashed against the tile wall in front of him he breathed a sigh a relief when his mom let go of his cock. A globule of teen spunk stuck against the white tiles in front of him and began to drip down before he saw a hose of clear water strike it wash it away.

“Feel better now you got that out of your system?” Oral hummed to her son as she pointed the shower hose at his sticky white mess against the wall to wash away the evidence of their incest.

“Thanks mom.” Said Peter sheepishly, “I feel kind of weird knowing you jerked me off but I feel better.”

“There’s no need to feel ashamed about what just happened you know.” Said Oral to assure her son, “I only did what any good mother should do. Biological needs are completely natural and just because you have broken arms doesn’t mean you should have to suffer with blue balls when I can help you.”

Peter felt his ears burn with excitement from what just happened. His head swam with a million conflicted emotions as his brain processed what just happened. Oral may have been his mom but feeling her hands stroking against his cock as she stood behind him with her bosom pressing into his naked back was enough to send him over the

edge. He fought as hard as he could when he thought his mom was just platonically washing him at first but when he heard her encouragement to shoot, he did. Now he dealt with the aftermath with his brain trying to convince his cock to stay down, but it didn't. Instead, after shooting his semen against the wall he began to harden again with his limp erection slowly pointing forward again as his mom continued to clean him with her hands scrubbing his legs this time.

"Goodness, am I spotting another boner out of your pecker so soon again young man?" Oral asked in astonishment after she turned her son around to scrub the front of his body this time.

Peter said nothing at first out of embarrassment as tried to look away from his mom's bosom shaking within her bikini as she scrubbed him down with her soap covered hands and fingers.

"You know I could help you with your pesky boners if you want me to young man." Oral began as she wiped her son's front with her palms and hands going from his chest to his shoulders before adding, "We have plenty of time to take care of all your needs before your daddy gets home, just let me know."

Peter felt his cheeks blush red as he watched his bikinied mom kneel to wash his thighs and legs. His erection poked straight out of him with his length jousting towards his mom's mouth as she avoided his length with her mouth with a smirk on her face. He wanted to have his mom drain his balls again with all his urge but did not want to ask for it. Peter was still horny and what he wanted more than anything was pussy. He had no way of knowing if his mom would allow him to plunder her cunt though, for all he knew he might end up crossing a line with a mom and lose out on future hand jobs because he asked for too much. As his mom stroked his body with her lips grazing his tip as she went from side to side he summoned all his courage to ask for what he truly wanted, bareback vaginal sex with his mom.

"Mom?" Peter asked in a leading tone.

“Yes son?” Oral answered in kind, “What do you want to ask me? Don’t be shy.”

“I WANT TO FUCK YOU MOM!” He said out loud in a burst.

Peter could feel blood and anxiety rush into his face and ears after his statement. He felt his mom stop scrubbing his body while hearing her cute humming tune from her throat stop. Then she stood off her knees and looked her son in the eyes with an endearing expression.

“Fine, but you’ll have to be okay with me being on top of you if you want to try out my pussy.” She said.

“Do you really mean it mom?” Peter asked in excitement.

As if to answer his question with actions instead of words Oral reached down to her covered mound and peeled away the nylon fabric covering her married slit. When she peeled away the fabric a thick line of clear slime could be seen trailing down from her hanging labial lips to the inner lining of her bikini. It was clear arousal fluid and Peter’s heart skipped a beat upon seeing his mom’s drooling cunt just inches away from his standing erection sticking out of his him like a jousting pole. If he didn’t have broken arms at the time Peter wondered what would have stopped him from stepping forward then to plunge himself back into the place of his conception to thrust himself through his mom until he shot his semen inside her. He had never been inside a real pussy before, Peter was a virgin, and he was eager to pop his V-card with the woman who birthed him as his mom stood practically bottomless in front of him.

“Only if you don’t mind going bareback in my muffin since your daddy doesn’t have condoms.”

“Do you really think we should though mom? What about dad? If he ever found out—”

“Mommy said she would just let you borrow her cunt and you’re all worried?” Oral interrupted.

Oral was standing there with her hands on her hips and was determined to see her son soft. There was no way he could still be so hard after what she just did. She did her best to jerk off her son and despite seeing his milky white cords shoot against the wall in the shower he was still hard! She looked down at her son pointing his long and thick looking erection at her and felt she had a duty. There was only thing only left to offer if her son was still hard and it would have to be pussy she decided. A bareback ride would have to do since her son had broken arms. He could lay with his arms raised.

“What we are about to do is strictly clinical young man so don’t feel ashamed to borrow my pussy.” Oral said as she stepped out of the shower after hosing off her son’s load from her hands before grabbing a towel with the seat of her bikini completely peeled to one side to show off her mound.

“Good looking pecker you got here junior,” Oral complimented as she wiped down her son next after turning off the shower water and returning the hose, “I think someone is excited to fill up some pussy.”

“You have no idea mom.” Said Peter in excitement with his ten-inch-long erection poking out of him.

“Hold your arms up!” Commanded Oral as she watched her broken armed teenage son lift his arms.

She reached beneath his broken arms held in their thick casts and wiped his body down.

“Alright, I think someone is ready to try some honest to goodness real pussy right now.”

“You really mean it mom?” Said Peter in excitement, “We’re really going to have sex.”

“Only if you don’t mind laying down in mommy’s bed while I bounce up and down on you.”

Peter nodded his head in excitement towards his mom. He loved the way she spoke to him as she dried him off in the tub. The seat of her

bikini bottoms was pulled aside where he could clearly see the cleft of her bald pubis mons. He throbbed in anticipation and yearned to know what honest to goodness real pussy felt like when wrapped around his shaft without anything getting between them. Condoms or not, Peter was excited beyond belief about the idea of going balls deep in his mom's pink chamber soon.

"Alright, well you look clean enough and I'm done toweling you off. Time to fuck!"

Peter felt his heart race in his chest as he was lead by his mom down the hallway towards his parents' bedroom. He was lead by his cock as they entered the room together. He was instructed to lay on the bed and positioned himself in the middle. He lifted his arms above his head and watched his mom. She disrobed from her bikini outfit one piece at a time. First her top came off and then her bottoms. They were dropped to floor before the voluptuous mom joined her son in bed while humming a cute home tune in her throat. Once she joined him she jerked her son's length up and down to coax his hardness to his maximum stiffness.

"Goodness, I can't believe how hard you are already for your mommy's wet cunt." Oral complimented.

"Can you blame me mom?" Asked Peter.

"If I had to take a guess I'd bet someone is an honest to goodness real virgin right now." Oral teased.

"How did you know mom?" Said Peter sheepishly.

"Just a mother's intuition I guess, now why don't you hush so I can pop your cherry properly. Okay?"

Peter loved the sight of his naked mom next to him. Her long brown hair flowed over her shoulders and the awesome sight of her busty breasts stunned him. He always admired the size of them but forgot what they looked like with their naked pointed tips since nursing on them as a baby. She turned around and pointed her naked rear

towards him. Peter felt his jaw drop in his mouth from the sight of two holes presenting themselves to him. An aching pussy slit drooling with clear juices appeared above a crinkled looking asshole. The sight of her bald pussy with a thin strip of trimmed pubic hair made his heart pound and erection throb harder than ever.

“Now don’t look at my cunt young man, this is strictly clinical so you can feel better.”

Peter closed his eyes as he felt his mom straddle his thighs with her knees planting against him. He felt a hand reach around the base his cock to direct him upward and before he knew it, he felt the soft kiss of wet pussy lips meet his bulbous tip before sliding down against him. He groaned audibly alongside the gentle sound of moaning he heard from his mom as she lowered herself over him slowly to fit inch after meaty inch of his meaty teenage cock through her married cunt until his tip touched her purple bottom. The feeling of soft vaginal pleats kissing against his hardened glans as she lowered himself forced Peter to open his eyes but as soon as he cracked his eyes open sharp scolding stopped him.

“Young man! What did I say about looking at your mommy’s purple pussy while I mount you!”

“Sorry mom!” Peter spoke before quickly closing his eyes.

“You can look when I start bouncing my rump until your cream shoots out but right now don’t look!”

“Yes mom.” Peter said as he laid his arms above his head to relax in the blissful feeling of his stubborn erection sinking through the softest and wettest place he ever knew, his mother’s clutching cunt.

“Now, you may open your eyes.” Oral instructed over her shoulder after she touched bottom before rising again, she had her head pointed back with her knees straddling him in a reverse cow-girl stance.

“Holy shit mom! Your pussy feels so good right now!” Peter said in awe as he felt his cock being kissed along every vein rich inch he had by soft undulating mommy pussy beginning to go up and down.

“Goodness gracious buster! I can’t believe how much bigger you are than your dad.” Oral moaned.

“Do you like it mom?” Peter asked against the sounds of their skins beginning to clap softly together.

“Let’s just say I won’t be upset if you end up replacing your dad as my favorite stud in the house.”

“Is it okay for us to be doing this mom? What if dad finds out?” Peter asked.

“What your daddy know won’t hurt him.” Oral asked as she began to bounce her rump with more meaty sounding clapping sounds,

“Besides, this is just to help you feel better. It’s practically medical.”

“Do you mind if I suck on your boobs while you ride on me?” Peter asked as he looked ahead to the awesome site of his mom’s cellulite rich ass bounding over him while her juicy sounding cunt continued to clip-clop into his erect lap with a fury, despite loving the sight he craved to see his mom’s busty chest bounce and jiggle in front of him as she rode over his cock.

Without saying a word Oral turned herself around. The voluptuous mother planted her weight with a climatic clapping sound before spinning herself around like a top with all her son’s cock still inside her.

“There, how’s that. Now you can see some big boobies bouncing in front of you while I milk out your semen inside my toughened mommy twat. Ready to see my boobies bounce while you shoot.”

Peter just nodded his head in excitement. His mother was the definition of voluptuous as she faced him. Her epic bosoms stuck far out of her chest and the sight of her manicured bush crowning her cunt beginning its ascent up his cock once again was the cherry on

the incest cake he was enjoying. He looked down and watched his long cock reveal itself out of the hole he came out with clear vaginal juices covering his prick before the rim of his bulbous bell was exposed before being swallowed again.

“Now remember, this is strictly clinical. Mommy is here to make you feel better. It’s better we don’t experience any unnecessary pleasure so I think it’s best if we hurry this up, is it alright if mommy bounces her shame cave quickly up and down over you so we can get your semen out quicker?”

Peter just nodded his head. The sight of his mom’s freckled big bosom bouncing in front of his eyes while her immaculate cunt began to glide up and down his erection made him forget all about his injury.

“That’s mommy’s good boy.” Encouraged Oral in an assuring tone, “Now hold still so I can drain you.”

Oral clapped her pink vaginal sleeve up and down with a passion. She moaned as she felt the size and heat of her teenager’s erection scourge against her pleated depths. Her pink pussy lips cloyed wetly in and out of her. She got onto her knees and rocked her wet sounding mound up and down. She took her son deep from root to tip and back again with sloppy wet kissing sounds. Peter moaned out loud. The crippled son of age forgot all about his broken arms as he felt his stiffened manhood being gobbled through a clutching motherly cunt while big bouncing motherly breasts bounced in front of him.

Peter leaned his mouth forward and began to suck on his mom’s teat while her cunt clapped across him. It was the best feeling in the world to feel his erection being pummeled through a clutching cunt. The gross and wet sounds of their hot sex while the throbbing teen of age felt coital muscles pulling for his semen made Peter feel like he was king of the world. He sat back and felt his ball sac being pummeled by bouncing ass cheeks. He felt his head fall back and a groan leave his throat when his ball sac tingled.

“Mom, I’m close.” Peter moaned out loud.

“Not yet baby,” Oral moaned as she slapped her cunt quickly up and down to feel her son’s throbbing tip punch at deep places within her married cunt the mom had never felt before, then she added, “I just want to borrow your cock for a few more strokes before you unleash your load young man, so hold em!”

“How do I hold onto my load moan?” Said Peter as he felt his ball sac tingling as he looked below.

“Just clinch your butt muscles.” Moaned Oral as she bounced herself.

If anyone had walked through the door right then they would have seen a buxom mother straddled over her son. Her slippery sounding cunt sounded like a water slide as the buxom mother rode her son. Her coital sleeve sounded like a wet sloppy mouth as she wrapped and re-wrapped her son in soft pussy. Big and meaty clapping sounds filled the master bedroom as Oral rode her son with passionate grunts. She grunted harshly each time she felt the tip of her son’s meaty prick strike at her bottom from below. She fed him all the way inside her and felt regions within her cunt explored in places she never felt before.

“It really feels like someone is enjoying themselves up there.” Peter teased to his mom as she bounced her thick ass cheeks up and down going: THRUP-THRUP-THRUP-THRUP

“Mommy is just --OOF! Doing what I need to do to treat this pesky boner-- OOF! UGH!”

To Peter’s surprise he felt his mom’s coital sleeve seize around him like a meat vice as her wrinkled buttohole clinched tightly and closed. She slammed herself down and held herself to the root with her mound now gyrating back and forth with her clitoral hood rubbing into the base of his cock. The tiny buttohole of the mom disappeared between two meaty ass cheeks as she felt the entirety of her son’s length reach through the buxom mother’s soft coital sleeve to be stirred like a spoon through her. The motion caused his glans to harden to a diamond like surface when the erect son groaned out

loud. He could not fight it any longer. His ball sac tingled and when his mom gripped over him as she came.

“UGH! It’s a mother’s duty!” Oral shouted to herself out loud in guilt as if to convince herself.

“IT’S A MOTHER’S DUTY TO HELP HER SON WITH HIS ERECTIONS IF HE CAN’T DO IT HIMSELF!”

Peter was blasting his spunk through the dark channel of his birth as he felt his mom ride him with gyrating motions going back and forth. All but an inch of himself was being jerked through married coital walls as his mom gyrated her mound back and forth. She was using the stiffness of her son to stroke at places she dreamed of always feeling stroked as he throbbed within her birth chamber. He plastered her uterine lining with sticky white semen as mother and son climaxed together. When Peter felt his mom clamp around his cock he suspected she was climaxing over his cock but when he saw hot clear fluids gush out of soppy sounding cunt he knew he was making his mom climax.

Peter looked down and witnessed his bareback nob being repeatedly engulfed in his mom’s hot cunt. She bounced up and down and grunted as she clapped her cunt repeatedly up and down as she moaned. The mom’s mouth moaned open with her teeth smiling in delight as she rode her son with a steady skin-clapping motion. All a son could do was look up in awe as his length was spared no quarter while the meaty vice-like feeling of a mommy-cunt galloped over his trembling cock. His bulbous knob would knock against a hardened bottom within his mom as she grunted deeply as if punched inside. Cute oof-oof noises would erupt from the mom’s throat as she squat-fucked her son in his bed.

Her big and meaty looking ass cheeks rippled harshly. Peter was propped up on the bed on a bunch of pillows and was instantly in love with the sight of his mom bouncing her cunt quickly on top of him. The feeling of her vaginal chamber gobbling up and down over his cock at

a wicked pace was the best. He could feel his balls being massaged by his squatting mom as she bounced her rump like a riding cowgirl in heat. The sight of his mom's rippling cellulite within her ass cheeks while her cloying cunt sounded like a hot wet kiss while big freckles boobies bounced in place was enough to send him over the edge.

Oral looked down on her son as she clip-clopped her cunt with continuous up and down motions. Gross and wet sounds came from their bodies. When Oral felt her son harden inside her vaginal sleeve her eyes widened from the sensation of making her son climax inside her as she continued to squat her hips. The lips of her cunt kissed hotly into pubic hair while the feeling of a teenage cock began to throb within her cunt. She kept on clapping her meaty mound with a passion up and down. The mom grinned.

"Aw, I think someone is creaming inside their mommy right now judging by your stupid look youngster."

"Oh, god!" Peter said.

"No, oh mom!" Oral moaned back as she clapped her cunt with the sleeve of her cunt sounding like a wet slip and slide as she glided her son's ejaculating erection through her, "Now give mama your load."

Peter threw his head back and forth as his forehead broke with a sweat while his semen shot out of him. Hot bolts of baby jism shot into the place of their origin. The injured son was seeing stars from the sight and feeling of his mom bouncing her immaculate cunt into his cum sneezing erection with fast strokes going up and down. The sound of her cloying cunt clinging against him was wet beyond belief. He saw creaming white rivulets trailing down his ejaculating shaft while his mom rode him. Her glistening white creamy depths sounded like thick hot soup being stirred. Oral still rode as she felt her son throb.

"Shoot it buster bear! Shoot it all out! This is the last and only time you're allowed to creampie me!"

Peter cried out in delirium as he watched his mom's fat ass cheeks clapping into his lap with a passion

"Keep going mom, please." Peter gasped out loud as he forgot about his broken limbs during the blissful moment of inseminating the hole he came out of when he was born.

"Don't worry butter-cup, mama-bear is here to take all your sticky cream away to help you go to sleep."

If there was a way to view inside the interior of the riding mom it would seen the gushing sight of hot bolts of jism striking against a pink pelvic bottom. Oral felt bruised around her cervical gates in ways she never felt with her husband. The mom clip-clopped her cunt with loud sounding SCHLICK SCHLICK SCHLICK strokes and adored the look of her son's eyes looking up into his skull as he climaxed.

"Aw, it must feel so good to get rid of your backed up semen," Oral cooed in her motherly tone before adding, "Doncha worry though cuz mama-bear's cunt is gonna make sure to gobble it all up."

A sickening sound of skins clapping together while the squishy noise of a cunt being inseminated filled the bedroom. Oral felt her son twitch and throb far through her liquid hot depths and sat her rump still only once she felt her son beginning to ebb inside her. She squatted all the down and grunted deeply when she felt the bulbous tip of her son strike her bottom to throb one more time and stay. She grounded her naked mound back and forth and stroked her engorged clitoral bell into the feeling of her legal teenager's ball-sac as he finished climaxing insider her pink depths. She looked over her shoulder and finally sat her hips still once she made eye contact with her son.

"Feeling better after getting rid of your spunk now buster?" Asked Oral to her son as she reached down to test the weight of her teenage son's ball sac nuzzled against her ass crack. She shook them.

"I think I'm going to keep my broken arms forever if it means filling you up like this at home mom."

“Aw, that’s sweet honey but I promise mommy will continue to bone you after your surgery too.”

“Do you really mean it mom?” Asked Peter to his mom.

“Consider this a temporary pussy pass while you’re hurt and your daddy is away.” Oral replied.

Oral dismounted slowly. She lifted her mound up and watched as inch after meaty inch of her son’s rubbery shaft exited her cunt with a sickening slithering sound. SHCLIPPPPP! He popped out lewdly and the sight of a humungous load of pubescent spunk could be seen trailing out of the mom in an instant. Peter could not believe the size of his load deposited into his mom and neither could Oral. Mother and son made eye contact after Oral sat up and rolled over with her legs spread. She looked down through the valley of her busty cleavage and reached down between her legs to feel her vaginal lips. When her fingers encountered the unmistakable feeling of fresh semen Oral gave her son a grin.

“So, how was my pussy? Did you like creaming inside mommy’s pink guts?” Oral asked her son.

“It was the best mom.” Said Peter in disbelief, his arms were still broken but he would have traded every bone in his body to get rid of the raging erection he had held onto for over a week.

“Do you think you’ll need more cock servicing before your dad comes home young man?” Oral began on the advice of Facial to act as naughty as possible to encourage her son to be sexually open, then she added, “After all, once is never and twice is nice if you feel like pumping a fresh load in mommy’s cunt later if you want. Do you think a pussy pass until you get better would make things better for you?”

Oral spoke with her legs spread lewdly in front of her son. Her sweet looking son sat in both his arm casts while he looked ahead at her in disbelief. She wanted to encourage him to not be shy with her. She reached inside her seeded looking cunt and grossly squished her

pussy with her fingers as she spoke. She wondered what would happen first, the sense of her guts orgasming once again or the sight of her son's flaccid looking erection coming back to life as she stroked herself. She made sure to show off her cunt as she fingered herself. Oral spread her legs far enough apart to show off the white load recently deposited inside her cunt. She reached with both hands to gape herself to son as he watched.

"Tell me if your white stuff is still coming out." The mom asked.

"Are you sure it's okay for me to finish inside you like this mom?" Peter asked.

"Only if you promise to never tell your dad I'm letting you use my pussy as a cum dumpster." She said.

"What about pregnancy though?"

"What about it? I got my tubes tied after giving birth to you so you can climax inside me if you want."

"I almost wish I broke my arms sooner. Are we really fucking each other at home while dad is gone?"

"Watch your mouth young man." Said Oral with a wagging finger covered in clear-white semen. "I don't want to ever hear you curse or swear around me again even if you're hurt or balls deep in me."

"Ok mom." Said Peter sheepishly, "Whatever you say as long as we can do this again, please."

"Did creaming inside genuine mommy pussy feel good for my baby boy?" Said Oral in a loving voice.

Peter shook his head meekly up and down.

"Is something the matter Peter? You don't sound so happy about having some safe family pussy to help relieve you of your urges while your arms are broken."

"I just want this to continue after I get better now mom." Said Peter.

“Aw, I think someone is sounding like they’re getting pussy whipped.” Oral began.

The lucky son of age looked down to see his creamy white deposit leaking out of his mom’s cunt after she lifted herself off his lap. He would never forget the sight of a huge globule of his spunky material falling out of her cunt after his mom dismounted from his cock. When he flopped out of her cunt soppy sounding cunt he watched his cock fall across his belly in satisfaction before witnessing a huge drainage of his semen fall out of his mom. Now he watched as his mom kept her legs spread wide on the bed in front of him with clear white rivulets of spunk falling out of her pulsing mound in hot curtains of sticky and clear white spunk.

“Tell you what, let’s make a deal young man if you expect to borrow my pussy at home. Okay?”

“What mom? Can you take care of my cock while my arms heal later?” Asked Peter.

“I’m not sure how long you think it will take for your arms to heal after your surgery later but I am sure we can work out an arrangement for me to help you with your morning and evening erections while your dad thinks I’m only helping you replace your bandages.”

“Tell me mom.” Peter began, “I’ll do anything after my arms get better.”

“I am going to pound my pussy on your lap every morning and night until your arms heal. When the doctor says your arm looks completely healed you can jerk yourself off by yourself again.”

“Really mom? I just have to keep my hands to myself and you’ll let me pound your pussy?”

“I won’t allow any strain to happen to your arms which means only cow girl and doggy though.”

“What happens after my arms get better though mom? Can we still have sex?” Asked Peter.

“In your dreams.” Said Oral, “This is just a special circumstance we can’t hope to keep up once you get better. I’m sure after a few weeks he’ll start to get a suspicious so we’ll have to stop.”

Peter frowned to himself but made a promise to give his mom the most epic dicking of her life once he got the opportunity. After being milked empty by the feeling of bareback pussy courtesy of his mom he was determined to never go back to using just his hands alone. He would try his best to fuck his mom into submission. He would pound his mom into his mattress until the bed broke. He would do his best to dent the wall behind his parents’ headboard when they did doggy. He thought of every position he would try to get into his mom later while he had the chance.

One thing was for certain. It didn’t look like pulling out would be encouraged at home by Oral.

THE END.