

Mom Sucks Me Off

By Divina Demure

Dianna walked into her teenager's bedroom early one morning. She entered without knocking on his door as she came in with her favorite pink bathrobe from the night before. As she stepped over dirty laundry she made a mental note to remind her son to clean up his room later. She tugged at the sash around her waist to allow her cleavage and panty covered muff to spill out of her fluffy pink bathrobe in her son's room. When she jerked the curtain back over her son's window a sharp beam of sunlight entered to wake him.

"Ah! Good morning butter-cup! Rise and shine! You got a full day off school to lay some pipe today!"

Daniel ignored his mom and tried to roll over to face away from her and the window. He clutched at a pillow and drew it over his face. He was still so tired after last night. On Saturday mornings it was always hard to get out of bed because of how insatiable his mom was. Daniel may have considered himself the luckiest mother fucker in the world but it still did not mean he could always keep up with his nymphomaniac mom. When he felt a hand touch his shoulder and rub him there it was quick for his defenses to lower however.

"Aw, is someone tuckered out after last night still?" The mom cooed in her sweetest toned voice as she reached to console her son by caressing his shoulder and back in the sunlight, "Turn around, lemme see if you're hard at least. If you have a morning woody you know mommy has a duty to slurp the snot outta ya."

Daniel groaned and did not want to turn around. He knew if his mom saw his morning erection the chances of her hopping on his lap until his seed rushed into her coital depths once again was almost guaranteed. After a particularly rough and long night of what the pair called skinship Daniel was learning just how insatiable his mom really was when it came to them bumping their ugly parts together at home. For the first time in his life ever since he started having daily sex with his mom Daniel was too tired to go on. He ignored the hand stroking his shoulder as he laid while turned away from the sunlight pouring in the room.

"Can I just sleep for ten more minutes mom, please." Said Daniel over his shoulder.

"Only if someone doesn't have morning wood. Now roll over and show me." Dianna said in her soft tone.

Dianna continued to softly stroke her teenage son's shoulder as he faced away from her in his bed. She stroked his back and his hair as she tried to get his attention in the morning. After minutes of rubbing she sighed and tried to force her son to roll over. She grabbed his shoulder and pulled gently. When her son resisted the mature mom finally got fed up and stood tall to cross her arms in disappointment and disgust. The stay at home could not believe her son was resisting her offer to take care of his morning erection. A treasured family tradition in the family to take care of her son's daily morning wood now felt under threat. Ever since the pair began practicing skinship the nymphomaniac mother felt like she had what she needed to deal with her sexual cravings ever since her husband became addicted to only having anal sex at home.

"Young man!" Dianna said out loud, "Your loving mother is offering you a pink hole to drain your morning erection and you are acting like a spoiled child! Say something to me if you can hear me! Answer now!"

"Mom!" Daniel groaned out loud, "Fine, I'll show you. Here!"

Daniel rolled over beneath his blankets while his ten inch

morning erection tented the covers. He kept a pillow over his head and kept his eyes in darkness as he rolled over. Without hearing his mom say a word he knew exactly what would happen next. With both his arms holding a pillow over his face Daniel felt a fist wrap around his cock through his thin blanket at the base and hold him tightly. A tight grip wrapped around him and stroked him gently up and down through the blanket as his mother cooed at him.

"Aw, what's this sugar bear? You have a morning woody for mommy to take care of with a pink hole. Now what will it be butter-cup? Would you prefer your mommy's tits, lips, fists, ass, or squishy no no pussy?"

Daniel knew the answer his mom always preferred him to say whenever she offered her honeyed holes to him at home. Despite being literally the luckiest mother fucker alive the hung son of age was learning just how insatiable his mom was whenever it came to him stretching out her purple tubes with his teenage cock. It was no secret in the skinship practicing household how a particular busty mother preferred her son, erect and throbbing to plow through her dark depths until their forbidden union ended in the way she preferred.

Dianna removed the blanket covering her son. She reached

down for his erection and grabbed him at the base in her small hands before she began stroking his heated erection gently back and forth in her grip. She hummed a homely tune in her throat like she was performing a beloved household chore at home. The stay at home mother had seen her teenager naked many times and the sight of his ten inch erection looking at her with his piss slit drooling with precum as she felt his hardness always made her slit moisten. She clenched her thighs together in anticipation and ached to hear her son ask for her cunt.

"You know mommy is always willing to offer you a warm love pocket to empty your blue balls young man. All you have to do is ask and you can have any hole you want from me to yank out a loud outta these." Dianna was cooing in her loveliest voice as she reached to test the weight in her son's sac by shaking them.

"Of course I have morning wood mom. I'm still a teenager." Groaned Daniel into his pillow as he held it to his face while lying on his side and doing his best to ignore the sensation of his mom tugging at him.

"Oh shush, your mommy is offering you her honeyed holes to milk a load outta ya and you're complaining."

"I'm not complaining mom."

"Well you're not jumping up and down in excitement for another day of fucking mommy's squeeze box." Dianna said in concern, "Now what'll it be young man. You know I think erections are unhealthy. We need to drain you and you need to decide if you want my hands, mouth, butt, or smooth pussy to relieve you."

"Do I have to take the pillow off my face mom?"

"Only if you can handle me with that thing in your way butter-cup. All you gotta do is lay down if you want a giddy up ride so I can milk a hot load outta you with my pink twat box until you shoot the way I like."

Daniel thought a moment. He knew if he agreed to his mom riding him the way she preferred she would likely nail his ass to the mattress with all of her weight and fury if allowed on top. Of all the things Daniel learned at home ever since they started having daily salacious sex with his voluptuous mom he knew just how aggressive she was in the morning. Whether Dianna knew it or not, she was the loudest cow girl in town. The mom knew how to fuck and after riding her son so many times before she knew exactly how to ride him, with passionate words and closeness as she bounced her cunt up and down until they

climaxed together. Last night was particularly passionate with Daniel's thighs still feeling bruised from the night before.

"Do you think you can blow me instead mom." Said Daniel as he peeked out from behind his pillow.

"Hmph, what's wrong with my squishy pink pussy young man? Is mommy getting too loose for you?"

Dianna looked upset with her stare as she looked down on her son with her arms crossed. She caught his eye and frowned with her head leaning to one side in disappointment. She sighed out loud and rolled her eyes. Even though the self-diagnosed nymphomaniac mother enjoyed performing fellatio on her son she preferred being vaginally drilled in the morning even more. The stay at home mom could not believe her ears to hear son ask for a blowjob over sex with her on top until his seed rushed through her pink guts. She reached down for the sash around her fluffy pink bathrobe and let it fall to show her mature freckled body.

The ivory toned mother towered over her son in his bedroom and she stood tall with her all of her womanly assets spilling out from her pink bathrobe. His big doughy bags of tit flesh hung from her chest with each breast showing off a pointed teat Daniel often sucked on as a babe and now more frequently as a

young adult. The novelty of her ginormous proportions never wore off for Daniel as he looked down next. His mom was completely bottomless. Her pussy lips pressed together like a mouth and drooled out clear slime between her thigh gap. A beam of sunlight spilled through her thighs where not a single speck of hair could be seen upon her perfectly manicured pussy. It dawned on Daniel that his mom likely had spent the morning shaving her muff in preparation of their morning ritual. They typically always had sex in the morning whether or not his mom was shaved but asking for his mom to give him a blowjob over feeling her immaculate cunt riding up and down over his prick was a first and must have surprised her.

"Are you sure you just want a blowjob?" Dianna asked with her fingers reaching below her waist to pull apart her fleshy center to show off her gleaming pink depths to her son peaking at her beneath his pillow, "Wouldn't it feel better to feel these purple sugar walls running up and down on you until you bust in me?"

Dianna grinned to herself. The mature mother believed if she just showed off her drooling pink pussy lips to her son he would change his mind. When Daniel stayed silent however instead of answering she frowned next.

"Fine! I guess I will just have to suck you off your pesky boner like this. I swear, you are just like your father. If you don't want to do something you just won't do it."

"Thanks for understanding mom." Daniel spoke back as he laid on his side with his ten inch erection poking out over the bed as he heard his mom drop on her knees before inserting his cock into her mouth.

Daniel had the pillow over his head as he laid on his side with the woodpecker like motion of his mom working his cock back and forth through her mouth at high speed. He could hear deep throating sounds and air sucking between lips while his mother performed liquid hot fellatio on his manhood. Despite being annoyed by the persistence of his mom the lucky son of age could not deny the pleasure of having his erection in the morning being taken care of as he pretended to sleep with his eyes covered by his pillow.

GLUGH-GLUGH-GLUGH-GLUGH-GLUGH-GLUGH-GLUGH

Dianna loved the throbbing sensation of her son's cock within her mouth as she nursed his morning erection through her gullet like a casual house chore. She hummed a homely tune in her throat while the mother sucked on her son's erection pointed

in front of her face as he laid on his side. Even though Daniel was laying on his side the height of his bed made it so Dianna sucked him off as if he was standing on his feet. Dianna knelt and stroked her son's meaty bulb through her lips and down her gullet as quickly as she could. She sucked on his erection with air pulling between her thin lips as she swirled her tongue around him.

SUCK-SUCK-SUCK-SUCK-SUCK-COUGH!

A ludicrous amount of saliva erupted out of the mother's mouth as she continued to suck on her son. Dianna was making as much noise as she could on purpose as hearty sucking sounds filled the small bedroom. The loving mother swirled her tongue around her son's bulb on every upstroke before plunging her face all the way forward to take his length down her gullet like a sword trick before doing the whole routine over again. Daniel began to thrust his hips uncontrollably as he felt his seed beginning to boil in his loins. He could not help his body from moving as he thrust on his side to feed his cock through his mom's mouth.

SUCK-SUCK-SUCK-SUCK-SUCK-SLURP-P-P-P!

Dianna sucked on her son's cock like it was a popsicle on a

hot summer day. She felt his erection touch the back of her throat and nearly forced a gag reflex out of her each time as the mother persisted while encouraged by her son's new movements. She sat on her knees and bobbed her head back and forth with her eyes beginning to water from the blistering pace of hot teenage cock scourging down her gullet. With her hands gripping the wooden bedframe of her son's bed the loving mother met her son's sideways strokes with her bobbing head going back and forth like a woodpecker's beak attacking a hard wood tree.

When the sudden feeling of a hard teenage cock began to harden and ebb down her throat Dianna knew her son was close to blowing his load. With watery eyes Dianna thrust her mouth down all the way until her nose buried itself into the nappy pubic fur of her son's lap. His ten inch erection throbbed all the way down her gullet as she felt his shaft harden and spasm down her gullet to send fat ropes of jism down her throat. She coughed audibly from the sensation of her throat being coated by sticky waves of teenage semen. A white mess of saliva and pubescent semen erupted out of the seal of the mom's lips as her nostrils flared out. She breathed deeply through her nose within the nappy pubic fur of her son as he came down her throat.

Daniel didn't know what took over him, but when he felt his

mother's head beginning to retreat from his semen spewing erection he reached out with both hands and drew her back in. He faced her blonde head to swallow his cum spurting ejaculation with her watery eyes on full display as hot jets of semen left him. Big bubbles erupted out of Dianna's locked lips as the mother desperately tried to swallow her son's load with her eyes watering so much she could feel he run down her cheeks. She gagged and swallowed his load and when she could not keep up with the all the spunk rushing down her throat she choked suddenly until a big gross mess of white bubbles spurted out of her nostrils.

"MHPHH!" Dianna choked out loud before feeling her son's finish shooting his ropes when he let go.

She wiped her mouth and eyes with her wrist and stood before picking up her bathrobe off the floor.

"Sorry mom." Said Daniel sheepishly out of guilt suddenly as he looked up to see his mom's wet face with streams of fresh tears running down her cheeks followed by a trail of white snot covering her lips.

"Well, mommy is gonna get cleaned up butter-cup." Dianna said proudly.

LATER...

When Daniel entered the bathroom he found his mom standing in front of the vanity mirror. She was dressed in her pink bathrobe and hummed a motherly tune in the tiled room. Out of all the rooms in the house Daniel loved this room the most whenever he went to look for his mom for relief from his heavy feeling blue balls. Her immaculate body practically glowed in the bright light as he admired his mom's fair skin from behind as he approached. When he finally hugged her from behind Dianna finally acknowledged her son.

"Well, look who finally decided to wake up today." Dianna said in her teasing tone as the mom manicured her eyebrows with a pair of tweezers, "I was beginning to think someone was getting tired of my pussy."

"I just needed a little more sleep this morning mom." Said Daniel, "I was still tired from last night when you stayed in my room last night but now I'm ready to get ridden like a stallion in my bed when you're ready."

"That's not how you get pussy in this house honey." Said Dianna, "I was so upset when you told me you didn't want me to

ride you until my cooter could gobble up your first load of the day this morning. Every mother knows the first load of the day from their sons is their thickest and you made me swallow yours!"

"I was just kidding mom." Said Daniel in a sorry tone, "I'm sorry."

"Well just because your sorry doesn't mean I have to ride you with my twat box young man."

"But mom!?" Daniel said in a pleading tone as he rubbed the hard outline of his erection through his sweatpants up and down against his mom in the crease of her voluptuous butt cheeks.

"No way buster-bear, if you're gonna want mommy's pussy you're gonna have to do the work today."

"Fine, mom. I'll just fuck you right now then." Daniel said as he flipped the bottom of his mom's bathrobe up.

He watched as she arched her back to present her rear. She widened her stance as he lowered his sweatpants until the throbbing helmet of his ten inch prick poked straight out of

him. Daniel stepped forward until the helmet of his dick pressed into moist coital gates which squelched open wetly as he pushed ahead. A soft awing noise escaped a bent mother's throat as she fought the temptation to moan out too loudly from pleasure as her son began to churn her purple vaginal depths from behind. She was still upset over how their first coitus of the day went when he shot down her throat despite her loud choking noises. She was not a fan of feeling his sticky spunk running out of her nose whenever he came down her throat. Dianna decided to she would punish her son by denying him as much of her pleasurable sounds as possible.

"That's good mom, I like it when you don't say anything when I hit it from the back." Daniel said to his mom.

Daniel looked down and could see the slimy cream of his mother's cunt coating every veiny inch of his cock. He thundered himself through the place of his conception as he reached far and deep through his mom's slit. Her sloppy sounding coital gates cloyed against his erection with grippy pink pussy lips holding him tightly. Each time he sent his weight through her breeding chamber from behind he sent fat ripples through his mom's ass cheeks. Her pleated vaginal ridges tightened and released around his shaft with each stroke as Dianna grunted in the mirror with her mature face grimacing

each time her depths were punched at by her son's fat feeling cock going full speed ahead while in control from behind.

"OOF!-- OOF!-- OOF!" The mom grunted out loud as Dianna felt her vaginal depths being churned.

"You like that mom?" Daniel said with a grin as he felt his mom tighten around his intruding prick.

"OOF! UGH! GOSH DARN TEEN BONER MOTHER FUCKER!" Dianna mewled out loud.

Daniel had his answer as he felt his mom clamp around his slick cock like a meat vice as hot girl juice began to gush out of her cunt. The hung son of age pushed himself deep to push all of his ten meaty inches into the same place he came out of when he was born. He imagined his mother screaming out loud when she birthed him and now she was screaming out loud in pleasure as he sent his fat piece through her cunt. He reached deep and groaned. It took all the willpower in his body to keep from shooting his seed from the sensation of hot coital walls pressing and releasing against his erection as his mom came all over him.

As soon as Daniel saw his mom body begin to shake he began

to thrust again. He looked down to his far reaching erection plunging through his mom's cunt and could see her wet lips cloying against him. She clenched around him like a vice as her inner muscles gave way to the thundering prick going through her at a ball slapping pace. Daniel held onto his mom's ass cheeks from behind and watched as her cellulite rich waist rippled beneath his far reaching strokes to touch her pelvic bottom. The way he heard his mom grunt and mewl each time he reached through her cunt was enough to make his balls begin to boil for release. He welcomed the twinge within his ball sac as the big dickied teenager knew exactly where to blow his nut.

"Mom, I'm getting close." Daniel said out loud in between his strident skin-slapping strokes, "Where do I--"

"Shoot it all inside butter-cup!" Dianna interrupted as she thrust her white hips back against her son.

"Yes ma'am!" Daniel said as he thundered his cock through the place of his conception at a blistering pace while gross wet-sucking sounds filled the tiled bathroom, "Here it comes mom!"

Hot ropes of teen jism rocketed up a ten inch teenage erection in big white gushes of sticky semen. Daniel landed his

strokes to time his jisming cock to shoot his ropes as far as he could reach through the pleated textures within his mother's clutching cunt to draw out every white cord of baby-batter he had in his sac. A lightness entered the lucky son's head as he felt his genetic material rush out of his cock to fill the chamber of his conception as he kept on clapping his naked waist against rippling white, cellulite rich, ass cheeks. Meanwhile, as the thrusting teenager looked ahead into the vanity mirror he saw his mother grimace.

Dianna rolled her eyes up into the back of her skull as she felt the earth shattering sensation of ropes of teenage spunk being shot against the back of her pussy. She imagined a bolt of teenage jism shooting against her cervix with such force it rocketed through her purple tubes to rush past her birth control. She could feel him throb inside her cunt as her sleeve clamped down like a meat a vice to grip against the thrusting cock plundering her cunt from behind with such force her whole waist jiggled as she was fucked. All the mom could do was grunt and moan while she held onto the bathroom counter with both her arms supporting her weight as she was bent over in the bathroom light in to be inseminated by climaxing teen.

"Shoot it mister! Give mommy one of your big loads right now!" Dianna roared back over her shoulder as the climaxing

mother kept on clapping her ass cheeks back to match her climaxing son stroke for stroke.

CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP

The echoing noise of their middle parts clapping together continued as Daniel ejaculated inside his mom. Daniel held onto his mom's ass cheeks and continued to send fat ripples of flesh up through her buttocks to her mid-section as he fucked his mom bent over the bathroom counter. Her arms reached down and held her weight on the counter until they reached forward to press against the vanity mirror. The mom thrust her hips back and clenched her inner vaginal muscles with all her strength as she encouraged her son. The bodies came together with suction like noises coming out of their wet sexes cleaving together in a fury.

"Come to mama young man! Give your mommy another one of your fat sticky loads right now mister!"

A mother's sloppy sounding birth chamber sounded like lip smacking mouth chewing on a liquid hot meal as Dianna's ass cheeks were clapped furiously from behind. Cord after cord of baby-syrup rocketed out of a hung son stiff prick to coat the back of his mother's twat. Dianna mewled out loud from the

sensation of ten meaty inches of teenage cock reaching through her as her coital muscles felt stiff throbbing from an ejaculation shooting through her breeding chamber. She looked in the mirror and saw her face contort in pleasure from the sensation of her breeding chamber taking on a load as her son continued to thrust himself into her cunt from behind with strident sounding skin-slapping strokes. The stay at home mom imagined the mother lode of spunk being deposited into her cunt as she saw her son's stupid looking face as his orgasm ripped through his body while completely hell bent on unloading inside her pink fuck box.

Daniel clapped his waist into his mom and watched as her ivory butt cheeks rippled like ocean waves from his thrusting hips clapping into her behind. Her cellulite rich ass cheeks wrinkled from his assault as he drilled his mom from behind to send his ropes of spunk as far as his bulbous head could reach through his mom. The lucky mother fucker sent fat ropes of teen jism inside the place of his birth. Sticky white baby batter jetted out of a piss hole to wash over pleated vaginal textures while a mother mewled out as she was filled up. As Daniel filled up his mom with his potent teenage spunk he could not help but grin inwardly from the cute noises he made erupt out of his mom each time he bottomed her out with his cock head striking her bottom repeatedly.

"OOF!-- OOF!-- OOF! GOSH DARN TEEN BONER MOTHER FUCKER!
OOF! FINISH ALREADY YOUNG MAN!"

Dianna was hysterical and in visible heat as her mouth drooled from the earth shattering sensation of her coital walls being beaten back by the iron hot surface of her son reaching his cock through her vaginal depths. She felt her knees begin to buckle and Dianna would have lost her balance off the bathroom counter if her son did not hold her ass up as he thrust into her figure to send bolt after bolt of his spunk into the place of his birth. If either one in the room had been able to view inside the mother's figure as she was drilled and filled from behind they would have seen a fat teen cockhead kissing against a puckering cervix to coat it with hot cum. Hot-white semen rushed out of a lucky teenager's cock to strike against a mother's depths while hot girl cum erupted out of the seal between their sexes as Daniel plundered his mom from his behind during his orgasm.

When he felt his ropes begin to length after planting dozens of baby-makers into his mom he plunged deep. With a climatic and dramatic 'SLAP!' sound from their bodies colliding together Daniel planted himself deep to send his final ropes of teen jism as far as his ten inch erection could reach inside the

place of his birth. After depositing so many loads over so many days while living at home the lucky son of age never regretted inseminating his mom. In fact he enjoyed it each time even if his mom was simply insatiable on some days. No matter how hard he fucked her pussy when given the chance she never seemed satisfied for long. Dianna was a bonafide nymphomaniac and Daniel was simply a lucky mother fucker.

Daniel was breathing heavy after dumping his fat wad into his mom as he stayed within her cunt to soften. During the mad minute of their mutual orgasm the hung son of age plundered his mom from behind to send his ejaculate as far as he could reach within her cunt with the cock his parents gave him. The teen of age thanked his lucky stars to be born in a time with birth control so he could bareback his mom. He could never worried about wasting his money on condoms when his mom was perfectly willing to let him test her birth control by letting him blast his wads into the hole nature intended to be inseminated. More than anything however, Daniel loved the cute little sounds and winking butthole of his mom each time she came.

"We should try doggy more often mom." Said Daniel in the relief of his empty sac.

"I reckon someone planted a fat creamy load judging by the

face I saw you make back there." Said Dianna.

"Can you blame me mom? Your pussy always makes me cum so hard whenever you let me fuck you."

"Hmph!" The mom said in response as she felt her son soften within her cunt, "What about this morning?"

"What about this morning?" Daniel said.

"I asked you if you wanted a vaginal sex and you said no!"

"You asked me if I wanted vaginal, oral, or anal mom." Said Daniel defensively.

"I always offer you all my holes butter-cup, even my fist and tits but you know how much I need P.I.V."

"P-I-V?" Daniel enunciated stupidly.

"Penis in vagina young man! I've seen your porn history before I gave you a pussy pass at home. I know you know what P-I-V means when I say those letters." Dianna shot over her shoulder towards her son, "After all the pussy pounding I let you enjoy at home whenever you want I still can't believe you

turned down pussy earlier. Are you still looking at those girls on the internet when you can ask mommy for help mister?"

"I'm sorry mom, I don't know what I was thinking earlier."
Said Daniel.

Daniel pulled out and watched his mom grab the bottom of her pink bathrobe to keep it from sliding down. A huge drainage of teenage spunk could be seen gurgling out of Dianna's depths as she stayed bent over. The bubbling white mess of fresh semen sounded disgusting as a white icicle of cum formed between the mom's legs. Daniel looked down to watch his deposit of baby batter drain out of his mom as she clenched and released her kegel muscles to squeeze out any and all hot air from her freshly inseminated cunt. It was a sight to behold as Dianna looked down between the hanging valley of her cleavage and stepped back from the counter to watch a wrecking ball of spunk hang out of her labial lips between her thighs until it broke.

A big ball of pubescent spunk fell onto the bathroom carpet below the mom before she finally decided cover her muff with her palm to stop the cum dripping out of her from making a mess she would have to clean up later.

"I think someone shot a fat load of spunk where nature intended." Dianna cooed over her shoulder, "Good thing your

stay at home mommy is on birth control otherwise you would've planted a baby-maker for real."

"Shooting wads in your pussy is the favorite part of my day everyday mom." Said Daniel as he reached for some toilet paper to hand to his mom, "I'm sorry I was such a negative Nancy this morning. I was just tired."

"What did I tell you about your skinship with your mommy young man. It's not everyday a growing boy such as yourself gets some parental pussy at home to lay some pipe into whenever he wants." Dianna said.

"I know mom." Said Daniel in a guilty tone, "I don't know what I was thinking this morning, honest."

"Shame on you for even making me wait until now to feel your pecker in my cunt young man." Dianna said, "You're lucky I have a need for hard cocks going through my pussy otherwise this would never happen."

The mom held her pink bathrobe up over her bent waist as she pointed towards her cunt after cleaning up the mess between her thighs with the toilet paper her son gave her. She used two fingers to split her lips. A gross squishy sound entered the

room briefly as the mom spread apart her pink entrance to show off her gleaming pussy flesh looking like a freshly waxed floor from the fresh spunk sprayed across her ribbed vaginal walls. Daniel had lost count of the number of loads he shot inside his mom's cunt ever since the pair began practicing their skinship but he reasoned it must have been approaching into the hundreds.

Each time seemed better than the last. Every time he entered his mom through her hallowed cunt it felt like he was returning to heaven until he ejaculated inside his mom to seed the place of his birth like his father did eighteen years ago. It was wicked to feel his hot jism rushing into the place of his conception. The sound of his mom moaning with her cute grunting noises each time he bottomed out her depths was like hearing a siren call forcing him to go back to reach through her purple guts to punch into her pelvic floor.

"Now what do you say sugar bear? How about we go to mommy's bedroom so I can ride you properly?"

All Daniel could do was smile and grin as he followed after his mom into the house to live out his dream life.

THE END.