

## Mommy File #17

“Are you two sure you wanna do this?” Chuck asked his wife and son as they prepared to board the small twin-engine aircraft.

“What’s the matter, dad...you don’t trust me?” Chuck’s daughter-in-law Lana asked. Lana was married to Chuck’s oldest son, who was in the Airforce. She had just got her pilot’s license. Her rich parents had bought her a small aircraft that she kept parked at the local airfield.

“Of course, I trust you. It’s just that I know that Daniel here has always had a fear of flying. I’m surprised he wants to go up.”

“He’ll have his mom there to cling onto for comfort, right, Daniel?” the boy’s sister-in-law winked.

The nervous teen looked at his mother, Bridgett, as she squeezed his arm, mashing her oversized tits against his side. “He certainly will,” the 38-year-old blonde smiled, gazing at her boy with her gleaming blue eyes.

It was true that Daniel was petrified of flying, but he had lost a bet at a family get together two nights before, so he had no choice really. He could still recall playing cards with his mom and Lana. The rest of the family was busy socializing and swimming in the pool. “I think I have you both beat,” Bridgett exclaimed in confidence, holding the cards to her face.

“I got nothing,” said Lana, throwing her hand down on the table.

Daniel looked his card over. He was dealt a pretty good hand and felt confident. “I got a little something here,” the boy teased, peering over at his mom.

“Wanna bet on that?” she asked.

“If I win...you have to clean my room for a week,” he suggested.

“Well, since you’re such a slob, I usually clean your room anyway, but ok,” she giggled, then looked back to see if the other family members were out of earshot. Then she gazed back at her teen mischievously. “If I win you have to fuck me in Lana’s airplane,” she boldly dared.

Her request wasn’t a complete shock to the boy. He’d been fucking his mom’s pussy regularly, most of the summer. Lana wasn’t stunned either, since Bridgett had been filling her in on every naughty detail of their sexual exploits. “Now that’s the kind of bet I like,” the twenty-four-year-old woman declared.

“Do we have to be airborne?” asked the teen, making both women burst out laughing.

“If we’re gonna fuck in the plane, while it’s on the ground, it wouldn’t be much of a bet, would it?”

“True,” Daniel replied.

When they laid down their cards, the boy realized that, like it or not, he was going up in an airplane soon. That time came two days later.

“Well, shall we hit the air?” Lana asked, climbing into her airplane and plopping down into the pilot’s seat.

Bridgett gave her husband a quick kiss. “We’re just gonna circle around the area. Should only be about a half-hour,” she told him.

“I’ll keep an eye on you from the ground,” Chuck remarked.

After climbing in and buckling up, the plane taxied down towards the end of the runway. “You picked a beautiful day to take us up. Visibility’s great!” Bridgett shouted to her daughter, over the buzz of the engines.

“Yeah, we should have a great view of entire mountain range from the air.”

Sitting in the seat next to him, the heavy-breasted mother reached over and held her baby’s nervous hand, her sweet perfume lingering in the air for him to enjoy. “Try to relax, honey. Once we’re in the air, and at the right altitude, I’ll take your mind off it completely.”

Chuck watched his daughter-in-law’s plane zip down the runway and lift into the sky.

Inside the plane, his son stiffened uneasily and closed his eyes, not wanting to look out the window as the ground disappeared below them. Daniel felt his mom give his hand a firm, comforting squeeze, so he peeked over at her. Bridgett wore shorts and sandals, and he took a moment to admire her smooth tan legs. Feeling their silky strength harnessed around him, while they fucked on his parent’s bed, was the most thrilling thing he’d ever experienced. His mom wasn’t like the unskilled girls he’d fucked at school. She knew just how to use her body in ways that blew his mind.

“Check out that view!” Lana shouted back at them.

Bridgett gazed out the window, but the only ‘view’ her son was interested in was of the one that sat beside him. His mom had sweater-meat that ballooned out wonderfully from her chest. As the tiny airplane trembled from turbulence, so did her breasts, making Daniel’s eyes widen with desire.

“Admiring those majestic mountain peaks, honey?” his mom teased, as she caught him staring.

“Yes,” he blushed.

“I’m sure you’ll like admiring them more when there’s no blouse and bra covering them?”

“That true,” agreed the boy.

“Don’t worry...in just a few minutes they’ll be in your face,” she winked.

Once the plane was at its peak altitude, Lana glance back at them. “I’ll circle us around the area a few times. Feel free to unbuckle and have fun now,” she shouted.

Bridgett brought her luscious lips over to her son’s ear. “Get naked,” she hissed, then unbuckled her seatbelt and shed her top, exposing an elegant tit-stuffed bra.

While anxiously removing his clothes, the boy watched his mother strip. First her sandals, then her shorts were removed. Bridgett grasped the waistband of her skimpy panties, lifted her lovely ass slightly

from the seat and pulled them down her legs. By the time Daniel's own shorts and briefs were off, his mom was crawling on top of him. "Ready to fulfill that lost bet you made?" she eagerly asked.

His heart raced with excitement as he watched his mom reach down, grasp his erection and line it up with her hovering pudenda. Her vulva was completely shaved, and he could see the fleshy hood of her clitoris peeking out from between her puffy outer folds. The boy gasped when he felt his fat knob pop into her fuck-socket. Her entrance wet his tip with secretions, preparing it for slick deep penetration.

Bridgett lowered her cunt, making her boy's steely-hard pecker sink in a few inches, then she reached back and unclasped her bra. Daniel's eyes widened as her huge mommy-melons sprung free and bobbed around in front of him, her nipples pointing out stiffly.

"Get that shirt off, young man!" his mom hollered, wanting nothing between their flesh.

As Daniel shed his shirt, his mom's snug vagina sunk to his nutsack, making her big, rounded buttocks rest softly on his crotch. "Are you ready to spend some time in the COCK-pit, captain?" his pretty blonde mother joked, looking down over her huge heaving boobies.

"Heck yeah!" her boy answered, suddenly forgetting all about his fear of flying.

With her back still upright, Bridgett began bouncing her cunt on her son's cock. Daniel had a front row seat to the 'mommy fuck show,' watching his erection emerge from his mom's vagina, then disappear again, over and over. It wasn't long at all before his cock was glistening with hot vaginal secretions. His gaze traveled up her mons, then her sexy torso, arriving at her huge bouncing knockers. He remembered the first time he saw them naked, when he and his mom were home alone together. He almost came on the spot because they were such a wonder to behold. Bridgett's tits were huge...gorged with fatty, fibrous, and glandular tissue, making them extraordinarily bouncy and squishy, just like a mom's tits should be.

"We're about to pass over the airport," Lana shouted back at them. "Wanna wave down at Chuck?"

"Hi, honey, having a wonderful ride up here," Bridgett joked, waving down out the window.

Of course, the plane was too high up for Chuck to see anything, but he waved anyway as the craft passed by way overhead. Never would he have guessed that his wife and son were naked in there, engaged in a heated fuck.

"Ahhh!" Daniel moaned, watching their fused crotches grind as their genitals wrestled in full penetration. Bridgett used her strong motherly hips to stir her boy's stiff dick all around her pit of pleasure, digging his knob around in places her husband could never touch her. Chuck simply didn't have the length for it.

"Hold on!" Lana shouted. "We might hit some turbulence up here."

Bridgett dropped against her boy, making her fleshy tits slap against his chest and bulge out at the sides between them. "You heard her...hold onto me, baby!" the mother requested.

Daniel threw his arms around his mom's lush body, looking down over her shoulder at her thick tan buttocks as it pumped up and down, screwing her cunt along the length of his cum-drooling boner.

He saw his sister-in-law in the background peek back, feed him a pretty smile and a thumbs-up.

The small plane trembled, losing some altitude as it hit a rough patch of air. Their tummy's tingled and Bridgett giggled.

"Wooo!" Lana shouted gleefully from the front.

Despite the turbulence, that didn't stop Daniel's mommy from pounding her pussy down around his brick-hard cock the whole time.

When it became smooth sailing again, Bridgett sat up slightly. Her son had slouched in the seat enough so that her big udders rocked softly around his face while she fucked him.

"Goddamn!" the teen sighed in delight, pushing his face around inside the deep canyon between his mom jiggling tits. He kissed and licked at her squishy, smothering jugs, flexing his cock inside the pumping sleeve of her vagina.

"I felt that!" his mom teased. "You trying to make me gush all over that fat dick?"

"I wouldn't mind you doing that," her son answered, his voice muffled in tit-meat.

"Don't I usually?" the mother panted. "The only thing that sucks about now is I only have time to cum once."

She increased her fuck-tempo, feeling her boy latch on to one of her teats and suck greedily. "Hump your hips, baby. Give me a good one!" she mewled.

Daniel obliged, bouncing his ass on the seat, meeting his mom thrust for thrust.

"YES!! Just like that!!" Bridgett squealed, delighted by her son's rhythm. "Make your father hear me scream when I cum on you!"

The airplane interior filled with the sound of wet slapping flesh as Bridgett and Daniel beat their pissers together in a vigorous fuck.

The tit-smothered teen grumbled in ecstasy as he felt his mom flex her skilled cunt-muscles, compressing the pink meat of his boner within the hot ribbed lining of her vagina. Contractions began in his penile muscles and around the base of his anus, forcing his prick to begin propelling hot semen out of his piss-slit and into his mom's body. "Ugghh!" Daniel grunted; his mouth gorged with the pink caps of his mom's fatty tits, his tongue wrestling with her rubbery teat.

"I'M CUMMING!!" Bridgett's pretty voice cried out, as her engorged clitoris retracted beneath it's fleshy hood and the muscles around her vagina and anus began to spasm rhythmically. This caused her urethral meatus to bulge out around the strong root of Daniel's erection and squirt hot girl-cum around her son's spurting prick.

For several wonderful minutes they screwed their gushing genitals together, delighted by the intense sensations they were providing each other. Lana glanced back at them and smiled, watching their naked bodies writhe and tremble in divine climax.

When Lana's plane landed, the freshly fucked passengers quickly got their clothes back on.

“You made it back alive!” Chuck exclaimed as he watched them climb out of craft. “How was it?”

“Incredible!” his wife sighed, smiling over at her son knowingly. She could feel his warm gooey spunk oozing from her fuck-hole and running down her tan leg. “I’d take a ride like that every day.”

“Daniel, what about you? Did you have to hold onto your mother the whole time?” his father asked.

“Pretty much,” the boy blushed, sharing a smile with his mom.

“Oh, they held on to each other alright,” Lana added. “With all the screams and moans going on back there, you’d have thought they were riding a roller coaster.”

Bridgett looked at her husband to provide an explanation. “She hit some pretty nasty turbulence,” she grinned.

“Ok, Chuck...your turn,” said Lana. “You ready to fly?” His daughter-in-law had offered them all a quick fly-about that day, and fortunately for Daniel and Bridgett her plane was only a two-seater in the back.

“Let’s do it,” he answered, giving his wife a quick kiss.

Bridgett stood by her son as they watched the plane taxi down the runway. “We have a half-hour and the back seat of the car’s sounding really good right now,” she confessed.

“Sure is,” her boy agreed.

“Race you there!” the mother shouted, then took off towards the car, her heavy tits leaping up and down beneath her blouse as she ran. Her son excitedly sprinted after her.