

Mommy File #34 – The Favor

By Klrxo

“Have a good day at work, honey,” said Julia as she saw her husband out the doorway.

“Bye, mommy!” her young daughter blurted as she rushed to catch up with her father, who was taking her to school.

“Mom, have you seen my sweatshirt?” Russell asked, rushing down the stairway.

“It's hanging up over here by the door, sweetheart.”

Julia stood there a moment, seeming heavy in thought as she watched her son prepare for school. She wore a teal silk robe that fell to her mid-thighs. Her large, unfettered breast shifted beneath it as she slowly circled the foyer on bare feet, watching her boy yearningly.

Russell finally noticed her eyes on him. “Are you ok this morning, mom?” he asked in concern.

Her pretty face frowned in frustration. “No...not at all,” she whispered.

“What's wrong?”

“Can I ask a favor this morning?” she inquired.

“Of course.”

“Can you be late for school?”

Russell smiled. “I'd be late for school every morning if you'd let me.”

“Well, I'm sure they wouldn't like that, but this morning there's, um...something I desperately need your help with.”

“What is it?”

There was an awkward silence for a moment. Russell peeked down at the pendulous swell of his mom's breast and was astonished by how erect her nipples were. They protruded out from beneath the silky fabric like two, rock-hard marshmallows of flesh. Julia peeked up at him, her beautiful, hazel eyes smoldering

with desire through a curtain of shoulder-length brown hair. "Would you mind if I fucked you?" she candidly asked.

"Fucked me?" her son asked, his jaw falling open in shock.

"Your father's still not a-hundred percent healed from his vasectomy and I just...really need some sex."

"Oh, well, um...I wasn't expecting you to ask me for that."

"I'm sorry...I know it's not something a mom normally asks her son for, but it's been a week, and I'm just really going crazy here," she explained. "I know you have a game this afternoon and that you wanna conserve all your energy for that, so don't worry, all you have to do is lay there and I'll do all the work."

Julia had found her panties in her son's bedroom so many times that she knew he lusted after her. That was why she felt so comfortable asking for his help, otherwise she wouldn't have dared make such a request.

"Sure...I don't mind helping you out. Where though...in my bedroom?" the teen asked.

"Well...since I'll be the one doing the work, why don't we go out on the back patio. You can lay in one of the lounge chairs."

"Should I grab a condom from my backpack?" Russell asked.

"Yes, please. Your father's had his tubes tied, so if I ended up getting pregnant it would be obvious that I was cheating on him," Julia answered. "In fact, you better bring two...just in case we break one."

"I'll go grab them."

When Russell arrived on the back patio his mom was waiting for him, completely naked. "Wowzers!" she uttered, gawking at her gorgeous, curvy body. Her boobs were like two ripe watermelons jutting from her upper body. They were capped by wide areolar rings and turgid nipples. His attention drifted down her tapered torso, to the V of her pubis. Julia's puffy vulvar lips were crown by a tiny well-trimmed patch of pubic hair. "Get undressed, sweetheart," she encouraged.

Russell was naked in no time, watching his mom kneel in front of him and roll a extra-large condom onto his 'extra-large' cock. "Lay down now," his mom directed, getting back to her feet. "Let mom do all the work."

The teen sprawled back on the lounge chair and his mother straddled the chair, gazing down at his young, muscular body. She was certainly enamored by the size of his erection; she just hoped he had some stamina, since she really needed to take her sexual frustrations out on him, for as long as possible.

Julia grasped his cock at the base and lined it up with her lowering cunt. Her hymen had been broken long ago, but remnants of the fleshy membrane still remained. Her boy's fat tip stretched the pink mucosal tissue aside, squeezing to her juicy fuck-socket.

"OHH, YESSS!" her sexy voice gasped as her boy's fat prick slid up through the elastic, muscular tube of her vagina. Her birthing tube was a rich, deep pink color and had accordion-like folds along its snug walls. Her son's muscular cock stretched out her cuntal-cavity, its steady ascent aided by slippery fuck-oil that had secreted from the mother's glands.

Russell's muscular cock flexed within his mom's heated sleeve with youthful robustness. He loved the feel of a girl's cervical head against his swollen knob. It was a huge ego-boost knowing he had enough dick to pack their pussies completely full. He knew her was in for a fantastic fuck right away when he felt his mom tighten her pelvic floor muscles, clenching her love-tunnel around the meat of his manhood even tighter.

Without a second to lose, Julia went to work on her boy. With her feet on the ground, to either side of the lounge-chair, and her hands firmly against her son, she pumped her cunt up and down on his rigid prick. Immediately, she felt his long, meaty stalk stimulate every nerve-ending that was scattered along her vaginal walls.

"OH MY GOD, YOU FEEL SO GOOD, RUSSELL!" she whimpered, slamming her horny cunt up and down his rigid lady-pleaser. The skilled, cock-fucking mother took long thrusts, from his knob as far down his vein-encrusted shaft as she could get.

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The teenager's eyes were fixed on his mom's oversized tits as they bounced wildly, inches from his face. The abundance of fatty and fibrous tissue packed within her ballooning boobies, caused them to ripple each time they SMACKED down against her ribcage.

Even with a condom on, the boy could feel the incredible friction of her pleated lining milking away at his cock. Her vagina performed a rhythmic 'squeeze and release' around his pistoning pecker, showing her skill.

The friction of her boy's boner made the mother quickly reach her sexual pleasure-peak. "OHHH, YES...I'M CUMMING!!" Julia cried out, her sexy mommy-voice quivering delightfully.

Russell watched her face become contorted with pleasure. She let out a piercing orgasmic scream that made him thankful they had no neighbors close by. The teen had worked on his stamina, and was able to clench his pelvic muscles to prevent his own orgasm. This allowed his wildly-humping mother to work out all her pent-up sexual frustrations on the big, jutting muscle of his cock.

Julia's hot, slippery cunt-tunnel clenched up so tight that it began to pull on the latex condom, finally causing Russell's unyielding knob to snap right through the tip.

"Shoot, we broke!" the mother gasped, hoping off of him. "I'll grab the other one."

As she did this, Russell marveled at how soaking-wet his cock was. His mom's ejaculatory fluid shimmered on his pink boner, accentuating every bulging blue vein along his meaty stalk. Juice dripped down his lower shaft and along the sides of his hairless nuts.

Julia returned with the second condom; pulled the remnants of the first off her son's twitching erection and replacing it with the new one, rolling it down his dong.

"Back to it," the housewife giggled excitedly, throwing her leg back across the chair and mounting her son's haunches. She knew she was wicked by cheating on her husband with their son, but it just felt so Goddamn good. Plus, knowing she was taking the dreamy dick of someone who she'd given birth to, and was half her age, gave her an added thrill that made the orgasm she just had better than any Russell's dad had ever given her.

She pumped with added vigor, really going to town on her son's cock. Her fatty, rounded ass-cheeks flew up and down, blushing and rippling as their crotches pounded wetly together.

Russell gazed in between his mom's wildly-wobbling milkers, at his juicy-slickened cock stabbing up into her body. He could see the powerful muscle and sinews at the root of his prick straining as they sustained force of their vigorous cunt-pumping. They fucked tirelessly; two wildly-aroused creatures, both in their sexual prime. Russell's erectile tissue dug along her erogenous zone until Julia, once again, reached the pinnacle of pleasure.

"FUCK...I'M CUMMING!!" she screamed, as a feeling of warmth emanated from her pelvis, throughout her entire curvy body, making her convulse with pleasure.

"Damn, mom!" Russell gasped, as she quickly lunged down flat against him, writhing wildly. His wonder-stricken face sunk between her jostling tits, feeling their soft, spongy flesh jiggle around him. He humped his hips upward, socking his meaty dick into her cum-spewing cunt as hard as he could. The wet, slapping sound their bodies made was desperate and obscene. The boy growled in ecstasy...more fucking turned on than he'd been with any girl his own age. His jutting dick-meat pummeled up through the tight, contracting grip of his mom's cunt-flesh, which caused so much friction that once again, his condom stretched to its limit and his furious knob snapped right through it.

"Shit!" he blurted.

Not only could Julia sense the frustration in his voice, she could tell by the way his cock was throbbing that he was close to his own toe-curling orgasm. "It's okay..." she panted. "Keep fucking me!"

Russell certainly wasn't gonna argue with that. His glans sizzled as they were met by the heat of his mother's fuck-oil and the added sensation of being bareback. The stimulation sent magical signals to his nervous system, which resulted in rapid-fire contractions of his penile muscles and at the base of his anus. "OHH, SHIT...I'M CUMMING, MOM!" his young voice grunted.

Julia felt her cuntal chamber begin to fill with the added warmth of his ejaculate. "Ahhh, yes, sweetheart!" she cooed, working her wide mommy-hips; slamming her sopping pussy rhythmically along the length of his spurting cock. For several

electrifying minutes the teen had his erection exquisitely milked by an experienced cock-grinder.

When their bodies finally went still, Julia gave her son a tender kiss on the lips. "Oh, God...that was just what I needed, honey," she breathlessly expressed. "Thank you."

"Glad I could help, mom. Any time you need me...just let me know."

She climbed off his body and Russell's still-erect cock slapped back against his abdomen. It was soaked with genital excrement, and the shards of latex attached to the elastic ring that still circled the middle of his dick. "Be careful what you commit to," his mom teased, her swollen, heaving tits covered with a light sheen of perspiration, accentuating their enormity. "I'd keep you home from school all day today, if you'd let me."

"Well...I do have a game to play today, but I suppose it wouldn't hurt to get an extra workout."

"Oh," his mother smiled, "well in that case...let's go down to my bedroom."

Russell quickly got up, licking his lips lustfully as he followed his big-titted mom inside, while gawking at her naked, swaying bubble butt. He loved the way her jiggling ass-meat crown her luscious, silky legs, and he couldn't wait to feel them harnessed around him while he savagely beat his dick through the center of her universe.

