

Mommy's Boudoir – the naughty shenanigans of sons and their stay-at-home moms

Beachside Boning

By Klrxo

“How come you never ask to fuck my pussy?” Natalie asked her son candidly as they sat near each other at the beach.

Jordon looked over at his mother speechlessly. It was the last question he EVER expected to come out of her mouth. She had never even said the F-word in front of him before.

“Cat got your tongue, honey?” she giggled.

“No, um...I just never expected you to ask me that,” he admitted. Jordon was simply too nervous and caught off guard to answer her honestly. The truth was he craved his mom desperately. Every day he fantasized about fucking her voluptuous body. He imagined what the shoulder-length brunette would look like screaming out in orgasm as she humped and gushed all over his cock.

“I’ve been watching you gawk at me since you hit puberty,” the mother shared. “I thought for sure once you turned eighteen, you’d be trying to work your way into my panties.”

“Well, I did only JUST turn eighteen a month ago, mom,” Jordon pointed out. His eyes traveled down her strong motherly legs. They were tan and gave off a soft silky sheen. Her strong calves tapered down to slender ankles. Her dainty bare feet with their red painted toenails were partially buried in the sand.

“Oh, so I should just be patient then. Is that what you’re saying?” she teased.

“Maybe,” the boy timidly answered.

“OR...are you just waiting for ME to be the aggressor?” Natalie asked. She spotted her husband waving from the surf as he played in the water with their other two children. She waved back lovingly. She was, by all appearances, the perfect wife. The truth was though, Natalie had an itch in her cunt that her husband simply couldn't scratch.

“Looks like they’re having a good time over there,” Jordon observed.

“Uh-huh. Are you trying to change the subject, honey?” she teased.

“No,” the boy answered, peeking over at her lush bikini-clad body. Natalie’s arms were extended back, her hands in the sand, holding herself in a reclined position. Her humongous breasts jutted out from her chest, her creamy tan tit-cleavage glowing in the sun.

“I know have a girlfriend, so I suppose you’re getting plenty of pussy. I've probably been the last person on your mind sexually,” Jordon's mom sighed.

“Actually, her and I haven't had sex. She says she wants to wait for marriage,” Jordon stated.

“Well, that's boring,” his mom giggled. “Will she at least suck you off?”

“No, she won't do that either.”

“Good gracious, baby...she won't even bob on your knob?” the mother asked in disbelief.

“Nope.”

“Well...you must REALLY like this girl, if you're willing to be her boyfriend without the sexual benefits. You're not a...virgin, are you, honey?” Natalie asked, gazing over at him curiously.

“I have fooled around with a couple girls, but I've never gone all the way with anyone.”

“You ARE a virgin!” his mom exclaimed, staring at him with a huge smile on her face.

“Yeah, I guess I am.”

“I've fucked my share of men, but I've never taken someone's virginity before,” the mother admitted.

“At this rate I'll probably be a virgin until I'm twenty,” the teen sighed.

“Nonsense...there's certainly no excuse for a boy to have to wait that long for a piece of pussy,” Natalie stated.

“My girlfriend grew up super-religious, so I doubt I'm gonna change her mind any time soon.”

“Well, then maybe you need to take an alternative route to losing your cherry,” his mom suggested.

“Such as?”

“I'm gonna ask this one time, Jordon. If you say no, I'll never bring it up again. If you say yes... then we'll be excusing ourselves from the beach for a little while.”

“Alright...ask me what?” he inquired, even though he had a pretty good idea what she meant.

Natalie turned her head, staring into his eyes with a serious expression. “Do you wanna fuck me? Would you like mom to be the one to give a warm wet welcome into pussytown?” she softly asked.

The boy's tummy tingled excitedly. He felt as though he were dreaming and could wake up at any moment. “Yes,” he responded without reservation.

“Are you sure?”

“Definitely sure! Are YOU sure?” he asked.

“I wouldn't have asked if I wasn't, honey,” the mother smiled.

“Isn't that...cheating on dad though?”

“Yeah...but it's only a problem if you get caught,” Natalie giggled. “Us wives can be VERY sneaky.”

“Cool,” Jordon stated, watching his mom's tit-knockers wobble as she stood up.

“Hang tight,” she blurted. “I need to let your father know we're going for a walk.”

Jordon watched his mom sashay towards the surf, where his father and siblings were playing. Blood rushed to his lower extremities as he stared at his mother's meaty, apple-bottomed ass. It swayed beneath her scrunch-butt bikini-bottoms, her rounded cheeks were seeping out the edges of the material and jiggling delightfully. Her thick buttocks was set atop strong, silky, golden-brown legs. The

thought of having them clutched around him, like a fleshy fuck-harness, seemed almost surreal to the boy.

“Honey!” Natalie called out to her husband. “Jordon and I are going for a walk. We'll be back in awhile.”

Her husband gave her a thumbs-up and the busty mother made her way back to her anxious son. Natalie came from a long line of heavy-titted women. In high school, all the guys had nicknamed her “triple-d,” after rumors of her breast-size had spread. During her pregnancy with Jordon, her breasts had swelled to an F-cup, leaving triple-d land forever. By the time the pretty mother had given birth to her other two children, her jugs had grown RIDICULOUSLY large. Like any curious boy, Jordon had once stolen a peek at his mom’s bra tag, curious to know just how ginormous they were. He was shocked when he discovered that his own mom had 40 H-cup tits. In a bikini, Natalie’s boobs were a sight to behold. They bobbed and trembled heavily with every graceful step she made.

“Ready, baby?” she eagerly smiled, taking his hand in hers. Side by side they walked through the sand. However, they weren’t headed down the beach as she had her husband believe. They were headed towards the parking lot.

“I figure we’ll have about an hour, before your father starts wondering why we’re not back,” Natalie stated, as they walked at an anxious pace towards the family minivan.

“An hour’s good though, right?” her son asked.

“Well...two or three hours would be better, but I guess we’ll take what we can get,” she giggled.

“True,” Jordon agreed. He was still stunned by the fact that they were doing something so naughty together, especially with his father only a short distance away.

“I have some blankets in the van,” the mom stated as they arrived at the parking lot. “We’ll fold the third-row seats up and fuck on the floor in the very back.”

“Got it,” her son replied, his heart rate increasing by the second.

“Are you excited to get your dick wet, baby?” Natalie smiled.

“Yes...but, do I need to wear a condom or anything?”

“There may be times that you wear condoms, but this isn't one of them,” Natalie answered, squeezing his hand. “Losing your virginity should be a fuck you'll never forget. Today it's nothing but bareback pussy for my boy.”

“What if I get you pregnant though?”

“Honey, it's not a big deal,” Natalie giggled. “If we start fucking each other all the time, you're probably gonna get me pregnant at some point. When it happens it happens.”

Natalie clicked the van unlocked as they neared it, her clitoris tingling anxiously beneath its fleshy hood. She slid the side-door open and grabbed the two fluffy blankets. Jordon rushed to the back and opened the cargo door. He climbed in and folded the seats up as his mom suggested, creating a nice, carpeted space for them to do their business on.

“Spread one blanket out on the floor. The other one will be draped over the top of us,” his mom stated as she climbed in with him and swung the door closed behind them.

“We’re gonna be covered?” Jordon asked.

“My windows are only partially tinted, baby. If someone does happen to peek in, I’d rather them think it’s just a horny young couple having sex in here, not a mom and her son.”

“Good thinking,” said Jordon, spreading the blanket on the floor.

The second he was done, his mom tackled him to the floor in a fit of passion, molding her lips to his own. The boy squirmed in excitement, feeling his mom’s busty body on top of him. Her long pink mommy-tongue lashed into his mouth and began dancing with his own. Natalie draped the blanket over the top of them, shrouding their clinging bodies in partial darkness. Then, she quickly tore off his t-shirt, while smooching him like a horny bride on her wedding night.

“Get my bikini off!” the mother gasped between smooches, scratching her long nails down his lean chest.

With trembling hands, Jordon untied the string of his mom’s bikini top. Her giant tits spilt out, and the mother assisted her boy by yanking the unfastened top out from between them. The teen shuddered with a wicked thrill as he felt his mom’s squishy bosom slosh around against his upper chest. Her fat rubbery nipples prodded his flesh teasingly.

Natalie humped her bikini-clad vulva against her boy’s stiff bulge while she kissed him. Her aroused clitoris crushed against his brick-hard shaft, igniting her nerve-endings. She was too anxious to have his cock inside her to wait for him to fumble with her bottoms. She quickly untied them at the hips, then began tugging down her boy’s trunks.

After frantically shoving his shorts off, the mother ripped her dainty bikini bottoms out from between their grinding genitals. “I need you inside me!” she whimpered, then reached down and grasped his cock around the base, tilting it upward.

Natalie planted her knees astride his hips and raised her round buttocks up, preparing to take his cock and fuck the shit out of her boy.

Jordon gazed down through his mom’s huge canyon of gaping cleavage. Sunlight peeked in through the foot of the blanket, silhouetting their crotches. The boy gasped excitedly as he watched the joined lips of her nymphae split in two, flanking his fat knob. Due to engorgement, her labial petals had become turgid, doubling in thickness. “Oh wow!” Jordan gasped, feeling the hot wet suction of his mom’s fuck-hole sink around his tender dick.

Natalie completely sheathed her boy’s boner in the snug grip of her pussy. Hot juices of arousal secreted from her corrugated walls, lubricating Jordon’s cock-meat for vigorous intercourse.

“Fuck me, baby!” Natalie cried out, setting her wide naked hips in motion.

Her cunt-tube traveled the length of her boy’s erection, plunging from balls to knob in a heated fuck-rhythm. This was the point at which the mother became swept up, so that her every day stressors began

fading into the background. All thoughts of her husband and other children went out the door as her mind became wholly consumed on her boy's cock buried inside her.

The blanket bobbed up and down on the rear floor of the minivan. Lustful gasping filled the interior, joining the sound of their aroused genitals smacking lewdly together.

Due to sexual excitement, Natalie's uterus had pulled up and her vagina had elongated. It didn't matter to Jordon, however, since his boner was still plenty long enough to knock at her back wall. Along with tenting, the walls of her cunt-tube turned a dark pinkish-purple from increased blood flow. Her slick vaginal pleats had become more pronounced as they molded snugly around every contour of her son's plunging erection.

The mother's naked tan body clung to her teen, the muscles beneath her flesh flexing and straining as she fucked fervently. Her lovely round bubble-butt flew up and down. Their unblemished tan cheeks rippled wonderfully from the force of her crotch beating on Jordon's cock-base.

Fucking on the floor of the minivan, under the shroud of cover was incredibly thrilling to both of them. It was like their own little secret cocoon of pleasure. They writhed and humped beneath the blanket in raw sexual ecstasy, while Natalie showed her boy just what mommy-bodies were made to do.

She slapped their crotches together and rose up on extended arms. Now, rather than throw her heinie up and down, she swiveled it forward and backward, grinding in full penetration. The muscle and ligaments at the root of Jordon's erect cock jutted out obscenely, sustaining the force of his mom's steady gyrations.

From the sunlight peeking in, the teen could clearly see his mom's gigantic breasts ballooning out, inches from his face. Natalie's milkers wobbled in a hypnotizing pattern from the motion of her tireless grinding.

Jordon hadn't imagined his mom's areolar rings being so thick and wide. They were dotted with Montgomery tubercles and the nipples protruding from their centers were long, thick and rubbery.

"Latch on, baby!" the mother gasped, observing her boy's fascination with her meaty tits.

Jordon eagerly complied, clamping his lips around the peak of his mom's swaying breast.

The feel of her boy sucking, while she stirred his fleshy spear inside her, sent the mother into another dimension of exquisite pleasure. Jordon's strong cock stretched her uteri in every direction, igniting nerve-ending that she'd forgotten she had.

Jordon's face sunk into a spongy mask of tit-meat. He gorged himself on the supple flesh of her aroused papilla. While battering her puffy teat with his tongue, he tugged with suction, making it elongate inside his lusty mouth.

Natalie frantically increased her tempo. Her heart rate, breathing and blood pressure hit the roof. A feeling of warmth emanated from her pelvis and spread throughout her entire naked body. "FUCK, I'M CUMMING!!" the pretty mother screamed out.

A series of rhythmic contractions occurred in her uterus and vagina, causing her pelvic floor muscles to flex tightly around her son's hard hunk of cock meat.

“Whoa!” the teen gasped, as her wet nipple popped from his mouth. He gazed up through the vast canyon of her cleavage, watching her pretty face twist in pleasure. Jordon had seen his mom share lots of expressions over the years...joy, sadness, pain. Now he was seeing her react in a whole new way and it was absolutely wonderful. With her eyes closed tightly, the mother clenched her pretty white teeth together and let out a guttural grunt. Then, Jordon watched her eyes pop open widely, like someone had just prodded her with a branding iron, and she let out the loudest scream of pleasure he had ever heard. Her voluptuous body shuddered violently, making her fatty tit-melons ripple like gelatin.

The mother's cunt muscles contracted wildly. Her clitoral glans jutted out from its hood, making it look like a tiny penis. It plowed up and back against her son's pubic bone, intensifying her pleasure. Just below her clit, in the mouth of her cock-stretched vestibule, Natalie's urethral opening bulged out. Then, it emitted a huge blast of female ejaculate.

“Ahhh!” the boy sighed, feeling his mom's hot girl-cum swirl around his prick delightfully. Then, the pleasure-juice cascaded down over his sperm-filled balls and onto the blanket beneath them.

The boy was in awe at how rough his mom was fucking him. She clutched at his young body, clawing her nails into his flesh as she writhed shamelessly on top of him.

“Shit!” the boy gasped feeling her strong cuntal walls chew at his muscular cock. He gazed wondrously at the monstrous udders jiggling softly around him. He pressed his face up into one of the squishy rounded undersides, feeling the weight of its fatty and glandular tissue rest on his wonder-filled face.

Natalie's body-quivering climax merged into a second orgasm that was even more powerful than the first.

She felt her boy's erection flex inside her gushing cunt. Natalie's juice-slickened labium was mashed up against Jordon's cock-root, so their throbbing genitals were fully joined. The mouth of her pleasure-pit sucked and spewed around the thick hunky base of his tubular meat. She seesawed her pelvis, using her boy's rock-solid dick to scratch her most secret spots. The mother was enchanted by the sheer strength and jutting hardness of her boy's prick. She'd often seen him sporting fully-erect boners around the house. It was her yearning desire to feel that strong, young penile flesh inside of her, stretching her cuntal walls. That's what finally drove her to suggest to him that they engage in heated intercourse.

It was a miracle that the inexperienced teen had lasted as long as he had. For nearly twenty-minutes now they'd rutted beneath the blanket and his dick and balls were beginning to ache with release.

“God, mom!” the boy grunted, feeling the army of sperm rocket up his cunt-smothered shaft.

“Cum on, baby! Pour me some hot ball-juice!” the mother cried encouragingly.

With a series of involuntary humps, the boy moaned, squirting out fat ropes of cum. He filled his mother's cock-grinder with hundred of millions of baby-making tadpoles.

After several minutes of recovery time, the mother kissed him softly on the lips. “Congratulations, baby...you're no longer a virgin,” she sweetly stated.

“Thanks. That was REALLY something,” the boy confessed, still catching his breath.

The mother clenched her fuck-muscles around his rigid pole. "And look at that...still fully erect," Natalie praised. "Your father would've withered up like a wet noodle by now."

"How could you possibly wither up when something feels this good?"

"Well, you're younger, honey. Your libido is stronger, and your cock is in peak condition. Comparing your dick to your father's is like comparing a Ferrari to an old beat-up Toyota," Natalie giggled.

"So you and dad don't do it all that much?"

"Oh, we do it all the time, but it's nothing like what you and I just did. Wanna fuck me again?" she asked she naughty tone.

"You bet!" the boy answered, eager for more.

His mom forcefully rolled them over, so he was now on top of her in the cradle of her warm thighs. He could see the look of sexual excitement in his mom's beautiful face. "Fuck me as hard as you can, ok, baby," she purred, hooking her silky legs up around him.

"Sure."

Jordan brought his body down on top of hers, crushing his mom's huge tits between them. He began fucking...awkwardly at first, since it was his first time being on top. However, he soon found a rhythm, beating his boner through the cunt that gave birth to him.

"YES! JUST LIKE THAT, BABY!" his mom cried.

Using her strong legs around his back for leverage, the beautiful mother humped her lovely ass from the floor, meeting her boy's thrusts. Their wet crotches smacked together beneath the blanket repeatedly.

Since it was a hot day, it didn't take long for their hard-humping bodies to become glistened with perspiration. Natalie combed her nails through the back of Jordan's hair, then pulled his head down, so their lips met for a passionate kiss.

The boy's dick flexed with the thrill of fucking his own sexy mom. It was met with tender squeezes as her cuntal walls clasped around his pussy prod. Her ribbed lining was dripping with fuck-oil. It provided exquisite resistance around him, scrubbing his sensitive penile flesh in the tube of her vagina.

Jordan could hear his mom's breathing increase. He could tell she was close to cumming by the way her body was frantically throwing pussy up at him.

"HARDER! FUCK ME HARDER!!" the mother cried out.

Jordan's lean ass bucked up and down heatedly between his mom's sweaty thighs. She clawed her nails into his back and screamed as her body gave off a violent orgasmic shudder. His mom's pelvic floor contracted wildly, so it felt like her vagina was turning inside-out around his prick.

"Ahhh!" the teen gasped, trying to keep from shooting off so he could fuck his mom for longer.

"Raise your chest off of me while you fuck, baby. Use your arms to hold yourself up," his mom suggested.

The teen rose up on extended arms, continuing to thrust at a steady rhythm. Natalie let the sun peek in so her boy could watch her huge sweaty tits roll up and down her chest.

“Wow!” Jordon exclaimed, watching the fatty flesh of her breasts ripple from their movements. His mom's large nipples stuck out stiffly from the wide rings of her areola.

“Pretty cool, huh, baby?” Natalie asked. “Do you like the way those big bra busters move around while we fuck?”

“Definitely!” the teen answered.

“I bet the girls at school don't have tits like these.”

“Nothing that big, no,” the boy agreed, hypnotized by the way her giant mammaries shimmied up and down.

“Does it make you wanna push your face against one of them and suck on the teat?”

“Uh huh,” the teen answered.

“Go ahead then, baby. Lean down and suck on mommy's jiggle-bosom, while you fuck you some hot pussy.”

Jordon lowered down and latched on to one of his mom's tit-caps. Natalie's nipple and nearly all of her areola disappeared inside the ring of his greedy lips. Her breasts were super-sensitive and she knew such attention would bring her to another body-quivering orgasm.

For ten mind-blowing minutes the teen pulled and slurped at his mom's nipples, relishing the feel of her huge tit-cushion masked around his face.

Suddenly, his mom gasped sharply and her body gave off a violent jolt. Her tit popped from his mouth as she began frantically writhing beneath him. She clawed at his pumping ass, twisting her strong legs around him as they wrestled in a frantic fuck. The mother's minivan rocked back and forth from the force of desperate thrusts.

“YES! YESSS! OH, BABY, I'M CUMMING!!

Jordon socked his prick in as deep as it could go and held it there. His fat, cum-drooling knob was mashed against the puffy head of her cervix. His mom's climax gushed around his throbbing prick, sizzling on his glans. They rocked savagely, making Natalie's minivan jerk and whine. Her husband could have opened the door at that moment and it wouldn't have mattered. Mother and son were a mindless knot of sweaty flesh wrestling in full penetration.

Jordon's nuts clenched up in their sack. His next load of semen had already crept up his cock-shaft and was ready for ejaculation. With a delightful shudder, the boy popped off, hosing out thick spurts of hot semen inside his mother.

For a long while they writhed together on the floor of the van, milking out their mind-blowing orgasms for as long as they could.

“Damn, mom...I never imagined that sex would be THAT intense,” Jordon sighed breathlessly.

“Well, we're both in our sexual prime, baby. Fucking is what our bodies are made to do.”

“I'm definitely down with that!”

“I'll bet you are, my little poon-raider,” Natalie giggled. “We better get our clothes back on and get back to the beach before your father wonders where we are.”

After getting dressed, they returned to their spot on the beach. Natalie's husband was there sipping from a drink. “There you two are. How was your walk?” he asked.

Natalie smiled at her son knowingly. “It was great! I wish it could have gone on longer though. I could have ‘walked’ all day,” she answered.

“Me too,” her boy agreed.

“Well, now that Jordon's done with school, the two of you can be summer walking buddies,” her husband suggested.

“Oh, we plan on it, don't we, honey?” Natalie stated, giving her boy a wink.

“Yeah, I'm sure we'll be walking all over the place.”

“You can count on that,” his mom giggled. “We'll be simply exhausted from all the endless hours of exercise we have planned together.”

“Don't let your mom work you too hard, kid,” his dad warned.

“I'm sure he doesn't mind letting his mom wear him out, do you, baby?” Natalie asked, gazing lasciviously into her boy's eyes.

“Not at all,” the teen smiled.