

Judith stepped into the kitchen on bare feet, her large unfettered breasts bobbling beneath her satin robe. Her son Trent sat at the table eating breakfast and she fed him a warm motherly smile. "How did your date with Molly go last night?" she asked.

"It was ok," the boy answered, staring at the thick erect nipples protruding from beneath her robe.

"Just ok? Did something happen?"

"It's more like what didn't happen," the boy answered.

"Oh, I get it. She didn't have sex with you?"

"No, she did. We had sex a couple times actually."

"A couple times, huh? Then why the big frowny face? You should be happy as a clam this morning," his brunette mom pointed out.

"I am happy...I just wish it could have been...different."

"Different how?"

Trent blushed nervously. "It's um...kind of embarrassing to talk about, mom," he answered.

"Hey, since when have we not been able to talk about anything together, mister?"

It was true. He and his mom had engaged in some juicy conversations before. Trent had once asked his mom a question about eating a girl's pussy and she not only answered his question, but went into graphic detail on the best ways of devouring a woman orally.

"My friend Randy's been bragging about how his girlfriend rides him...you know, during sex."

"You mean in the cowgirl position?" Judith asked.

"Yeah, that. He said his girlfriend humps and grinds all over him, moving her hips really fast."

"Let me guess...Molly didn't do any of that?"

"No, she didn't. Neither did the girl I dated last week. They just sort of straddled me and sat there, making me do all the work," Trent explained.

"Well, for most girls your age, sex is new. They just haven't figured out how they're suppose to move their bodies yet. Other girls, like Randy's girlfriend, already have it figured out. By the time a girl gets to be my age, she's mastered her technique," the mother said, reflecting on the thousands of times she'd rode her husband's cock.

"I wish I could try it with a girl like that. One who has it all figured out," the teen confessed.

The mother glanced down at her boy's bulge. For a year now she'd been waiting for an opportunity to get him locked between her thighs. Her friends Kristy and Megan were both fucking their son's and constantly bragging about having their cunts pounded by their hard teenage cocks.

"Well, here's a question... Your nineteenth birthday is in two days, and I've been at a loss on what to get you. Would you consider me riding you, and showing you how a girl's suppose to move her body, as a legitimate birthday gift?" the mother asked.

"Would I ever! You would actually do that?"

"Well, I wouldn't have offered if I wasn't willing to do it, but it has to stay between us, got it?" she warned, giving him a stern look.

"Got it."

"I mean it. When a boy fucks his mom, no one can know...especially your father."

Trent looked at his mom anxiously. "Question? Do I have to wait until my birthday?" he asked.

"Well, since your birthday's on a Sunday, and it would be impossible to give you your gift then, because they'll be so many family members around, I suppose I could give it to you early."

Like...right now, since everyone else is already gone?" the boy suggested.

"Sure, why not. Pull your chair out away from the table."

"Like this?" Trent said, doing as she suggested.

"Perfect. Now, just pull your shorts down a little, so your penis sticks out."

"Is this enough?" Trent asked, pulling his shorts down over his big dick.

Judith stared at his uncircumcised prick. It was so hard that the pink foreskin was pulled all the way back, so his shiny purple knob stuck out like a sore thumb. "Well, it looks like you have a fully erect boner already," she observed.

"Yeah, well, I'll be honest...your birthday offer has kinda got me excited."

"I'll say. Your erection looks like it's getting ready to blast off your balls like a nuclear missile."

"Will you ride it now?" he eagerly asked.

"Of course, honey. Let me just take this robe off."

Trent's eyes widened as his mom slipped the robe off her shoulders. Her heavy breasts ballooned out like ripe cantaloupe, with wide areola and stiff tumescent nipples at their centers. Her mound of venus was completely shaved, just two puffy outer labium with a deep cuntal slit dividing them.

"Wow, you're a lot sexier than the girls I've dated, that's for sure," the ogling teen confessed.

"Oh, that's sweet of you to say, Trent. Are you ready for me to straddle you, and show you how a woman is suppose to move her body when she's on top?"

"Yes, please."

The heavy breasted mother paused before mounting him.

"I'm just gonna forewarn you. Judging by the size of your penis, don't be shocked if I have an orgasm on you during my demonstration," she said.

"That's no problem. Do you think I could have one too?"

"Of course. Your birthday gift wouldn't be complete unless I let you shoot off inside me at the end."

"What if I get you pregnant though?" he asked.

"I'm pretty sure I haven't started my ovulation cycle yet, so we don't need to worry about that."

"Well, ok then...climb aboard, mom."

"Here I come, honey," she giggled, then straddled her boy. She reached down and grasped his meaty erection, placing the engorged tip in the mouth of her cuntal vestibule. Judith's arousal had caused her vaginal walls to undergo a "sweat-like" reaction, as a result of pelvic blood congestion, creating a slippery, glistening film that would provide wonderful lubrication.

Trent sighed as he felt the heat emanating from her fuck-hole onto his sensitive penile glans.

His mom lowered herself onto it and they both sighed in unison, as Trent's tender penis stretched the remnants of his mother's hymen and squeezed inside her vaginal orifice. Slippery fuck-oil secreted from Judith's Bartholin's glands, lubricating the meat of the boy's erection for fluid intercourse. Trent felt the warm pleats of mucosal tissue smother his rigid boner as it sunk through her birthing tube. The mother's vagina expanded like an accordion to accommodate the long blood-engorged shaft of his cock. She gasped as she felt Trent's fat pinkish-purple knob mashed against the rounded extremity of her external os, smearing it with the pre-ejaculatory fluid that was seeping from his cunt-smothered meatus.

"Wow, you're a lot bigger than your father, that's for sure," the mother breathed.

"Really?"

"Oh yes. Right now you're hitting my cervix and your dad can never get that deep."

"Is that what I'm feeling against the tip?"

"It sure is. The little hole that your piss-slit is kissing right now goes right into my womb, where you lived for nine months before I gave birth to you," Judith explained.

"That's so cool."

"Now that our genitals are fully connected, are you ready for mom to get her cowgirl groove on?" the teasing mother asked.

"Definitely."

'Well, hang on then, mister. Things are about to get pretty wild."

Judith set her wide motherly hips in motion and began a deep grinding hump on her son's cock. Trent had been to Hawaii on a family vacation, and his mother's motions reminded him of the hula dancers they'd watched perform there. His pink boner stirred

through the tubular grip of spongy, elaborately-ribbed cuntal flesh. His mom's vaginal walls were wet from vascular engorgement, and lubricated her boy's erection with hot slippery sexual fluid. While his mom grinded on his loins, the boy was treated to a delightful boobie show. Judith's fat thick-nippled mommy-melons bounced up and down from her steady fuck-thrusting, right in front of her son's face.

<https://www.sex.com/pin/61687689-riding-on-a-dick/>

"Wow! So that's how girls are suppose to do it," Trent blurted.

"It's one way. How's it feel, honey?"

"Amazing! Do you ever get tired doing it this way?"

"No, mom's bodies are made to move this way. Our primary purpose in life is to fuck and make babies, so this type of genital humping is just what we mother's do," she explained, while tirelessly riding his cock.

"You said this is 'one way.' There are other ways?"

"Yes, there are different variations of cowgirl that a mom can do, but those would have to be done on a mattress."

"Can we try them?" the boy anxiously asked.

"Tired of this one already?" Judith teased.

"No way. I could do this all day. I'm just curious what the other variations are."

"Should we take this Rodeo to your bedroom then?" she asked him, looking down through the parted curtain of her hair.

"Sure."

Judith stopped humping, and lifted her cunt from her boy's cock. It exited the tube of her vagina with a lewd sucking pop. His dick was soaking wet and sprung back stiffly against his abdomen.

"Whoa! Look how wet I am."

"Those are juices of arousal, honey. Some of it's your pre-cum and some of it is my vaginal secretions. It's purpose is to keep your boner nice and slippery for strenuous sexual intercourse."

"Oh, I see. Do you wanna move to my bedroom now?"

"Lead the way, mister," she playfully answered.

"Actually, can you lead the way?"

"Why, so you can stare at my ass while I walk?" Judith giggled, then sashayed towards her boy's bedroom completely naked. Trent followed her, watching her peach-shaped buttocks undulate teasingly. The fatty flesh of her fanny-meat jiggled delightfully, making the stalk of the boy's long erection flex with anticipation as they entered his bedroom.

"Better pull those shades, honey. We don't need the nosy neighbor lady seeing me do the devil's dance on top of you."

Trent closed his shades, making it a little darker in his bedroom. "Is that better?"

"Perfect! Now come over to the bed and lay on your back."

Trent plopped down on his mattress, then watched his mom's big dangling udders flounder as she crawled on top of him. This time, Judith planted her feet flat on the bed astride his hips, shoved his prick back in and did a crouching hump, up and down his steely-hard erection. "This is another way a woman can ride your hardon," she purred, plunging her juicy vagina along the length of his prick.

<https://www.sex.com/pin/62445878-sexy-sister-bounces-on-her-brother-big-cock/>

"I like this one a lot," the boy confessed. Visually speaking, there were many things for him to enjoy while his mom rode him this way. Judith's thighs were splayed wide open, framing her hairless vulva. Increased blood flow to her genitals had caused her labial folds to engorge around her boy's prick. Trent could see clearly how the dark pink tissue of his mom's labia minora met in the middle, to form the fleshy dome of her clitoral hood. The way her hands rested down on his abdomen for leverage squashed her fat mommy-melons between her upper arms, making them balloon out obscenely. Her stiff-nippled triple-d's jiggled delightfully to her steady humping motion.

"Oh, damn!" Trent whimpered, feeling the muscles beneath his mom's cuntal lining flex around his burrowing erection.

"What's wrong, baby?" his mom giggled, knowing the answer, but wanting to hear him say it.

"The way you squeeze me like that...wow!"

The boy's strong muscular dick plunged through his mom's vaginal lumen. The well-developed muscular layer along Judith's pelvic floor compressed her tube inward. Like tread on a tire, the ribbed corrugations of her juice-slickened rugae squeezed around Trent's tender pink dick, creating intense friction.

"I'm glad you like it, honey. I'm feeling really good too!" her shaky voice gasped.

Judith's clitoral shaft moved rhythmically with the pumping of her son's penis. This caused exquisite traction on her inner lips, which pulled at the sensitive nerves of her engorged clitoris.

"Ohhh!" the boy said, as he felt her cunt shudder around his cock in a powerful pre-orgasmic contraction.

"I'm cumming, honey!" Judith cried out.

Trent had made several girls his own age cum on his cock, but his mom's orgasm was entirely different. First, her body trembled in a wonderful orgasmic blush as she frantically increased her cock-humping tempo. Her pretty face twisted in a pleasure-filled grimace and her breathing intensified until she let out a beautiful orgasmic cry that rang through the entire house.

The lucky teen felt her vaginal muscles contract, making her female prostate swell. Looking down between her widely spread thighs, he could see the upper portion of her cuntal vestibule bulge out around the top of his prick, and a powerful stream of liquid girl-cum erupt from the hole of her urethral meatus.

“Oh wow!” he exclaimed, partly in wide-eyed wonder, but mostly from the divine sensation of feeling her hot ejaculatory fluid run down along the sides of his balls.

He watched his mom moan and gasp mindlessly for several minutes, making her big boobies bounce around wildly as she continued pumping on his unyielding prick.

“Wow!” gasped Judith. “I feel horrible now.”

“Why?”

“Because this is suppose to be YOUR birthday gift and I’m cumming like crazy from it,” she giggled.

“I don't mind. I loved watching you cum.”

“Oh, you’re an angel,” she said, bringing her knees down and planting them on the mattress to either side of him. “I'm gonna ride you a different way now. You can pump your hips up to meet my thrusts, or just lay there and let mom do all the work...your choice.”

Judith began to ride her son's prick like a skilled porn actress. Leaning forward, her melonous boobs swung like fleshy pendulums above her boy's lust-filled eyes.

<https://www.sex.com/pin/62445798-horny-mom-fucks-her-son-like-a-pro/>

“Why don't you reach up and squeeze my tits, honey,” she suggested. “It'll make this even more exciting for you.”

It was an invitation Trent gladly accepted. He reached up and hefted his mom's spongy boobs, letting his fingers sink into their soft fatty flesh.

They gazed into each other's eyes as Judith tirelessly rode him. Trent's mom had looked at him in many ways in his life, but this was a look he'd never seen until today. This was a look of cock-lusting adoration.

The pretty mother had gotten used to her husband's viagra-induced erections. The feel of the thick rigid meat of a naturally hard teenage erection thundering through her was magic. She could feel her son's thick vein-encrusted shaft stretching through her fourchette, his huge angry knob slicing through her juicy cuntal flesh, beating against the wall that divided her vagina and cervix. The muscles and tendons at the root of Trent's erection bulged out obscenely, sustaining the force of his mom’s enthusiastic fuck.

“Jesus, Trent! You’re gonna make me fucking cum again,” panted Judith, feeling her entire body tingle.

“It's OK by me,” the teen admitted.

Just as she had, just before her first mind-blowing climax, the hot mother began pumping her hips at a frantic pace. “*My God, how has he not cum yet?*” the mother wildly wondered. “*Not that I’m complaining. This is absolutely wonderful!*”

Trent had practiced having more staying power, after his embarrassing first time with a girl, when he shot his load in under a minute. Since then, he'd practiced edging himself and clenching his coital muscles to keep from cumming, so he could fuck as long as he wanted. The reward was watching girls cum like sex-crazed sluts, just like his mom was now.

“That's it, mom. Cum hard on me,” he gasped, then giggled at the way she helplessly flopped and quivered around on top of him like a fish out of water. He threw his arms around her and pumped his ass from the mattress for the first time, which brought her off even more intensely.

“FUCK!!” his mom screamed out, bouncing around on top of the bucking teen. Her big boobies jostled around against Trent's face and he quickly latched onto her nipple, making his mom sing even louder in orgasmic delight.

While skillfully pumping his cock through her spewing cunt, the boy sucked in as much tit-meat as he could, gorging himself on the rubbery-ringed caps of his mom's tits. His tongue dug wildly against the distended thick-textured surface of Judith's areolar flesh, beating her fat nipple back and forth inside his mouth.

After a few minutes, he stopped humping and let his mom slowly glide her creamy cuntal sleeve up and down his prick from knob to balls.

“Mmnff!” he snarled, saliva spewing from the sides of his tit-stuffed mouth. His mom was tightening her cuntal grip with just the right amount of friction to make his glans tingle like crazy.

For nearly a half-hour Judith edged him this way, while letting her handsome teen suck and chew at her squishy mommy-boobs to his heart's content.

“Damn, mom...I've never had a pussy like yours,” Trent confessed, peeking up from between her smothering tits.

“Glad to hear, honey. Would you like my wonderful pussy to help you shoot cum out your piss-slit now?”

“Will you do that wild hula-hump, like you did in the kitchen?” the boy asked.

“It would be my pleasure,” Judith answered, then smiled, “literally.”

She sat upright, straddling her teen like he was her wild stallion, then began grinding her pussy on his cock in a frantic rhythm.

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“Hula-hump, huh?” his mom giggled. “Is mom your hula-girl?”

“Moving like that you are.”

Judith giggled some more, her heavy mammaries bobbling around as she stirred her son's blood-engorged peter through her pit of pleasure. “Mm, your big hard dickies just getting thrown around in there, isn't he?” she teased.

“In a good way,” Trent gasped.

His pink boner was jerked around like a gear shift, stretching his mom's uteri and stimulating her pudendal nerve, which branched directly to the dorsal nerve of her clitoris, providing amazing sensations. Coated with sexual secretions, his fat purple knob swelled up even bigger, stretching the pleated sleeve of his mom's snug vagina.

“Ohh, damn, mom. I don't know if I can hold out much longer,” he said.

The lusty mom set her hips into overdrive, shamelessly reaching down and rubbing her engorged clit. “Let's cum together, honey!” she shouted in a trembling voice.

The hot vaginal combination of muscle, fuck-oil and squeezing ribbed tissue around Trent's tender boner was just too much. “Oh shit, I'm cumming!” he cried out. Then he heard his mom scream out in orgasmic bliss also.

Trent's milky jizz shot powerfully from his cunt-smothered piss-slit, mixing with his mom's orgasmic excrement, creating a slippery, foamy mother and son cocktail for him to beat his spewing dick through.

“Happy birthday, honey,” the mother cooed, lifting her sticky, perspiration-sheened tits from his chest and gazing down at him.

“Thanks, mom. Definitely the best gift ever,” the boy confessed with a satisfied sigh.

“Well, keep in mind that I have a birthday coming up here real soon also, so if YOU need a few gift ideas, I'd be happy to provide you with some,” she said, winking down at him and squeezing his still-embedded cock with her pussy.

“A few. I only got one,” he teased.

His mom giggled and put on an exaggerated frowny face. “That's true. I guess me riding you did only count as one gift,” she agreed, then licked her lips lustfully. “So, what else do you want?”

Trent smiled from ear to ear. “Get on on-fours,” he excitedly replied.

The thick-assed mommy pulled her vagina off his cum-drenched cock and crawled around, so her lovely rump was pointed at her son shamelessly. The teen licked his lips lustfully and gave his erection a few rejuvenating strokes, while staring at the crinkled asshole winking at him from between the slightly splayed cheeks of her meaty ass. His eyes traveled down across her perineum, to the fleshy clamshell of her outer labium. “Damn, that's sexy,” Trent observed.

Judith wagged her lovely booty teasingly. “Come on, horny toad,” she joked, watching her boy's boner wag lewdly on his crotch. “Come stick that pink pork sword back in mommy.”

Trent crawled over and mounted his mom's haunches, piercing her vagina from behind. When his prick got half-way to her womb, he clutched on to her wide hips and jabbed it the rest of the way in.

“Ohhh!” the mother huffed in delight, feeling her boy's super-sized cock prod that dark mysterious place in the deepest recesses of her vaginal tract. She instinctively pumped her ass back on him, quickly working them into a flesh-smacking rhythm.

“Wow! Your ass is the best, mom!” Trent stated, watching her unblemished half-globes ripple as they beat against his crotch.

“Cushion for the pushin', honey!” his mom added breathlessly, throwing her lovely rump back at him. “Slap my ass while you fuck me!”

Trent drew his hand back.

“WHACK!!” He struck his mom's buttocks sharply, making her fatty ass-cheek ripple delightfully.

“Again! Harder! Come on, honey...spank my fucking ass!” Judith yelled excitedly.

Trent followed through with three hard strikes to her rounded derriere. “WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!”

Judith squealed in delight, pumping her ass back with even greater intensity, making her huge dangling titties swing around wildly from her humping motions.

Trent's steely-hard penis plowed through his mom's snug sleeve, feeling the juicy pleats of her inner lining cling to it's outline. The steady humping friction created amazing sensations on his tender boner, making his asshole clench and his prostate throb.

Like many women her age, Judith's vagina was secured within a bed of powerful pelvic floor muscles. They began to contract around Trent's plunging peter, engaging in what's called the “Pompoir” technique. Over the next several minutes, her refined cuntal muscles began to pull, push, lock, grip, pulse, squeeze and twist around her boy's manhood, stimulating a powerful mutual climax.

“Oh shit, mom! So good!” the boy groaned, firing off his ropes inside her, while the busty mother cried out from her own mind-blowing orgasm.

For ten body-trembling minutes, they beat their gushing pissers together, basking in the wild sensations that were coursing through their naked bodies.

“Oh wow, Trent,” the mother finally sighed in post-orgasmic bliss. “That was the best doggy fuck I've had in a long time.”

“Dad's crazy! If I were him, I'd be fucking you like that every night.”

“Don't say that,” Judith giggled. “I'm glad you're not him. His dick is much smaller, and his staying power is laughable.”

“Okay then, how about if it were ME that was married to you, I'd be fucking you like that every night?” Trent said.

“That's better,” his mom giggled, then bit her bottom lip as she gazed at him adoringly.

“Have you ever fucked a girl up the ass, honey?” she asked candidly.

“That's one thing I've never done. The girls I go out with say I'm too big down there for it.”

“Nonsense!” Judith blurted. “They're just scared of having their asshole stretched out by a long thick cock like yours.”

“Why do you ask?” the boy inquired.

She smiled at him salaciously. "Just thinking about what I might want for MY birthday, that's all," she winked.