

Mommy's Boudoir - The naughty shenanigans of boys and their stay-at-home moms

Stephanie & Danny - Part 2

By klrxo

It was Saturday morning and Stephanie could hardly wait for her husband to leave. He was playing golf with coworkers today, which would leave her, and her handsome son Danny, home alone together. When her husband finally left, the beautiful busty mother checked her hair, and gave her body a spray of sweet perfume. Lastly, she unfastened the top two buttons of her blouse, to expose some cleavage of her enormous tit-melons, before heading down the hallway to her son's bedroom..

"Hey, horny-monkey! What are you doing?" she asked, poking her head in his doorway.

"Hi, um, just playing a game on my phone."

"Oh, well, your dad just left to play golf. Do you wanna follow me down to my bedroom, so we can continue our discussion from yesterday?" Stephanie asked.

Danny's eyes zeroed in on the one smooth-shaven leg she had slightly propped forward, sticking through his doorway. His mother was deliberately displaying it for him, hoping to get his heart racing, with a good look at her strong, but feminine mommy-legs. "Yeah, that would be cool," he said, getting up and following her.

Stephanie's white booty shorts were snug on her hips, making the fabric mould to the form of her thick undulating buttocks, as her boy flowed her up the hallway. "You look really good in those shorts," the teen muttered

"And why is that? Is it because my ass is hanging out of them?" she teased, looking back at him over her shoulder.

"Well, um, your butt DOES look good in them," he confessed.

"Aww, you're sweet! It's good that a boy admires his mom's swaying buttocks. Just remember not to stare at it when your dad's around, ok?" she warned.

"Alright."

Stephanie led him to a mommy's favorite place. The big fluffy marital bed-mattress. "Come over, and let's sit on the bed," she said, plopping down and patting the spot beside her. Danny came over and took a seat.

"That's better. So, I'm curious, did you beat your boner again last night, after you went to bed?" she asked with a pretty smile.

"Yes, ma'am," Danny blushed.

"What about this morning? Did you stroke your meat after you woke up?"

"For a little while, yes."

Stephanie's nipples tingled, as her eyes widened even more. "Ok, what did you think about, while you were masturbating?"

"I thought about, um... yesterday, and some of the things you showed me," her handsome boy confessed.

"When you say 'some of the things,' are you talking about my boobs, and my vagina?" the mother ask, looking straight into his eyes as she eagerly awaited his answer.

"Yeah, those are mostly what I thought about."

Danny's mommy smiled, showing her perfect white teeth. "Did you imagine that you were doing things to them? Using them to get pleasure with?"

"Well, I um...I guess so," he muttered timidly.

She reached over and gasped his hand reassuringly. "Honey, you don't have to be embarrassed. There's nothing wrong with imagining us bumping our bellies. It's natural for a boy to wanna do those things with his mom."

"Bumping our bellies?" Danny asked, unfamiliar with the term.

"Sorry, that's another way of saying 'having sexual intercourse together,' or 'fucking.' It's perfectly natural for sons, and moms, to have fantasies about fucking each other," she explained, in a warm motherly tone.

"Oh, it is?"

"Of course," Stephanie answered. "I have fantasies about YOU all the time. It's just part of being a mom, with a handsome son. And when a boy has a sexy mother, with a thick ass and watermelon-sized knockers, like I do, it's only natural for a boy to have those naughty thoughts about her."

Danny felt a little more at ease hearing this. "Oh cool. Well, that's good to know."

His mom squeezed his hand in hers. "So I'm curious. If you and I were doing a lay in the hay, in that naughty mind of yours, what position were we in?" she asked.

"Position?" her boy asked stupidly.

"Yeah, we're you on top or bottom? Were we on our sides, or maybe me bent over in front of you? If we were doing the nasty, how were we doing it?"

Danny shyness kicked in again, but he did his best to answer. "Oh, um, well, I usually imagine you on top of me."

"Wow! The cowgirl position. I love that one. I'm pretty sure I know why you think about us having mommy-son intercourse that way."

"You do?"

"Yes, I do," Stephanie said staring into his eyes with a naughty little smile. "I know the way you boobie-monkeys think. You wanna be on bottom, so you can look up and watch my big mommy-melons swing around all over the place, am I right?"

Danny knew his mom had him all figured out. "I'm not gonna lie. That WOULD be super-cool!" he said.

Danny's mom pushed her chest out, purposely making the meaty swell of her tits balloon towards him. "And what if I smothered your face between them? Would that be super-cool also?"

"That would be super-duper cool!" Danny admitted with a blush, making his mom giggle.

"Aren't you gonna ask me what position I imagine us bumping and grinding in?" she asked.

"Oh, you would tell me that?"

"Of course I would, honey. You told me YOUR naughty fantasy, it's only fair that I tell you mine, right?"

"Yes, ma'am, I would definitely love to know."

"When I lay on my bed and rub my honey-hole, I think about you being on top of me, in the missionary position."

"Missionary? Like church missionaries?" Danny asked in confusion..

Stephanie laughed. "Oh, silly goose. I doubt any position where two people wet their genitals would have anything at all to do with church missionaries."

The mother slid her sexy legs onto the bed. "Here, let's lay down and I'll show you the position I mean."

"You mean lay down, um, with our clothes on?"

"Yes, why? Were you hoping we'd get naked first, naughty boy?"

"Um, I don't know," Danny muttered, secreting hoping they'd get to do that very thing.

"I'll take that as a yes!" Stephanie said, smiling at her boy. "Tell you what, as long as we can

keep it a secret, like we did yesterday, I have no problem stripping down to my tits and ass. Deal?"

"Deal," her son responded, his heart rate increasing.

Stephanie stood up and removed her blouse. Her mammoth tits were encased in a beautiful floral embroidered white bra. Mounds of creamy boob-flesh were spilling out the top of the cups, drawing the boy's lusty gaze.

"Now that my blouse is off, why don't you stand up and unclasp my bra," she said, turning her back to him. "It'll be good practice for you. Pretty soon you'll be pulling off bras left and right, to get to all those plump college titties."

Danny stepped forward and fumbled with the clasp. "Ok, um, like this?"

Stephanie peeked over her shoulder at him. "That's one hook, baby. Three more to go. Pull at the thick straps to make it easier, honey.

The busty mother smiled as she felt the other hooks spring open. "There you go! Come on, you bosom bandit, release those jiggle-jugs!"

"There! All unhooked," the boy said proudly.

"Nice job, baby. Now let me turn around, so you can see me uncup them."

Stephanie held the cups of her bra in place, until she faced her son, then she slipped them away and her titanic titties wobbled free.

"Wow! You said earlier that they were as big as watermelons. You weren't kidding!" the boy said with wonder.

"I certainly wasn't, baby boy. Watermelons of fatty and glandular flesh, that were made to be squeezed and sucked on."

"Like when I was a baby you mean?" Danny asked, setting his sites on her puffy pink nipples and areola.

"Yes, but babies aren't the only one who nurse on erect nipples. Big boys can do that too, especially if they're engaging a pussy in a heated fuck," the mother explained.

"Oh, so that's when women like them sucked the most?"

"Well, a woman likes her bobbie-nipples sucked anytime, but if you do it during intercourse, you'll definitely get her juiced up in the pussy."

"And that's a good thing, right?" Danny asked, delighted at the very thought of it.

"It certainly is. It's nature's lubrication, that helps a man's boner slide easily through the grip of

a woman's horny cunt-sleeve."

Danny glanced at her skimpy shorts "Will you take your shorts and panties off too?" he bravely asked.

She fed him a sly smile. "No, but my horny son can take my shorts and panties off, like he did yesterday. Sound good?"

The boy's heart did somersaults in his chest. "Sounds REALLY good!" he said.

"Well then get to it, mister! Get my muffin naked!"

Danny knelt in front of her and undid his mom shorts, then he tugged them down her legs, making them pool at her feet. Stephanie's dainty panties matched her bra, with delicate floral detail. The boy wasted no time pulling them down next.

"There you go! Peel those panties off like you mean it, young man," the mother said encouragingly, as she watched her boy strip her naked. "Good! Now sniff them! You know the routine."

"Yes I do, and they smell amazing!" Danny said, holding the gusset of his mom's panties to his nose. The aroma of her sweet pussy-nectar was so strong it made him light-headed..

"They should smell amazing," Stephanie said, standing there in nothing but her birthday suit. "All this naughty talk has my vagina drooling like a leaky faucet."

Danny's eyes drifted down to his mom's shaved pubis, where her outer labium came together to form a puffy cuntal cleavage. "So it's like a slip and slide again, like yesterday?" he joked.

"It sure is," she answered with a smile. "Know anyone who might wanna try it out with their hard penis? A slip n slide's no fun if it's not getting used."

"You mean put their penis, um, inside there?"

"Yup," she muttered, then reached down and cupped her vagina, splitting the fringed lips with her fingers, and exposing her glossy inner-pink flesh. "My coochie may not look like much from the outside, but on the inside, I guarantee she'll be a wet and wild adventure."

"Dang," the boy muttered breathlessly.

Stephanie glanced down at his cock-bulge, licking her lips, as her eyes became transfixed on the knob pushing the fabric of his shorts out. "You look like you're equipped for the job. Wanna have a go at it? Wanna take a ride through mommy's slippery pink slide?" she asked.

"You mean you and me...like, having sex?"

The mother put her hands on her hips, thrusting her big wobbling boobies out even further.

She cocked one knee forward, so that the arched foot of that leg was resting on the squatted painted toes of her dainty bare foot. "Well, we're both adults, and we can both keep a secret, right? So what's the harm in it? Maybe it's time we make our naughty fantasies a reality," the mother suggested, staring straight into her boy's eyes.

"Ok, um, wow! I know we were being kind of bad, but I really didn't expect we'd be going all the way."

"We both have an overwhelming desire," Stephanie pointed out. "You have a hard eager cock, and I have a hot horny hole. We have all the ingredients for a mind-blowing fuck. So whatta you say? Wanna do the horizontal hula-dance with mom?"

Danny was over the moon. "I'd be crazy not to accept an offer like that," he muttered.

"Good! Then get that dick out, honey bear. Let's get this party started!"

Danny shed his shirt and his shorts. His cock flexed on his loins, as it stuck out from his crotch like the stiff branch of a tree.

"Oh, good Lord that thing is huge!" Stephanie exclaimed, staring down the barrel of his big meat-cannon. "Your about ruin sex for me with your father forever, you know that right?"

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean is, your boner is about three inches longer than his is, and much thicker!"

"It is?"

"Yes!" she said in a serious tone, as her eyes traveled back to his cock. "Honey, you're WAY bigger than he is. Longer, fatter, and your bell-tip is twice the size of his. Once you hammer my pussy with that thing, your father's cock will seem tiny, and just...mediocre."

"Well, that's not good."

"No, it's not, because every time I take his dick, I'll be wishing it was yours," she said, like a cute young girl mindlessly in love.

"Well, I could say the same thing. You might ruin other girls for ME, mom," Danny added.

"Why's that?"

"You're pretty hot. I'm sure every guy thinks so."

She gazed at him and smiled.. "Aww, you're already about to get ball-deep in my hot vagina, young man. No reason to pour on the flattery."

"I'm just sayin'. I'm sure any guy would like to be in my position right now," her boy confessed.

"There you go again with the compliments. Are you trying to get more than a hot fuck outta me, you sexy charmer? Are you wanting a hot sloppy blowjob as well?"

Just when Danny thought he couldn't get any more excited, his mom managed to do it with her question. "Oh, well, um, yes...I wouldn't mind one of those," he honestly answered.

"Good, because I 'wouldn't mind' giving you one. We moms give the hottest, sloppiness head on the planet," Stephanie said, curling her long tongue in her slightly open mouth..

"You do?"

"Of course. We've had years to practice, making us extremely skilled cocksuckers."

"Oh!" the boy sighed, more turned on than he'd ever been in his life.

"Lay down on your back on my bed, and I'll show you," his mommy said lovingly.

Danny wasted no time plopping onto his back in the middle of his parent's bed.

Stephanie watched her baby's big boner throb with hardness, rising way up past his belly-button, as she joined him on her marital mattress. "Good heavens! Your dick is as hard as an iron crowbar, young man!"

"I can help it, watching you crawl across the bed, with your boobs hanging, and wobbling like that."

The smiling mother straddled his bare chest with her arms, as she hovered on all-fours beside him. Her engorged nipples nearly touched him, as her fat milkers hung down like udders, filling the gap between her face and his. "Well, that's what mommy-boobs do honey. They swing and jiggle, so they can make big dicks like yours swell up nice n stiff," she explained.

"Makes it easier to slip-n-slide, right?" he asked.

"Absolutely! Your father's dick only get half-erect sometimes, and doesn't perform very well at all."

"Why only half-erect?"

He was shocked at how natural his mom was acting, considering they were both naked and about to get nasty. It was like she was having a normal morning chat with him in the kitchen.

"Well, it's called erectile dysfunction. It happens with a lot of men his age. Their blood-flow becomes obstructed, so their dicks don't swell up as stiff as they once did," she explained.

"That would suck!" her boy muttered.

"Yes, and for the wife as well. Women like cocks that are as hard as concrete plowing through them, like yours is now!" she said, adjusting herself so she could look down at it.

"Yes, it is pretty hard!" Danny said, marveling at the huge dangling melons.

"Wow!" Stephanie said,, her eyes wide with desire. "Longer, fatter AND harder than your father! You've become quite the bull-stud of this house! Are you ready for me to tickle my tonsils with that thing mister?"

"Yes please!"

Stephanie moved down and grasped her son's erection around the base. She wasted no time rolling her long wet licker around his coronal ridge, the across the glans of his meatus.

"Ohh! Yummy precum," she whispered, then fit her mouth over his big purple bulb, encasing it in wet warmth.

"Oh wow, Mom! Your mouth feels really good!" the boy sighed.

She let the ring of her ruby lips slide over his knob, then gave the tip a wet smacking kiss. "Do you like that, baby doll? A woman's mouth kinda feels like a wet pussy, with a tongue in it," she said.

Stephanie slurped her boy's fat peter-tip back into the loving warmth of her motherly mouth.

"I love the way your moving your tongue around...on the tip," Danny said, feeling it loop around and around his bell. The tip of her licker swept through his piss-slit, the down beneath his knob digging up and down against frenulum. "Ohh yes!" Danny hissed.

Again, Stephanie slipped her lips off her boy, and applied a tender kiss to his piss-slit. "Your precum is really bubbling out your piss-slit mister. It tastes so fucking yummy!" she confessed.

Stephanie took him in her mouth once again, only this time letting the knob slide along her wet cradling tongue, to the back of her mouth, until the tip of him entered her gullet. She let him slide back out to her lips again, so only the tip remained, then she plunged his rod back into heaven.

"Mm!" the mother hummed, beginning a slow steady in-and-out, bobbing her head on his crotch.

"Ohh! Ohh yeah! Ohh wow!" Danny muttered, as those cocksucking skills his mom had talked about quickly became apparent.

This time when she lifted her mouth from his cock, her tight fist slowly squeezed his boner up and down. "You like it baby boy? You like the way your mommy's sucking this big hunky sugar-stick?" she asked breathlessly.

"Yes, I love it. It's incredible how you can move your mouth up and down on it like that," he said, watching the ring of his mom's pretty red lips squeeze up and down nearly half his meat.

The feel of her strong tongue doing battle with his cum-drooling knob made his body jerk suddenly with pleasure.

Stephanie was no gentle angel when it came to sucking a cock. Her lips and mouth formed a tight seal around Danny's hardon, squeezing and pulling at the meat his dong, as if giving it a deep-tissue massage.

The teen squirmed on the mattress, enjoying the sensations of being sucked by a skilled dick-loving mommy.

After a few minutes of this, the mother's mouth slid from his dick, planting her signature kiss on the tip. "Would you like me to lick your balls? I can roll my long wet tongue all over your cum-filled nuts if you want?" she asked, already kissing her way down there before he could even answer.

"Yes! I'd love it," Danny answered.

The mom's eyes rolled up in their sockets, as she nuzzled her nose into his smooth ball-sack and inhaled the musky fragrance of his cum-swollen nuts. "Mmnn!" she whimpered delightfully, wagging her tongue like a slobbering dog all over the soft squishy scrotum. The tip of her licker traced the ovaled shape of one of her boy's testicles, then she sucked it greedily into her mouth.

"Ahh!" Danny sighed, feeling his mom nurse on his nut, the same way she had on the tip of his peter. Stephanie slurped her boy's gonad deeper into her mouth, pulling at the cord of his vas deferens. "Ohh jeez, mom!" the boy whimpered, feeling his young full testicle worked in ways he'd never experienced before.

Before long his other nut was pulled into her wet warm mouth and given similar treatment. The experienced stay-at-home mom knew just the right spots to focus on. When it came to pleasuring dick and balls, she was a seasoned pro.

Finally his nut popped wetly from her mouth, red and distended. "Damn honey, your balls are so fucking full of hot cum. I could just feel and smell all that sweet baby-batter just sloshing around inside them," she said, climbing to her knees. "Are you ready to ejaculate that milky semen inside me, mister?"

"Yes, ma'am," the boy muttered, his eyes fixed on her jutting tits. "Are we gonna be using condoms?"

"Sweetpea, no! Condoms are what you wear with the girls at school. When you're with me, it's nothing but bareback pussy for you, young man."

"But, can't you get pregnant?" he asked.

"Sure I can. That's just a risk we take when we hump in the raw, but trust me, flesh on flesh

pleasure is worth the risk."

Danny shrugged his shoulder. He wasn't about to argue with that. "You're the boss," he said.

"Damn right I am," she said, gazing down at him with a mischievous smile. "So you just flood my womb with as many of those spermies as you can pump out, and that's an order!"

Her son saluted her playfully, making his mom giggle. "So, does my big dicked sweetheart wanna start off in the position of his dreams? Do you want mommy to ride you like a horny cowgirl?" she asked.

"That would be like a naughty dream come true!" Danny said with a big smile.

Stephanie straddled his loins, planting her knees astride his hips. "Well, here we go then, boobie-bear. Here comes your heavy-titted cowgirl."

Leaning forward, she planted her hands to either side of his head, resting on extended arms. Danny's eyes widened as he stared into the abyss of her long gaping cleavage.

"There! Straddling you like a whore baby! Now it's time to split mommy's cunt-lips with that quivering erection," Stephanie said. She reached down between them, grasping her boy's boner, and feeding the fat bell-tip into the mouth of her buttery cunt-hole.

Danny felt her warm walls being stretched aside by his invading cunt-splitter. "Ahh! Ohh yes!" he hissed.

"Do you like it, love? Do you like the way my vagina feels around your cock?" she asked.

"Yes! It feels incredibly good."

"Well, mommy's gonna keep lowering her buttocks. I'm gonna fully sheath your cock in hot pussy, and it'll feel even more incredible! Are you ready?"

"Yes!"

Stephanie lowered her loins and felt her cunt-lining stretched further than it ever had been. "Ohh God! You stud!" she gasped loudly. "Your boner feels absolutely incredible inside me! Wow!"

"You feel good too, mom," Danny confessed. It felt like her pussy-tube was melting like warm wax around his tender pink boner. "Did I hit something in there? It feels like the tip of my penis is rubbing against something?"

Stephanie smiled at how young and naive he was. "Well, honey, that's the back of my vagina. Your dick is so long, it reaches all the way to my back wall."

"Oh, that's good though, right?" he asked.

"You bet your cute ass it is. Not too many boys can reach that far with their dicks, and the ones who can are in for a real treat. You'll see," Stephanie said.

Danny was confused on what to do next. "Should I start thrusting?" he asked.

"You just lay there and look cute for now. Mom's gonna swivel her hips, and grind our genitals together, so I can get adjusted to your big cock being in there."

Danny felt his cock-spike being stirred around in hot pussy, as his mom rocked her wide birthing hips up and back repeatedly.

"Wow! What you're doing definitely feels amazing!" Danny gasped, watching his mommy's giant melons careen on her chest from her humping motions.

"Do you like that, boobie-bear? Do you like the way I'm squeezing you with my pussy muscles?" Stephanie asked.

"Yes! And I love the way your boobs are moving too!"

"I bet you do," she said with a sexy wink, gazing down at him. "Why don't you reach up and squeeze them, while mommy grinds on you, and drips her hot cunt-honey all over your long fat stinger."

Danny reached up and grasped his mom's squishy knockers, making his fingers sink into their dough-like flesh. He felt her slick vaginal tube react with quivering squeezes.

"Just like that!" Stephanie sighed. "Don't they feel nice?"

"Incredibly nice!" Danny answered, groping his mom's tits.

Stephanie gazed down through long fluttering lashes. "Mm, big squishy boobies, with hard nipples, for her baby boy," she said.

"Can I suck on them too?" Danny asked.

"Of course. A mom's tit-melons are made for a boy to suck on. Here, let me lower them down to you."

Stephanie dropped her big jiggle-bosom down against her boy.. Danny nudged his face around between her fat melonous tits delightfully, then latched on to one of her rubbery nipples. "Mm," he whimpered, nursing on her engorged teat.

"That's my boy! Suck on those fat nipples, like when you were a baby," his mom said. "Let mommy's warm squishy knockers smother you, while you suck on them."

Stephanie felt her son's cock flex excitedly in her pussy, stretching out her cunt-lining even more. She felt his tongue lashing at her pink papilla. "Yes! Just like that, you melon-monster."

Nurse on those fat pink tips! Don't be afraid to lightly chew on them. You're not gonna hurt mommy," she said breathlessly.

Danny tested her invitation by clamping his teeth around her swollen nub, and pulling it out away from the surrounding areola, like a dog playing tug-a-war. He felt his mom's twat-box tighten up even more in response.

"Ok, baby, I think it's time for mom to start humping that hard meat with fuck-thrusts!" Stephanie said anxiously. "You keep sucking, while I pump my wet pussy up and down your throbbing erection, from balls to knob."

"Mm!" Danny whimpered, feeling his boner travel through his mom's tightly-squeezing slip-n-slide. Each time her lovely ass beat against his balls, the boy felt his fat purple knob hit bottom.

Stephanie squealed and gnashed her teeth together. She had gotten her pussy quite worked up from grinding, and now her cock-stuffed birthing-tube was riding the edge of a hot juicy climax.

Her pink ribbed walls contracted wildly around the unyielding hardness of her son's cock. A tiny bit of air became untrapped between their flesh, causing her cuntal flesh to SQUELCH wetly around her boy's fat boner.

Danny whimpered in pleasure, both from the feeling of having his cock fucked, and his handsome face being smothered by pounds of fatty tit-meat.

"Wow! That was an amazing orgasm! Having fun with all that squishy sweater-meat baby?" Stephanie asked.

Her swollen nipple popped from Danny's mouth. "God yes, I could suck on these all day!" he said, while gasping for air.

His mom giggled. "I don't doubt that one bit, you boobaholic. Why don't you pump your ass from the mattress now, so you can meet my downward fuck-thrusts."

"Like this?" her boy asked, as he began humping.

"Oh God yes, baby! Perfect!"

A lewd smacking sound filled the bedroom, as mother and son's genitals beat wetly together.

"Oh Danny! How did you get so good in bed?" his mother gasped. "You're fucking me like

you've done this a thousand times! You're amazing!"

His mom's pussy felt so perfectly snug, he wondered if it were made just for his cock. "Wow! My knob is tingling like crazy!" he panted.

"Your glans love it, baby! They love being smothered in hot horny pussy!"

"Yes!" Danny hissed, delighted by how his mom's tits were swinging around unrestrained.

"That's it! Make those huge titties swing, hotshot! Show mom how a real man fucks!" the gasping mother said, with the rounded half-moons of her buttocks bobbing around behind her.

"Wow, mom, you're really wet down there! I can feel it running across my balls," the boy said.

"See what you do to me!" Stephanie cried out. "See how wet you make my feminine hole for you? Roll me onto my back!"

"Um, ok, the missionary position, right?"

"You got it, baby! Mommy's favorite," she said, as they rolled across the mattress, so that her son was now between her legs. "There you go! Now let me cradle you between these warm thighs."

"Woah, you can really spread far, mom!" Danny said, marveling at how his mom's knees were pointed in completely opposite directions.

"This is what our mom-bodies were made to do, sugar-bear. Now climb on down here and bury that boner, so I can wrap my strong shaved legs around you!"

It was a request his mom didn't need to make twice. Danny lowered himself between the split of her smooth legs, and fed his long fat prick back inside her.

Stephanie gasped in delight, feeling his muscular cock slither through the ribbed walls of her birthing chamber. "Oh honey, yes! Go all the way in, until your balls are wedged against my throbbing asshole."

Danny did just that, and his young body trembled, as his mom tightened her cunt-muscles around him, gripping his cock in secreting pussy-flesh. "Damn, mom! Are you trying to squeeze my dick off or something?" he sighed.

"Maybe I am. Then I could keep it in there forever!" she giggled. "Just kidding! I like it better when it's attached to my hot son."

Stephanie tightened her strong mommy-legs, which were locked high around his back. "How do those sexy legs feel around you, baby boy?"

"They feel really amazing! It's like I'm strapped into a cool carnival ride," he answered.

Stephanie giggled. "Carnival ride, huh? And what would be call it? Mom's tight pussy coaster?" she said.

"I like that one!"

She gazed up at him with wild lustful eyes. "Fuck me, Danny! Fuck your mother!" she shouted.

Danny set his hips in motion, and pumped his horny cock through his mom's claspng pussy. "Oh wow! Wow, wow, wow, wow!" he exclaimed, his heart pounding with the wicked thrill of fucking the same pussy that gave birth to him.

"Yes!! Fuck me harder! Drive that baby-maker home, honey! Straight up the pussy!" his mom cried out.

"Damn!" Danny snarled, as he found a good cock-plummeting rhythms. "Wow! This...is awesome!"

The busty mommy gasped, and her eyes rolled back in ecstasy, as she felt her boy's blood-engorged tip pound against the puffy head of her ectocervix. "There it is! There's the head of that hammer! Pound it against mommy's womb! Knock out that back wall!" she cooed.

This added fuel to Danny's thrusts. His well-toned ass jumped up and down between Stehanie's thighs, fucking her pussy with pornstar-like thrusts. As he continued to drive his cock in deep, the boy rose up on extended arms, so he could watch his mom's boobs move around on her chest. "Wow, look at how they're moving!" he said outloud.

Stephanie's mammoth mommy-milkers were spread out on her chest, forming two round pillows of tit-meat. The fatty orbs rolled heavily up and back, rippling from the jerking thrusts of her boy's cock. "You like watching them baby? You like what my big titties do when you fuck me?"

"Yes ma'am!" he answered, mesmerized by his mommy's tittie-movements.

He dropped back down against her, squashing those soft knockers between them.

Stephanie extended her long mommy-legs back into a spread eagle, and her boy took notice. "Wow, your legs!" he exclaimed.

"What about my legs, baby doll?"

"The way you have them thrown back like that, with your feet pointed at the headboard. That's super-cool!" he said, still fucking in a steady rhythm.

"You never realized how limber mom is, did you?" Stephanie asked. "You never realized the things she could do during hot intercourse."

"That's true."

"Do you want me to wrap my ankles around your neck?" she asked. "You can fold me in half, and fuck my cunt with savage thrusts."

The boy's heart skipped a beat. "You can do that?" he asked.

"I can do lots of things, honey. Cooking and cleaning isn't all that we moms do. We stretch and condition our bodies all the time, so we can fuck in all sorts of sexual positions."

"Damn!" the boy muttered in amazement.

Stephanie smiled up at him. "So I'll just prop my legs right up here on your shoulders, like this," she said.

He always loved looking at his mom's dainty bare feet, but never dreamed he'd see them this way, propped back on his shoulders, and bobbing around from the force of his fucking. "I love your feet! Especially the way your toenails are always freshly painted."

Stephanie let out cute little "huffs" of air as her son fucked her. "I know you do, honey-bear." Huff, huff, huff, huff, huff! "I see you staring at them all the time." Huff, huff, huff, huff!

Meanwhile, Danny's cock was dripping with hot juices, which lubricated the erection, as it fucked through the clasp pink sleeve of Stephanie's vagina. The head of her cervix puffed out, yearning to be sprayed with his seed. This created an incredible sensation on the boy's glans, making his balls tighten. "I'm gonna shoot off soon!" he announced, realizing there was no stopping it.

His mom bounced her buns from the mattress, meeting his humps, and screwing her cunt-base up around his cock-hilt on every upward pump. "Come on, lover! Shoot the fat cap off that dreamy cock!" she cried out. "Yess! Fuck me!!" Huff, huff, huff. "Fuck my ass off!"

"I'M CUMMING, MOM!" the boy whimpered, fucking her pussy as hard as he could.

She clung to him tightly. "Cum on! Flood my married pussy with your sperm. Gimme all those cummies!"

Danny groaned and snarled in intense pleasure, as his big pussy-pleaser hosed out big fat ropes of hose cum.

"Ohh! Yes! I can feel it, baby!" Stephanie cried out. "I can feel your boner pulsing. I can feel it blast that potent baby-making spunk inside me! Come on baby! Fill me!"

"UGH, MOMMY!" the boy squealed, feeling her muscled ribbed walls milking his cock off.

"Go, sexy boy! Give it all to the pussy! Seed my hole, baby! Let mommy squeeze out all that sweet nectar!"

Danny and his mom bucked and writhed for several minutes. Stephanie had wrapped him in

her legs and arms again, so they looked like a fleshy ball of tangled limbs, jerking, humping and trembling.

"Feel better?" Stephanie asked, as her boy finally collapsed motionless on top of her.

"Yes!" he sighed breathlessly. "That was the best feeling ever."

"I agree. Wanna head to the shower, and go for round two?"

"Have sex...in the shower?" he asked, his cock twitching back to life.

"Absolutely! You could fuck me from behind, or I could hop up on you, throw my legs around you, and you could fuck me up against the shower wall," she suggested.

"We can really do that?" the boy asked excitedly.

"Yes, with these big boobie-melons squashed between us. Do you like that idea!"

"Best idea ever!" he answered.

The horny mother took his hand and led him towards the bathroom, her big wobbling mommy-melons leading the way. "Come on then, loverboy. We have lots more fucking to do today!"