

Mommy's Cocoon of Love

By Klrxo

Rhonda snuck out of bed and threw a sheer white robe on as she padded lightly passed her snoring husband. At the doorway, the beautiful redheaded mother peeked back at her sleeping spouse, her bee-stung lips curling into a mischievous smile. It thrilled her to no end cheating on him nightly with the teenaged stud down the hallway. The fact that her big dicked son gave her tremendous sexual pleasure made sex with her husband lately almost seem laughable.

The heavy-titted mother sashayed up the hallway, her rounded buttocks undulating atop her sexy legs. She had worked hard over the past month to get her body back in shape, after the birth of her third child. Rhonda paused and peeked in on the infant, pleased to find her baby girl sleeping soundly.

Kevin anxiously waited on his bed, resisting the urge to stroke his tender erection, since he knew something much better than masturbation was coming. His heart skipped a beat when he heard a gentle tap at his door. "Baby, we need to make some cummies before you go to sleep," his mom's sweet voice announced.

He sprung to his feet and watched her enter the room. The sight of her huge bobbling breasts beneath the sheer robe made his cock throb with anticipation. "Hey, mom," he uttered.

"Have you made any cummies today, sweetheart?" Rhonda asked.

"No, ma'am."

"I didn't think so. Come sit down on your bed for mommy," she directed, leading her son to his bedside where they both sat down. "Good boy. Now take out your boner for me. Let's get it nice n stiff and ready for mommy's grip."

Although short for his age, Kevin knew he had a larger than average cock, so he was never embarrassed to show it off to his mother. The teen fished it from his boxer shorts.

"Oh, there's a big boner...nice n pink n rigid for mommy!" Rhonda cooed, admiring her son's appendage. The shaft was long and thick, with veins jutting out obscenely. Crowning the stalk was a fat cum-drooling knob. She just loved sheathing it with her pussy; sealing her vaginal flanges right down around its root and feeling Kevin's thick slab pulsate inside her.

"Oh, look at how hard it is, baby," she observed. **"Mmm, mommy's cute, stiff-dicked bunny. Now put some boner-lubey on it...get it nice n slippery for mommy's hand."**

Kevin squirted some heated lubricant on cock and began lathering it in.

"There you go...make it nice n hard and shiny with boner-lubey so mommy can beat her hand around it," Rhonda urged, her eyes wide with desire as she watched her boy oil up his pecker.

"Are you gonna stroke on me?" the teen asked.

"Mmm, you know the routine. Mommy's gonna squeeze it up n down, from your knob to your nut-sack, just like she always does," she lovingly replied. **"I wanna milk out all those cute little juicy cummies and let 'em spray high into the air. We can make all sorts of sticky, messy cummy-splatters, just like we always do."**

"Ohhh," he sighed, shivering excitedly.

"Would you like that, baby?" Ohh,Rhonda asked, staring at him with her radiant, green eyes. **"Would you like to throw some long, thick cum-ropes into the air for your mommy?"**

"Yes!"

"Mm, yes...my baby boy has a strong, young dick. He sends that cummy-load right up the long, meaty shaft of his love-pistol and shoots them way up into the air, right baby?"

“Uh-huh!”

“Good boy. Ohh, mommy's bunny. I love you SO fucking much, she squealed, then stood up. “Ok, let mommy close and lock the door. We don't need your father walking in. Dads don't need to know about mommy-son special time. They just wouldn't understand.”

The mother padded gracefully to his doorway, swaying her lush hips in order to draw his attention to her naked derriere, which was clearly visible through her sheer robe. Rhonda continued speaking as she closed and locked his door. **“He'd probably just get angry and jealous if he knew about all the special attention mommy was giving her baby's boner.”**

“You think so?” Kevin asked.

“Yes. Daddy wouldn't be happy at the way mommy pulls out all of your boy-sperm,” the mother answered, slowly twisting her fist in the air in a cock-stroking motion, “and coats her sparkly wedding ring in slimy goo. That's why he doesn't need to know. It's our special, naughty secret.”

Rhonda stepped back over to her boy, stopping in front him, so his eyes could wander her body. She smiled proudly, watching him stare at her huge, milk-engorged tits.

The teen was fascinated with his mom's mammaries, especially since she'd had the baby. They ballooned from her body, pushing the fabric of her robe outward. This made the neck of her robe creep open, exposing an obscene amount of creamy tit-cleavage.

“Would you like mommy to crawl into bed with you, baby?” Rhonda tenderly asked. “Would you like to create a nice, warm, cocoon of love under your blanket with mommy?”

“That sounds nice,” the boy breathed, so turned on he could hardly stand it.

Rhonda stared down at her boy with a playful smile. She squeezed her tits between her arm and rocked her shoulders, making her meaty melons wobble back and forth teasingly. **“You could snuggle right up against my warm mommy-parts. We could hug and moan and squirm, while mommy**

squeezes and pumps on that big pink love-pickle. It could be like our own private, boner-stroking wrestling match under the blanky," she giggled. "Would you like that, baby?"

"Yes, ma'am!" he gasped.

"Mmm, I knew you would...oh my strong, handsome boy. Mommy's snuggle-bunny," she smiled, then peeked down at her robe. "Would you like mommy to get naked first? Would you like me to shed my robe, so we can both be naked together in our special love-cocoon?"

"Sure!"

"Ok, baby, let me untie my sash and slip out of this robe for you."

Rhonda let her flimsy robe slip off her shoulders and onto the floor, she giggled at her son's wide-eyed reaction. "You're so cute. Your eyes always get so big when you see my huge mommy-boobies naked. I know they're a lot to look at," she shared.

"What, um...size are they now?" her son curiously asked, staring at the turgid nipples that protruded from her wide, thickly textured areola.

"They used to be an H-cup, but since I gave birth to your sister I haven't the slightest clue what cup-size they've swollen to. Probably to some letter in the middle of the alphabet," she laughed.

"That's big!" her boy uttered, stating the obvious.

"I haven't nursed your baby sister yet tonight either, so my breasts are incredibly swollen right now, baby. They're engorged with warm tit-nectar, so I have to warn you...they might leak all over your cute little body while we do our love-snuggles. You don't mind that, do you, baby?"

"No, um...not at all!"

"I didn't think you would. Oh, God I love you so much!"

The teen's eyes drifted down his mom's tapered torso, past her cute navel, to the V of her bare pubis. Her outer lips came together to form a puffy camel-toe. The thick, fleshy dome of her clitoral prepuce protruded from

her flanges, nearly making the boy's tongue hang out in lust. "There's no hair down there," he pointed out.

"You're right, mommy DOESN'T have any hair down there. Most mommies like to shave their pussies, because we know that a lot of boys like it that way," Rhonda replied, watching her teen admire the place he was birthed from. "Do you like mommy's shaved pussy, sweetheart? My hairless cunny? My mound of Venus? Yeah?"

"Yes!" he nodded.

"Do you like how thick my outer lips look? Do you like how they come together to form my pussy slit?"

"Very much!"

"Mmm, mommy's little cunt admirer."

"Can I see the back?" the teen bravely asked.

"Oh, you wanna see mommy's big bubble butt too, huh? Here you go," she replied, then gracefully spun around, displaying her rounded ass-cheeks for him. Rhonda peeked over her shoulder and saw her son grasp onto his steely erection. "Hey, don't you pull on that boner! That's mommy's boner. That dick is for her hand to beat off tonight, not yours."

"Sorry, I'm just, um...feeling REALLY horny," his voice trembled.

"I know your horny, baby. That's why mommy's here for you, to give her bunny some good, juicy cum-cums," she stated, turning back around and motioning to his bed. "Come on, let's crawl inside our pleasure-nest together. Let's get cozy, so mommy can do the stroking... and the milking, and make those cummies spurt out of your aching boner."

Kevin got on his bed, then sprawled back on his Atlanta Braves bedsheet, propped on his forearms. His mom followed, moving on all fours towards him, her udders wobbling as they hung down heavily. She smiled at him knowingly. "I see you staring at my big, dangling tits, while I crawl towards you, young man," Rhonda teased. "You're probably fantasizing about being smothered by my gaping cleavage, aren't you?"

“Yes,” the boy admitted with a guilty smile. He watched in awe as his mom crawled right over the top of him, stopping once her boobs hung inches from his ogling eyes.

“Mmm, well then...let me bring them down onto you, and smother my good boy with my soft, squishy boobies. Is that what my baby wants?” she asked.

He nodded in response, his dick twitching in arousal.

“Mmmm, good. Sprawl onto your back, my prince. Let your beautiful mommy-queen nuzzle up against you and play with your big pink dragon,” she cooed, then brought her enormous breasts down onto him, making them roll out onto the teen like soft, warm bread-dough. “Mmm, just like that. Does that feel good, baby boy? Do you like mommy's huge, squishy milkers plastered against your upper chest like this?”

“Yes ma'am,” he gasped, feeling his hard dick push against her hairless crotch.

“Yeah?” the mother asked, staring down at his wonder-filled expression. “Can you feel my fat, rubbery nipples prodding against you? Can you feel how hard and aroused they are?” Ohh, you always get me so fucking wet and horny for your big cock.”

Not only could Kevin sense her nipples erectness, but he could also feel the nectar begin to seep from the rubbery teats.

“Mmm, mommies just love to hover over their little boys while beating their boners, so you can stare up into our beautiful eyes and listen to us say all sorts of naughty fucking things, giving you all sorts of dicky-tingles.”

“I love that too!” Kevin expressed

Rhonda slid to one side of him, but left a tit draped across his young chest. “Now, let mommy pull your comforter over the top of us...like this,” she stated, draping the blanket over their naked bodies. Even though they were shrouded in darkness, there was still just enough light to cast a warm glow over their bodies.

Kevin felt his mom's lips at his ear and could smell her sweet perfume. "There now, isn't this nice, baby boy?" she whispered. "A special, secret place for our naked bodies to be alone together. Our own little private cocoon of pleasure. A cozy nest for momma-bunny to help her baby-bunny make some juicy cummies."

"Yes," he excitedly breathed.

The nuzzled mother began to stroke his chest. "Mmm, let me tenderly drag my long nails down your chiseled chest," she softly suggested. "Let me tease my strong boy before I start playing with his big, juicy PeePee."

Rhonda's mature body shuddered with the thrill of being with such a handsome young stud like her son. "Oh, my teenager is so handsome, just like his father used to be before he got old and boring," she expressed.

"Do you not love dad anymore?" Kevin asked.

"No-no...I still love your father, honey. It's just that...well, he just doesn't do it for me sexually anymore," she replied. "Our libidos exist on two totally different planets, and he needs a stupid fucking pill for his dick to even get hard these days," she laughed.

"That's sad."

"I know, isn't that hilarious? I mean, can you imagine not being able to get a rock-hard erection just looking at this voluptuous body," the mother asked proudly. "I'm sure you know nothing about that. Every time I'm around you I can see that stiff slab of meat in your pants."

"You make it that way a lot," the boy confessed.

His mom responded in the lustiest tone he'd ever heard her use. "Always rock-hard for mommy, aren't you, baby? Fully erect and ready for mommy's naughty hand."

"Yes!"

"Let mommy squeeze your nuts first," Rhonda purred, letting her hand drift to her boy's hairless balls. "Oh, they're so big and smooth n full of

boy-sperm. You could impregnate an army of moms with this cummy-load, baby," she half-joked.

Kevin grimaced in pleasure, feeling his mom's nails dig at the meat of his testicles. Her fingers cupped his gonads, her long, painted nails raking against the sensitive undersides. Then, she massaged them with perfect pressure, rolling his nuts in her hand and tugging on his spermatic cord, making his dick throb wildly.

"Mmm, don't you worry about a thing. Mommy's here and she knows just to empty these tanks," Rhonda whispered. "Did you use some boner-lubey for mommy? Did you get your stiff penis nice n slick for my hand, baby? "

"Yes!"

The mother slid her hand up around his prick. "Ohh, you did, didn't you? Oh, honey-bunny...it feels so thick and hard and slippery in my grip, just like it always does," she whimpered, slowly stroking the length of his rock-hard erection. "Oh, God...I love your big fucking dick," Rhonda whimpered wantonly.

Kevin's body squirmed in delight as his mom gave the bulbous tip a few tight, slippery tugs. "You really want mommy to give you a good yanky-wanky, don't you?" she eagerly asked. "You want her to milk that creamy ball-juice out good and hard for you tonight, don't you, Tiger?"

"Yes, please!" the teen gasped.

They began to listen to the lewd, creamy sound of a good cock-yanking as Rhonda jacked her boy from knob to balls with her tightly-clasping fist. "Mmm, how's that, baby? Does that feel like a good cock-stroking rhythm for mommy to start with?" she asked.

"Yes!"

"Up and down, up and down, up and down...with looong, slippery strokes of mommy's hand. You know I'll gradually speed up as we go, right, baby?"

The lucky boy suddenly trembled in pleasure. His mom wrapped her arm around his neck and pulled him even tighter against her, mashing his face

against her bulging cleavage. "Oh, honey, you're shuddering! Don't get too excited yet, my love-munchkin, mommy's just getting started. We don't want cummies to start pouring from your piss-slit too soon, do we?"

"No!" Kevin replied, his voice muffled by tit-flesh.

"We need them to build and swell-up inside your nut-sack first. Mommy wants to drive you absolutely wild before you start exploding sticky cum out your pisser," the mother muttered, vigorously yanking on just the thick base of her boy's peter. "That means lots of teasing...and kissing...and squeezing," she said, planting two tender kisses, "rubbing my fat tits all over your young body. Mommy wants to bathe her cute bunny with mind-blowing pleasure."

Kevin set his hips in motion, getting the rhythm going again. "There you go, love...hump your cute little ass from the mattress," his mom encouraged. "Pump that hot boner up into mommy's hand like it's a pussy. A wet, tightly-squeezing cunt hole for my boy's stiff penis."

Her hand began to stroke his full length again, meeting his fuck-humps. "Do you like the way mommy's stroking the entire length of you, baby? Pulling and tugging you from your balls to your knob. Up and down, up and down, up and down and all around," she sang.

"Ahhh!" Kevin growled, shuddering in ecstasy as she worked just the tingly tip again.

Rhonda held on tight to her boy, not letting up one bit. "Ohh, mommy's tight hand feels good slipping and squeezing over the spongy tip like that, doesn't it, baby? Mm, I know it must, because you're leaking out all sorts of delicious pre-cummies."

Kevin's ball-slime was seeping between her finger, coating her silver wedding ring with goo. She continued to coach him, while stroking tirelessly. "Mommy likes that, because it let's her know that her boy's turned-on...that he likes having his stiff cock yanked this way. It's important for mommy to beat her boy's horny erection just the way he likes it. She also likes your pre-spunk, because it helps lubricates her

cock-strokes. It makes her circled fist stay nice n slippery, just like a wet pussy would be if you were fucking it, baby."

Rhonda raised up just a bit, so Kevin's face was no longer tit-smothered, but his eyes still stared straight up her cleavage into her own watchful gaze. "That is what you imagine, while you're being masturbated, isn't it, love? That you're alone with a big breasted girl and that she's bouncing up and down on your cock, like a whore?" she inquired.

"Yes, ma'am! This feel SO good!"

The mother smiled in satisfaction. "Momma-bunny likes to twist her hand like this in cork-screw motion. She knows it adds wonderful friction around the meat of your tender willy. We moms are experts in giving hand-jobs. We know just how to create those baby boy spurts and splatters. Speaking of that, I think I'll pull on your throbbing peter just a little bit faster now," she remarked, flattening her boobs against her boy again.

By this time, Kevin's chest was soaked with sticky breast-milk. He could literally feel it running down the sides of his chest and dripping onto his bed. "I can feel your milk on me," he told her.

"You can feel mommy's sticky tit-nectar trickling out of her fat nipples? Mmm, does that feel good on your chest, baby?" she mewled. "I bet it would taste good to my little boobie-bear too. Would you like to latch your lips around mommy's nipple, baby? Would you like to suckle on one of your mom's big squishy jugs, while she strokes you?"

"Oh, God, yes!" the boy eagerly replied.

The mother drug her massive tit up to his mouth and Kevin deliriously kissed around on the spongy flesh until he found her nipple. "Mmmnff!" he whimpered, suctioning it deep into his mouth, so his lips were nearly sealed around the fringe of her areola.

"Ohh, there you go. Oh you're such a sweet boy. Mommy's sweet little tit-sucker. Oh, God, I love you so fucking much," Rhonda sighed. "Pull out all that tit-honey and drink it down."

Kevin whimpered like a hungry infant, his face buried under pounds of fatty tit-flesh. Warm breast milk squirted abundantly from several different milk-ducts surrounding his mom's fat teat.

Rhonda's eyes rolled back their sockets, her cunt smoldering with desire. "Mmm, mommy likes that. Her boy is such a skilled little tit-sucker. It makes my shaved pussy tingle and smolder with juices, baby," she panted. "It makes mommy fantasize about fucking a young, juicy dick like yours. Mmm, God, it makes me wanna yank on your stiff boy-boner even harder, baby boy."

And that she did, beating Kevin's jutting erection vehemently. The boy couldn't help but buck his hips, fucking his horny cock up and down through his mom's hand.

"Ohh, yes, pump those hips, bunny! Hit that hot pussy! Hit it like the handsome, talented young cunt-fucker you are!" his mom squealed. "Imagine mommy on top of you...riding your erection. Imagine my huge, fat tits leaping up and down my chest, bouncing and rippling up above your cute little eyes."

Kevin loved his mom's dirty talk. It made this whole experience even wilder as he gulped down the delicious essence that flowed continuously from her nipple. "Feel my pussy around you, sweet boy...my slick, smoldering walls clasping and sucking your thick cock-meat," his mom urged. "Feel mommy's cunt-lips slapping against your cock-base. Feel my hot pink walls clasping you, dragging along the meat of that beautiful penis."

Milk spewed from between Kevin's lips as he gasped for breath.

"Oh, you love sweet pussy, don't you, baby?" his mom exclaimed. "I bet you can smell mommy's aroused cunt hole right now, can't you? I know I can."

His response was barely understandable, but Kevin could smell it. Under the confines of their love-cocoon there were all sorts of wonderful sexual smells going on. "Isn't it wonderful, baby? That sweet, musky aroma of wet pussy sweeping through your nostrils. This is how a mommy-son

love-cocoon should smell, a wonderful mixture of boy-sperm and wet vagina. Mmm, it just makes your cummies swell in those fat nuts, doesn't it, baby?"

Kevin's body replied with a violent shiver and they squeezed each other as tightly as they could, their bodies writhing beneath the blanket. "OHH! Don't cum yet, honey-bun. Mommy's not ready for your cummy-load quite yet," the mother implored, still stroking his cock tirelessly. "A little bit of pre-slime bubbled out, but that's ok, just let it run down mommy's hand. It's normal for smaller spurts to come out during a good milking, just as long as you don't lose your entire cummy-load this soon."

Rhonda loved the feel of her boy's young, muscled dick flexing and pumping through her hand. "Ohh, I can feel your boner pulsating in my hand though. I can feel it building...and twitching. It loves being stroked by mommy's experienced grip, doesn't it?"

"Uh-huh," Kevin replied, just before gorging himself on his mother's nipple again.

"My cute teen loves having his stiff peter yanked on, while he nurses on mommy's huge, milk-engorged tittie. I can hear you gulping it down, baby boy. I can hear you slurping and suckling on all the milk that's spurting from mommy's milk-ducts."

Kevin listened to his mom coach him as he sucked just like she described. The feel of her spongy boob masking his young face was like nothing else on earth. "That's why boy's your age love to have pregnant mommies, isn't it?" Rhonda asked. "So you can rub your boner all over mommy's big round belly and suck on her giant, milk-swollen tits. Mmm, pregnant mommies are built for young boys to get off on."

Her words made his dick and balls tingle and he let out a pleasurable squeal.

"Oh, what a whimper that was, sweetheart!" his mother acknowledged with a giggle. "Are you feeling good, baby? Is my little love-muffin's boner jumping and tingling in mommy's hand? Is it ready to make some hot

cummie-splatters? Are you ready to cover your mommy in sticky goo, sweetheart?" she mewled, increasing her cock-stroking tempo.

She felt her nipple pop from her boy's mouth and heard his muffled response. "Yess!"

The busty beauty slid right on top of her boy and continued yanking his cock between their bellies. "Oh, you can just squirt your cummies all over mommy's big-titted body, ok. We don't want you blasting your hot jizz all over your blankets and making a mess. Then how would you sleep?" she asked.

"Ok!" Kevin replied, searching for her nipple again. He found it and resumed sucking.

"Hose your sticky load all over mommy. Mommy-bodies are made for boys to cum on. Of course, I'll have to take a shower after and wash it all off. I can't crawl back into my marital bed with all your slimy baby-makers coating my body, can I?" she giggled. "I would sure like to though. Mommy would love to go to sleep feeling her bunny's fresh, gooey spunk running down her body. If daddy saw that though, he wouldn't understand. He would never understand that special mother and son connection we have. That his wife's duty is to capture every drop of their son's cum."

"Oh, baby...are you ok?! Catch your breath. You can't lay under mommy's squishy tit nursing for too long, sugar...you'll suffocate yourself," she giggled. "There you go, kiss and lick all over my soft boobies, feel how wonderfully heavy and spongy they are on your cute face. Wow! You are throbbing so hard, Tiger! Let mommy kiss your sweet lips now."

Rhonda showered her boy with series of wet, sensual kisses, while stroking him tirelessly. Kevin gasped in excitement, his cock twitching in Rhonda's tightly-gripping hand. "Ohhh, such an excited pee-pee!" the mother giggled, feeling her body shudder in delight beneath her. "Digging up through my tight fist, giving mommy those special love-pumps."

"Would you like mommy to do her special count-down to cummy time? Yeah? OK, here we go, baby..."

Rhonda jerked him off a little faster.

"Ten! Hump your hips. Be mommy's little cunt-thumper. Feel the hot pussy around you, baby, beating against your cock-base."

"Nine! Feel your spongy tip slipping through my tight, clasping hand. Mommy loves you so much! Get your cummy-load ready for me."

"Eight! Feel your milt building in your balls, baby boy. Let it swell up and prepare to pump through the shaft of your cock. Mommy adores your cummies, baby. When I get to three I'm gonna suck out your sticky load with my warm, loving lips, ok?"

"Seven! Ohh, it's ok to whimper and squirm beneath mommy. She knows she's giving her cute bunny tremendous pleasure right now. Moan and buck and shiver all you need to, baby...Mommy's here. She knows exactly what you need!"

"Six! Feel the pussy. Feel it's warm, slippery walls glide along the big muscle of your cock. Enjoy all the wonderful heated juices that are secreting onto you, baby. Enjoy the way they're bathing the stiffness of your delicious boy-prick."

"Five! You're getting close now, sexy boy! You're getting close to having your cummies milked out by mommy. Kiss me. Kiss mommy, while we writhe and hump together on your bed. Oh, baby, we love each other SO fucking much!"

"Four! Fuck me, bunny! Fuck mommy! Fuck her straight up the pussy and touch my womb with your cock-knob. Fuck me hard up the tube I birthed you out of. Oh, baby...you're whimpering! Hold on...we're almost there! We're almost to cummy time."

"Three! Let me kiss my way down to your cock," Rhonda cooed, then sensually kissed her way down her boy's body. "Right down to your hard, pulsating boner so I can suck you."

The mouth slipped it into her mouth and sucked, creating a lewd creamy sound beneath the blanket. His knob popped from her lips. **"Two! You're**

nearly there! Fuck me hard, baby! Show mommy what a pussy-humping stud you are," she exclaimed, then went back to vigorously sucking.

"Show me how much bigger and better you are than your wimpy-dicked father. Make me wanna cuckold him and be completely yours! Mommy bunny and baby bunny...madly in love, pumping our horny love-organs together all day and all night."

She continued to suck his pulsating cock between sentences.

"One! Yes...YES!! Cum for mommy! Cum for mommy's hot, slutty mouth!"

She gorged herself on his prick, making lewd throaty sounds. Hot liquid baby-batter began to pour into Rhonda's cock-sucking mouth and down her throat. "Mmmmnn!"

"Ohh, baby! Ohh, so much cum! You nudded and splattered your cummies right down mommy's throat like a good boy, didn't you? Mmm, I'm so proud of you."

The mother slid back up his chest and stroked her son's cheek lovingly as he slowly caught his breath.

"Mmm, maybe tomorrow night mommy will stay longer. Maybe we'll stay in our love-cocoon all night, would you like that, baby? We could kiss and roll all over your mattress, and mommy could pull cummy-load after cummy-load out of your boy-boner. Does that sound fun?"

"Yes," he sighed.

"Mmm, maybe...mommy would even cram your stiff boy-cock in her hot pussy, just so you can see what it feels like to be buried to your balls in wet vagina. I know you'd like that," she stated, then fed him a few tender kisses. "Mommy could ride her good boy like a fucking whore and let him make a big, creamy mess in her pussy," she offered, then kissed him again.

"Goodnight, my young prince. Dream of your heavy-titted mommy-queen tonight," she urged, kissing him a few more times. "Dream that you're fucking her as hard as you can and making her quiver and wail in ecstasy? I love you, bunny. Goodnight!"

