

Ch. 2 - Kinda like a Date Almost

"F," Cory said from the backseat, as they traveled down the roadway, passing their first vehicle.

Jewel looked back at him. "What honey?" she asked.

"My letter today is F."

She smiled naughtily. "Hmm, ok."

"That's a very dangerous letter to be playing a sexual game with," she thought.

An hour later they were arriving at their stop.

"Here we are...Gateway Arch!" Cory's dad announced as they pulled into the lot.

His wife and kids were busy gazing up at the steel and concrete monument as it towered overhead. "Oh my God, it's enormous!" Jewel exclaimed.

Martin flashed her a smile. "That's what she said," he joked.

She playfully slapped him on the arm. "You wish!"

"Ok, let's find a place to park this rig," Martin said.

After finding a spot, the family made their way to the entrance of the attraction. "We're going all the way up there?" Ann asked as the little girl gazed up at the top of the six-hundred and thirty foot arch.

"Sure are," Martin answered, "There's a tram that takes you to the top. You're gonna love it honey."

"What's a tram?"

Jewel answered. "It's like if an elevator and a train had a baby."

"Gross," Ann scowled.

Jewel giggled, "Don't worry, I saw pictures and it doesn't look scary at all honey," she assured her.

"I hope not."

As Martin paid for their tickets, Jewel stepped over and took Cory's arm, making sure to press her soft breasts against his side. "This should be a little more interesting than 'hard dick man, oh I mean Gemini Man'" she joked, making them both laugh.

They explored the displays on the ground level, reading about the history of the area and the monument. Jewel wore a sexy blue mini-dress. It had plunging neckline, showing of her huge succulent cleavage. Cory had a hard time not staring at her boobs. Also her luscious tan legs, which were fully exposed since the skirt fell just below her crotch.

His fascination didn't go unnoticed by his Mom. *"If I had a dollar for ever time Cory's looked at my boobs today, I be rich by now,"* she giggled to herself, *"I wonder if he has a hardon?"* she thought, sneaking a look at his crotch.

Cory and Jewel were on opposite sides of a display, which was about the size of a table. She leaned down and pointed through the display glass. "That looks really old," she said, referring to the Indian artifact on display.

Jewel was providing her own display for her son and his eyes widened as it captured his attention. Squeezed between her arms, her enormous tit-melons ballooned outward, forming a long deep canyon of cleavage. Her engorged nipples were so hard that they clearly protruded out through the fabric.

"Yeah, real big...uh, I mean real old," Cory muttered.

Jewel giggled and he looked up to see her watching him gawk at her tits. For a moment they shared a prolonged gaze, before Martin snapped them from their lustful trance. "I bought us tickets to the film. They have one that starts in ten minutes," he said.

"Film?" his wife asked.

Cory's interest was peaked. "They have movies here?"

"Sorry, it's not the next Avengers film, son," Martin said. "It's a documentary on the building of the arch. It's only about thirty minutes, but we better head in and find our seats."

They followed Martin to the Museum Theater. Cory brought up the rear, enjoying the sight of the backs of his Mom's strong, smooth legs. Her sexy tan feet were propped in sandals with dainty five-inch heels that CLICKED delicately on the hard cement floor.

"When are we going to the top?" Ann asked impatiently.

"After the movie, honey," Jewel answered.

The mother looked back at her teen, pleased that he was still more focused on her voluptuous body than the surrounding displays. She quickly glanced down at the bulge in his shorts. *"Good God, I wanna squeeze his young cock so fucking bad,"* she thought, *"I wonder how dark it's gonna get in this theater...wonder if I could cop a feel?"*

She gave her meaty mommy-buttocks a little extra sway as she walked, knowing her son's eyes would be transfixed.

They entered the dimly lit auditorium, which was just like the theaters they knew back home, with rows of seats facing a giant screen.

"I wanna sit in the front row!" Ann shouted. "Can we sit in the front row daddy?"

"Oh, that may be a little too close sugar," Martin answered.

"Pleeeeeease!" the girl pleaded.

Jewel spoke up. "Take her up front, hon. Cory and I will sit back here in the back."

"Yaay!" Their daughter cheered, rushing to the front.

"Gee, thanks," Martin joked, smiling at his wife.

Jewel's husband joined his daughter up front. "Where do you wanna sit Mom?" Cory asked, looking out over the empty rows of seats. There were only a few people scattered here and there.

"Let's sit in the back row," Jewel said, leading him to the rear of the theater.

They went to nearly the end of the row, in the most secluded part of the auditorium and sat down. From here they could see the entire theater.

Ann waved to her mother from the front. Jewel giggled and waved back. "She's such a little clown," she said.

"Yep," Cory agreed.

Jewel took her son's hand and squeezed, placing their hands on her lap. "This is nice, isn't it?" she asked, "kinda like a date almost."

"Almost, but not quite," her son said.

"True, if it were a real date we'd be making out," she said candidly, "then you'd get to fuck my pussy after the movie."

Her words were like a punch of excitement, straight to Cory's solar plexus. "Geez, Mom," the boy blushed in surprise.

Jewel smiled playfully. "What, it's true. I mean, isn't that what you're suppose to do on a real date?"

"Yeah, I guess."

"You were going out with that Hannah girl for awhile. Is that what you guys would do after you'd saw a movie...fuck your asses off?" Jewel asked, gazing right at him..

"Not all the time."

The movie started and the lights dimmed. Jewel leaned over, snuggling against her boy. She slowly slid their hands onto her bare leg, then under her skirt against her inner thigh.

Cory stiffened up like a board. His heart was racing. Like yesterday, his Mom was taking him on a tour of her legs and he was loving it. The feel of her smooth inner thigh was amazing.

Jewel didn't stop at her leg. She guided her teen's trembling hand all the way to her panty covered crotch. Cory could feel the heat coming from her hot pussy. His fingers wandered along the silky gusset, feeling the puffy folds beneath.

The horny mother brought her lips to his ear. "Do you wanna make it like a real date? Do you wanna fuck me when the movie's over?" she whispered.

Cory's excitement level was through the roof. If it weren't for the events of the night before, he would think his Mom was just teasing him, but he knew that they were already sharing some VERY naughty secrets, so maybe she was serious.

"Fuck? Really?" he asked.

"Yes. F is for fuck," she said. "That is the word you were hoping I would use for your letter, right honey?"

"Yes, but um...where would we do it?" he softly muttered.

She whispered in his ear again. "I have a place in mind, but we won't have much time," she said, "do you think you can cum in under three minutes?"

"*Three minutes?*" the boy asked himself, wondering why only such a short time. Yet he knew three minutes with his prick soaked in hot pussy was better than nothing.

"I could try," he muttered.

Jewel left his hand on her crotch and moved her hand over onto the bulge of his erection. She traced its length through her son's shorts. He could feel her hot breath at his ear again.

"Promise you'll fuck me as hard as you can?" she whispered.

He nodded anxiously. The feel of his Mom's fingers squeezing his dick was incredible. It was like they were starting up where they left off the day before, when they had touched each other inside the 5th wheel. "*This is unbelievable. Man, when mom said she'd show me 'new and exciting' things on this trip, she wasn't kidding. Am I really gonna fuck her?*" he wondered.

Jewel unzipped her boy's shorts and snaked inside his fly, wrapping her hand around his thick cock-meat. Her heart was racing with forbidden passion. "*Ohh my God IT IS big! And incredibly thick! Fuck, fuck, fuuuck, I just wanna squirt my fucking juices all over it!!*" her horny mind screamed.

Her clitoris throbbed between her cunt lips. It needed her son's touch badly. She shameless whispered her request. "Put your hand in my panties, honey. Feel how wet my pussy is," she said.

The boy didn't need to be asked twice. He shoved his hand beneath the waistband of her panties, down onto the shaved mound of her pubis. His head was spinning with wicked lust. Neither he or his mother had focused on one second of movie so far. Yes their eyes were on the screen, but their minds were on each other's crotches.

Jewel's cunt-slot was soaking wet and her son dug his fingers down into the groove of her smooth labium. *"Holy shit, that's mom's fuck-hole!"* he excitedly thought.

At the same time, the hot mother was tugging on her son's hardon, feeling it flex and squeeze through her circled fist. *"Such a young hard dick! I fucking love it! I need it inside me sooo fucking bad!"* her mind screamed.

"Rub my clitoris!" the mother whimpered, clamping her hot thighs around her boy's hand.

Cory found her thick juicy love-button and strummed on it like a base guitar string. This sent Jewel's body into a shaking fit and she turned sideways, tossing her naked leg across his lap.

The boy gasped in wide-eyed disbelief. His wildly-horny mother was now halfway on top of him, mashing his face against the swell of her huge boobs while she fisted his cock up and down. If anyone else in the audience turned around, it would have been completely obvious the two were going at it.

Jewel had a tight squeeze on his cock, tugging the loose skin and folding it halfway up his purple knob on every upward stroke. Slippery precum oozed from his piss-hole, lubricating her cock-stroking fist.

She licked her son's ear lustfully, then bit his earlobe. "Finger me!" she hissed, "fuck my hole with your fingers!"

Cory obliged, digging two fingers inside her hot tight hole as deep as they would go. She writhed in delight, nearly straddling him. It was all she could do to keep from crying out in fuck-lust. She grasped her son around the back of his head and stuffed his face down into her cleavage..

"Mmnnngghh," Cory whimpered delightfully. Having his face surrounded in warm spongy tit-meat was something he hadn't experienced until now. This, while having his cock beaten off at the same time was absolutely euphoric.

The boy's fingers plunged in and out of her slippery cunt, feeling the warm ribbed lining clasp at his fingers, as if trying to draw them deeper inside.

Jewel humped her smouldering pussy against his digging digits, wishing it was his big teenage cock that was slamming into her instead.

"Fuuuck!" she hissed, just loud enough for her son to hear. She bucked her ass up and down like a bitch in heat. "Fuuuckyess!"

Cory was overwhelmed. He never expected to have a hot older woman using his body like a fuck-post while beating his boner. He especially didn't expect that person to be his own mother. One thing was for sure, she definitely knew how to stroke a cock. Her fist squeezed up and down his erection as if she were trying to yank it right off his body.

He could hear the juice squelching from her cunt-slot as he fingered her. Her female excrement was soaking his hand and dripping down his forearm.

Jewel's mind was a whirlwind of lust. She wanted to climb the rest of the way on top of him and bury his cock in the deepest regions of her cunt. She wanted to feel his hot hard manhood pulsing inside her. If they weren't in public, there would have been nothing stopping her.

Her huge jiggling breasts heaved around her son's face, her nipples so hard and aroused she felt like they could pop from the ends of her tits. She felt the strap of her bra straining for release, pulling at the four hooks that barely held it on as those huge melons distended outward.

"Holy fucking wow!!" the teen thought as he felt his knob tingle. He knew he was close to cumming and looked up between her cleavage to see her mom's pretty face wincing, the muscles in her neck straining with intense pleasure. She increased the cock-milking pressure around his cock, dipped her head and let out a deep feminine snarl. Cory knew this wasn't his Mom, the sweet loving woman. At that moment it was his Mom the cock-loving sexual animal.

He felt her cunt tighten and suck at his fingers as her sexy middle-aged body began to tremble in orgasm. His face was tucked so deeply in her cleavage he was kissing her breastbone. The huge mounds of spongy tit-meat began jiggle around his face, causing him to lustfully thrust his pecker up into her stroking hand.

"He's cumming!!" Jewel's mind screamed as she felt his cock lurch and throb.

In a split second, she slid off him, onto the floor between his legs. She stuffed his juicy prick into her mouth and began bobbing her pretty head up and down.

Cory's knees shook and he winced in pleasure as the hot cum began to pour from his dick, into his Mom's plunging mouth. It was all he could do to keep from crying out the feeling so intense.

The stretched ring of Jewel's pouty lips fucked up and down her son's rigid pole, milking the hot ball-juice from his cock, sending it cascading down her throat. *"Ohh my God!"* her brain cried out, *"hot fucking cumm. Mmmm!"*

The cock-sucking mother had a long strong tongue and she looped it around and around her son's knob, lighting his sensitive glans on fire.

"Ohhh shit," the boy cried out internally. It was the most intense cum he'd ever had. He felt his

Mom's tongue drag down his long shaft, dragging wetly around the rounded surface of his nuts, then traveling back up to his tip.

"Mmmnn!" she whimpered hungrily, nursing on his big juicy cock-head.

Jewel loved sucking cock and prided herself in the fact that she was a skilled blowjob artist. She took the tip of her licker and dug beneath the head of his prick, where that band of skin met his knob.

Cory trembled and threw his head back in utter delight. *"Holy shit, I can't fucking believe she's sucking my cock!"* he thought.

When the lights came back up, so did the mother, plopping her sexy ass back on the seat beside her boy. They both quickly straightened their clothing and Jewel licked the cum that lingered on her lips..

They were both still a bit out of breath and flying high from the thrill of doing such a naughty thing in such a public place. As Jewel's husband and daughter approached, she fed her boy one last dreamy eyed look. "Yum," she muttered, giving her lips one final lick to erase any evidence.

"What did you guys think?" Martin asked.

"Oh it was um..." Jewel muttered, then swallowed some residual sperm that was still in her mouth, "it was amazing."

"Can we go to the top now?" Ann asked.

"Alright, to the top it is. Let's go find that tram," Martin said.

Cory was amazing how his mom went right back into wife and mom mode as they made their way back across the museum. It was as if nothing inappropriate had even happened between them. *"That was incredible and I can't believe she's so cool with all this,"* he thought.

The tram to the top was a tiny five-seat compartment, with a sort of egg-shape interior. The family all rode to the top together, which only took about four minutes.

"That was an interesting little ride," Jewel said as they got out and began to explore the upper level.

Ann was all smiles as she gazed out one of the tiny windows lining the peak of the arch. "Wow, we're so high up!"

"See that big river down there? That's the mighty Mississippi, the second largest river in America," Martin said.

While his dad was busy giving a geography lesson, Cory was across the way, looking out at the city in the opposite direction. Peering out the tiny window required him to lean forward slightly.

After a few minutes of gazing, he felt a pair of soft squishy breasts press against his back. Jewel leaned against her boy, her pretty face hovering over his shoulder as they looked out the window together. "How's my hot date?" she asked softly.

"Good," he said with a satisfied smile.

"Did you like the way my lips felt around your cock?" she asked candidly.

"Of course," the boy blushed.

"Mmm, I didn't have to scrape it off this floor this time," she said with a giggle.

"True."

"Are you ready to fuck me?" she asked matter-of-factly.

"You were serious about that?"

"Of course I was serious," she answered, "I think I proved that in the theater, don't you?" she asked.

"Yes."

"We'll have exactly three minutes," she said.

"Why only three minutes?"

"You'll see," she said, then gazed at him with her big beautiful eyes. "Do you promise to fuck me as hard as you can?"

Cory was finding it hard to breathe. He was so fucking turned on and flabbergasted at the fact that his mom was serious about fucking, he could hardly stand it. "I promise," he muttered.

Jewel lifted herself off him, standing upright and taking his arm. They stepped over to her husband, who was still busy pointing out landmarks to their daughter.

"Honey, Cory and I are going back down," she said.

"Already?" Martin asked.

"Yeah, I think the heights have got me feeling a little light headed," she said, "I should be ok once I'm back on ground level."

"Ok babe, we'll be down in just a little bit."

"Take your time," she said, then turned and led her son to the tram.

Both mother and son waited anxiously for their car to arrive. "Is it hard?" Jewel asked, squeezing his arm as she stood beside him.

"What?" Cory asked stupidly.

"Your dick honey. Is your dick hard?" she said.

"Oh..um, kind of," he answered.

"We won't have much time, so we need your dick to be rock hard and ready to go as soon as we enter the tram.

"Ok..um..." the boy muttered, looking around awkwardly.

"Hug me."

He looked at his Mom. "Hug you?"

She smiled back. "Yes, hug me. Don't worry about these people, they don't even know us," she said.

Cory embraced his mom, feeling her spongy tit-orbs flatten against his chest. She brought her lips to his ear. "As soon as we get inside I'm gonna take my panties off," she whispered.

"Ok."

"I'm gonna sit down in one of the seats while you quickly get your cock out," she said softly, "Then I'm gonna lean back, hook my legs around you and cradle you between my thighs."

Cory's cock was fully hard before she could finish her sentence. "They'll be no time for talking. No time for bullshit. Just slip it in and fuck me as deep and as fast as you can," she said.

She clutched him tighter. "If you do a good enough job, you'll make me squirt all over your fucking cock," she said in a sexy tone.

"Jesus, Mom," the boy sighed excitedly. Now not only was his cock hard, it was throbbing eagerly.

"You like the sound of that honey?" she asked, "Are you gonna help me soak your boner in hot mommy-cum?"

"Yess."

She brought her head back and gazed lustfully nose to nose with him. "Are you gonna stand between my sexy legs and pound my hole with your big handsome cock?"

"Definitely," he muttered, his heart pounding a mile a minute.

They could hear the car arrive behind them. Cory felt like a fighter about to enter the ring for his shot at the title. He was all nerves, but knew he wanted to fuck his mom just the way she described.

The car stopped and they heard the door open. Jewel smiled eagerly at her boy. "Here we go," she said, pulling him into the tram.

By the time the door closed, Jewel's panties had already hit the floor. Time seemed to move in slow motion as Cory watched her do just what she said she would. In no time flat, his mom was sitting on the seat with her skirt bunched to her waist as she threw her strong sexy legs back.

"Get your cock out, honey!" she shouted anxiously.

Cory snapped to it, fishing his hard dick from his shorts. Before he even had it fully out, Jewel had her lovely tan legs around him, pulling him towards her crotch. She pressed her hands on the rounded walls for support, gazing down at her son's boner as it wagged towards her waiting cunt-hole. *"Yess! Oh my God, I'm really gonna fuck him!"* her mind exclaimed delightfully.

Cory's eyes widened as he saw his Mom's splayed pussy right there in front of him. There was something so lewd and incredibly thrilling knowing that he was gonna split his own mom's married twat. The very cunt that gave birth to him..

He stepped forward and groaned as the spongy knob of his dick pressed between the pouting lips of her wet cunt. Then he thrust his hips forwards, gasping as he slipped the whole length of his pulsing dick into the buttery warmth of Jewel's fuck hole.

He held it there a moment, enjoying the sensation of being fully sheathed. Jewel tugged his ass with her bare feet, setting his hips in motion. "Fuck me Cory!!" she cried out, not wanting to waste a second.

The boy's lean, slim hips humped between her naked legs, hammering the length of his blue-veined cock deeper and deeper into her pussy tunnel. "Ohhh yess! Haaarder!" his horny mother cried out.

"He's fucking me!" she thought gleefully. "Oh fuck yes, he's doing it, he's fucking me hard! I can feel his dick... it's so big and stiff...so much fucking bigger than Martin's!" he brain screamed.

The big titted mother squeezed her smooth legs around his back and pumped her ass off the seat, grunting as she thrust up her cunt to meet his strokes. "Come on, honey, faster! Fuck the shit out of meee!" she cried out.

Cory fucked as fast as he could. Her pussy was so juiced around his throbbing prick that it made slurping, gulping sounds every time he thrust it her. He moaned as he felt her strong cuntal walls sucking around his cock. His strokes became faster and deeper.

"Ohh man, yess!" he sighed, watching his juice-soaked boner slide in and out of her.

"Grab my legs!" she said, straightening legs out along his upper torso. "Pound me!"

Cory did just that, hooking his arms around her sexy mommy-legs and spearing his hard prick

deep into her pussy-tube. His crotch beat against her naked buttock. "CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!"

"Ohh shit, Mom!" the boys groaned, feeling his cock rocket through her tunnel of love. Even under the confines of her bra and dress, her big titties jostled up and down her chest.

With her legs hugging him this way, the spires of her sexy little bare feel hovered slightly above his face, providing another visual treat for the humping teen to enjoy as he fucked.

"I'm gonna cum, honey!... unggghhh!" the mother cried out with a cute girlish scream.

Cory pulled his hips back again and again, delivering hard, savage thrusts, burying his cock balls-deep into the sucking grip of her juice-spewing pussy-hole. "Oh damn, I'm getting close too!" he announced.

Suddenly, the tram car jerked and seemed to slow down. "Ohh shit, pull it out. Hurry honey!"

Cory's hardon popped from her cunt-hole, soaked with girl-cum. He slipped it back in his pants and his mom sat up and straightened her skirt, just as the car came to a stop. There were people outside the window waiting.

Jewel giggled. "Phew! That was close."

"Damn, I wish we could have another three minutes," her son said, his cock twitching excitedly in his shorts.

"Oh but we can...only longer this time," Jewel said with a wink, taking him by the arm and exiting the tram. "Give me your phone."

Cory handed his Mom his cellphone. "Don't you have yours?"

"No, I misplaced it somewhere in the museum," she said, dialing her husband on her son's cell.

Cory giggled. "Mom, it's right there in your hand," he said.

Martin's voice came over the speakerphone. "Hey babe, did you guys make it down alive?" he asked.

"Yes and feeling better at the moment, but we have another problem."

"What?" her husband asked..

"My phone's missing, that's why I'm calling you on Cory's," she lied.

"Oh great. Did you leave it in the theater maybe?"

"Honestly, I can't even remember if I brought it in, so Cory and I are headed to the truck to see if it's in there."

"Oh shit, I hope so," Martin said. "What do you need me to do?"

"Wait around there and I'll call you back," she said, "if it's not in the truck I might have to have you retrace our steps...see if we can find it," she said.

"Got it. Let me know," her husband said.

Mother and son exited the building, hurrying towards the parking lot. "There. I just at least bought us an hour."

"You think that long?" Cory asked.

"I'll call him in a bit and tell him he needs to look. He won't come all the way to the rig until he knows we've found it."

"True."

There was a sense of urgency as they walked back to the 5th wheel. The experience in the tram had only wetted their appetite for an even hotter, longer fuck.

"I know what you were thinking when you were beating off in mine and your father's doorway last night," she said.

"You do?"

"Yes," she said with a smile, "you were thinking you wished it was you on that bed with me, fucking me hard while I clung to you. I'm not wrong, am I?" she asked.

"No."

"You wanted to squirt all that hot cum into my pussy and not on the floor, didn't you honey?"

"I was imagining that, yes," he honestly answered.

"I'm glad, because I have to be honest too," she said, "I may have been fucking your father last night, but it was YOUR cock I was thinking about."

"Really?"

"Yes and now we're gonna both get our wish," she said.

They arrived back at the rig, locked themselves inside the 5th wheel and shed their clothes faster than a couple on their wedding night. Cory's eyes about bugged out of his head when his Mom unclasped her big bra and her mammoth boobies sprung free.

The horny naked mother latched on to her teen, locking lips in a fiery French kiss. Before the boy knew what hit him, she had climbed onto his cock, with her strong tan legs circling his waist.

Cory awkwardly held her up, holding on to her silky thighs. They bumped the counter in the kitchen, sending items crashing to the floor. This didn't slow them one bit. They kissed passionately, their tongue dueling.

"Fuck meee!" Jewel panted lustfully, reaching down, grasping her boy's cock and cramming it into her horny vagina.

Cory turned her around, pinning her to the wall while humping between her circled legs. Her big jiggling tits sloshed against his bare chest, her erect nipples poking into his flesh.

"Ohhh!" he sighed excitedly, feeling his tender pink dick prod deeper and deeper into the juicy grip of her baby-chute.

She clawed at his young ass with both hands, pulling him in as deep as he could go. "I need your cock!" she whimpered, shaking with overwhelming arousal, "Ohhh God, I need your fucking cock!"

Cory bucked forward, ramming his dick completely up her fuck hole, stretching the lips of her pussy around the thick muscular base of his cock. He feverishly worked his hips and met her humping strokes, pumping his prick rhythmically through the slippery ribbed lining of her cunt.

"Ohhhh damn, Mom!"

"Squeeze my titties!" Jewel pleaded, bobbing her ass on his crotch, desperately trying to get more of his satisfying cock inside her snatch. "Pull on my tits while you fuck me honey!"

Cory wrapped his palms around the swaying, mammoth globes of her spongy breasts. He squeezed and kneaded and pulled them, making her nipples ache with their hardness against his palms. At the same time he caught the tempo of their humping rhythm, reaming out her pussy with long wet strokes of his swollen cock.

"Get us to the bed!" she panted between kisses, "I wanna ride your fucking cock!"

The boy stumbled into his parents portion of the trailer. They fell onto the big mattress and Jewel took the top position, straddling her handsome son. Cory stared up in wide-eyed wonder at his mother's huge jutting tit-melons. The way they bounced and jiggled heavily was absolutely mesmerizing.

Jewel gazed down lustfully, swiveling her wide hips. *"I'm gonna fuck him soo God Damn good!"* she thought, *"I wanna eel that hot cum pour into my pussy this time!"*

She bounced her ass on him, spearing his cock up her rubbery sheath. She was practically beside herself with lust, making cunt tunnel contract and squeeze around his pumping prick..

Cory squirmed beneath her in ecstasy. "Ohhh damn, Mom, you'll make me cum that way!" he sighed.

Jewel got a wild-eyed grimace, stirring her twat with her son's big meaty fucker. She could feel his juicy knob plowing through areas that her husband could never reach. "Ohh Cory honey, your cock feels so fucking good! I love it!" she panted.

Her phone rang in the next room. "That's probably dad," Cory muttered.

"Do you give a fuck? I don't," his mother said selfishly, then dropped her upper half down on top of him.

Cory rubbed his face between her bobbling jugs, feeling their smooth spongy contours bump and rub against his face. His mom's cunt slipped up and down on his boner, fucking it with steady pumps.

The boy's dick bathed in the flow of her juices, feeling her hot secretions run down across his smooth full nuts. His long strong boner dug up through her pink pussy tube, her spongy walls sucking and squeezing on his cock-muscle. On every upward thrust, his knob kissed the rounded lips of cervix, smearing it with his slippery precum.

"Cummmminnnggg!!" Jewel shouted, bucking her ass on him in an animalistic frenzy of incestuous lust. She panted and gasped as the hot juices exploded in her pussy.

Such a hard orgasm was partly due to the fact that Cory's face was pressed deeply against one of her mammoth tits, sucking hungrily at her nipple..

Even if the boy were a skilled pornstar, there's no way he would have lasted a second longer. "Mmmnnggfff!" Came the muffled cry.

Repeatedly the gushers of jism spurted from his peter-tip, inside his mother's clasping pussy. Cory moaned and worked his hips steadily off the bed, draining his cum into her cunt while nursing on the nipple of her smothering tit-orb.

When all of his jism was drained the boy sighed with pleasure, his face still wedged deeply in her squishy cleavage.

"Ohhh honey, I could fuck you ten times a day," Jeweled sighed. "*Maybe twenty times!*" she thought.

"I wouldn't mind," he said.

She rose up slightly, letting her tits dangle as she smiled down at him. "Mmm, really? You want Mommy to be your sneaky little cock-whore on this trip?" she asked.

"As long as you don't mind cheating on dad."

"Does it seem at all like I mind cheating on your father?" she asked with a naughty smile. "I love

him, but when it comes to sex I'd rather have your big fucking cock ripping through my cunt."

"I like the sound of that too."

They heard her phone go off again. "Speaking of Mr. dull-fuck, there he is now," Jewel said, making her son laugh.

"You're funny mom."

"What? It's true. You saw how quickly he came last night. It's fucking pathetic."

"Well, you have an incredible pussy," he boy confessed.

She smiled lovingly. "And I guess it takes an incredible cock like yours to tame this wild pussy, doesn't it honey?" she asked.

Cory looked in the direction of her phone as it still rang. "We better get that," he said.

"Why?" She asked, "my phone's still missing, remember?"

"He's probably been calling mine too."

"Tough titty. You're still hard and I'm still horny, so I say ignore the calls for now, roll me over and fuck me again," Jewel said with a naughty smile.

Cory smiled and rolled her onto her back. With his cock still deep in her pussy, he rose up on extended arms, gazing down at the beauty below him.

Jewel gazed up at her new lover with lustful eyes, her long hair fanned out on the bed around her pretty face. Her huge tit-mounds were spread out across her chest, nipples erect and throbbing from the centers of wide areola.

His eyes traveled down her sexy midriff to her shaved pubis. Her large fleshy clitoris stuck out like a tiny cock-head, the lips of her pudenda stretched obscenely around the root of his massive hardon.

"Fuck me Cory," she said softly, squeezing the walls of her pussy around him. "Fuck your cock-whore."

He reacted by flexing his boner inside her, making the big purple helmet of his cock-head swell even larger. He was ready to use it like a battering ram. To pound through her castle walls, crumbling her defences, fucking her in ways that his father couldn't, right here on their bed.

"Here we go, Mom," he said excitedly, tearing his cock back for his first big thrust.

Outside the trailer, the mother could faintly be heard squealing in delight. The big "fiver" began to gently rock and squeak from the wild humping inside.