

Chapter 9 - A Vacancy

The sound of slapping flesh filled Heather's bedroom as the boys pounded their hard dicks through the mother's asses. Heather, Sara and Kirsten were side by side on all fours on the bed, their luscious mommy-rumps hanging over the side of the mattress, getting skewered by their son's erections.

"That's it, boys, fuck those asses," Heather panted, throwing her big naked buttocks back at her son.

Nick, Daniel and Garrett watched in fascination as their mothers swiveled their wide hips, thrusting their mature half-moons back tirelessly. The three teens had chiseled abs and cocks that looked like they were carved from stone. Their lube-slickened boners jutted from their crotches, slicing through the rings of their mother's assholes.

"Goddamn that's sexy," Nick said, eyeballing all three luscious rumps as they beat back against them.

Daniel marveled at how Sara's meaty half-moons swiveled up and back, the fatty outer layer of flesh rippling each time it struck his midsection. "That's so cool how they jiggle like that," he said to the other boys.

"Their asses aren't the only things jiggling," Garrett said, gazing delightfully at the big hanging milkers swinging freely on the mothers chests.

"I know, right," Daniel said, watching Sara's melons rock up and back in the same motion as their anal humping..

Heather smiled back at the teens. "Just eye-candy to keep those dicks hard boys," she said.

The other two Moms giggled and looked back at their sons also, their eyes running up their lean handsome chests. "Better than masturbating I bet," Sara said, smiling back at Daniel.

"I won't argue with that," he said, making the Moms giggle.

Heather set her eyes upon Garrett, watching him rock his hips, meeting Kristen's backward plunge with fuck-thrusts of his own. "Garrett you have such great form, sweetheart," she said.

"Thanks," the teen blushed.

Kristen smiled proudly. "We fuck a lot doggy-style, so he's had plenty of practice at this, right babe?" she said.

"Definitely," he said, smiling back at her. She tightened her sphincter muscles making her ass-tube squeeze and suck his tender meat. "Ohh damn that feels good," Garrett muttered as he continued thrusting his pecker.

"Good," Kristen sighed, feeling his thick fucker squeeze through her ass-walls, making her incredibly erogenous pudendal nerve throb with pleasure. "It feels good to me too."

Heather looked at Daniel and her son Nick. "Push your dicks all the way in boys. Let us squeeze on your knobs with our rectums," she said.

The boys weren't about to object. They buried their boners as deep as they would go, feeling Heather and Sara's rectal muscles suck at their glans.

"Ohhh shit," Daniel whimpered, grasping Sara's hips, pulling her fleshy ass against him and soaking his prick deep in her bowels.

The pretty mother peered back, staring lovingly at his eyes. "Mmm yes, enjoy that ass honey, it's all for you," she said.

Heather set her hips back in motion. "Ohhh, that's right, now grab our hips and pound our asses. Show us you have what it takes, boys," Sara cheered.

The sound of flesh beating against flesh filled the room again. Daniel still couldn't believe he had his dick inside his own sexy mother's ass. His father was down in the water paddle-boarding, unaware that his son's cock was plugging away at his wife's derriere. His wife was milking their son's big horny penis with her strong rump-muscles.

Heather and Sara shared a gasping smile. Both their asses were tingling with pleasure, their clitoris's thick and pulsating. Kristen too was starting to feel super pleasurable sensations, even a buildup of pressure that segued into contraction-like waves.

"Ahhhh! Ohhhyess fuck usss," Heather cried.

"Hardeeer!" Sara screamed, throwing her ass back at her boy as she began to climax.

"Yessss!" Kristen shouted. The mothers began cumming within seconds of each other, squeezing the unyielding hardness of their son's meat. The women screamed and shook, their butt-rings puckering and throbbing around the tubular hunks of slippery flesh.

"Ohhh hot damn," Daniel whimpered. Sara was pushing with her shit-muscles, providing maximum resistance. Heather was doing the same to her son. "Ahhyes, thar's it, don't let our asses push you out, boys," she gasped, "keep pounding them through."

The boys did just that, spearing their young hard cocks through the tightened anal cavities, feeling the grip of hot slippery tissue and muscle.

Garrett was the first of the three boys to pop off. His lean ass jerked as he started pumping his seed into Kristen's bobbing ass. "Ahhhh!! Ahhshit yess," the boy cried out.

Daniel's dick flexed as he felt his balls clench up in delight. "Fuuuck," he hissed as a load of jism squirted violently from his piss-tip, up his Mom's shit channel. "Ahhhhshit!" he cried out as

again and again cum erupted from his cock, hosing Sara fuck-hole.

Heather stared back at her son, screwing her asshole up against his hairless cock-hilt with every thrust. "Come on, baby boy, pour that cum into meee," she cried out.

Nick speared his boner as deep as it would go and held it there, his knob swelling with so much blood it felt like it could pop off the end of his dick. "Ohhhyess, take my fucking cum, Mom!" he groaned as a big milky rope shot from his piss-hole.

The boys whimpered and snarled with pleasure. It was as if they'd rammed their dicks into milking machines, and their Mom's assholes wouldn't stop squeezing and throbbing until all of the cum had been sucked from their balls.

"Ohh man," Garrett sighed, "that was intense."

Kristen smiled back at him. "Uh-oh, I think he's found a new toy," she said, making the other Moms giggle.

Garrett drew his prick out of her ass with a wet popping sound. He was still brick-hard, his dick bobbing like the sturdy limb of a tree in the wind. "Damn," he muttered, watching the ring of Kristen's asshole clench closed.

He looked up to see her smiling at him. She slipped off the bed and turned to face him, her milk-swollen tits wobbling along the top of her huge protruding ball of baby-meat. His boner slid up against the orb, smearing it with cum as she hugged him. "Kiss me, you hunk," she said, brushing her dark hair out of her face.

They locked lips and their tongues danced, her big pregnant boobies spreading out against his young chest.

Daniel looked at Garrett and Kristen enviously, then at his Mom as she too stood up. "Can we do that?" he asked.

Sara giggled. They were still connected, but only by the tip of Daniel's peter. Her asshole was clenched around the crown of his knob. "Hey, give me some credit. We've bent the rules a lot lately, young man," she said.

"Not with kissing we haven't," Daniel replied.

"My tongue was in your mouth last night. Forgot already?" she said.

"No, I just love kissing, that's all."

Heather got off the bed and embraced her son Nick, sandwiching his upturned cock between them. "Oh come on, Mom, it's just a kiss," she said, giving Nick a few sensual pecks.

Sara threw a smile at Heather. "I thought you were suppose to help us play by the rules?" she

joked.

"When I break them myself?" she said, "that would make me a hypocrite."

"Fine," Sara said, popping his knob from her ass and turning, "but don't go expecting this all the time."

She moved in for a boob-squashing embrace and their lips came together for some sensual kissing. It didn't take long for their tongues to begin to play.

Rachel came into the bedroom from having been the lookout for the group. She too was still naked, her big knockers bobbling on her chest. She smiled when she saw the couples engaged in a makeout-fest. "Wow, did you boys find some new girlfriends?" she joked.

The Moms paused their kissing and giggled, stroking their boys lean chests, gazing at them like horny school girls at the prom dance, while pressing the squishy meat of their tits against them..

"I think Garrett and I have progressed beyond that stage. We're more like husband and wife at this point, right babe?" Kristen said.

"Well, I hate to rain on your smooch parade, but it looks like our husband's are getting out of the water," Rachel said..

Sara still clutched her teen reluctantly. "Oh boy, I suppose we better put some clothes on," she said, then broke their embrace.

Rachel was quick to replace her, throwing her arms around Daniel. "But only after I get a turn at those sexy lips," she said, pancaking her tits against him. Their lips fused in an open oval as they engaged in a long fiery French-kiss.

Linsey Davis (Misses Davis) was sitting by her swimming pool reading. She wore a sexy black bikini, which allowed her voluptuous body to get some rays. Her husband and daughter goofed around in the pool, enjoying their sunny Saturday.

"Beautiful day," a voice said, startling the teacher. It was Sam, the Private Investigator. She came over and sat in the other lounge.

Linsey look at her in disbelief. "What the fuck are doing here? This is my home, you can't just..."

"What are you gonna do, call the police? Go ahead. Then I'd have to explain why I'm here... to them...to your husband. And of course, they'd wanna see proof that what I'm telling them is true. I think we could both agree, that would be a real mess for you," Sam said.

Linsey knew she had a point. "What do you want?" she asked.

"You know what I want. Do you have it?"

"I tried to meet him last night, but his mother wouldn't let him go out," Linsey said.

"Ha, I wonder why," Sam said, "she probably had his cock shoved up her cunt all night."

Linsey glared at the PI. "So what if she did? What is it to you?"

Sam smiled back at her, surprised by her question. "It's nothing to ME. Personally, I think a boy fucking his mother is incredibly hot. For whatever reason though, my client wants proof and I don't ask questions. I get them what they need and they write me a check, all personal feelings aside."

"So someone hired you to do this? To blackmail me to get the information you need?"

"They hired me to get information. You inserted yourself into the equation and the blackmail, well that just how I roll."

Linsey lifted her drink and took a sip, smiling slyly. "Are you sure this isn't something else?"

Sam raised an eyebrow. "Something else?"

"Yes, a horny soccer mom has her eye on a cute teenage kid, then suddenly discovers he's fucking his hot teacher maybe?"

Sam giggled, "Oh please."

"I can't blame you for being jealous. Daniel's a very sexy young man and my God that dick is absolutely huge. You have pictures apparently, so you must know?" Linsey said.

"Yes, his dick is quite large, but if you think I'm just a jealous mommy-whore looking to move you aside so I can have my turn, you're wrong," Sam said, getting back up.

Linsey rolled her eyes. "Well, it wouldn't matter if you were. I'm sure there are plenty of other women Daniel would rather fuck, including me," she said, then looked Sam up and down. "No offence, but you're a little too Tomboy-ish to harden the dick of a horny teenager."

Sam glared at her. "Just get me my fucking recording. You have until Monday night," she said.

"I'll need your card," Linsey said.

"What?"

"Your business card. I'll call you and meet you somewhere. I don't need you showing up at my house again," Linsey said.

Linsey pulled a business card from her pocket and tossed it onto Linsey's lap. "If I haven't heard from you by Monday night, then I WILL show up here again, only this time to speak to your

husband," she said.

Sam left and Linsey's hubby Stan swam over to the edge of the pool. "Who was that?" he asked.

Linsey smiled. "Avon lady. She stopped by the other day, but I was busy. She's has some great product I'm purchasing."

Stan chuckled, "Don't you have enough make-up?"

"Oh you know me, darling. Always wanting to look my best for you," she said, blowing him a kiss.

Stan swam off and Linsey picked up her cellphone, getting on social media. She looked at the PI's card and did a search for "Sam Jenkins." Sam's profile came right up, showing her in a photo with her husband and two small children. "Oh, how adorable," Linsey said sarcastically.

Daniel got out of his father's vehicle, watching his Mom retrieve her items out of the backseat. While reaching in for something, Sara stuck her thick ass out, pointing it at her boy. She had on a bikini cover-up, that clearly showed off the shape of her derriere. Dan Senior was busy unloading the ice-chest, so the teen brazenly pressed his crotch against his mother's shapely rump..

Sara quickly looked back at Daniel, then over at her busy husband, then back at Daniel again, shaking her head emphatically.

Seeing his father was busy, Daniel placed his hands on her hips and dug his boner into the crease between her buns, determined to get a quick feel.

"Disgusting!" a voice behind them said.

Sara and her son turned to see Margaret glaring at them from her yard.

"Excuse me?!" Sara said, straightening her cover-up.

"What kind of Mother allows her son to put his prick against her like that?!" Margaret said with a scowl.

"Why don't you just mind your own damn business," Sara said.

By now, Dan Senior came around to see what was going on. Margaret directed her next comment to him. "And what kind of husband allows this sickening behavior to go on right under his nose?" Margaret said.

"I'm sorry??" Dan asked, confused by what she was going on about.

"Your son, grinding on your wife, right here in your driveway. They're acting like a couple of sex fiends," his neighbor said.

Sara looked at her husband. "We were doing no such thing. She's clearly out of her fucking mind," she said, stomping away. Daniel followed her.

Dan looked at Margaret uncomfortably. "Look, thanks for your concern, but we're ok here," he said.

Margaret scowled. "Whatever Cuckold."

Dan ignored her, walking around to get more items from the trunk. Margaret continued to troll him. "Weak little man who can't please his wife. You're probably a two-pump chump, aren't you?"

Dan gave her a perturbed look. This got a delighted smirk in return. "Oh, what's wrong, does the truth hurt you sad little pansy? I told you the other day that I saw your wife bedding your son and I bet you did nothing about it, did you? You're pathetic!" she shouted.

"Look, I'm not gonna-

"If they're doing it every day, while you're at work, which I'm sure they are, he'll likely have her pregnant soon. You'll be the father to some bastard child, who you know deep down isn't yours," Margaret said, "but you'll accept it, like the sad little cuckold bitch you are."

Dan slammed the back door and walked away. "Have a nice day," he said.

"Fucking wimp," she shouted back.

Sara and Daniel were just inside the entryway kissing. Daniel had his Mom backed against wall. Her arms circled his shoulders and she kissed his lips passionately. "Daniel, we can't," kiss, kiss, "you're father's gonna be in any second," kiss, kiss, kiss.

She brought one leg up off the floor, wrapping it up behind him and used it to pull the hard bulge of his cock against her.

The boy sighed, feeling his hard meat push up against her twat, while their tongues wrestled. The door suddenly opened and they quickly separated.

"Well, the neighbor lady's in rare form today," Dan said. He saw his wife and son standing there looking guilty as hell. Sara finally said something. "She's clearly out of her mind."

Dan noticed one of his wife's big boobs was nearly out of her bikini top, with one nipple fully exposed. It must have popped out while her and Danial frolicked. "Umm, hon," he muttered, drawing her attention to it.

Sara quickly adjusted, shoving her big tit back inside the top.. "Ohh, Jesus," she said, embarrassed.

"So what set this lady off?" Dan said, then looked at Daniel. "You weren't touching your Mom, right?"

Daniel glared at him. "Really, dad?!" The teen stomped off, heading to his room.

Sara put her hands on her hips, leering at her husband. "Nice job," she said.

"It was just a question," Dan said defensively.

"Yeah, a really dumb one."

"What reason would this lady have to make this stuff all of the sudden. A couple days ago she told me she saw the two of you crawling into bed together and that you were wearing practically nothing," Dan said.

"You never told me she said that?" Sara asked in an annoyed tone.

"It was the same day she told me you guys were at some birthday party together," Dan said.

"Anything else she told you that I don't know about?" Sara said, "What did you guys go out for fucking coffee together."

"Sara, she stopped me outside, ok."

"Just stay away from her. She has no idea what she's talking about," Sara said.

"So she made it up then, you weren't getting into bed with Daniel?"

Sara threw her arms in the air, clearly frustrated. "I don't know, maybe. I don't remember," she said.

"Sara, how could you not remember. This would have only been like three or four nights ago"

"Fuck, Dan, what's with all the questions?" she asked, "who's side are you on here?"

"I'm not on a side, I'm just trying to sort out everything she's been telling me."

Sara gave him a cold glare. "Not on a side?? Really?! Wrong answer! You're suppose to be on your wife's side, asshole!" she shouted, then stomped off.

Upstairs, Daniel stopped his Mom in the hallway. "Mom, can I hang out with a friend later tonight?"

"A friend??" Sara asked.

"Yeah, my friend Candy from school."

Sara sighed in frustration. "So really, what you meant to say was 'can I go fuck my friend Candy from school,' right?"

Daniel smiled awkwardly. "Well, um..."

Sara threw her arms in the air and continued towards her bedroom. "Whatever, Daniel," she said frustrated tone.

Sara went to her bedroom, took a shower, then laid on her bed, wrapped in a tiny white towel. She felt frustrated and jealous. She was angry at her husband for taking a neutral stance. She knew that she was doing things behind his back that would break Dan's heart, but she gave him the chance to know about...to accept the plan of their son's assturbation and he didn't. He chose to be selfish and heartless, while her only intention was to help Daniel through the tough time of being single.

Then there were her feelings of jealousy and frustration that what she was providing wasn't enough for her son. Assturbation was suppose to be the answer, but her son was wanting more. He was clearly wanting pussy. Candy's pussy.

"I bet the bitch can't fuck like I can," she thought to herself.

She knew that Dan Senior would soon come through the bedroom door, wanting to explain himself and try to get her to see his side. She wasn't interested. In fact, she felt herself wanting to think less and less about her husband and more about Daniel.

"God he felt so good in my ass," she thought, her heart going pitter-patter as she replayed the events at Heather's beach house in her mind. She found herself wondering what his cock would feel like thundering through her cunt.

"Ughh, stop it, Sara," she muttered out loud, rolling over onto her tummy.

A vision of Daniel's muscular chest and lean torso entered her head. She imagined his thick long dick, fully hard and sticking out from his hairless crotch. Her tongue rolled through her mouth lustfully as she pictured the big juicy knob capping his shaft. It was throbbing, shiny and purple, with precum weeping from the slit of his meatus.

"Jesus, what the fuck is wrong with me," she thought.

Now on her tummy, Sara's clitoris throbbed and she clamped her thighs closed, kicking the lower portion of her legs up, flexing her feet and spreading her pretty painted toes apart with delight as she imagined Daniel's cock sheathed in her pussy.

"It would be for him, not me," she said out-loud, justifying the mindless sex that was swirling through her brain. *"He's suffering without a girlfriend,"* she thought to herself. *"Assturbation is good, it's just....it's just not enough."*

She heard the door open and her husband say her name. It made her wanna scream and run as far away as she could, taking Daniel with her. *"Only for tonight, a one-timething,"* she thought. She loved her husband, but tonight was one of those nights where she didn't wanna see his face. She didn't wanna hear his voice. She only wanted one thing and that was to be alone with Daniel.

"I think you should go stay with your parents tonight," Sara said.

Dan sat on the edge of the bed. "Can we just talk about this?"

"No, we can't. I think it's best, just for tonight, if we give each other some space."

Dan got back up. "Ok, that's fine, I can sleep downstairs, give you all the space you need," he said.

"No," Sara said, looking back at him. "I really need you out of the house tonight."

"Fine," Dan said, "I'll grab a few things and head to my parents place."

"Thank you," she said, then wondered why she just thanked him.

Dan Senior collected a few items, throwing them into his bag. Still in just her towel, Sara sat on the edge of the bed quietly. Internally, her heart was racing. It was really happening. She was about to be all alone in the house with her son for the night. *"Oh my God, what should I wear? That little white Laceything. Yes, Daniel would lovethat,"* she thought.

"Ok, I guess I'm going," Dan Senior muttered sadly. His wife didn't respond and he could tell her mind was on something else.

"Candles...yes, candles would be perfect. I should really create a romantic seting," Sara thought.

"I'm leaving," Dan said a little louder, snapping his wife from her thoughts.

"Oh, um..ok," Sara said. A little guilt trickled in, knowing she was about to get royally pounded by their son in her marital bed. She immediately smothered those thoughts with justified ones. *"I'm doing what I need to do for Daniel. I'm helping him,"* she thought.

"Are you sure this is what you want?" Dan asked.

"Yes," his wife said softly, without hesitation. She was never more sure of anything in her life.

She slipped on her robe and walked her husband down to the front door. He turned just before leaving and she fed him an awkward look. "See you tomorrow I guess," he said.

"Yes," she nodded, "See you tomorrow."

Sara closed the door behind him and locked it. She let out a big sigh, like a weight had just been lifted. She was so nervous her hands were shaking. She quickly retreated back to her bedroom and dialed Rachel on her messenger.

"Hey, what's up, girl?" Rachel said as her face popped up on Sara's phone.

"Hey, are you alone?"

"Yeah, Michael just went down to get a few things at the store. Are you ok?" she asked, seeing the anxiousness in her mother-in-law's eyes.

"I'm gonna let Daniel fuck me," Sara said, matter-of-factly.

Rachel's mouth fell open. "Oook, that's awesome. Where's Dan?" she asked.

Sara explained how they were fighting and she sent him to his parents for the night. The conversation soon shifted as Rachel began to help Sara prepare for the big night. "Too much lipstick?" the mother asked, pursing her lips together.

"No, that's perfect," Rachel said, "how are you gonna wear your hair?"

"I'm conflicted on that. I kinda wanna put it in a pony, because I know we'll be doing a lot of kissing, but the other part of me just wants to go natural and wear it down. What do you think?" she asked.

"Daniel's gonna see you completely in the raw tonight. You should wear it down," Rachel said..

Sara modeled two different pieces of sexy negligee she had in mind and Rachel helped her make a decision on which one to wear. "I love the pink one, but that white chemise is legit sexy," Rachel said.

"I agree. I think he'll love it," Sara said anxious.

"With those Marabou heels, Oh my God, girl, you will blow his mind," Rachel said, making Sara giggle. "So inquiring minds wanna know, what positions are you guys gonna do?"

"Hm, let's see..." Sara said, acting as if she were thinking it over, when she already knew the answer. "All of them."

Rachel laughed. "Well I expect to hear all of the juicy details tomorrow," she said.

"You will. Love you," Sara said hanging up then taking a deep brave breath.

Daniel was watching a movie on his phone when he heard a knock at his door. Sara peeked in. "Can I come in honey?" she asked.

"Sure, Mom," Daniel said.

His eyes widened as Sara stepped into his bedroom in a short white kimono robe. It was incredibly thin and snug, accentuating her curves and had delicate embroidered detail around the edges. It fell just below the crotch, leaving her smooth tan legs bare. "CLICK, CLICK, CLICK." The dainty five-inch stiletto heels of her Marabou slippers tapped against his wood floor as she made her way to the center of his bedroom. He could see her sexy painted toes peeking out the bottoms, just beneath the Marabou feathers.

Daniel's eyes traveled up her strong silky legs, across the swell of her curves to her pretty face, which peeked from the parted curtain of dark hair. "Dang, you look beautiful," he said.

"Thanks," she smiled, showing her pretty white teeth.

She stopped mid-room, standing in a hot pose, with one knee cocked slightly forward. "So, um...I just thought you should know. You father...he's, well, he's gone for the night."

"Oh, where'd he go?" Daniel asked curiously.

"He's at your Grandparents. I asked him if he would go, because we weren't really getting along. You know, with the whole neighbor situation."

"Well, SHE WAS right, but I still think she's a crazy bitch," Daniel said, making them both laugh.

"I agree," Sara said, then spent a silent moment sharing a gaze. "So um, with your father gone, there's a vacancy...down there, in my bed, if you're interested?" she asked cutely.

"Oh, yeah, I'd like to, but I told Candy I was coming over," he said.

"Ok, but just so you know, that 'vacancy' comes with accommodations," Sara said, "ones that I think you'll really like alot."

Daniel took a big excited gulp. "Oh, well, I suppose I could fill that vacancy, instead of going to Candy's," he said.

Sara gazed with her alluring eyes, the swell of her breasts heaving. "You won't be sorry," she said.

Daniel hopped from the bed. "Do I need to bring anything?"

Sara giggled, taking his hand. "Just you," she said.

The mother led her cub down to her bedroom and closed the door behind them. There were several candles surrounding the marital bed, creating a warm ambiance. Daniel crawled onto the mattress and sprawled out. "I've always wanted to sleep in you and dad's bed," he said.

"Well, I'm not sure how much sleep we'll get," Sara said, untying the sash to her robe, "but you'll certainly be able to test the bed out in other ways."

The robe dropped to her feet and Daniel gasped as he caught sight of what she was wearing. It was a gorgeous white chemise, featuring a high neckline with cut-in shoulder straps, sheer lace and mesh cups. It had a sheer fishnet and lace bodice, cut just below her crotch. Her huge meaty tits stretched the material out, clearly visible through the sheer fabric in every juicy detail. Daniel's eyes traveled down her midriff and rested up the mound of her shaved pubis. At the base, just under the fleshed domed hood, was her prized pearl and it throbbed with anticipation.

"That is so sexy," Daniel said, looking over her skimpy negligee..

Sara smiled, thrusting her big mommy-boobs out, making her hard nipples protrude like tiny boners. "Enjoy it. It won't be on me for long," she said with a wink.

Chapter 10 - One-time thing

Being a handsome, well-endowed teen, Daniel had split lots of twats with his cock. None of those experiences, however, would even compare to this one.

When Sara shed her negligee and pulled him down between her strong splayed thighs, Daniel knew this was gonna be one incredible fuck. Holding himself above her with one arm, he reached down with the other, grasping his long boner, then plowed his fat tapered knob through her juice-slickened labium.

'Ahhhh," Sara sighed, her body jerked, making her big tit-mounds jostle on her chest. Daniel dug his knob against the fleshy nub of her clitoris. He wanted to prime her pump before he stuffed her creamy fuck-hole full of cock-meat. He loved watching his Mom quiver as he focused on all the right places. Her cunt-slot bubbled with juice, the pungent aroma of aroused pussy wafting up into Daniel's nostrils.

He marveled at the way she was laying there, naked and shameless, ready to take his meaty manhood. Gasping lustfully, she gazed up with those alluring eye. "Fuck meee," she softly whispered.

The teen fit his throbbing knob into the mouth of her vagina. He felt the hot tissue stretch over the tender dome of his bulbous tip as it sunk into her well-lubricated pussy. Daniel loved hearing the girls he fucked gasp as they felt the size of his manhood and the way it stretched their cunt-tubes. Hearing his Mom react the same way the other did was a big head-rush.

Sara's eyes widened. There was an area of her pussy where she was used to having her husband's cock stop and Daniel's long dick slipped right past it. She had only felt the gate to her womb touched once by a cock and that was when she was her son's age, so when she felt the tip of Daniel's boner bottom out in her pussy, her eyes rolled back with delight. "Ohh my God, so big," she gasped.

That was music to Daniel's ears. He felt her vaginal vestibule screw around the root of his cock and then he held it there, letting his rock-hard meat soak in the heat of her furnace. "Ohhh wow," the boy muttered as he felt Sara tighten her skilled cunt-muscles.

Sheathed to the balls, Daniel's cock throbbed eagerly, his fat knob squashed against her ectocervix. The lining of her vagina clung to the thick cylinder of meat, soaking it with secreting fuck-oil.

Daniel reached under her back and clutched her shoulders, watching her tilt her head back, her

eyes clenched shut from the pleasure. He squeezed his ass and flexed his cock, letting her feel the power of his manhood. "Ahhh," Sara whimpered, rocking her hips while snaking her sexy legs around her son's legs.

Joined at the genitals, the mother-son duo began to writhe in full penetration, like two animals grinding through some pre-mating ritual. Sara's big marital bed rocked, the headboard thumping on the wall from the motion of their grinding flesh. "Hhnuff," Daniel snarled, moving his hips, following his Mother's gyrations.

Sara clutched his ass, her long ox-blood-colored nails digging into his flesh. "Fuck me, honey!" she pleaded.

Daniel obliged, setting his hips in motion. Like a well-oiled piston, his hardon began to plunge through her fuck-tube with powerful thrusts.

"Yesss!" Sara cried out, tossing her strong motherly legs up around him, high on his back.

Their bellies began to beat together repetitively, Sara's big jugs sloshed and jiggled between them from the motion of their frantic humping.

"Ohh damn this feels good," Daniel panted, spearing his cock from balls to knob, feeling his Mom flex her coital muscles, squeezing his tender prick exquisitely.

"Ohh baby, yes it does," she panted, arching her body and jerked her hips up and down, meeting her son thrust for thrust.

Daniel's long meaty cock was igniting never-endings inside her vagina that she'd never felt before. She was used to the basic low-end model tool and her son's penis was the newer high-performance super-charged version.

The boy's smooth hairless balls beat against her upturned ass as he sliced his boner through the juicy grip of her cunt. "Harder, fuck me harder!" Sara chanted.

Daniel responded to the urgency in her voice. The speed of his in-and-out hunching increased, and his breathing intensified. "Ohh shit," he sighed, feeling the cock-milking friction on his peter.

Sara's nails clawed up his back, then cradled his head, bringing his lips to her. Their mouths fused and their tongue spun together in a wild lustful frenzy.

The teen's boner flexed with excitement as it thundered through her hot juicy punani. Precum seeped from the tip of his swollen knob, smearing her back wall each time it squeezed against it.

They broke their kiss for a moment and gazed needfully into each other's eyes, panting heavily. Sara let out a wide-eyed pleasure-giggle at the very thought that she was fucking her son in her marital bed. It was an absolute thrill and that made her thick protuberant nipples tingle.

"What?" Daniel asked.

"You're really fucking me," she said with a panting smile.

He smiled back, not slowing his thrusts one bit. "I am," he said.

"Do you love it as much as I do?"

"More," he said with a smile.

"Doubt that," she said, rocking her buns from the bed. "Pump my pussy as hard as you can. I wanna cum on you," she said.

Daniel picked up the pace, his strokes became more frenzied, and so did Sara's. They were climbing the steep mountain that would bring them to the high, sweet peak of climax together. The busty mother was the first to reach the golden summit. "Ohhh God, Daniel I'm cumminggg!!" she screamed out.

He pounded his big fat cock deep in her pussy, and she whimpered and shook, squeezing her lovely legs around his humping ass. The teen felt her hot fluid gush around boner, bathing it in girl-cum.

Their writhing bodies were fused and Sara's cushy breasts flattened against her son's chest. Daniel squeezed her lovely curves and could feel her trembling from her core. Her cunt was sucking and spewing on his cock and his knob was tingling like crazy.

"I'm gonna cum!" he sighed sharply. "Uuuuhghh!" Daniel grunted, squirting out a huge milky rope of spunk.

"Yesss!" his mother gasped, still wrapped up in her own mind-blowing orgasm.

They bucked and moaned in harmony as her juice flowed and mingled with his jizz. The room whirled around them dreamily and they whirled with it, until their orgasms finally subsided and brought Daniel's shuddering body to a sudden standstill.

He dropped his face between her fleshy breasts and fought for breath. Sara's body was still shivering with post-orgasmic contractions. "Ohhhh," she quaked, arching her back. Her legs were still coiled around Daniel's back, clutching tightly.

The teen lifted his head and watched her pretty face pant softly, her eyes clenched shut and her mouth wide open. Her pussy gave one final squeeze and she sighed heavy. "God, I can't remember the last time I was fucked like that!"

"Really?" Daniel asked with a proud smile.

"Really," she answered, gazing at him with adoration.

"Will you ride me now?" he asked brazenly.

Sara giggled. "Oh, you wanna see what Mom can do now, huh buster?"

"Yep."

She fed him a naughty smile. "Roll me over," she said.

Daniel rolled them over so that Sara took the top, mounting his crotch. His cock was still fully hard and buried to his nut-sack. His eyes widened as he stared at the enormous bobbling milkers hovering in front of him, fascinated by the big pink circles of her papilla and the hard fleshy nipples that protruded from their centers. "Ohh damn," he muttered, anxious to have his face stuffed between them.

Sara smiled. "A little overwhelmed, baby?" she asked.

"I've had some boobs in my face, but never anything like these," he confessed.

This made Sara smile big with pride. Every guy she came across lusted after her knockers, which at this moment, made her son the luckiest guy on earth. "Enjoy," she said, then fell forward, resting her extended arms astride his head.

Daniel now found his face tucked inside her gaping cleavage. He sighed with excitement, his cock flexing. Sara felt it swell with blood and grasped it in a deep vaginal grip. Now it was her turn to take the lead and show her son the moves of an experienced cock-grinder.

Her thick mommy-ass began to rise and fall, feeding his juice-slickened hardon up and down her fuck-tube. Her hanging melons danced to her humping motions, the spongy meat bumping and jiggling around her son's awe-stricken face.

"Ohh God, yess!" Sara hissed, picking up the pace. She couldn't believe how hard her son's dick was, especially since he'd blown his nuts only a few minutes ago. She grasped him tightly in her vagina, whimpering lustfully as she felt the unyielding girth of his fucker.

After every dozen ball-bumping humps, Sara would grind her cunt on his cock. Daniel loved this. There was something so primitive and nasty about feeling his Mom's hot pussy tug his boner up and down like a gear-shift. Maybe it was how his fat knob squeezed back and forth across the head of her cervix, not far from where her grew in her womb for nine months.

For Sara, it was something she didn't get to experience with her husband. He simply wasn't long and hard enough. So to feel a young pulsing organ as hard as concrete, dragging and probing unexplored depths of her vagina was absolutely euphoric. She was using Daniel's stiff muscle to find pleasure spots she never knew existed.

"Ahhhh!" she moaned, as his boner dug past one such spot.

Sara began to propel her ass up and down again, riding her son's cock in a steady rhythm. Daniel stuffed a nipple into his mouth and sucked like a nursing infant. His Mom lowered her chest, so

his face could sink into the squishy meat of her tit. "Hhmmnnff," the boy whimpered excitedly.

The bedroom filled with the sound of sighs and whimpers, along with the steady wet SMACKING sound of Sara's naked buttock beating against her son's crotch.

Daniel's cock speared through her fuck-tube, the big bulging vein beneath his shaft pulsing with beat of his heart. Moulded to his contours, Sara felt it throbbing and tightened her cunt walls even more around the thick plug of his cock. The huge bell-shaped head of his glans pressed erotically into her most delicate membranes, lighting her cunt on fire.

"Ohhh my Goddd!" she cried out as she felt the pleasure crest inside her.

Her entire body trembled like a leaf in a wind. She could feel the flush of impending orgasm spreading out from her cunt, into her ass, making the ring of her butthole pucker and throb. . She was like a fish out of water, gasping and moaning. She continued to beat her ass down against him, skewing her cunt on the spike of his cock. "Ahhhh!" she shrieked, her mouth wide open as she tossed her long beautiful hair around.

"Hhmff," Daniel snarled, his face masked in tit-meat. Sara's big wet teat pressed sideways on his lips. His tongue slipped out and thrashed back and forth against it, attacking the fat nub with licks. His licker extended, looping wetly all over the bumpy milk-glands covering her areola.

"Uuuunnhgg!!" Sara screamed out, as a powerful orgasm surged through her big titted body.

Daniel looked up through her jiggling cleavage, wanting to watch her get off. He didn't know what turned him more, the warm, gripping sheath of cunt or the sight of her pretty face, masked with pure pleasure. He knew that only a real man could make a woman look this way.

He could smell her arousal and hear the sound of his prick sucking in and out of her tight pussy. That sound became creamier and creamier as he felt her hot liquid love pulse around his pecker and run down along the base of his nuts. "Ohhh shit," the teen whimpered, his knob tingling delightfully.

Sara sat up straight, her wide hips swiveling up and back, grinding Daniel's boner-tip against the soft back wall of her vagina. Daniel just laid there and watched her draw out her orgasm. It was an incredible site. She looked like a woman possessed, her long hair strung over her face, her huge jutting breasts rocking back and forth on her chest. The way her hands were on her son's chest made her tit-cannons squeeze together between her upper arms, ballooning out above her son's eyes like clouds of breast-flesh. "Uuughh! Uughfuuuck!" Sara cried, using her son's unyielding boner to extend her cum.

Daniel flexed his cock and Sara immediately reacted, throwing her head back and letting out yet another orgasmic shriek.

"Ohhh," the boy sighed, feeling her fuck-tube tighten as and more juice burble around his

erection.

Sara suddenly dropped down on top of him and locked her lips around his. Once again, her tireless buttocks bounced up and down on his crotch, fucking her pussy with desperate plunges. *"Nothing in the world could ever feel this good,"* Daniel thought as he felt his mother's strong tongue whip through his mouth. Her big tits were spread out on his chest, squashed between them.

He bounced his ass, fucking right back at her. His hips corkscrewed his prick all the way up into her softly yielding cunt. The squishing noise became louder, her pussy was frothing with a mix of their juices. He could hardly contain the tide of jism any longer. "Ohhh damn Mom!" he cried out, his voice filled with urgency.

"Fill my pussy with your cum!" she panted, then buried her face in the nap of his neck, attacking it with licks.

"Ohhhh shit," Daniel cried out, his toes clenching.

Like a stick of dynamite buried up her pussy, he exploded. Spurt after body-shaking spurt of gooey cum spattered into Sara's tightly-gripping cunt. Daniel arched his back, his neck straining as he grunted and shot out more cum. He nearly passed out he came so hard.

And when both of them had finished, they lay in each other's arms, with Sara still still on top of him. They slowly caught their breath, lost in post-orgasmic bliss.

The night was a literal fuck-storm, with Daniel pounding Sara's cunt in every way imaginable. They fucked on the bed and on the floor, in the shower and against the wall. All around the room were splatters of cum juice, marking where they'd fucked.

The horny mother had cum so many times she lost count. Even now, in the bathroom, high up against the wall, sitting up on Daniel's shoulders as he devoured her pussy, she continued to cream.

"Uuuhhgh!" her cute scream rang out, her thighs trembling around Daniel's head. Her sleek legs curled down his back, shivering with pleasure, her feet flexed and her toes pointed towards the floor far below. It was near 4am and their libidos hadn't slowed one bit. With good reason. They were both in their sexual prime and this was exactly what their bodies craved.

"Take me back to the bed," the mother said with a sigh.

She slipped off his shoulder, but twined her legs around his waist before her feet hit the floor. Her arms circled his neck and she clutched on tight. "Carry me," she whimpered, like a young horny schoolgirl.

Daniel took her back to bed, lay her down on her back and speared his cock back into her. He stuffed his mouth full of tit-meat and sucked on her big fleshy nipples. One juicy nub popped from his mouth and he moved to the other, moaning with delight as he sucked greedily on the swollen pink cap of her tit-melon..

He threw his arms under her legs, pinning them back as he started pounded the shit out of her. Sara's legs slipped up onto his shoulders, her feet pointed back at the headboard. Their bodies were glistening with perspiration, Sara's flesh quivering with every powerful thrust of her son's hardon.

"Ohhh yeeeah," the boy sighed, hammering his cock-meat through Sara's experienced pussy. He simply couldn't get enough.

"You like fucking this hot girl?" she asked, clenching his cock with strong pussy-muscles.

"Hell yess," he answered, thrilled by how her sexy bare feet hovered so closely to his face with her legs propped up on his shoulders this way.

"It doesn't make you miss having a girlfriend one bit, does it?"

"No way," he gasped, not slowing his fuck-pumps one bit.

"You don't need that Candy girl from school," she panted, "you've got Mom. She'll keep those balls drained twenty-four seven."

"Except when dad's around," Daniel said.

"Fuck him," Sara said, "he has no right to get in our way. I'm doing this to help you and he should appreciate that."

"So does this mean I've officially graduated from ass to pussy?" Daniel asked.

Sara giggled. "Don't push it young man. Tonight was a one-time thing," she said.

"Yeah right."

Sara gave a playful, yet stern gaze. "Hey! You start getting cocky and I'll keep the ass-sex from you too," she warned

"I'll show you cocky," the teen said, then started pounding her as hard as he could.

"Uughshit," Sara's voice screamed out cutely, her body was folded in half, jerking and bouncing on the mattress from her son onslaught.

Daniel's ass was a blur as it bobbed rapidly, punching his boner through her juicy cunt-slot. He smiled as he watched her head tilt in pleasure and her eyes roll back as she let out a series of sexy gasps.

"Ohh yess, cum on my dick, Mom,' Daniel muttered, fucking like a porn-star.

"Yesss! Uhhggh God!" Sara cried out, creaming once again on his cock. Having cum so much himself, Daniel was able to fuck her straight through multiple orgasms.

He smiled with confidence, feeling her cunt melt around his hammering boner. "*Onetimething, my ass,*' he thought to himself.

"Tell me when you're about the cum, Sara said.

"I'm close," he sighed.

"How close?" she asked.

"Like 'explode in about five seconds' close," his voice shook.

"Get on your back," Sara said, pushing him off.

Daniel's erection popped from her vulva, soaked with juice. He quickly plopped onto his back, his man-meat slapping up against his tummy. Sara was on her knees hovering over his crotch in a flash. She quickly grasped his boner at the base with one hand and dropped her mouth over the upper half of his dick.

"Ohhh shit, Mom," the boy gasped, watching her beat his meat and suck his cock at the same time. Her mouth felt amazing. It was no where near the pleasure of her cunt, but still exquisite.

She sucked like only an experienced mother could, slurping on his fat hardon and spinning her tongue around his knob. Her big jugs hung down and swung around from her ambitious dick-sucking.

"Ohh, hell yess," the boy sighed, bouncing his hips and thrusting his cock up into her circled hand and sucking mouth.

"Mmmnnn," the hot mother whimpered, sucking his cock with gusto. The ring of her lips stretched obscenely while gliding up and down his stiff pecker. Her mouth made a series of lewd gurgling sounds as she plunged his fat knob into her throat.

"Ohh God, here it comes!" her son announced. "Uughhshit!!

Hot spunk erupted from Daniel's meatus, hosing straight down Sara's throat. She kept sucking like a true champion cock-sucker, squeezing his meat, beating him off into her mouth. "Ohhhh!" the teen groaned. He thought he'd never stop cumming and his mom somehow swallowed every milky drop without coming up for air.

Even after Daniel finished cumming he was amazed to see his Mom still nursing on his boner. She slowly looped her tongue around his glans, probing his piss-hole with the tip of her licker. She ended with one long wet lick from his balls all the way up to the tip.

"Damn, Mom, that was the hottest blowjob ever," Daniel sighed.

"Glad you enjoyed it," she said, crawling up and snuggling against him.

"You do realize we've been having sex for like five hours right?" Daniel asked.

Sara giggled. "Are you complained?" she asked.

"Hell no."

She tenderly kissed his lips, then crawl back on her knees, turning and ointing her thick ass back. "Then shut up and fuck me again," she said playfully, wagging her meaty half-moons.

Daniel quickly got up and mounted her, as excited as when they first started.

By the time the duo stopped fucking they were absolutely exhausted. So much so that they didn't wake up until they heard Dan Senior's car door close in the driveway.

Sara lifted her head from the mattress. Her hair was a tangled mess of dried sweat and crusty cum. Her son was sprawled against her, barely awake.

The mother panicked when she realized it was a closing car door she heard. She looked at her cellphone. It was 11:15am and she had four missed calls from her husband. "Shit!" she shouted, making her son fully alert.

"What?!" Daniel asked.

"I think your father's home," she said, jumping up.

Daniel rushed to the window and saw his father's car in the driveway. "He IS home," he said in a panic.

They looked around the room. It was a wreck. Blankets and clothes were everywhere and half-dried body-fluids marked every area they'd fucked in.

"Shit, shit, shit!" Sara exclaimed, looking around in a panic.

"It's a mess in here. What do we do?" Daniel asked.

They suddenly heard Dan's voice from down the hallway. "Sara?" he called, clearly looking through the house for her.

The mother rushed to her bedroom door, quickly locking it only seconds before her husband tried the door-handle. Dan knocked. "Sara, you in there?" he said.

The mother and son were so frazzled they just stood there, bare naked, staring at the door. Daniel moved over next to her. "What the hell do we do?" he whispered.

"I'm thinking," she whispered back.

"Think faster."

Her husband knocked again, harder this time. "Sara?" he called.

The mother's heart was racing. She needed a plan...and fast.