

This month, I prepare to work on a revision of one of my most popular stories "How Mom made him State Champ." There aren't many times that I recall what prompted an idea for a tale, but with this one, I remembered being influenced by the 2008 Summer Olympics in Beijing. I saw a segment on wrestling, and had a sudden appreciation for the sport, and the skill and practice it must have taken these wrestlers to become the very best at what they do. What kept them motivated? What kept the fire lit, day after day, so they could finally arrive at a place where they had a global audience, and possibly the greatest reward an athlete could achieve, an Olympic medal.

I remember thinking how neat it would be to do an erotic story with such a theme, but on a smaller scale; a high school wrestler, and his desire to be a State Champion. The mother character, who the son secretly desired, would be willing to do anything to help her son succeed. Of course, the prize of being State Champion was the ultimate goal, but I wanted her to provide little sexual rewards along the way, to keep him working towards that ultimate prize. The "little rewards along the way" idea would also provide a slow buildup for the story reader, to the main event, which of course, was full-on sexual intercourse with mom.

In "State Champ," the full-on intercourse came sooner than expected. That's because there's another element to this story, which I also developed in "Assturbation Sessions" and other tales. What starts out as a sense of duty for the mother, slowly becomes a sexual obsession towards her son. In "Assturbation Sessions" Sara and Heather began by offering their sons their asses, as a sense of duty, to help them cope with having no girlfriends. In "State Champion" Michelle gives her son sexual rewards for winning fights, out of a sense of duty, to help her son succeed. By the tail end of both stories, the moms had developed a complete sexual obsession with their boys, and couldn't help but engage in full-on sex with them. What they were doing had become just as much about themselves, and their own sexual desires. It's an interesting transition, that I'd really like to explore in greater detail, in the revised addition of "State Champ."

Another interesting scenario in a story is a situation that starts off completely innocent, by all parties, but quickly escalates into something wild and uninhibited. Such is the case, in this short story called "Cheaters." I hope you enjoy!

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Cheaters

By klrxo

"Here we go...sevens wild!" Paul said, as he dealt the cards to his wife, son and daughter.

Dex looked over at his mom, as she peeked over her cards at him with a confident smile. "I'm winning this hand!" she said, doing an excited wiggle, and making her big titties shimmy back

and forth beneath her blouse.

Dex licked his lips, staring at the engorged nipples protruding from the fabric of her top. "Good luck! I have a pretty good hand, mom!" he said.

"Well so do I!" she said, looking back at him teasingly. "I'm staying!"

"Hit me!" Dex's older sister said, then immediately threw her cards down, after seeing what she was dealt. "Shit! I'm out!" she said.

Dex's father took a card of his own, then got a confident smile. "I have a feeling I have you both beat!" he said.

"Ha. Wanna bet?" Dex asked confidently.

"Sure! I win, you wash my car, inside and out."

"Deal!" Dex said. "If I win, I get to sleep with mom!"

His sister burst out laughing, and his dad gave him a confused look. "Come again?" he said.

"Paul please, that's not what he meant. Get your head out of the gutter," Mom told dad.

Dex quickly clarified. "What I meant was, if I win, I get to sleep in your bed...with mom. Only because I've always wanted to try one of those sleep number beds."

"Yeah right," my sister teased.

Mom was quick to give her a look. "Tami, stop," she chided.

"So what you're saying is, if you win, we switch beds for the night?" Dad asked, just to clarify.

"Right!"

"Ok...deal! What do you got?" Paul asked.

Cindy quickly spoke up. "Hold on a sec! And what if I win?" she asked.

"Oh, um, well what do you wanna bet?" her husband asked.

"If I win, the two of you do dishes for a week!"

Tami got a big smile. "Good one, Mom! That's actually a win for me too! I hate doing dishes," she said.

"Do we have a deal?" Mom asked, looking at Dex and her husband. They both looked at each other and nodded.

"Twenty!" dad said, quickly laying down two queens.

Cindy frowned a bit, then threw her own cards down. "Twenty!" she said in a disappointed tone.

Dex was still all smiles. He threw down an ace and a king. "Twenty-one bitches!" he shouted, throwing his arms up victoriously.

Paul stood up and scowled. "I want my pillow! That, you can't sleep on," he said, heading to his bedroom.

Dex looked at his mom and smiled. "Looks like we're bed partners tonight," he said.

"Looks that way," Cindy said, her lips curling into naughty little smirk, as her eyes seem to linger on her son's for a few seconds. They'd been sharing a lot of those prolonged stares lately, making it obvious to both of them that there was some mutual magic going on.

"Speaking of bed, we should probably head that way. It's almost eleven," the beautiful mother informed him.

"I'll grab my pillow," Dex said, rushing to his room.

After snatching a few things and hurrying back into the hallway, he saw his mom kissing his father goodnight. Paul gave his son a defeated look in passing. "Can't believe I agreed to this," he muttered, heading towards his son's room.

"A bet's a bet, dad," the teenager said with a smirk, making his mother giggle.

Dex followed his mom towards his parent's bedroom, at the end of the hall. Cindy wore shorts that left all her mommy-legs on display. They were tan and curvy, shimmering with silkiness. Her cute little bare feet, with red painted toenails, tapped lightly on the wood floor, as she sashayed into her bedroom.

Cindy's son paused after he got inside and closed the door. "Should I lock it?" he asked.

Cindy peeked back with a little smile, as she stepped to her dresser. "Sure," she muttered, her eyes lingering on his a moment, the same way they did in the living room.

After locking the door, Dex went over to the huge bed and put his pillow down on his father's side. He watched his mother pull a nightshirt from her drawer, then head towards the adjoining bathroom. "I'm gonna get changed. Go ahead and get into bed," she said.

Dex's heart rate was slowly climbing. He shed his shirt and shorts, stripping down to his briefs, then climbed under the blankets, taking his father's spot on the big bed.

Cindy emerged in a gray satin, boyfriend-style nightshirt. It fell to mid-thigh, and Dex noticed that the top three buttons were undone, exposing some cleavage. The teen could tell she wasn't wearing a bra, by the way the shape of her enormous breasts wobbled heavily, as she crawled into bed beside him. He could also see those big puffy nipples protruding out, only now they were even more prominent, since she was braless.

"No pajamas?" she asked, glancing at his bare chest. The sexy mother had let her hair out of her pony, and her silky blonde trusses spread down across her shoulders.

"I usually just sleep in my briefs," Dex said, watching her snuggle under the blankets beside him.

"I see. Did you adjust your side of the bed to your liking?" she asked.

"This is actual pretty comfortable the way dad has it," Dex answered, relaxing in the comfort of the adjustable bed.

They both lay there for a moment, looking up at the ceiling. Cindy finally broke the silence. "You're a pretty good cheater, I'll give you that. Unfortunately, you're not good enough that I didn't notice," she said, peering over and smiling at him.

Dex faked a confused look. "What do you mean?"

"Come on, you think I didn't notice you hiding that ace under your leg," Cindy said, giving him quirky smile. "Pretty smooth, slick!"

Dex sighed, realizing he'd been caught. "I suppose I should give dad back his bed huh?"

"No!" she giggled. "I don't mind sleeping with a cheater." Cindy sat up, rested on an extended arm, as she faced her son in a sexy sideways position. Her chest was slightly thrust, causing her massive milkers to balloon out beneath her nightshirt. Her protuberant nipples were so fucking hard that Dex could probably use them as pegs to hang his clothes on. She asked him a question that took him by surprise. "Do YOU mind sleeping with a cheater?" she asked.

"Wait, you were cheating too?" he asked.

Cindy gave him a naughty smirk. "No, but I'm about to," she said candidly.

It still hadn't fully registered with her son what she meant. "I'm confused," he muttered.

"I'm about to cheat on your father," she confessed, gazing directly into his eyes. "We can roll over and go to sleep, or you can be my partner in crime."

She reached over and traced her long nails on his chest. "So which is it?" she asked, her eyes glazed in lust. "You wanna sleep, or you wanna play?"

Dex's heart was beating so fast he could hardly breath, let alone answer his mother. "Definitely play!" he sighed.

"Good answer. Sit up!" the mother whispered.

After her boy sat upright beside her, she leaned over and gave him a light sensual peck on his lips. Her thick pink tongue peeked from her luscious lips, and teasingly traced around her

son's kisser. Then she planted another light smooch, gazing dreamily at him with her big green eyes.

Dex saw her hand slide under the blanket, then he felt her tenderly grasp his erect penis. He watched her eyes suddenly get bigger, as if she realized for the first time how huge his endowment was.

"See. I knew you had no intention of getting any sleep tonight," she said with a flirty wink, referring to his hard cock. "Can I see it?" she asked, glancing down at the bulge beneath the blankets.

"Sure," the boy muttered, reaching down and shucking off his briefs.

His mom pushed him back onto the pillow, as she pulled the covers over the massive appendage. "Just lay back and relax, sweetheart," she whispered.

Dex reclined back, looking down and watching his mom wrap her tiny hand around the root of his boner. She tilted the thick slab up, making it point toward the ceiling. Thick bulging veins criss-crossed up the muscled shaft, which was capped with a fat, golfball-size bell tip.

Cindy stared at her son's impressive cock, biting her bottom lip, as she wondered what such a prick would feel like splitting her twat. "That's quite the tool, young man," she said, then gazed into his eyes. "Do you know how to use it?"

"Uh-huh," her son answered, nodding his head in excitement. He watched his mom begin stacking her circled hands up his boner, as if marveling over its sheer length.

"Jesus, it would take four of my hands just to cover it," she giggled. Then she looked at him seductively, while squeezing hard around his meat. "Lucky for you, Mom has a pussy that will stretch and expand, to smother ever meaty inch."

"Damn, mom, you really know how to get a guy excited," Dex said, as his cock flexed in her grip.

"Oh sweetie, you haven't seen anything yet," she said, with a horny look. Then she glanced down at the swell of her tits, directing her son's gaze there as well.

Dex watched her king-sized mounds heave beneath her nightshirt, with his mother's every excited breath. With three buttons open, he could see the big creamy furrow of her tan cleavage. When he looked up at her face, she was staring back at him in a naughty manner.

"Mommy's got something BIG to show off too you know," she said, then released her son cock and began unbuttoning her nightshirt.

Dex raised up on his elbows, his eyes fixed on what his mom was doing. This was a moment he dreamed of for a long time.

Cindy knew this also. It was rare for a mother not to recognize her son's fascination with her

big breasts. She rose up onto her knees, scooting over closer to her teen, to give him the most dramatic unveiling possible.

Dex's eyes widened. Now his beautiful busty mom was hovering over him. More and more tit-meat became visible between the parting nightshirt, as his mom popped the buttons open, one after another. Cindy's nipples, clitoris and asshole all tingled with the wicked thrill of exposing herself to her young handsome son. "Here they come, baby! Get ready!" she said with a wicked grin, as the last button popped open.

Time seemed to move in slow motion for Dex as he watched his mom throw open her shirt, while thrusting her chest forward at the same time. Two enormous milkers jutted out obscenely, making the boy's eyes about bug out of his skull. He watched them wobble teasingly, from the weight of their fatty and granular tissue. Her areola were wide rubbery caps, with fat swollen nipples at their centers. Just the sight of all that pink suckable papilla, puffing from the peaks of his mom's huge round tits was absolutely mouthwatering.

Cindy smiled down at her boy over the swell of her giant rack. "Do you need an invitation," she asked, then rocked her shoulders, making her tit-cannons pendulate back and forth, "or are you gonna reach up here and squeeze them?"

Dex didn't have to be asked twice. He reached up and latched on to his mom's melons, letting his fingers sink in to their soft, dough-like flesh.

While her son groped, Cindy reached down and circled her fist around his throbbing erection once again. This time she stroked her fist up and down it's meaty length, feeling it's unyielding hardness in her hand. "Mmm, such a big thick dick. My God, the blood it must take to fill this thing," she cooed.

Dex was so mesmerized by her big knockers that he didn't respond. He pressed her meaty orbs together, making her thick nipples distend even further from the big round caps of her areola. Somehow, he tore his eyes away from them, letting his gaze travel down her smooth sexy torso, to the sight between her crouched thighs.

Cindy's crotch was barely covered, by the triangular patch of her cute pale-pink panties. They fit snug against her mons, wedging into the furrow of her cunt-slit. Dex suddenly felt light-headed with excitement, at the very thought of plunging his cock into her experienced pussy.

"What's wrong? Is mom overdressed for this occasion?" Cindy joked.

Dex gave her an honest answer. "Yes," he sighed.

She let go of his cock. "Well, let's fix that," she said, then hooked her thumbs under the hem of her panties and peeled them over her lush hips. The mother sat back on her ass, then pulled the dainty thong panties down her smooth motherly legs.

Dex's cock jumped at the sight of his mom's shaved pussy. The puffy outer lips were slightly splayed, giving him a peek at a second inner-layer of labial flesh, and a juicy coral slit. Cindy extended one of her lovely legs, tenderly grazing her sexy painted toes across her son's cheek, while feeding him a lusty look. "Ready to get some?" she asked candidly.

Her boy's answer was equally as direct. "Hell yes!"

The hot mother reached out for his hand, then guided him over on top of her. As she sprawled back on the big mattress, her hard-nippled mommy-melons spread out across her chest.

Dex was in absolutely awe, as his own beautiful mother prepared to be fucked by him. Her thick tan thighs splayed wide open to either side of him, spreading in a way that only a mom's legs could. He took a quick look at the juncture of her thighs, where they met in the middle to form his mom's most secret place. When he saw her cunt earlier, it was shrouded by labial flesh, but now her pussy gates were opened, like a blooming flower, ready to be pollinated.

The boy's tongue hung out, like Michael Jordon preparing to take a slam dunk, as he grasped his cock and fit his golfball-sized knob against the pinkest, juiciest-looking part of his mom's pussy. His shiny, blood-engorged bell sunk into the mouth of his mom's vagina.

"Ohh..my God," he sighed, as he felt his tender tip shrouded in soft liquidy flesh. This was the foyer of his mom's cunt, and he could feel it greeting him with quivering squeezes and sucks, as if trying to invite more of his meat inside her.

As Dex dropped down further on top of his mom, preparing to spear her cunt, Cindy made her first coital adjustment, raising her knees back and wrapping her lovely legs high up around her son's back, fastening him in a silky fleshy fuck-harness. She slid one heel down his back, to his ass, and pushed, urging him to go deeper. The big titted mom didn't need to speak. Her body would tell her boy just what to do.

Feeling his mom nudge him forward, Dex pushed his dick deeper, into the slippery-ribbed tube of his mother's vagina. "Ohh yess!" the teen hissed, feeling her walls mould to his muscled hardness, sheathing his manhood in hot pussy.

Cindy let out a sharp breath, feeling her son's fat bell-tip slowly carve a path through her cuntal flesh. "Oh Dex, you feel so fucking good! Keep going, baby! I want all of you!" she said breathlessly.

Dex was over the moon. Rarely had he heard his mom use the F word, and to hear her use it in this context was amazing. Now he just wanted to hear her use it in the way it was meant to be spoken. "All of me to what, mom? Tell me," he muttered.

She held his cheeks with both her hand and gazed at him with excited eyes. "I want you to fuck me!" she gasped.

"Ohhh!" the boy whimpered, then pushed his remaining inches into her. He felt his knob hit a wall of soft flesh, as he bottomed-out in Cindy's cunt. If the front of her vagina was the foyer, this was the secret back room, where only the big-dicked boys could play. His cock was immediately smeared in the waiting juices that were secreting along the spongy pink walls.

As Dex set his hips in motion, the dome of Cindy's ectocervix kissed the digging knob over and over, smearing its hot slippery mucus all over the cum-drooling tip of the boy's prick. Dex felt the ribbed walls surrounding his dong collapse even tighter around him, as Cindy demonstrated the true strength of a mother's cunt. "Ohh shit!" the boy whimpered, punching his hard fat dick through her exquisite grip.

His mom pulled him down all the way on top of her, crushing her melonous tits between them so they could really start to go at it hard.

"Fuck me harderrrr!" she whimpered, like a cute college frat girl needing to be fucked to the edge of her life.

Dex doubled his efforts, hammering his hardness through her savagely. He felt his mom's long nails scratch down his back, as she threw her head back in ecstasy. "Yess!" Cindy hissed, letting her son know that this was exactly the way she liked to be fucked.

Luckily, Cindy and her husband's fancy new bed was extremely sturdy, and was able to absorb most of the steady humping without making much noise at all. If someone were at the door, however, they'd hear enough to know that there was some serious fucking going on inside the room.

With such a long meaty cock thundering through her, it didn't take the busty mother long to cum. She pumped her skilled hips, fucking her cunt up around her handsome son's dreamy prick, making her shaved vulva beat wetly against his cock-base. "Fuuuuck!" the mother whimpered, then bit her bottom lip to keep from screaming out.

Dex loved it when girl's squirmed beneath his cock-assault when they came, but what he quickly learned was that his mother wasn't a girl, she was a woman. Her body was reacting ten times more intensely, writhing not just beneath him, but around him. Cindy used her stong motherly legs to fold around her son's humping frame, engaging him in what seemed like a sexual wrestling match, as their naked bodies jerked and humped.

"Ohhh shit!" Dex squealed excitedly. His mom's cunt-sleeve felt like it was turning inside-out around his plunging boner. Her female cum-juices were gushing out her urethra, soaking his cock, and his ass-slapping ball-sack in liquid love.

When his knob tingled, he thrust as deep as he could. He wanted to squirt out his load as deeply inside her as possible. "Ohhh Deeex!" the mother squealed, feeling her son's big muscled cock pound through her juicing twat-box.

Her boy snarled with lust, his ass rising and falling frantically between her lovely legs. The feel of his mom's meaty tits sloshing between them was amazing. He adjusted his position of attack, wanting to hit his mother's back wall at every angle. This one was magic! He didn't know why. He wasn't an expert on the complex inner-workings of a mom's pussy, but for some reason, the friction of her cuntal-core at this angle was divine.

When his mom's lips found his, his orgasm hit like a drone missile out of nowhere. "Mmmnnff!" he whimpered, as his mom's long licker spun through his mouth.

Big fat ropes of spunk pumped from his meatus, hosing his mother's cock-smothering walls with hot jizz. He felt her pussy do a skillful squeeze and release...squeeze and release, over and over around his cock, helping to pull out his big load.

Their bodies writhed in the heat of an intense mutual orgasm, as Cindy came a second time on her son's cum-sputting cock. Her husband could have walked in at that moment, and it wouldn't have stopped them from riding out their mind blowing moment of passion for as long as they could.

After a few minutes, Dex rolled off his mom, onto his back beside her. Cindy looked over at her son in adoration, her face flush from an intense fuck. "You, young man, are amazing!" she said, gazing at him like a love-struck teenaged girl.

"So are you," Dex confessed.

Cindy rolled over on top of her boy, mashing her big fat mommy-melons on his bare chest. Dex could feel her thick rubbery nipples poking into him, begging to be nursed on. The pretty green-eyed mother smiled down at her boy through a curtain of beautiful long blonde hair. "We're not gonna get any sleep tonight, are we?" she asked teasingly.

"Well I did say I wanted to 'sleep with you.' I guess that's what I should continue doing," he said.

This brought a pleasing smile to his mom's face. "Aren't you glad we're both cheaters?"

"Real glad!" he answered.

He watched his mom straddle his loins, planting her knees astride his hips. She grasped his still-hard boner and shoved it back inside her greedy cunt. Dex lifted his head and wedged it between her long gaping cleavage. He planted wet kisses along soft inner contours of her hanging boobs. Then his eyes rolled back, as he felt his mom lower her ass, spearing his rock-hard dick back into her secret back room once again.

He felt her heavenly tube tighten around him, making his cock flex in response. Cindy lifted her buns, making her son's prick slide back along her spongy inner lining. Then she dropped her meaty ass once again, making Dex's fleshy muscled spear stretch her motherly vagina. The boy let out a muffled moan, his face smothered in tit-flesh.

He had impressed her earlier. Now it was time for Cindy to show him what a mom could do.