



Mom's Countdown to Cummie Time

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Incest/Taboo
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Story



“Jacob, come in here please!”

Gina was brushing her long, dark hair when her son stepped into the bathroom of their hotel room with her. “Close the bathroom door, honey,” she directed.

Jacob did as she asked and his mom turned towards him. “Just because we're on vacation doesn't mean we don't stick to our routine,” she stated. “We need to milk you. Your father and sister are going down to the pool here in a few minutes. I want you to stay here in the room with me so we can do our countdown to cummie time.”

“We missed it this morning,” the teen muttered.

“Yes, I know we missed your milking this morning, sweetie, but we were on the plane. Your balls are probably extremely full, so I think it's best if mommy gives you TWO ejaculations, back to back. Did you bring the heated lubby for your PP, like I asked you to?”

“Yes, ma'am.”

Good boy!”

Jacob took two steps back, staring at his mom's huge jutting tits as she stepped towards him. “Don't be nervous when mommy backs you against the wall like this,” Gina advised, gazing at him with her beautiful hazel eyes. “You know I'm not gonna hurt you, Jacob. Quite the contrary...your mother is all about giving her cute boy unimaginable pleasure.”

"I know," the teen timidly answered as her fatty knockers began to flatten out against his young chest.

"One of the ways I do that is by crushing my huge, fat tits against your chest like this, when we're alone and talking together. This does get you excited, doesn't it, sweet boy?"

"Yes," his voice quivered.

"I know it does, because mommy can feel your excited heartbeat, against my succulent, rubbery nipple, while it prods against your young, lean chest.

Gina curled one luscious leg up around her boy's midsection, mashing their crotches together. "I saw the way you were staring at the front desk clerk when we checked in. You liked her big boobies, didn't you? They weren't nearly as big and squishy-looking as mine, but they were still pretty nice. Did she make you hard?"

"Yes."

"Yeah? Did she get my baby boy's horny penis nice n stiff?" Gina asked, staring straight into his eyes. "Ohh, I felt that!" she laughed. "It feels like you're still trying to get that purple headed love warrior under control, aren't you?"

"Yes ma'am," the boy timidly answered.

Gina brought her leg back to the ground and turned around. "Let mommy turn around so you can hug me from behind, then you can push it again my ass and show mommy how thick it's gotten," she suggested.

Jacob pushed his crotch against her rounded bubble butt. She wore thin cotton short, that allowed his hardness to sink between her ass cheeks. "Ohh, there you go...push the bulge of that boy-meat into mommy's ass crack, just like that," the mother sighed.

Her son's prick felt long and rigid, its meaty stalk nudging against the ring of her butthole. "Mmm, damn, sweetheart...you DO have a nice, hard hunk

of boy-cock down there, don't you? It feels like it REALLY needs to be milked off.”

“Can I, um...squeeze on your tits?” Jacob whispered.

Gina giggled, knowing how much her boy loved her gigantic mommy melons. “Yes...you can squeeze on my tits, but only through my blouse and bra until your dad and sister leave. They’re getting ready, but we do still have to be careful with them in the next room,” she warned.

Jacob dug his mitts into his mom's boobs, taking two great big handfuls of tit-meat through her blouse and bra. “Too rough?” he asked, concerned by how hard he was grasping them.

“No, that's fine...you can squeeze on my tits hard like that. I’ve told you before that you’re not gonna hurt them,” Gina replied. “The reason moms have heavy boobs is so their boys can squeeze them and suck them, AND hump their horny dicks between them.”

“They're so squishy!” the boy marveled, his ass-smothered boner flexing in his mother's butt-crevice.

Gina turned her head and smiled. “Here, let me turn my neck and kiss you, while you enjoy mommy's body.”

She began to feed her teen sensual kisses, while rubbing her meaty derriere against his throbbing peter-meat. “Mmm, God...isn’t this exciting? Fooling around with each other, while your father’s in the next room. If he only knew how hard and often you and I fuck...he'd probably die of shock,” she laughed.

“True,” her boy nodded, delirious at the thought of all the toe-curling pleasure he'd got pounding his young penile flesh into his mom's hot vagina.

“You like coating mommy's wedding ring in ball-juice when I stroke you, don't you, sweetheart?”

“Yeah.”

"I like it too. Thank God I'm a lefty," Gina laughed. "It gives me a wicked fucking thrill watching that big diamond wedding ring, the token of your father's love and affection, fly up and down your big teenage dick when I'm stroking you. It reminds me of how wonderfully fucking wicked we're being," the mother hissed, then gave her boy more kisses. Their tongues lightly played together during each tender smooch.

Gina did love her husband. They had a good marriage and a healthy sex life, but once she got a taste of her boy's young teenage dick earlier that summer, she was hooked. Not a day had gone by since then where Jacob and her weren't fucking each other's asses off somewhere in the house.

The mother's pretty eyes rolled up in their sockets as the power and exuberance of her son's humps nearly lifted her off the floor. "Oh, baby... your cock feels so fucking good digging against mommy's asshole," she whimpered.

Suddenly, she heard her husband call her name from the other side of the door. "Shit, you're father's outside the door! Stay quiet!" she warned her son, in a hushed tone. She answered her husband. "Yes, honey...I'm in the bathroom."

"Is Jacob in there?" her hubby asked.

"Jacob? No... he's not in here. I, um...sent him downstairs for some ice," Gina replied, then brazenly gave her boy a few kisses.

"Alright, well we're heading downstairs," the boys father shouted.

"Oh, you guys are going down to the pool now, well have a great time!" his wife said back.

"Do you know if Jacob plans on swimming?"

"No, he's staying here with me when he gets back. We have some things that we need to take care of," Gina replied, then kisses her boy twice more.

"Alright...we'll be back!"

“Okay...bye guys...enjoy the pool!” the mother imparted, then looked her son in the eyes with a mischievous grin. “Alright, Romeo...let's go into the bedroom and get naked.”

Jacob followed the sway of his mom's ass as they left the bathroom and walked into to where the beds were. “Do you want mommy's panties this time, so you can smell and lick the crotch, or do you wanna suck on my boobie while I milk you?” Gina candidly asked.

“I guess just your boob,” he replied.

“Are you sure?” she asked, sliding her shorts down her luscious, clean shaven legs. “I've been wearing these panties all day. They probably smell REALLY yummy!”

Alden watched her hook her thumbs beneath the elastic waistband of her panties, then peel them down her legs. “Oh, and look at that...there's some pussy juice on the crotch and it's not even dried yet,” his mom added.

The boy gulped excitedly, staring at his mom's naked pubis. It was completely shaved, and just the sight of the two puffy flanges that were separated by her pudendal cleft made him shudder in delight. That's because he was well aware of the wonders that were just beyond those gates. The fat juicy clit that was waiting beneath it's hood; the smoldering tube of her cunt, lined with rows of pleats that could encapsulate his tender young dick like a velvet vice. Then, there were the squeezes, given off by her strong coital muscles; the secretions that would bathe his rigid flesh and lubricate their wicked union. It was enough to make him dizzy with desire. “I'll use them,” he replied, referring to her panties.

His mom giggled. “I knew that would change your mind. You've never been one to pass up the smell and taste of mommy's panties.”

“That's true,” he agreed.

“Did you get the boner lubby from your bag?” she asked. “Yes ma'am.”

“Good boy. Let mommy lay a big towel down. We don't need you splattering your sticky cummie loads all over the clean bedding,” she stated. Gina's heavy tits jostled beneath her blouse and bra as she spread the big bath towel down on one of the queen-sized beds. “There! Now lay down on your back. You know the routine.”

Jacob quickly pulled his shorts and briefs off at the same time, making his erection jut out at an upward angle. His foreskin was peeled back taut, exposing his plump, pinkish-purple glans. The boy's shaft was long and meaty, with protruding veins that crisscrossed down its length.

Gina's heart went pitter-patter and her nipples instantly hardened at the sight of her boy's rigid sex organ. “Oh, sweetheart...you're so fucking hard! Good boy!” her excited voice quivered. “Oh, you always have such a rigid boy-boner for mommy to milk! Mmm, look at that long, pink dick, all big and stiff! Mommy just adores your fat love-muscle, baby.”

Jacob felt like his mom was looking at him like a hungry lion ready to pounce. “You ARE mommy's good fucking boy, aren't you? Are you ready for my smelly panties?” she asked, holding them by her fingertip.

“Yes,” he replied, sprawling out on his back on the bed.

“Yeah? Here you go...let's fit them over your head just the way you like,” Gina stated, putting her fragrant panties over her boy's head. “Mmm, so the crotch is right up against your mouth and nose, just like that. Oh, there's my cute little panty bandit in his little panty-mask!” she laughed.

Jacob's mom was right...they were fragrant. The boy got almost dizzy with lust when he inhaled their pungent cuntal aroma.

“Oh, God...I love to watch your eyes roll back when you smell me,” Gina cooed, watching her boy enjoy her scent. “You like mommy's panties when they're so warm and fragrant, don't you, baby? They've been hugging mommy's hot, shaved pussy ALL day, getting all smelly, juicy and ready for her boy.”

“Yes...they do smell amazing!” he sighed.

"I bet you love the times where your young dick get to smell like mommy's panties? When we're home all alone together and you get to beat your hard PP through mommy's pussy all day?" she reminisced. "Mmm, pummeling through my horny fuck-hole and making your knob smash against my cervix over and over. Mommy makes your prick nice and smelly from all that cum juice she squirts all over you, doesn't she?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Mm-hmm, my boy likes his stiff meat smothered in hot, wet pussy, doesn't he?"

Jacob nodded, beside himself with lust.

"Yes...you love to lay into mommy nice n hard, like a cunt-fucking Casanova! Making that cute ass bob up and down between my warm thighs. Washing my cervix with all those big cummy loads. It's a wonder you haven't fucked a baby into me yet, like you did Lori Anderson."

"Do you really think her baby is mine?" Jacob asked.

"Honey, come on...of course Lori's baby is yours, which is really no big deal as long as her husband doesn't find out. That's why I've always told you that we DON'T need to use protection, you and I. If I end up pregnant we'll just act as though it was your father who knocked me up," his mom reassured him.

The idea of knocking his gorgeous mom up made his stiff cock jump on his loins.

"Oh, I saw that boner throb when I said that!" Giana exclaimed, standing beside the bed. "You wanna impregnate mommy with your baby? Huh?"

Make my belly get big and round and my tits swell up with warm milk for you to drink. You'd like that, wouldn't you, sweetie?"

"Very much!" the teen replied, then reached down to give his throbbing cock a stroke.

“HEY! What are you doing, young man?!” his mother scolded, slapping his hand away. “You know the rule. You DO NOT touch yourself! Your cock belongs to mommy right now, which means it doesn't get touched by anyone but me! If I see you touch it again I'm taking your phone the rest of the day, do you understand?!”

“Yes ma'am, sorry.”

“Now you just lay there and let it throb for me, while I get my bra off,” she demanded, while peeling off her blouse. Her huge, white, embroidered cups could barely contain the enormity of her colossal tits. Gina reached back to unclasp the four hooks holding her thick cross-straps together. “Do you want me to rub the warm embroidered cups of my bra against your balls, like I usually do?” she asked.

“Yes please!” the lucky boy replied, then watched his mom's fatty mammaries wobble free of the cups. Her areolar rings were as big around as grapefruit and peppered with Montgomery glands. Thick, rubbery nipples protruded stiffly from their centers, making Jacob lick his lips with lust.

His mother grinned down at him, watching her baby stare at her milkers. “Your eyes always get SO big when you see mommy's huge breasts spill out of her bra, it's cute!”

She gently rubbed the warm silky cups of her bra against his young, cum swollen balls. “Mmm, you like that, baby boy? Yeah? Those big silky G cups that have been holding mommy's hooters all day, rubbing up against your smooth, swollen balls. Mmm, getting all those sticky cummies ready. Getting them all worked up in those big nuts so my boy can send them sailing through the air.”

“Yes!” Jacob gasped, his cock twitching excitedly.

“Yeah? Are you gonna make some juicy cummie-ropes for mommy?”
Mmm, you are my cute little cum-ropes-thrower, aren't you?”

“Yes, mommy.”

Gina eyeballed his meaty lance. "Oh, honey...your dick is twitching! Mmm, and look at that drool leaking out your tip. You're so fucking horny for mommy's hand, aren't you?" she teasingly asked. "You want mommy to beat you from your balls to your knob and make your toes curl? Yeah? You want me to jack you off?"

"Yes, ma'am," he breathed.

"You want me stroke your rock-hard boy-meat in my hand and make you fucking explode?"

"Yes!"

"Squirt your boner with heated lubby! Get it ready for mommy!"

Gina licked her lips lustful, while looming over her boy, watching him coat his cock with oil. "There you go. Get it nice n slippery so mommy's hand feels like a tight, wet pussy!"

The busty mother climbed onto the bed next to him. "Get yourself ready to fuck mommy's fist, while I climb up here and lay next to my baby boy. Mm, good...let mommy hold it now."

She grasped his cock, while nuzzling up next to him, draping one huge tit across his chest. Her hand made a lewd creamy sound as it slowly stroked the length of his cock. "There we go! Ohh, your PP is so warm and rigid, baby," she cooed. "Such a strong, yummy teenage dick! Are you ready for mommy to milk it, while we lay here naked together?"

"I'm definitely ready!" he replied.

Gina's body shivered with arousal, her cunt tube clenching with overwhelming desire. "Mmm, God...you don't know how tempted I am to climb on and fuck the shit out of you, but we'd probably just end up breaking the bed, like we have all the ones at home," she laughed. "Your poor father seems to spend all his spare time here lately putting our beds back together. Luckily he's too fucking naïve to realize that they're breaking because you and I spend most of the day savagely fucking each other in them."

She stared down into his eyes dreamily, while stroking. “We do like it rough, don't we, baby? Hard and nasty...that's our motto! Oh, but it feels so good to fuck each other, doesn't it? To beat our horny pissers together and experience body-trembling mutual orgasms.”

Her lush body quivered with sexual excitement. “Oh God, I just LOVE the thrill of cheating on your father with you!” she shouted.

“Ahhh!” Jacob sighed, from the exquisite friction his mom's hand was creating around his cock-flesh.

“How's that, baby boy? Is that a good cock-stroking tempo? Yeah? Isn't it wonderful laying here with mommy's big, squishy tit draped across your chest, while we look down together and watch me milk you?”

“Uh-huh!” There were few things Jacob loved more than doing what his mom just described. Watching her tireless hand with her big diamond wedding ring fly up and down his jutting erection skillfully was absolutely mesmerizing. Listen to her talk dirty was pretty awesome too.

“Giving my boy full-length strokes on his young cock,” Gina exclaimed. “Going from the base, all the way up over your sensitive bell tip and back down. It feels SO good, doesn't it baby?”

“Oh God, yes!” the teen gasped.

“Don't just lay there now...you know what mommy likes you to do. Hump your hips, sweetie...fuck mommy's hand,” she demanded.

Jacob thrust from the mattress, but struggled to meet her cock-stroking tempo. “No...don't get clumsy! Join my rhythm and keep it,” she urged. “There you go...just like that! Hit that pussy, baby! YES! there's mommy's horny little motherfucker!”

While the boy humped his ass, his mom provided full-length strokes of his teenaged cock, twisting her hand in a perfect, corkscrew rhythm. “Are you ready to start our countdown to cummie-time?” she asked. “Yeah? You know the rule. DO NOT cum until we get to zero, understand?!”

“Yes!”

“We've worked on your staying power, so you know how to hold your spermies in until the end. My good boy knows how to fuck until mommy tells him he can cum! Are you ready? Yeah?”

“Uh-huh!” he grunted, worried he wouldn't be able to make it at this pace.

“TEN!” Gina shouted. “Keep thrusting your hips. Meet my strokes and DO NOT fucking stop!”

“NINE! Imagine that your fucking mommy, sweetie! You're fucking all the way to my cervix...with deep thrusts of your tender teenage cock!” she coached, yanking his steely dick nice n hard.

“EIGHT! Suck the crotch of mommy's panties now. Taste her juices, while she milks your boner!”

Jacob grasped the flavorful gusset of his mom's panties between his lips, sucking the wetness out.

“SEVEN! Imagine my titties on you, Jacob! Imagine my huge, squishy boobs bouncing and rippling around your face while we fuck.”

That thought aroused the teen even more. There was nothing he enjoyed more than watching his mom's heavy tits bounce around, while she rode his cock.

“SIX! Mommy's gonna speed up and milk you harder. DO NOT CUM YET!” DON'T YOU DARE FUCKING CUM!”

Jacob was writhing at this point. His cock and balls were tingling with an impending climax, but he did his best to obey her and hold it off.

“FIVE! Fuck me harder and faster!” Gina cried out. “Make your balls beat against my asshole! Come on...FUCK ME!! STEAL ME FROM YOUR FATHER! MAKE MY PUSSY YOURS, SWEETHEART”

“FOUR!” Kiss me! Kiss mommy while I beat your big teenaged dick!”

When she began sloppily smooching him, Jacob's young body trembled and he let out a desperate whimper. He didn't think he could hold the cum in for another second.

"No-no...don't you fucking cum yet!" his mom warned. "Don't you dare fucking cum until I tell you!" Then, she kissed him tenderly between sentences. "We're not to zero yet!" Kiss, kiss. "You don't make cummies until we get to zero!" Kiss, kiss, kiss.

"THREE!" she urgently shouted, staring down at him. "Look at me! Look into mommy's eyes! You know I want you looking into my eyes when you hose out your ball-goo!"

Jacob did as she asked and he felt like her hazel eyes could pierce right through him. "There you go...just like that!" she smiled. "TWO! Grab me! Squeeze me, Jacob! Squeeze onto mommy's warm, soft body when you cum!"

The teen loved this part. When he pulled his mom against him, he felt like he was melting into her soft curves. Not only that, but she smelt so Goddamn wonderful!

"That's a good fucking boy, just like that!" she gasped. "ONE! Fuck me as hard as you can! Fuck your father's wife! Fuck mommy! Fuck mommy's wet pussy! FUCK A BABY INTO ME!" she cried out, humping her body against him and jacking him off wildly, feeling his swollen veins pulsating against her fingers.

"ZERO! CUM! CUM ALL OVER US! OHH THERE IT IS! THERE'S MOMMY'S CUMMIE LOAD!" she exclaimed, watching the hot silver ribbons streak into the air. "SPRAY IT ALL OVER US, BABY!"

Jacob writhed beneath her, his body jerking and straining as he experienced a tremendous ejaculation. He let out a guttural grunt, hosing out more boy-goo.

"Ohh, yes...grunt for mommy! Let her milk all that pleasure out! There you go! That's my baby boy! Ohh, sweetie...so many cummie ropes for mommy!" she mewled.

For several more minutes the cock-milking mother pulled at his erect penis, drawing out all the cum she could. "Ohhh, who did a good, hard cummie for mommy?!" she asked in a cute tone. She could feel his spunk trickling down various parts of her body. "Mm, you got your sticky goo all over us, sweetie! And look at that...your PP is still as hard as concrete," she pointed out, squeezing her son's rock-hard stalk in her circled fist. "Mmm, that's why moms just love boys your age. Even after you've been milked off you stay rock hard and ready to fuck!"

"Dad doesn't stay that way?" Jacob asked.

"Your wimpy-dicked father would have shriveled up by now," the mother laughed. "Not to mention he has to take a stupid fucking pill just to get his cock hard. Men like that don't deserve pussy. Boys your age should get it all," she expressed, while staring down at his boner dreamily. "You should spend all day, every day fucking juicy married mommy-pussy. Sucking on our heavy boobies, while squirting cummie load after cummie load deep in our unprotected pussies."

"I wouldn't complain about that at all," said Jacob, still breathless from his amazing orgasm.

"Speaking of hot, wet pussy...would you like to soak mommy's cervix with cum-load number two, sweetie?" she asked, then gazed back into his eyes. "Would you like to crawl on top of me and lay some teenage pipe deep inside me?"

"Yes!"

"Yeah? You wanna fuck mommy straight up the pussy and make her pretty eyes roll back in their sockets?" Gina asked, sharing a pretty smile. "Oh, you do, don't you, sweet boy? Mommy's sweet, horny-dicked teenager!"

The busty beauty rolled onto her back, making her huge round boobs heave back and forth across her chest. "Crawl on top of me, sweetheart. Come down between mommy's warm thighs," she eagerly suggested.

Jacob rose to his knees, watching in wide-eyed awe as his mom drew her own knees back and bowed her thick thighs wide open, creating a saddle

for him to settle in. This was the way Gina had birthed him out years ago and she had no problem with her son going back with his big, jutting pussy-prod and hammering it against the womb that once held him. Jacob lowered down on top of her. "There you go...now slide it in and I'll wrap my legs up around you," his mom directed.

The boy's bulbous tip split her twat, squeezing through the remnants of her hymen. He gasped as he felt his peter sink through the heated collapsed walls that were dripping with slippery secretions.

"Ohh, Jacob...your dick feels so good!" Gina squealed, feeling it stretch her pleated lining divinely. "Slide it all the way in! Bury it to the root inside mommy." When he complied, jabbing his muscled boner to the base, Gina let out a pleasurable gasp. "OHH YES, I LOVE THAT BIG FUCKING TEENAGE DICK!" she squealed.

The teenager gritted his teeth together in a pleasure-grimace as his mom tightened all her strong, mature fuck-muscles, compressing the smoldering tube of her cunt around him. "Ohh, shit!" he spewed, feeling her wet, ribbed walls suck at his meaty prick as he back it out. He took two or three jerking thrusts, stretching her uteri in different directions before finding a rhythm straight up her pussy.

Gina wasted no time tossing her strong mommy-legs high around his back. She grasped his young, muscular ass-cheeks in her hands, digging her long nails in, and pulled him violently against her, bucking her hips up like a wild mare to take the full length of his teenage prick. Their bellies SMACKED together lewdly and the big bed began to jerk around from the sudden intensity of their fierce fuck. When she said they had broken beds at home from their frantic screwing, she wasn't kidding.

"Kiss me while we fuck!" the mother whimpered.

Their lips met again, but this time in open ovals. Gina's long, thick tongue whipped inside her boy's mouth and flailed around her son's licker like a snake with it's head cut off.

Their twined bodies writhed in counterpart, pounding their juicy pissers together. Jacob's cock thundered through his mom's fuck-hole, his knob swelling even larger as it knocked at her cervix, smearing it with his bubbling pre-drool. The fleshy ridges of Gina's cunt-tube clung to its tubular outline, pulling and squeezing at the blue-veined prick with heated suction.

“Ohh, yes...faster! Fuck me harder and make me cum!” the mother demanded, using the harness of her legs to pump her rounded ass from the mattress, making sure her cunt-lips were screwed right up around her son's cock-root on every thrust. Her huge, cushy breasts sloshed wildly between their bodies, her turgid nipples digging at Jacobs's chest.

For several fervent minutes mother and son fucked up a storm, their savagely humping bodies SMACKING together in wild abandon. They gradually increased the tempo of their mutual thrusts, nearly pounding the headboard through the wall. Both were feeling the itch of a tremendous orgasm building in their loins.

Gina was out of her mind with fuck-lust. Her boy's steely-hard prick was pounding mercilessly through her juicy cunt-tube. The coronal ridge of his swollen knob was scrapping against her upper wall, stimulation her G spot. Her pelvic floor suddenly began to contract involuntarily. “OH, JACOB...I'M CUMMING! MOMMY'S CUMMING ON YOUR FAT COCK!” she cried out.

“Hnnnggfff!” the teen grunted, grimacing in pleasure as he felt his mom's vagina shrink around his cock. His fat dick engorged even bigger as he began to pump hot jizz into her. He heard his mom's pussy squelch lewdly as hot female ejaculate began to bathe his pummeling peter.

For several body-trembling minutes they wrestled in sexual delight, humping their horny love-organs together to draw out as much mutual pleasure as they could.

“Oh, baby...you shot quite a load of little swimmers inside mommy, didn't you?!” Gina breathlessly expressed.

“Uh-huh!” her son responded, his heart still beating so fast he could hardly speak.

His mom clawed her long nails down his back. "You know...normally I'd be upset by you cumming so quickly. You know mommy wants two to three hours of hot, nasty sex before she allows you to cum. However, since we don't really know when your dad and sister will return, a quick, hard fuck, with one orgasm each was fine for today," she grinned.

"Yeah, probably a smart idea," Jacob agreed.

"After we return home though and your father goes back to work, it'll be back to longer, more intense sessions of fucking and cock-milking, understood?"

"Yes ma'am."

"My friend Donna has been telling me about this really cool sex position that she's been doing with HER son and I can't wait for us to try it!"

"Her son?" Jacob asked with a surprised expression.

"Don't act so shocked, baby. There are probably a ton of boys at your school who are fucking or getting milked off by their moms. It's perfectly natural."

"I guess I really never thought about that," he muttered.

"Hey, let's go in and have a quick shower, so we can wash all these cummies off us."

"Can we make out in the shower?" the teen asked, making his mom giggle.

"Yes, we can make out, while we wash each other in the shower. Don't we always?" she asked, then pulled his head back down for more smooching. "You know mommy can't get enough of those sweet, young lips."

They exchanged sensual kisses, both wondering if they had time for another quick, furious fuck before the rest of the family arrived back from the pool.