

Mom's Fetish

By Klrxo

"Honey, what's wrong?" April asked her son when she noticed he seemed down.

"Dad's making me spend my entire day Saturday helping him cut down that damn tree in the front yard."

"Maybe it's just something he doesn't think he can do on his own."

"Then why doesn't he hire some tree guys to come do it. Why do I have to spend half my weekend doing work?" Ian griped.

"I can talk to him," April sighed, "but if I get you out of tree duty you're gonna owe me," she hinted with a mischievous smile.

"Name your price," Ian blurted, willing to do about anything to get out of the task.

"Anything?" the mother smiled.

"As long as it doesn't involve me working all day Saturday."

The mother seemed a little reluctant. "OK, well...um, if I ask for something specific. Can we keep it between us?"

"Of course."

"You promise you won't think I'm weird or perverted?" April awkwardly asked.

"Mom, I'm as weird and perverted as the come, so it would be extremely hypocritical for me to think that."

April giggled. "Good to know, but you haven't heard my request yet."

"What is it?"

Thoughts of doubt and guilt suddenly swept into the mother's mind. "You know what...never mind. I'll think of something else. I shouldn't even have considered asking for this," she muttered, having second thoughts.

"Mom, would you stop. Whatever it is, I won't tell anyone, and I won't think any less of you, I promise," Ian assured her.

"Alright then, fine. Are you and Maria still using condoms?" April asked, referring to her son's girlfriend.

"I promised you we would, and we have been, every time we have sex."

"I have a feeling you're lying to me."

"Why do you think I'm lying to you?"

"Oh, I don't know...maybe because I haven't really been seeing them in your trash lately," April pointed out.

"Oh, well...to be honest, I've just been flushing them."

April gave him a playful slap on the knee. "Honey, you're not suppose to be flushing used condoms," she scolded in a playful tone. "Haven't I told you that before?"

"I know, I'm sorry, but what's that have to do with what we were talking about?" Ian asked, trying to get back on the topic of what he could do for his mother.

"If I can get you out of tree duty on Saturday, I was wondering if you would tie your condoms off, after you squirt your wad into them, and save them for me," she asked timidly.

"Save my used condoms for you? Why?"

"Ian, come on," she responded, red with embarrassment. "I'm not asking you how come you want Saturday free," his mother stated.

"So."

"So...don't ask me why I want your condoms. Do we have a deal or not?"

"So, I'm just suppose stick my condoms aside...after I've used them to have sex with?" he asked.

"Yes, just tie them off and leave them on your nightstand. I'll come in to get after you've gone to school," April directed.

"Fine," the boy agreed, even though he was extremely curious what his mom wanted to do with them.

"You'll do it?"

"Yes, I'll do it.

"Awesome!" his mother smiled. "I'll talk to your father tonight."

Ian and his girlfriend Marie had sex a lot...at least twice a day and they didn't even live under the same roof. Since Marie's parents were super-strict, they usually fucked in Ian's room, with his door locked so his younger brother and sister didn't barge in. The moment her son left for school the next morning his mom headed to his bedroom to retrieve the condoms he left for her.

What she didn't know was that her son hadn't left for school at all. He was too curious to see why she wanted his latex cum balls so much, so he hid in his closet and watched for her to enter his bedroom.

The teen was shocked when his mom finally arrived to his room completely naked. Her huge heavy tits bobbed on her chest as she came over and sat on the edge of his bed.

"Holy fuck! Mom looks amazing naked!" the boy thought. He had never really lusted after his mother before, but seeing her body bare sparked a flame inside him that he never expected to have. Her tits were way larger than he expected, with wide areolas and thick rubbery nipples. Her trim tummy

flared out to wide hips and a big rounded ass. The cleft of her pudenda was crowned by a tiny patch of pubic fur.

April lifted one of the used condoms and let it dangle in front of her face as she studied its contents. The brunette mother opened her mouth, then chewed the tied end of the condom completely off. She had performed the task with such ease that it was clear she had done it many times before.

Ian watched in fascination as his mom poured his milky load into her mouth, swished it around, then swallowed it. The look on her face was one of sheer ecstasy as she savored the taste of his spunk.

"Holy shit! I can't believe what I'm watching," Ian thought.

April turned the rubber inside-out, then proceeded to lick and suck it clean.

Not a drop of spunk remained by the time she was finished. Her heavy tits wobbled as she plopped back onto Ian's bed, taking the second condom-ball with her.

Her son's tongue nearly hung out as he watched her draw her knees back, spreading her thick thighs. April reached down and began rubbing her aroused pussy, while chewing the tied end of the second condom off, just as she had the first.

This time the horny mother poured the gooey pearlescent-colored load all over her tits. The spunk ran down over her giant slopes and she immediately used her free hand to rub it in like lotion.

"Whoa!" Ian muttered, watching her massage his jizz into her unblemished skin. His eyes drifted down to her hand as it frantically rubbed just under the fleshy hood of her clitoris.

April slipped what was left of the used condom into her mouth. She sucked it like a lozenge, letting the tang of her boy's jizz sizzle on her taste buds. This seemed to make her even hornier as she began to buck her lovely round ass from the mattress, while whimpering in delight. Her index finger dug across her engorged clitoris feverishly. The muscles in her legs tensed up, then quivered in pleasure as she was struck with a powerful climax.

"OHH, IAN, FUCK MEE!!" she cried out, while her big boobies rippled on her chest.

Her spying teenager quickly whipped out his throbbing dick. He had been able to restrain himself until he heard his mom cry out his name. Unfortunately, while fishing out his cock, he inadvertently knocked his closet door open.

"What the hell, Ian!" his mom exclaimed, nearly startled out of her skin. She grabbed his blanket and attempted to cover herself.

"Sorry, I was just, um..."

"Spying on me?!" his mom blurted, finishing his sentence. *"You're suppose to be at school."*

"I know," he answered, red with embarrassment. *"I guess I was just curious to see what you were doing with my used condoms."*

“Well, I guess you found out, didn't you?” she told him in an irritated tone, holding his blanket around her voluptuous body as she stood from the bed. “Oh my God, this is so embarrassing. If you tell your father I swear I will never speak to you again.”

“I'm not gonna tell dad, so don't worry about it.”

After standing there in silence for a moment, April sat on the edge of his bed. “Well...I suppose it doesn't make much sense for me to run to my bedroom and pretend like this didn't just happen. The cat's out of the bag now, so I suppose we should talk about it.”

“I'm not gonna lie. I know you're my mom, but that pretty freagin hot to watch,” the boy confessed.

April burst out laughing. “I'm sure you were just as much shocked as you were turned on,” she teased.

“Shocked yes, but definitely more turned on.”

“You have a girlfriend, honey. You don't need to be turned on by your mom of all people,” April noted.

“No offense, mom, but I could say the same for you. You have dad. Why do you need to be turned on by me?”

“That's a dumb question. Look at you...you're gorgeous! Do you realize how many of my married friends talk about wanting to fuck you until they can't stand up straight?” she teased.

“Yeah, but those ladies aren't YOU. They're not my mom.”

“Oh, Ian please...don't act like mister innocent. I saw you standing there with your dick in your hand when that closet door opened. You said yourself you were turned on by what you saw me doing.”

“Well, yeah, then I guess we're both guilty, but...”

“But what?” his mom asked.

“But what was with the used condom routine?” he candidly snickered.

“I guess us moms can have weird fetish's just like you boys can,” she confessed.

“I don't have any weird fetish's.”

“Excuse me?! I've seen the browser history on your laptop, young man. You most certainly do have a fetish.”

“Alright, alright, fine...but we don't need to talk about that,” Ian blurted.

“Oh, but my sperm fetish is open for discussion?” his mother teased. “That's not fair.”

“We'll just...drop the subject completely then,” Ian suggested, embarrassed to discuss his own perverted obsession.

“No we won't,” his mom stated with a mischievous smile. “Tell me about your fixation on being smothered, and I'll tell you about my sperm addiction.”

“Oh, come on, mom. It's really embarrassing to talk about.”

“Oh, stop! Do you really think either of us can be any more embarrassed than we already have been this morning?” she asked, then patted the spot beside her. “Come sit next to me.”

Ian stepped across his bedroom and sat down next to his mom on the edge of his bed. April reached over and took his hand. “I started drinking and playing with your cum several months ago,” she confessed. “How do you think I knew you stopped throwing them in your garbage can?”

“Why do you do it?” he asked her.

“I like the taste of it and the smell. I like the feel of it on my skin. When I’m doing it, it gives me such a thrill...I can't help but rub my pussy.”

“Well, like I said earlier. It’s pretty hot if you ask me.”

“Thanks,” his mom smiled, looking over into his eyes. “Your fetish intrigues me too. Is there a certain part of a woman's body that you prefer being smothered by?”

“Her vagina or ass. Her tits too, but my girlfriend’s boobs aren't very big, so she mostly smothers me with her other parts,” he timidly admitted.

“Interesting. Breath play can be very dangerous you know. I hope you’re using techniques to do it safely,” his mom stated.

“Yeah, we use safe words and stuff like that.”

“So, while you’re being smothered, by her pussy for example, are you performing oral sex on her?”

“Yeah, of course. I just think it's kind of thrilling not being able to breath and nearly passing out from it,” the boy stated. “I know, pretty perverted, huh?”

“No more perverted than your mom eating up your cum like it's candy,” she giggled.

“Do you eat dad's cum like that?” Ian asked.

“Oh, God no!” his mom scowled. “Your father’s cum tastes horrible. It's not thick, rich and sweet like yours. Sorry if this shocks you, but I could drink your cum by the gallon, honey.”

“Dang. It might take me awhile to produce THAT much cum.”

“I don't know... you pump out some pretty big loads of ball juice, honey,” his mom attested. “If you filled a condom while you were being smothered, I bet your ejaculations would be even bigger.”

“Probably,” her son agreed.

“Would you like to test that theory out?” his mom asked lasciviously.

“Test it out?” he asked, his heart rate increasing.

“Yeah. I could smother you with my big tits, in exchange for whatever comes out of the tip of your penis, deal?”

“Deal,” Ian blurted, in disbelief that she was actually serious about this.

"Better close your door and lock it," his mom suggested. "We certainly don't need your brother or sister coming home early and catching us."

"True," the boy agreed, jumping up and doing what she asked.

April stood from the bed and removed the blanket from her body. Ian gawked at her humongous mommy-melons. They bobbed heavily on her chest as she stepped over to him and peeled his t-shirt off.

"Are you getting as excited as I am, honey?" she asked. "Are you anxious to be smothered in tit-flesh?"

"Yes, very!" the boy excitedly sighed, watching his mom shed his shorts and briefs. His boner sprung out stiffly, nearly slapping her on the face. "Oh, wow, Ian. Your dick is every bit as big and thick as I imaged it would be!" the mother gushed.

"You think so?"

"Yes I do. I certainly didn't think those huge cum loads I was drinking were coming from a small penis."

Ian had a condom on his nightstand. April picked it up and tore it opened, then wasted no time rolling it over her son's erect prick.

"There you go...all suited up and ready for battle," she joked. "Now you just have to decide where you want this battle to take place."

"Um...on the bed," Ian answered, glancing over at his mattress.

"Well, I know THAT, honey. What I meant by 'WHERE' is... do you wanna do battle in hand-ville?" she asked, doing a jerking-off motion with her clasped fist. Then she pointed down to her cunt. "Or pussy-town?"

"Pussy-town?" he asked, thinking surely his mom didn't mean fucking her pussy.

April smiled salaciously and placed her hands on her hips, making her king-sized tits jut outward. "If you're gonna play ball with mom, you might as well go all the way to forth base."

"Seriously?!" the boy asked, thrilled by her suggestion.

"You focus on getting smothered and let me focus on draining those big nuts," April insisted, glancing down at her son's dangling scrotum.

Ian eagerly sprawled onto mattress and his mom followed. "Prop yourself back on some pillows, honey. That'll be the best position for me to smother you and ride you at the same time," the mother suggested.

Ian stuck some pillows beneath his back, so he was reclined instead of laying flat. Watching his beautiful, heavy breasted mom crawl on top of him was the most thrilling moment he'd ever experienced.

April planted her knees astride his hips. She reached down and grasped his erection, then fit his condom-sheathed knob to the mouth of her cuntal vestibule.

Ian gasped sharply as his bell tip was encased in the heat of his mother's fuck-pit. Slippery secretions from April's Bartholin's glans lubricated the meat of her son's erection. This allowed it to squeeze through the remnants of her hymen and into the snug heated grip of her vaginal orifice.

Ian peered down with wide eyes and watched his thick cock shaft slowly sink up into his mom's body. Finally, their bare pubis's fused together as they experienced full genital penetration.

"Holy shit! What a dick!" the mother gasped excitedly.

Peering up, Ian couldn't see much of his mom's lust-filled face, since it was obscured by her huge ballooning tits. "Ready for mom to make your naughty dreams come true, honey?" April asked in a lusty tone.

"Yes, please!" the boy answered, licking his lips.

She lowered her ample bosom, mashing his face down between her squishy melons. Ian's young body gave off an excited shudder as he was smothered in the warm spongy pocket of her cleavage.

"Now, let me show you what us moms can do," April expressed, lifting her lovely round ass up. This made her cunt walls drag up the stalk of her son's prick. Then she plunged back down, crushing his fat knob against the puffy swell of her external o's.

She heard her son give of a tit-muffled gasp as she began riding him in a steady fuck- rhythm. "Oh my God, Ian...your dick feel SO good!" she whimpered. The mother wasn't used to such a hard, muscular cock pumping through her hot vagina. She could feel his aroused penile flex flexing and throbbing through the thin latex condom. This caused her pussy to clench excitedly, swathing her boy's spooge-canon in hot slippery fuck-oil.

Wedged in the canyon of her cleavage, Ian's face was turned slightly and masked in fatty tit-flesh. This was just the type of smothering he'd always dreamed of. He'd just never been lucky enough to be with someone as tit-heavy as his mother.

He gasped in wonder, feeling the fatty and glandular tissue slosh around his face. He kissed his mother's squishy flesh tenderly, wishing he could spend hours upon hours in that very spot. However, from the way his mom was fucking his rigid cock, he knew he'd be lucky to last an hour tops.

April, on the other hand, was already edging on the peak of a monster climax. She knew she was about to let her son see her in her most primal state. It didn't matter though. She knew they crossed that barrier where they could get as wild and uninhibited as they wanted.

"I'm gonna cum on you, Ian!" she cried out.

"*Ohhh, shit, that feels incredible!*" the boy's mind exclaimed as he felt his mom's pussy contract around his burrowing prick. Even through the latex he could feel her orgasmic secretions swirling around the tender meat of his dick.

April's big naked mommy-ass flew up and down, beating their pissers together. She cried out in sheer ecstasy as she gushed all over the satisfying stiffness of her boy's boner.

Ian loved having his face surrounded in that part of his mom's breast, but there was another part that equally intrigued him. He kissed his way up the squishy contour of her tit, until he arrived at her nipple. He quickly latched on, spreading his lusty lips out across the thick-textured cap of her pinkish-purple areola.

"That's it, baby boy. Suck those big titties now!" his mother urged. She didn't know if he was close to cumming or not, but was determined to take as many toe-curling orgasms as she could get until he did. The mother continued working her hips tirelessly, plunging her clasping cunt-tube up and down her boy's erection, from bell to balls.

Their crotches SMACKED wetly together and the frame of Ian's bed squeaked repeatedly from the feverish sexual tempo.

April slapped their genitals together in full penetration, then swiveled her motherly midsection up and back. This grinded her boy's boner around inside her sex-chamber like a fleshy gearshift.

With his mouth gorged with the rubbery cap of his mom's tit, Ian whimpered in pleasure. He loved having a big dick and being able to stretch every inch of a woman's pussy. His eyes rolled back from the exquisite feel of his mom's pleated walls chewing at the meat of his cock.

By now the boy's face was sunk deep in the dough-like softness of his mom's tit. He sucked at her rubbery nipple greedily, making it elongate inside his mouth.

"YES!...YES, I'M CUMMING!!" he heard his mother sing.

Once again he felt her tremble violently. Girl cum hissed from her urethra, washing along his thick cock-root. It then cascaded down his nuts and onto the bed.

"Good-fucking-grief!" the mother brain exclaimed. *"My son is a sexual superman!"*

If this were true than Ian had certainly met his match. They'd been going at it for an hour now and his mother didn't miss a beat. Moms her age were sexual athletes and had high skill and endurance levels. Her wide mature hips worked like a machine, plunging her hot pussy up and down her boy's steely rod in a tireless rhythm.

Ian absolutely loved the texture of his mom's fuck-tube. It was so much different than his girlfriend's, in a good way. He had heard that women his mom's age had developed well- pronounced ribs along their vaginal lining. Now he knew for himself how true it actually was. Her strong pelvic floor muscles bulged out, compressing the spongy sheath around his fuck-muscle even tighter. He could only imagine how fucking amazing that pleated vaginal rugae would feel dragging along the flesh of his cock without a condom on.

Over the next twenty minutes, April alternated between humping and grinding. Her big dicked boy brought her off two more times during that period, making her tremble and howl in sexual delight.

The mother had enough experience to know when her son was preparing to ejaculate. His dick was twitching inside her and he was lifting her off the bed with involuntary thrusts. She wanted to make

this orgasm as powerful as she could for him. There was also a bit of selfishness involved, knowing a really strong cum would provide more semen for her to drink from his Ian's condom.

April realized, in her son's case, with his smothering fetish, a strong ejaculation would come from oxygen deprivation. While she had no intention of pushing it too far, she wanted to restrict his breathing just long enough for him to experience the most intense climax of his young life.

With his dick tingling, Ian felt his mom rest her full weight against him, and wrap her arms around his head. She pulled him even deeper into her tit melon, encasing nearly his entire head in fatty flesh.

The boy whimpered and trembled from the thrill of being so intensely smothered by his own mom's giant tit. His frantic thrusts were met by his mother's as she slammed him back to the mattress and screwed her juicy cunt back down around his cock-root.

With a tit-muffled grunt, the boy began filling his latex condom with fat blasts of ball-juice. While most people would see stars from a lack of oxygen, Ian saw a dozen images of his mom's tits swinging wildly around him.

April delighted in hearing her boy's stifled pleasure-grunts. She could feel his powerful cock flexing stiffly in her cuntal grip, each time it ejected a thick spurt of cum inside the condom. Her pussy quivered at the thought of pouring his hot, fresh cum-load down her throat. She had always retrieved his condoms well after he had sex with his girlfriend. She couldn't wait to see how much more tasty it would be fresh from his balls.

For nearly two minutes her son grunted and writhed beneath her, having the orgasm of his life. He finally gasped for air as his mom rose up off him. "Are you OK, honey?" she giggled, watching him fight for breath.

Despite his struggling, the teenager smiled from ear to ear. "Uh-huh!" he sighed, gazing up at her enormous sweat-glistening udders lustfully. Her left nipple was purple and swollen from the vigorous sucking it had just received.

"How was that for a good smothering?" she asked.

"I'm sure you'll tell when you see how full that condom is," he answered.

"The anticipation is killing me," his mom smiled, then climbed off him.

Ian's dick popped from her cunt, soaked with her orgasmic secretions. The anxious mother was quick to inspect the condom, gasping at the extraordinary amount of ball-goo it contained. "Oh my God! Look at all that cum!" she exclaimed.

"I knew it would be a lot. I've never cum that hard," Ian confessed, still short of breath.

April carefully removed the rubber from his dick. She made a point of squeezing the sides, so she could clean as much cum as possible off his dick and into the condom.

"Wow!" the mother beamed, holding the rubber, so it made a huge cum-ball at the tip. "This is the biggest load of cum I've ever seen."

"Really?" Ian asked proudly.

“Yes. I’m pretty sure it takes your father about a months worth of orgasms to produce this much.”

“So, are you drinking this one, or rubbing it all over yourself?” Ian asked.

His mom peeked down at him and smiled mischievously. “Oh, I’m drinking this one. Every fucking drop,” she excitedly blurted.

Ian watched in fascination as his mom poured the milky contents of the condom into her mouth and swished it around.

The mother swallowed the jizz and her boy’s eyes were bulging from his skull as he watch. “Damn, mom, that was SO hot!” he declared.

“Oh, fuck, honey...your cum tastes so incredible when it’s warm and fresh like that.”

“I can produce more for you, if you want?” he stated, giving his big cock a few rejuvenating strokes.

“Can you?” she asked, staring at his flaring knob. “Can you squirt your cum-ropes all over mommy’s tits this time?”

“You bet. So I can fuck you again?”

“As long as you give me a half-dozen orgasms like you did the first time,” she winked.

“No problem. Can I be on top this time?” Ian asked.

April sprawled down onto her back, making her giant boobs shimmy across her chest. She brought her knees back, bowing open her thighs, so her dainty feet hovered in the air. “Slip a condom on that sweet dick and hop on, honey,” she insisted.

Ian reached for a condom, but there was none there. “Shit, that was my last one,” he moaned.

“Well, I guess it’s your lucky day. Looks like you’ll be getting some bare back pussy this time.”

“Seriously?! Are you sure that’s ok?”

“As long as you pull out and squirt those little swimmers onto my tits. I don’t need them gang-raping my egg and getting me pregnant this week,” she teased.

“Can do!” the boy responded, staring at his mom’s naked pussy. Her engorged clitoris peeked from beneath the fleshy prepuce like a tiny erect penis. Her cuntal flanges were splayed, revealing the pink, creamy, collapsed walls, just inside the mouth of her vagina.

“Come on, honey...” April said seductively. “Let mommy squeeze and squirt all over that big dick.”

Ian climbed down on top of her and fit his cum-drooling knob into her fuck-slit. With one forceful thrust, he rammed all his cock into the snug wetness of her pussy.

“Oh, fuck, baby!!” his mom squealed as she was packed with the thickness of her son’s cock.

Ian began fucking her, making his cum-filled balls beat against her upturned ass. Mother and son clung to each other like their lives depended on it, while fucking frantically.

The teen groaned in delight. He wasn't used to having a tight, wet pussy sheathed around his cock without a condom on. It felt divine. His mother's spongy cuntal pleats chewed at his erection, soaking it with fuck-oil.

April's heavy breasts were crushed between them like a tit-sandwich. The fatty orbs sloshed wildly against Ian's bare chest, adding to his excitement level.

The horny mother had her lovely legs wrapped around her boy. She used them to whip her buns up from the mattress, meeting Ian's thrusts. This made their genitals smack together in a lewd rhythmic beat.

"Ahhh, shit!" the teen groaned. He'd had a lot of sex with girlfriends, but he wasn't used to the fuck-skills of a middle-aged mother.

April felt an equal thrill as her boy pounded into her. Despite having frequent sex in her marriage, the incredible vigor and rock hardness of a teenager easily put her husband to shame.

"Oh, baby...I'm gonna cum!" the mother groaned.

The muscles in April's vagina, anus and uterus began to rhythmically contract. Her teeth clenched together as her face twisted into a wild pleasure-grimace. Then, her back arched and shuttered, lifting her boy from the bed as a powerful climax shot through her heavy-titted body like an electric current.

April's claspng fuck-tube squelched around her boy's meat, bathing it in hot female ejaculate. The pair wrestled like two lusty animals rutting in the wild. April muscles strained as she humped and clawed at her boy. Her mind swirled with tit-quivering pleasure that seemed to never end.

Ian felt his entire body tingle euphorically. A load of jizz shot up his urethral tube, like water through a fire hose. As much as he wanted to soak his mom's cervix with his spunk, he remembered their deal and quickly pulled out.

"Cumming!!" he grunted.

April quickly propped herself on her elbows, pressing her giant tits together. This created a huge fleshy target for her boy to blast his spunk against. "Soak my tits, baby!" the mother cried out. "Glaze mommy's fuck-udders with your ball-nectar!"

With a wild series of grunts, the teen blasted fat cords of pearly-white jizz against his mom's breasts. Some ran down over rubbery nipples. Some of his spunk cascaded down into the deep canyon of her cleavage. April's body trembled as she creamed again just watching her son's ejaculate pulse from his piss-slit.

After a few minutes of climactic excitement, they both let out a deep satisfied sigh. "Wow, honey, you really soaked me...in more ways than one," she giggled, looking down at both her cum-drenched boobs and the pool of girl-cum staining her son's bedsheet.

"Will you sit on my face now?" Ian asked, anxious to experience more of her wonderful mommy-smothering.

"Mm, you just can't get enough can you, baby?" she mewled. "Like mother, like son."

April straddled her boy face, smothering him in hot, wet pussy. She was already dreaming of the next cum-load that would squirt from his cock. She knew this time she wanted to feel his fat knob clogged deeply inside her throat. She wanted to feel his ball-milk splashing and cascading through her esophagus and down into her tummy.

All day they would feed each other's fetishes, writhing and trembling and crying out in sexual delight.

Ian's father ended up hiring a tree company to come do the work, after his wife convinced him that their son was simply too busy to help on Saturday. She wasn't lying. Ian WAS busy...having his face smothered in tit-flesh. He and his mother had found a nice private spot to park her car at the local make-out spot outside of town. Ian was slouched on the back seat with his naked mom on top of him. Her sexy round bubble butt slowly pumped up and down as they engaged in a long passionate fuck.

The boy's cock was unsheathed, flexing and throbbing as it was milked by the juicy pleated walls of his mother's cunt tube. April got a wicked thrill from chewing his condoms open and drinking or bathing in their milky contents. However, seeing his boy-goo squirt directly out of his piss-slit and enjoying his jizz while it was hot and fresh was even more exciting to the perverted mother.

For Ian, there was no place on earth he'd rather be. Having his big cock squeezed, pulled and gushed all over by his mom's skilled cunt was wonderful enough. However, having this done, while pushing his face against her fat squishy boob and gorging on her tit-cap was as good as he could ever wish for.