

Mom's Hero – Part 2

By Klrxo

“Frankie and I are making a baby today,” Lori said excitedly, winking over at her boy as she spoke to her mother over speakerphone.

“Oh, honey, that’s wonderful. I think the two of you will create a beautiful baby together.”

“I think so to,” the mother said, giving her son a pretty smile, showing her perfect white teeth. “I know that boys Frankie’s age have short refractory periods, so we’ll be able to have back-to-back sessions of sexual intercourse ALL DAY.”

Frankie gulped excitedly. The idea of fucking his heavy-titted mom was thrilling enough, but now to know he’d be screwing her repeatedly in the coming days was an absolute thrill.

“Well, just make sure you two do the doggy-position a lot,” Frankie’s grandma Kim said. “I swear by that position when it comes to making babies.”

“We did talk about that one, didn’t we, pumpkin?” Lori asked her son.

Frankie smiled and nodded anxiously.

“There’s actually about a dozen positions I’d like to try, that I’ve heard can be affective when it comes to sperm transferal,” Lori told her mother. “My friend Jessa was telling me about this new position called the ‘butter churner’ that’s suppose to be highly affective with baby making.”

“Oh, try the lotus also,” Kim suggested. “Great position for conception.”

Lori smiled over at her teen. “We just have SO much to do, don’t we, pumpkin?” she asked, making her giant unfettered boobies wobble heavily beneath her robe. Frankie could see her thick rubbery nipples protruding out from beneath the silky fabric.

“We sure do,” he answered.

“Frankie?” his Grandma called.

“Yeah?”

“I know you’ll be the man your mother needs you to be in your father’s absence,” Kim said. “Make me proud and pump a beautiful Grandbaby inside my daughter.”

“Yes, ma’am,” he answered.

After his mom hung up the phone, Frankie looked at her like the wait was killing him. “Are we gonna be getting started soon?” he asked.

Lori gazed down at the obvious erection beneath his shorts. “Oh, honey, I’m sorry. You didn’t masturbate last night, so your boner must be aching this morning,” she said sympathetically.

“Yeah, a little bit,” he answered, even though it was actually “aching” a lot.

"I wanna make you a hearty breakfast before we begin copulating," Lori said, stepping over to the refrigerator. "You'll need incredible endurance for all the vigorous intercourse we'll be having today. How about some eggs?" the mother asked, bending over and retrieving them from the bottom shelf.

Frankie's eyes widened as he watched the hem of her robe creep up over her naked mommy-buns. His mom's thick unblemished half-moons pointed towards him, with her cute crinkled butthole peeking out of the crack between them. His eyes drifted down her butt-crevice, along her perineum, to the puffy outer folds of her vulvar lips. Protruding out of her cuntal cleavage were the pink flanges of her inner labium. The boy reached down and squeezed the leaking knob of his bulge, knowing that soon he'd be smashing his aching prick through that pussy clamshell, and feeling all that slippery pink tissue inside slip along his sensitive boy-glans.

"Are you ok, Frankie," his mom asked.

The boy's eyes traveled up to see her staring back at him with her beautiful hazel eyes. "OH, yeah...um, I'm fine," he answered, releasing his cock.

Her eyes darted down to his protruding organ, watching it throb to his excited heartbeat. "It won't be long now, pumpkin," she assured him. "It won't be long and you'll be riding into vagina-ville."

Frankie watched his mom cook him breakfast, fascinated by the way her huge unfettered boobs moved beneath her robe. Since he'd hit puberty he'd been obsessed with her king-sized melons, stealing her big bras several times and rubbing his tender dick through the embroidered cups while he masturbated. He knew from looking at the tags that she wore a 36H cup bra. He doubted that any other boy at school could brag about having a mom with a rack that huge.

Lori moved gracefully through the kitchen on dainty bare feet with freshly painted toenails, smiling over at her ogling teen several times. "*He's so infatuated with mommy,*" she thought, then let her eyes quickly travel his frame while biting her bottom lip. "*And mommy's infatuated with him. I can't believe I'm making a baby today with such a handsome teenager.*"

Frankie reminded her so much of her husband when he was younger. They had fallen in love just after high school and gotten married a year later. Her libido had grown over the years, craving her husband's dick inside her as often as she could get it. However, like most husbands, Henry had gotten busy at work and with other interests, and sex didn't seem to matter as much to him. Only recently, the mother had begun wanting another child, and her and Henry made plans to start trying during her next ovulation period. Then he got a three month assignment overseas unexpectedly, leaving her to rely on her handsome boy to plant a seed in her womb that would blossom into a child.

"Here you go, pumpkin," the mother lovingly said, setting a plate of food in front of him.

Frankie watched her sit down at the table near him, which made the melonous swell of her tits jostle from their immense weight. "You're a boobie-boy, aren't you, Frankie?" the mother teased.

"A boobie-boy?" he asked.

"Yes, a boy that's fascinated with big boobies," she explained. "I don't think you've taken your eyes off mine all morning."

"Sorry," the boy said timidly, looking down at his breakfast.

"I didn't say it was a bad thing. A mom with big breasts is sure to capture a boy's attention, especially when she walks around the house without a bra on."

"Yours are just REALLY big," the boy confessed, seeing that the neck of her robe had crept open, providing a view of her enormous creamy cleavage.

"You think they're big now...wait until I get pregnant. They'll be so big and milk-swollen that I might have a hard time standing up straight," she said with a cute giggle.

"Wow, that's gonna be pretty cool to see."

She brushed her long dirty blonde hair off her face and smiled at her boy. "Well...they are yours you know?" she said.

"Mine?"

"Yes, yours. A mom's boobies are for her babies...to suck and squeeze. You did used to nurse on my nipples when you were little you know?"

"I thought a kid was suppose to grow out of that though?" Frankie asked.

"Nonsense. You'll always be my baby, so these will always be here for you," the mother said, rocking her shoulders and making her knockers wobble back and forth.

"Not to drink from though, right?"

"Well, if they're producing milk, like they soon will be, you can," she answered. "But boys your age like to do other things with them."

"Like what?"

"Like...sucking and chewing on the nipples, smothering their faces under the flesh, and rubbing their dickies down into the cleavage," she explained in a sensual tone, running her fingers along her exposed tit-crevice teasingly.

"Those things sound wonderful," Frankie said with excited breath.

"Would you like to start our first round of copulation by spending some time giving mommy's titties some attention?" she asked with a naughty grin.

"Would I ever!" the boy answered, his heart racing.

"Then finish your breakfast, baby boy," she said, standing up. "Mommy's gonna go get ready. Come down to our bedroom when you're done."

Frankie took a quick bite, watching his hot mom step across the kitchen. The rounded swell of her buttocks undulated from side to side, almost as if its movement was meant to draw his attention. She peeked back at her teen before exiting the room with lust-filled eyes and their mutual gaze lingered for a moment, like an anxious couple preparing to fuck their asses off.

Frankie's arousal level was through the roof as he quickly finished his plate of food. His dick was so hard it almost hurt.

After quickly washing his dishes, he rushed down to the bedroom he was temporarily sharing with his busty mom and knocked on the door.

"Come in, pumpkin," his mom's sultry voice said from the other side.

Frankie opened the door and gasped in wide-eyed wonder as he saw his mom standing there at the foot of the mattress waiting for him, completely naked. She was in a striking pose, with one leg cocked slightly forward and bent at the knee, so it rested on the squatted painted toes of her dainty bare foot. Her hands were on her hips, making her giant tits balloon outward. The teen took a nervous gulp, staring at the grapefruit-sized rings of dark-pink areola. They were thick and textured along their surface with dozens of Montgomery glands. Thick protuberant nipples protruded from their centers, making the boy lick his lips with desire.

The mother had clearly fluffed her hair some, put on a dab of lipstick and a squirt of sweet perfume. Her bee stung lips curled into a naughty smile. "What do you think, Frankie," she asked.

His eyes drifted down her sexy torso, admiring how her motherly hips flared out. Positioned atop her lovely smooth legs was the crown jewel of her womanhood. Lori's V-shaped crotch was completely shaved, with the split of her pudendal cleft running down the center. The boy's heart was racing so fast he thought it might beat right out of his chest. "You're beautiful," he finally answered.

"Do you think my vulva looks good with no hair?" she asked, grazing her nails across it.

"Incredible," he responded.

"What about my tits...big enough for you?" the mother asked with a knowing smile, pressing them between her biceps and making them bulge out even further.

"Wow!" the boy gasped, reaching down and squeezing his boner-tip through his shorts.

Lori watched him and made a cute sad face. "Oh, poor dickie. He wants to get to work, doesn't he?" she cooed.

"Yes," the boy sighed.

"He wants to be buried to his root in hot pussy, so he can squirt those baby makers into me."

"Uh-huh," the boy muttered.

"Well that's not gonna happen...unless my handsome boy gets naked first."

Frankie quickly shed his shirt, then shucked his shorts and briefs off at the same time. An impressive nine-inch erection sprung free and pointed across at Lori as if stiffly saluting her. Pre-cum dripped from the slit of it's fat angry knob and oozed towards the floor.

The mother smiled with lustful desire, staring at the blood-engorged column of flesh. "I'd say you have your father beat by about three inches," she said. "That looks like the perfect baby making dick, honey."

"Thanks," the boy blushed.

The previous day, Lori and her son had placed her big marital mattress on the floor, to prevent her husband from finding potential damage the mother and son would do to the bedframe while fucking.

The mother turned and crawled onto the mattress pointing her thick naked ass back at her boy. "Come follow me into bed, pumpkin," she said.

Frankie didn't need to be told twice. He joined his mom on the bed. Still on her knees, Lori rested her ass back on her heels and patted the mattress in front of her. "Come lay on your back, Frankie."

The teen crawled over and sprawled out on his back beside his beautiful mother. She leaned over, resting her hands astride his body so her boobs hung down like big fat udders, just above his chest. "Now, you just relax and stroke your boner, while mommy rubs her boobs against you," she said, "but NO cumming, ok?"

"Alright," he answered, staring up into her gaping mile-long cleavage.

Lori only had to lower herself slightly to allow her big spongy tits to drag along his lean bare chest.

Frankie was over the moon, stroking his cock up and down while watching her hanging mams softly brush all over his chest. His chin parted the twin melons and his face sunk into the soft canyon of her cleavage.

"*HOLY HELL!*" the boy's excited mind screamed as he found himself in a thick pocket of breast-meat. He turned his head slightly and kissed the warm dough-like flesh of his mother's tit, while his mom lowered her chest even more, squashing her mounds against her son's shoulders, causing their rounded fatty contours to bulge together around Frankie's wonder-stricken face. "Ohh, you like that, don't you, baby?" his mom asked.

"Mm-hmff," the boy's muffled mouth answered.

Lori ran her long thick tongue across her top lip lustfully, while looking down and watching him stroke his hard peter. "Can mommy help you squeeze on it?" she asked.

She felt his tit-plastered face nod, so she reached down and circled her hand around the thick base. "Oh, Frankie...it's so incredibly hard," she said in genuine adoration. She watched the huge purple knob squeeze through his fist, shimmering with slippery pre-ejaculate. His dick-meat felt hot in her hand, "*I can get my hand around his father's easily, but this thing...my hand barely goes half-way around it,*" she thought, with horny butterflies flickering through her tummy.

"Goodness, honey...I've never squeezed a cock-base this thick before. You might just split your mother in two with this thing," she said with anxious thrill in her voice.

Frankie was busy moaning and kissing all the squishy boobie-meat plastered against his face. He felt his mom's breast move slightly so her big rubbery nipple dug up his cheek, until he was able to capture it in his mouth.

The mother's eyes rolled back in their sockets as she felt her teat and most of her areolar ring sucked inside her boy's greedy mouth. Her hand now followed her son's, slowly pumping up and down the stalk of his erection.

"Hhmmff!" the boy whimpered, digging his tongue against her engorged mamilla. Her thick fleshy nub throbbed as it stretched out from the rest of her rubbery tit-cap, tugged deep into her son's suctioned mouth.

Frankie remembered what she said about how her tits were made for him to suck and chew on. While he always dreamed of sucking, he never imagined that a boy could chew on a woman's tits as well. He clamped his teeth around the teat, pulling it even harder.

"Ohhh!" he heard his mom gasped, making her fatty flesh ripple across his face. He assumed she did this because she liked it, so he continued gnawing on her nipple.

Unable to breathe through his tit-smothered nose, the teen gasped for air through his mouth, then went back to sucking and nibbling. *"Damn! There's no other place I'd rather be in the world,"* he thought. All the times he lustfully watched his mom's tits jiggle beneath her clothing. All the times he'd stare at her exposed cleavage in wide-eyed wonder, and now here he was...right at the core of what he always wanted. His face sunk deep into the fatty meat of her wonderful breasts, gorging himself on the fleshy parts he never got to see until now.

Lori felt his hips thrust up and his boner flex in her hand. She watched his purple knob expand out even more, mushrooming with more blood, causing more pre-ejaculate to seep from his piss-hole and run down across his glans.

"Ohh, honey," she mewled, watching the stream of pre-spunk ooze over his fingers, then hers, covering the diamonds in her wedding ring with pearlescent gooey ball-juice.

"Frankie, I think we should start copulating now, honey. Your pre-cum is starting to get thicker and milkier, which means it has sperm in it," Lori explained.

As much as Frankie was enjoying himself, he couldn't wait to climb between her thighs and feel his mom from the inside. Lori's nipple popped from his mouth, wet and distended. Her boobies bobbed back and forth as she lowered on her back between the boys parted legs. He watched in aroused fascination as her knees drew back and her smooth thighs spread wide open...a position a mother only takes if she's fucking or giving birth.

"Whoa!" he muttered, watching the meat of her labium splay open like a blooming flesh-colored rose. The thick tumescent glans of her clitoris stuck out from its fleshy prepuce and the teen could smell the sweet cuntal aroma rising from her juicy coral slit.

Lori reached out for her boy. "It's time, honey," she said, pulling him up and guiding him down into her warm sexual saddle.

The teen felt completely overwhelmed, like a kid who just started driving, climbing into a lush luxury automobile. He marveled at how wide his mom's thighs were spread open. How absolutely beautiful she looked gazing down at him over her huge round naked tits. He was seeing her in a whole exciting new way, and was about to bury his hard penile flesh in a mother's most secret place.

He dropped down on top of her, mashing her tits between them, and heard her hiss with delight, bringing her luscious legs up around him, high on his back, while reaching down between them to guide his cock in.

"Ahhh!" he sighed, feeling his knob drag through her swollen flanges then down into the mouth of her cuntal vestibule. His bulbous tip squeezed through the remnants of her hymen and was suddenly shrouded in slippery heat as it sunk inside her fuck hole.

“Give me a baby, honey!” the mother cried out, reaching around and clutching his young ass with her long, painted nails, pulling him deeper inside her love-socket. Using her strong silky legs, the mother lifted her lovely ass from the mattress, screwing her tight vagina up around her boy's entire dong, mashing her cock-stretched vulvar lips against his pubic base and holding it there. “Ahhhh!!” her pretty voice sang out in pleasure.

“Hot damn!” her son whimpered, bucking between the cradle of her thighs.

Despite his thrusting movements, his mom kept his pecker lodged in full penetration as their coiled bodies began to wrestle in a violent grind.

“Shit!” the teen gasped, feeling his swollen knob pressed against her cervix as his huge-titted mom writhed beneath him. He felt like his entire body was wrapped in soft warm mommy- flesh as she dug her painted nails against his ass while rocking them on the bed frantically.

She finally scraped her fingers from his ass up his back, pumping her hot pussy up and down. “Fuck meee!” she cried out.

Frankie put his hips in motion, pounding his engorged fucker through his mom's cuntal grip. “Oooaahhh!!” his young voice quivered, feeling the strong vaginal muscles compress her juicy ribbed walls around his pink dick.

“Yesss!” his mom cried out, and he felt her snug sheath pulsate around his plunging dick, adding more compression around his sensitive glans. He felt his prostate swell, and his entire prick tingle in pre-orgasmic delight.

“Oh God, I can't hold it, mom!” he whimpered, feeling the raging torrent speed up his urethral canal.

“Thrust deep, honey! Splash my cervix with your cum!” his mom panted, meeting his frantic humps with one's of her own, making their wet crotches beat together.

“Auuughh!!” the boy groaned, hosing out the first big rope of jizz just where his mom told him to. He grunted again, pissing out more and more cum-paste.

For several minutes the mother used her well-practiced coital walls to milk out every drop of sperm her son's balls could give her.

“Oh, Frankie, that was wonderful, honey,” she finally said, stroking the back of his hair as he rested against her.

“Sorry I couldn't go longer,” he muttered. “It just felt amazing.”

“Oh honey, when you're making a baby, it's not about how long you last. It's about being able to recover quickly, that way you can go at it again and pump more semen inside a girl,” his mom explained.

“I think once I catch my breath, I'll be able to go again.”

Her cuntal muscles tightened around him. “That's my boy. That's what mommy wants to hear.”

She rolled them over so she was now laying directly on top of him, gazing down into his eyes. “Do you wanna bump our bellies in a different position this time?” she asked.

“You mean with you on top of me?”

“Sure...you just lay back and let mommy do all the work this time,” she said, giving him a sensual peck on the lips.

Frankie gasped in wonder as his mom lifted upright, so she was straddling his loins like a cowgirl. This allowed him a view of the huge rounded undersides of his mom's boobs as they stuck from her chest like two big ripe watermelons.

Lori peeked down over her mammaries. “Ready, my boobie-baby?” she asked.

“Yes!”

She used her legs that were curled astride him to pump her hot pussy up and down the steely hardness of his prick, quickly falling into a crotch-smacking rhythm.

Watching his glistening cock sink in and out of his mom's fuck hole was a surreal sight. He could see where the inner folds of her vulva formed the hood of her fleshy prepuce, and the blood-filled clitoris protruded out like a plump grape. Her vaginal introitus gripped his muscled meat, secreting mucus from her glands that lubricated their union.

His leaking knob plunged up her birthing tube, kissing the puffy lips of her cervical entrance. Her flexible lining molded to its tubular outline, massaging the boy's rigid penile flesh with the pleats of her vaginal rugae, and the strong cuntal muscles beneath.

“Oh man, mom! This feels really good!” the boy gasped.

“Mmm, it does to me too, baby,” she said breathlessly. “Even though our goal is getting me pregnant, there's nothing wrong with us enjoying the process, right?”

“Oh, I'm enjoying it alright,” Frankie sighed, his eyes traveling up his mom's sexy torso, to the rippling jugs bouncing heavily on her chest.

Lori pressed her crotch against her son in full penetration, then swiveled her lush hips up and back, stirring his meaty prick inside her clutching vaginal tract, letting his knob plow along her back wall, in areas her husband didn't have the length to touch.

“Oh my God, Frankie...you're making me feel like I'm losing my cherry all over again,” she gasped.

“What do you mean?”

“Your cock is so much longer and fatter than your father's...it's working areas of my vagina that have never been touched by a man's boner before.”

“It feels incredible, but I'm not cumming quickly like I did the first time,” the boy pointed out.

“That's because you've gotten one hot cum out of your system. Now you'll be able to hump mommy's pussy for longer without squirting more cum out your piss-slit,” she explained, still grinding away on him.

Lori lowered her upper body, resting on extended arms that were planted astride Frankie's head. She began bobbing her ass with cunt-thrusts, making her giant hanging boobies swing delightfully just above her boy's face.

"Wow!" the teen groaned, staring up at his mom's fat tits as they wobbled and rippled up and down above his ogling eyes.

"Good heavens, pumpkin. Your boner is still so hard!" she gasped in wonder, feeling his muscled meat dig through the hot juice-slickened grip of her cunt, igniting the pleasure receptors scattered along her cuntal lining.

She could feel a powerful climax begin to build in the core of her cunt, creating a full body sexual blush. As she increased her cock-humping tempo, her heart rate and respiration continued to rise, making her gasp and whimper excitedly.

"Oh, Frankie, I'm gonna cum!" she squealed, as a series of rhythmic contractions suddenly jarred her uterus, vagina and pelvic floor muscles. A warm body-tingling sensation suddenly swept through her, causing the busty mother to shudder and cry out in orgasm.

Frankie could feel every wonderful contraction of her vagina around his plunging cock, and it felt divine. Being milked the way it was, his sex organ began to throb and tingle also, making him squirm in delight beneath her. "Fuck, that's so good!" he groaned.

Lori dropped her body against his, crushing her squishy tits between them, while continuing a steady up and down fuck-motion on top of him. Her first orgasm rolled into a second more powerful climax, making her squeal as her urethral meatus bulged out and began spraying hot girl cum all over Frankie's boner. Their wet crotches made a lewd smacking sound as they beat together in a heated fuck.

"Ohh, mommy!" the teen cried out, feeling his dick swell even bigger as his vas deferens contracted, squeezing his semen towards the base of his penis and his prostate gland. Muscles at the root of his erection began to contract, firing the cum up his urethral tube. With huge spurts, the teen began hosing the walls of his mom's vagina with potent spunk.

While Lori continued to ride the spurting rod of his dick, her boy bucked and grunted beneath her, so hard that it made her enormous mommy-melons careen up around his face, smothering him in pounds of rippling tit-cleavage.

"Uuaahhff!" the trembling boy squealed, his voice muffled by the dough-like flesh of Lori's heavy boobs.

His mother felt another hot jet of semen splash against the door to her baby chamber. She wanted more than anything for just one of the millions of strong swimmers to reach her egg and impregnate her. It wasn't her fault that her husband had to go away on assignment. He had business to attend to, but so did she. The business of making a baby. Her precious Frankie was there to help her every step of the way. Yes, she'd be embarrassed if her husband found out...especially if he knew how much she'd been creaming all over their son's cock. *"It's part of the process,"* she thought. *"You can't make an omelet without breaking some eggs."*

For nearly an hour she snuggled and kissed her baby, letting him enjoy the feel of her warm curvy mommy-body blanketing his young flesh.

"Are you ready for round three, sweet angel?" she asked, gazing down at him with her beautiful hazel eyes.

"Sure," he answered eagerly.

"This time we'll follow Grandma's advice," she said, rising up, turning and pointing her thick ass back at him. "We'll pump some cum in me doggie-style."

Frankie got to his knees behind his mom, staring at the rounded cheeks of her peach-shaped derriere. Through her slightly splayed buns, he could see the muscled ring of her anus. His eyes traveled down her perineum, to the camel-toe of bare cuntal flesh.

Peeking back, Lori watched her boy study her posterior. She knew that seeing a grown woman bent over this way was really special for him. She also knew by the way the fat knob of his rigid cock was twitching that he loved what he saw.

"Come squeeze your dick in, honey," she said softly, wagging her buttocks teasingly.

The teen mounted her from behind, pushing his knob through the juicy split of her twat. He continued forward until his boner was fully sheathed in the snug tunnel that had once squeezed him out.

His mom got the action going by moving up and back, pounding her vagina back on the satisfying stiffness of his cock. Even behind her, Frankie could see the huge hanging contours of her side-boobs swinging to their humping rhythm.

"Hold on to my hips, honey, so you can really pound it into me," his mom said with heavy excited breath.

Doggie was one of Lori's favorite positions for it's extreme depth of penetration, although her big dicked son didn't have a problem smashing the back wall of her pussy in any position. However, there was more than one way she liked it, while on her hands and knees. "*God, I bet he would feel incredible up my ass,*" she thought, gazing lustfully back at his chiseled chest.

"Baby, I have an idea," she said while they continued fucking.

"What's that?"

"Well, we want you to explode in the strongest ejaculation possible, that way you give mommy as many spermies as you can."

"True," he muttered, smacking his crotch against her thick ass repeatedly.

"How would you feel about sticking your stiff penis in my asshole, so I can milk you that way?"

"You can't get pregnant that way though, right?"

"No, but when you're ready to shoot your jizz out, you can pull it out of my ass and stuff it back in my pussy. How's that sound?" she asked.

“Sounds great.”

One thing Frankie hadn't expected in a million years was to be shoving his cock up his mom's shitter. His knob was certainly wet and slippery enough, from his mom's cuntal secretions, to slip right through her tight sphincter.

“Ohh, how fucking delightful!” his mom couldn't help but cry out as she felt her rubbery rectum stretch around his meaty prick. She mashed her cushy buns against him, burying his stip prick all the way to her ampulla.

“Whoa!” the boy sighed, then backed his prick out, making his mom squeal as his cock drug along her slippery ass walls. When only the knob remained in the circled ring of her butthole, Frankie plunged his prick back home.

“Yess! Fuck my asshole, Frankie!” his mom cried out, working her jiggling rounded ass back on his erection.

The butt-humping teen watched his mom's sexy naked ass beat against his mid-section. The layers of fat and muscle rippled wonderfully just beneath the skin of her rump, each time it smacked against him.

They engaged in anal intercourse at a heavenly pace, beating Frankie's tender dick through the snug cavity for ten pleasurable minutes. Lori tightened her ass muscles, smothering her son's glans with her rubbery rectum. Her udders hung down off her chest and swung wildly to the rocking rhythm of her body.

The horny mother reached under and rubbed her itching clit, humping back to meet his thrusts. “Make me cum, honey,” she squealed. “Make my asshole cum on your cock.”

“I might need to slow down, mom,” he panted. “I'm feeling REALLY good!”

She gazed back at him over her shoulder without slowing her backward thrusts one bit. “Just fuck my ass as long as you can, then pull out and finish in mommy's pussy,” her voice quivered.

The boy mustered up all the staying power he could, plunging his prick through her throbbing asshole for another five solid minutes, before making his mom cry out in a cunt gushing climax. Her body trembled, and her rectal-muscles pulsated around her boy's steely prick, milking the cum up from Frankie's balls.

“Ahhh!” the boy groaned, his body giving off a pre-orgasmic shudder.

“Slip it back in my pussy, Frankie!” his mom said in an urgent tone.

The teen pulled his boner from his mom's anal oven, then watched her distended ass-ring clench closed. A fat milky gob of jizz oozed from his meatus, just as he plunged his prick inside her vagina, smearing his seed along her smothering walls. They smacked their juicy genitals together violently, making the boy's swinging balls beat against the swollen hood of Lori's clitoris.

“CUMMING!!” he grunted, clenching his ass-cheeks as a series of wonderful contractions sent a load of hot jism splattering the walls of his mom's sex chamber. For several minutes the boy enjoyed the sensations of having his cock milked off by his mother's experienced pussy.

"Do you think you're pregnant yet?" the boy naively asked as they sat having lunch.

The mother giggled, making her giant boobies jiggle. They had both stayed naked while they sat in the kitchen having lunch. "Oh, honey, I won't know if I'm pregnant for several weeks. That's why it's important that we just get as much of your sperm into me as we can, and hope one of them finds my egg," she explained.

"I heard you telling Grandma about a position your friend told you about," he said.

"Yes, the butter churner. I can't wait to try it. A woman lays on her back with her legs raised above and behind her head. Her partner then squats and penetrates her from above."

"So, it's suppose to be a good baby making position?" Frankie asked.

"That's what they say," Lori answered, smiling anxiously over at her teen. "Wanna try it?"

"Sure."

She quickly stood up, making her titties bobble heavily. "You're gonna have to catch me first," she teased, then rushed away.

Frankie hopped up and chased her through the living room, watching her bare buttocks jiggle as she moved. The giggling mom let out a playful scream as he closed the distance between them. "No fair, you're faster than me," she shouted.

"I sure am," he responded, his stiff prick wagging obscenely as he chased her.

The sofa was situated in the center of the room and Lori scrambled around it, her huge fleshy mommy-melons flopping up and down. Stopped at opposite ends of the couch, they stared at each other playfully as Frankie waited to see which way his mom was gonna try to escape. She spit her tongue out at him teasingly. "What are you gonna do if you catch me? Are you gonna carry your girl to our bed like a caveman?" she asked.

"If I have to," he said with a smile.

The mother quickly rushed to the laundry room, sliding the glass-paneled door closed before her son could get there. She stood there giggling as she looked at him through the glass. "Oh, darn, now what are you gonna do, hotshot?" she flirtingly asked.

"Well...you gotta come out sometime."

"I could stay in here for awhile," she said, then looked down at the boner protruding stiffly from his loins. "Start stroking that erection for me and I might come out sooner."

Frankie reached down and slowly slipped his fist up and down the length of his prick.

"Push your knob up against the glass for me," his mom said.

Frankie did as she asked, pressing his fat bell tip against the glass panel of the door. He watched his mom lower to her knees and bring her mouth over to it. She mashed her lips against the opposite side of

the glass, right next to his cock-tip. Her thick pink tongue curled out and began flailing wildly up and down as if she were licking his glans.

“Wow!” the boy sighed, watching in fascination and wishing more than anything that there wasn’t glass separating them.

Lori peeked up into his eyes while her licker danced wildly against the glass, then she looked at the plump bulb of his cock flattened out in front of her obscenely. She could see pre-cum weeping from the dark slit of his meatus and smearing against the glass. She curled her tongue over and made just the tip of her pink snake flicker next to his piss-slit, as if scooping out the slimy nectar.

“Ohhh,” the boy gasped in wide-eyed wonder, imagining how good it would feel if his mom was licking his glans that way.

Lori moved her mouth away from the door, then pressed her wobbling boobies against it, mashing them against the glass.

Frankie got down on his knees, stroking his boner again while watching in wide-eyed delight. His mom's nipples spread out against the glass, huge and distorted-looking, as she flattened her fat melons against the inside of the door.

“Goddamn that’s hot,” her son muttered.

“You like that, honey?” she asked sweetly.

“Hell yes.”

She quickly got on all fours and turned around, making her titties droop down and teeter back and forth as she brought her ass against the glass.

Her son quickened his cock-strokes excitedly, watching her rounded rump mash out lewdly. The ring of her buttock kissed the glass. The elastic muscle was still a bit moist from being pounded earlier and left a cute little wet pucker-mark on the surface of the glass. Her vulvar folds pressed against the door also displaying the contorted ribbons of labial flesh for her son to gawk at.

“Ready to get back to our baby making, Frankie?” his mom asked, peeking back at him with a salacious smile.

“Sure,” the teen answered with an anxious gulp.

His mom stood up, unlocked the door and slid it open. He remained on his knees as she stepped over in front of him and gazed down over her ballooning stiff-nippled boobs. She extended her foot out and grasped the tip of his knob with her toes. Frankie always loved looking at his mom's pretty feet, with their freshly painted toenails. He only now realized they were colored a deep maroon, his favorite color.

“You’re leaking, honey,” she giggled, smearing her big toe across his gooey piss-slit.

“It's from watching you,” he admitted.

She tilted his prick down, then slipped her toes off of it, watching his boner spring back up stiffly. “My God, such a hard dick!” her mind exclaimed as she bit her bottom lip lustfully.

“Are you ready to ram your rod in me some more, baby boy?” she asked. “Are you ready to give mommy a big round belly?”

“Uh-huh.”

“Well, you didn't catch me, but I'll still let you carry me to our bedroom like a caveman if you want.”

Frankie stood up and his mom moved up against him, kissing his chest with her doughy-soft tits and placing her hands on his shoulders. “Or would you like to carry me like a husband does his bride on their wedding night, right before they make hot passionate love all night?” she asked, gazing in lust.

“That sounds even better,” the boy said, aroused beyond belief.

He picked his mom up off the floor and into his arms. Lori's face lit up with adoration, and she stroked her son's cheek gingerly. “Take me to bed, baby,” she whispered.

The confident teen carried his pretty mom across the house and into their bedroom. After he put her down on the mattress, Lori immediately raised her legs and folded them over limberly, so her ankles were on either side of her head and her ass pointed straight up into air. She gazed up at her teen and smiled. “Ready to churn some butter?” she asked.

Frankie's ogling eyes traveled from his mom's dainty arched feet, up the backs of her smooth strong legs to the rounded rump framing her waiting pudenda. He stepped up onto the bed and dipped his cock in, straddling her hips as he stood.

“There's you go, honey. Just pump it into me this way,” she said.

Frankie felt like he was doing some variation of a squatting exercise and he pumped his prick down into his mom's cunt hole. Arched back the way she was, his mom's boobs looked like two huge round pillows of flesh nudged up around her pretty face.

After about ten minutes of pumping this way, Lori extended her legs up, so her feet hugged her boy's face on either side. “Hold my legs, honey. That way you can really start fucking hard,” she said.

The boy complied, grasping her lovely legs, which acted as leverage while he beat his cock into her. He looked down and watched his mom throw her pretty head around in ecstasy, her big boobies wobbling all around from the rhythm of his humps.

“Ohhh fuck!!” Lori screamed out, her legs trembling in her son's arms as she experienced tremendous orgasmic contractions.

Frankie gasped as he felt his mom's birthing tube shrink up around his prick. He looked down at their crotches and saw the slit of his mom's urethral opening bulge outward, then a jet of female ejaculate burst out, spraying down all over his mom's jostling tits.

As Lori squirted, her strong pelvic floor pushed and pulsated against the burrowing slab of her son's cock, compressing it against the cluster of engorged rugae lining the top wall of her cunt-tunnel. The feel of her textured lining from this angle made her boy's balls clench up and triggered a quick orgasm.

“Ahhh! Ahh, shit!” the teen gasped in delight as he punched his prick in as deep as he could and held it there. “AHHHH!”

Lori felt her boy's knob mushroom against her cervix, then she experienced the hot liquidy sensation of his ball-juice pouring into her. "Oh, yes, honey...give mommy all that cum!" she said, breathless from her own orgasmic contractions.

As the day went on Frankie's young balls were constantly beating against his mom's buttocks.

Lori couldn't count the number of orgasms her son had fucked her through. One orgasm seemed to roll into another, then another, making her body convulse with pleasure.

They fucked in various positions and by the late afternoon their bodies were a sweaty tangled mass of humping flesh, as they beat their pissers together in lusty copulation.

"Fuck!" the teen gasped, looking up from between his mom's smothering tits as she lay on top of him bobbing her rounded ass up and down as she fucked him tirelessly.

"Are you gonna cum again, baby?" she asked, flexing her cunt muscles around him.

"Yes! Real soon," he panted.

"Would you like to kiss me while you cum this time?" she asked him.

It hadn't occurred to the boy that they'd spent the day fucking their asses off without sharing one intimate kiss.

"I would love to," he replied.

Tilting her head slightly, his mom lowered her bee stung lips and fused them around his in an open oval. Their tongues danced wildly inside Frankie's mouth, raising his excitement level even more. For two full minutes he felt his climax build while engaging in the wildest French kiss he'd ever shared.

Lori suddenly felt her boy's unyielding hardon swell even larger in the grip of her pink ribbed pussy-walls. His back arched from the mattress, the muscles in his neck straining as he let out a guttural grunt. His groans were muffled by the fatty pocket of sweaty cleavage surrounding his face.

His swollen peter flexed and pulsed, blasting milky jets of cock-cream out of his cunt-smothered meatus. His curvy mother trembled, squealed and pissed out hot orgasmic juice that ran down along the sides of his scrotum, letting him know that she was cumming again also.

Over the next half-hour they kissed and writhed together, riding the dreamy waves of pre-orgasmic bliss. Their fully penetrated genitals marinated in their gooey excrement, wrapped snugly together in a union of pulsing vaginal and penile flesh.

Lori tenderly kissed her son's forehead as they snuggled. "Oh Frankie, you're gonna give me a baby. I just know you are," she whispered.

