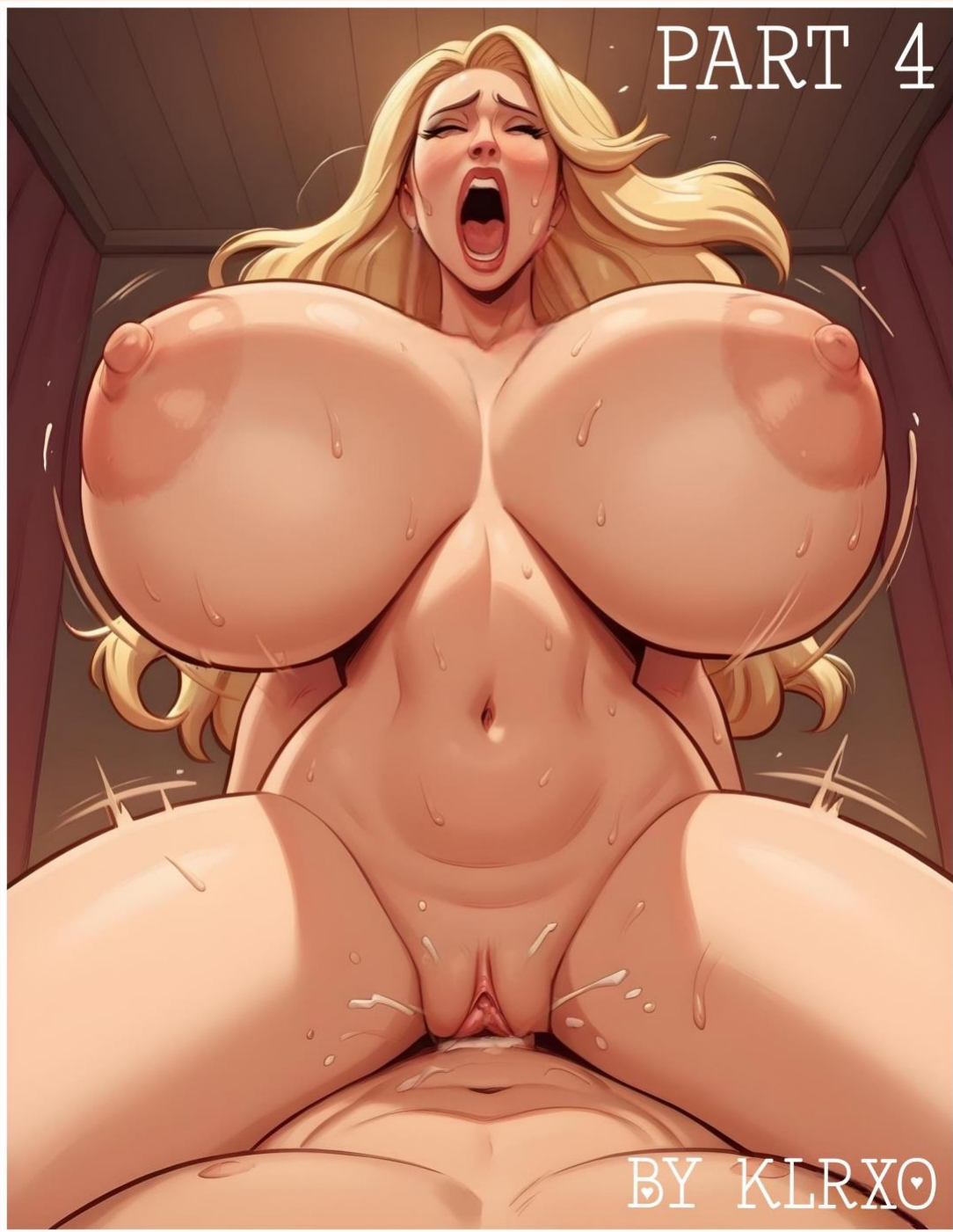


MOM'S TASTE TEST

PART 4



BY KLRXO

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By Klrxo

The morning after Jenson's supposed date, Karly was surprised to see her son moping at the kitchen table, listlessly pushing his cereal around the bowl. He had been so excited for his big date the night before, she expected him to be walking on air. Instead, he looked like someone had kicked his puppy.

"What's wrong, honey?" she asked in concern, sliding into the seat across from him. "Did your date not go well last night?"

Jenson sighed heavily, his shoulders slumping. "She canceled on me at the last minute. Texted saying something came up with her family."

"Oh sweetie, I'm so sorry," Karly said sympathetically, reaching over to squeeze his hand. Her heart ached seeing her normally confident boy so dejected. "Her loss. Any girl would be lucky to go out with you."

He shrugged halfheartedly. "I guess. I was just really looking forward to putting all your great advice to use, you know? Now I'm back to square one."

Karly bit her lip, studying her son's handsome face. He had been so eager and grateful for all her naughty lessons, it broke her heart to think of that going to waste. An idea began to form, one that sent an illicit thrill zinging through her.

"Well, there's no reason why you still can't have a special night out," she said slowly, choosing her words carefully. "In fact, why don't you let ME take you on a date tonight?"

Jenson's eyes widened, his mouth falling open slightly. "Wait seriously? You'd go on a date with me?"

Karly's cheeks warmed but she nodded, committed now. "Sure, why not? We can get all dressed up, go to a nice restaurant, maybe see a movie. I'll be your pretend girlfriend for the evening."

Jenson gaped at his mother, hardly believing what he was hearing. When he had concocted this scheme, he had hoped for this very thing – that she would actually volunteer to take him out herself. It was beyond his wildest fantasies.

"Wow Mom, that would be amazing," he said quickly, trying to play it cool even as his heart raced. "You're seriously the best."

"I just hate to see my boy disappointed," Karly replied with an indulgent smile. "It's a mother's job to make sure all your needs are met. And I intend to do my job very, very thoroughly."

There was no mistaking the suggestive undertone in her voice, the heated promise in her eyes as she gazed at Jenson. He swallowed thickly, his cock already starting to swell in anticipation.

Karly pushed her reluctance aside and spent the day pampering herself in preparation for her special date night with her son. She wanted everything to be absolutely perfect.

First, she visited her favorite salon for a complete makeover. The stylist trimmed and layered Karly's blonde locks, giving her a fresh, youthful look with face-framing highlights that made her hazel eyes pop. Then she was treated to a mani-pedi, selecting a flirty scarlet polish.

Next, Karly indulged in some intimate grooming. Even though she only had stubble on her snatch, she booked a full bikini wax, wanting to be completely bare and smooth for her son. The esthetician coated Karly's pubic mound and labia with warm wax before efficiently removing every last hair with quick pulls of cloth strips. It stung a bit but left her vulva silky and soft, glistening with a light sheen of oil.

While she was at it, Karly decided to go the extra mile and have her asshole bleached as well. She had always been a bit self-conscious about the darker color of her puckered rosebud compared to the rest of her milky skin. But the spa offered a special intimate lightening treatment that promised to even out her pigmentation.

Karly bit her lip and tried not to squirm as the esthetician carefully applied the cool bleaching cream to her most private area. She imagined how pretty her pink little asshole would look winking between her cheeks, ready to have a set of cum-bloated teenage balls beating against it for hours. The thought made her pussy clench with anticipation.

Once the treatment was rinsed away, Karly admired her results in the full length mirror. Her skin was glowing, freshly waxed mound as soft as butter. She pulled apart her ass cheeks and smiled at her newly lightened rim, the tight furl now a delicate dusty rose. Perfect for her son's viewing and erotic enjoyment later.

Karly's final stop in preparing for her special date with Jenson was an upscale lingerie boutique downtown. She wanted to find the perfect intimate apparel to drive her son wild with lust.

A pretty brunette salesgirl greeted Karly as she entered the luxurious shop. "Welcome! What can I help you find today?" she asked with a friendly smile.

Karly returned the smile, deciding to be brazenly honest. "Well, I have a hot date tonight and I need something that will absolutely blow a teenage boy's mind. The sexiest, most seductive lingerie you've got."

The girl's eyes widened briefly in surprise before a knowing smirk curved her glossy lips. "Ah, I see. Cradle robbing are we? You naughty cougar!" She winked salaciously. "No judgment here. In fact, I have just the thing for ensnaring a horny teenager."

She led Karly over to a display of particularly provocative sets - wisps of sheer lace and satin in rich, vibrant jewel tones. "These are from our Lolita line. Very popular among moms your age."

The salesgirl selected a demi-cut bra and high-cut panty in crimson red, holding them up for Karly's inspection. The flimsy lace cups would barely contain her gigantic breasts, the scalloped edges framing her cleavage. A tiny satin bow nestled in the deep valley.

The matching panties were little more than a triangle patch of transparent mesh in front and a ruffled lace string in back. They would hug Karly's freshly waxed mound and showcase her plump, smooth-shaven outer lips while leaving the rest of her rounded ass cheeks daringly bare.

"Perfect for seduction," the girl declared with a wicked grin. "Hike up a short skirt, flash him these bad boys, and he'll cream his pants on the spot."

Karly shivered with arousal, already imagining Jenson's reaction to seeing her in the slutty scraps of red lace and satin. She knew he'd be rock hard and leaking in seconds, that fat teenage cock straining urgently toward her scantily clad body.

"I'll take it," she said breathlessly, her pussy clenching in anticipation. "Along with that black push-up bra and the crotchless white lace panties."

"Oooh, assembling a whole cougar kit, are we?" the salesgirl teased, ringing up Karly's purchases. "You'll have to let me know how thoroughly you ruin the poor boy. I always enjoy a juicy cradle robbing story!"

Karly's stomach churned with anxiety and guilt as she drove home from her shopping trip, the racy lingerie sitting accusingly in the passenger

seat beside her. What was she thinking, planning to seduce her own son tonight? To actually have sex with him on their "date"?

It was so wrong, such a betrayal of her marriage vows and motherly role. Yes, she and Jenson had already crossed many lines with their inappropriate kissing and touching, oral and anal sex, but full-on intercourse was the final taboo. There would be no coming back from it.

Karly's pussy clenched traitorously as she remembered the exquisite feeling of her son's cock plundering her ass the day before, stretching her forbidden hole so deliciously full. And the way he'd dry humped her to a panting, writhing mess against the front door, his teenage hormones making him so hard and desperate.

No! She couldn't let the wicked temptation override her better judgment again. Jenson was her child, her baby boy. It was her job to guide him on a moral path, not lead him into sin and depravity.

Seized by a burst of resolve, Karly pulled out her phone at a red light and called Susan, the pastor's wife. They had become close friends through church events and often turned to each other for advice and support. If anyone could talk some sense into her, it was level-headed, righteous Susan.

"Karly, hi!" Susan answered brightly after a couple rings. "What a nice surprise. How are you?"

"Hey Susan," Karly replied, trying to keep her voice steady. "I'm...not so great actually. I was hoping I could talk to you about something? I really need some godly guidance right now."

"Of course, what's troubling you?" Susan asked, immediately shifting into nurturing pastor's wife mode. "You know I'm always here to lend an ear and pray on it."

Karly took a deep breath, her heart hammering. This was it, moment of truth. "It's about Jenson," she began hesitantly. "We've been...getting

closer lately. Too close. Physically." The words tasted like acid on her tongue but she forced herself to continue. "I've been having very inappropriate thoughts about him. Sexual thoughts."

There was a beat of heavy silence on the other end of the line. Karly squeezed her eyes shut, bracing for the horrified gasp or stern scolding. But it never came.

"Oh honey," Susan finally sighed, her voice gentle and knowing. "Believe me, I completely understand what you're going through."

Karly blinked in surprise, not expecting that reaction. "You do?" she asked warily.

"More than you know," Susan replied with a rueful little laugh. "I've been there myself. The overwhelming lust, the forbidden desire, the sickening shame and guilt afterwards..."

"Afterwards?" Karly asked in surprise.

"Yes, afterwards," Susan confirmed quietly. "You see, my son Caleb and I have been...doing the devil's dance for a while now. He's a freshman in college and every Sunday after church, I drive up to visit him. We have a standing 'lunch date' at his dorm."

Karly's eyes widened, her mouth falling open in shock. "You and Caleb? But he's your..."

"My son, I know," Susan finished heavily. "Believe me, I struggled with it too at first. The guilt and self-loathing was overwhelming. How could I betray my husband, my marriage vows, and God like that? With my own child?"

She sighed deeply. "But then one Sunday, Michael gave a sermon about love and acceptance that really spoke to me. He talked about how God's love is unconditional, how He forgives all sins if we just open our hearts

to Him. That it's human nature to stumble at times, but He is always there to set us back on the righteous path."

Karly felt a flicker of hope at this. "So you stopped the physical relationship with Caleb?"

Susan laughed softly. "No honey, I didn't. If anything, Michael's sermon made me feel more at peace with it. I realized that my love for my son, while unconventional, comes from a pure place. I'm not exploiting or hurting him. If anything, I'm guiding him and nurturing his growth as a man. Teaching him how to love and please a woman in the most intimate way."

Karly's head spun as she tried to process this radical perspective. Susan and the pastor's wholesome, all-American son had a secret incestuous relationship? One that she justified through holy teachings? It seemed impossible.

"But what about your husband?" Karly asked hesitantly. "Doesn't he suspect anything? I can't imagine he'd be okay with you sleeping with Caleb..."

"Of course he wouldn't," Susan replied with a sigh. "He's a man of God, adultery of any kind goes against his beliefs. But what he doesn't know won't hurt him. I'm very careful to cover my tracks. As far as Michael is aware, Caleb and I just share an extra close bond because I doted on him so much as the baby of the family."

Karly gnawed her lower lip, her mind reeling. She felt like her entire worldview had just been turned upside down. If Susan, one of the most devoutly religious women she knew, could engage in an illicit affair with her own son and find peace with it, maybe her own wicked desires weren't so abnormal?

"I know exactly how you feel," Susan said sympathetically. "When Caleb was Jenson's age, he was so eager to start dating and become sexually

active. The poor boy was just bursting with raging hormones. I remember how crushed he looked when the girl he asked to prom turned him down. He moped around the house for days."

Karly nodded, relating all too well. "That's just how Jenson was this morning when his date canceled on him last minute. He had been so excited, telling me all week how he couldn't wait to kiss her and touch her. I think he fully expected to lose his virginity tonight. The disappointment on his handsome face when she flaked, it nearly broke my heart."

"I completely understand," Susan soothed. "No mother can bear to see her son hurting like that. We'd do anything to bring a smile back to their face and confidence in their step. Even if it means crossing certain...boundaries."

Karly swallowed thickly, her cheeks heating. "I may have already crossed a few," she admitted quietly. "When Jenson came to me for advice on pleasing his date, I started by teaching him to kiss. We spent hours making out passionately. I showed him the different techniques with my lips and tongue."

Susan made an approving noise. "That's a good start. French kissing is an important skill to master. I'm sure Jenson loved learning from your mouth. Such a special bonding experience."

Emboldened, Karly continued, "It didn't stop there. I modeled sexual positions for him. Showed him how to touch and caress a woman's body. Let him practice on me. We even..." She took a shaky breath. "We had oral and anal sex. I let him take my virgin asshole, fuck it hard and deep until he filled me with cum."

"Oooh Karly, how deliciously naughty!" Susan squealed. "Giving your son your untouched rosebud, that's so hot. I'm sure he felt so special and powerful, claiming that forbidden hole. The tightness and heat milking his young cock...mmm!"

"It was incredible," Karly admitted breathlessly, squirming as her pussy clenched at the erotic memory. "I've never felt so full, so possessed. The way he stretched me open and plundered my ass, pounding right against my special spot. I came so hard."

"See, there's nothing wrong with giving in to your carnal urges now and then," Susan reassured. "Especially with your own flesh and blood. That just makes it more meaningful. You're teaching Jenson how to be an incredible lover, blessing him with sensual knowledge and confidence. What a lucky boy."

The two mothers began gushing about their sons like a pair of giddy, horny schoolgirls discussing their crushes.

"Oh my god Susan, you should see the size of Jenson's cock," Karly bragged breathlessly. "It's huge! Way bigger than my husband's. I couldn't believe my eyes when he whipped it out, this thick, meaty teenage dick bobbing in front of my face."

"Mmm, I know what you mean," Susan purred. "Caleb is hung like a horse too. The first time I saw his erect manhood, my jaw literally dropped. He's at least nine inches, probably more. And so fat around, it barely fits in my hand."

"Right? These young studs are packing some serious heat," Karly giggled naughtily. "I felt positively stuffed when Jenson shoved that monster cock up my ass. The delicious burn and stretch, unff! I'm getting wet again just thinking about it."

"Oooh, I love anal sex with Caleb," Susan moaned. "The way his steely rod spears me open, sliding so deep into my forbidden channel. And when he's hammering against my special spot, I see stars every time!"

"God yes," Karly groaned, squeezing her thighs together as her pussy throbbed. "Jenson ruined my asshole, fucking it hard and raw before flooding my guts with his spunk. I've never been so thoroughly used."

"Mmmm, I adore the feeling of my son's cum pumping into my bowels," Susan sighed dreamily. "He always shoots such big, copious loads. No matter how much I milk him, he's got more to give. The perks of teenage virility!"

"Tell me about it," Karly snorted. "Jenson's refractory period is insanely short. He can cum buckets and be ready to go again in mere minutes. Meanwhile, it takes my husband half a day to recover for round two."

"Exactly! With Caleb, I can easily drain him three or four times in one session," Susan bragged proudly. "We'll fuck in every position, his big cock just plowing away at my holes until I'm cross-eyed and hoarse from screaming. Then after he showers me inside and out with jizz, he's raring for the next round while I'm still buzzing and twitching from the last orgasm."

"Unf, these young bulls and their endless stamina," Karly commiserated with a wicked grin. "I'm actually gonna do it. I'm gonna fuck Jenson tonight. Take his virginity and ruin him for other girls with my tight MILF cunt."

"Do it!" Susan encouraged enthusiastically. "Ride that teenage dick hard and drain those swollen balls dry! Give him a night he'll never forget."

Karly hung up the phone, her earlier guilt and hesitation replaced by a renewed sense of purpose and arousal. Talking to Susan had been so freeing, knowing she wasn't alone in her taboo desires. If anything, it emboldened her to embrace this new sexual dynamic with her son.

Later, Karly found her husband Tom in the den, engrossed in a football game on TV. He looked up and smiled as she entered. "Hey honey, how was your day?"

"Oh, it was productive," Karly replied breezily, perching on the arm of the couch. "Got my hair and nails done, did a little shopping. You know, us girls and our pampering!" She giggled, playing up the ditzy blonde act.

Tom chuckled indulgently. "Well, you look beautiful as always. So, any plans for tonight?"

Karly's heart raced but she kept her tone casual. "Actually, that's what I wanted to talk to you about. Jenson and I were thinking of going out for a little mother-son bonding time. Just the two of us."

"Oh?" Tom looked surprised but not displeased. "That sounds nice. What did you have in mind?"

"You know, the usual stuff," Karly said airily, waving a hand. "Dinner, maybe a movie. And then afterwards, we'll probably just park and have sex-" She broke off, eyes widening in pretend shock. "Er, I mean, have SNACKS and talk! Silly me, I don't know why I said sex. Totally unrelated activities!"

She forced a laugh, cringing internally at how fake it sounded. Tom was frowning now, clearly thrown by her verbal slip up.

"Uh yeah, that would be pretty weird if you two had sex," he said slowly, looking at her strangely. "I know you and Jenson are close, but not like that."

"What? No, of course not!" Karly laughed shrilly, her cheeks flaming. "That would be totally inappropriate, duh! Guess I'm just a dumb blonde, mixing up my words!"

She playfully knocked on her skull and stuck her tongue out in an exaggerated ditzy expression. Tom chuckled, shaking his head fondly at his wife's silly antics.

"Anyway, like I was saying," Karly continued hurriedly, "I thought it would be fun for Jenson and I to go out, just the two of us, maybe fool

around a little..." Her face blanched as she realized her slip up again. "Around town! I meant fool around town, you know, be silly and have fun. Not fool around with each other, that would be crazy wrong!"

Karly forced a strained laugh, mentally face palming at her inability to keep her foot out of her mouth. Why did she keep accidentally implying she was going to have sex with their son? Her subconscious was really doing her no favors here.

Tom was giving her an odd look now, his brow furrowed. "Uh, you guys have fun with that then," he said slowly. "Jenson's a lucky kid, getting a special night out with his hot mom."

"Yep, I'm going to give him a night he'll never forget!" Karly declared brightly, then winced as she realized how that could be taken in light of her previous Freudian slips. Dammit, she really needed to engage her brain to mouth filter better. "I just mean, you know, with the fancy dinner and the big Hollywood movie and the...the platonic bonding."

Karly rushed upstairs to get ready for her big date night with her son, giddy anticipation buzzing through her veins. She stripped out of her casual clothes and slipped into the sinfully skimpy red lace lingerie set, shivering as the delicate fabric whispered over her freshly waxed skin. The demi-cut bra barely contained her enormous breasts, the scalloped edges framing her deep cleavage. Her nipples poked against the transparent lace, visibly puckered with arousal.

The matching high-cut panties molded to her plump, smooth-shaven mound, cupping her pouty sex like a lover's palm. The back was nothing but a ruffled lace string that disappeared between the globes of her bubble butt, leaving the pale curves daringly bare. Karly turned to admire how the flimsy fabric clung to her newly bleached rosebud, the delicate pink furl winking salaciously. Jenson was gonna lose his mind when he saw her in this.

Next, she shimmied into the little black tube dress she had picked out for the occasion. Made of clingy spandex, it adhered to her every mouthwatering curve like a second skin. The hem barely reached mid-thigh, and the neckline scooped low to showcase her bountiful cleavage. Karly's heavy tits threatened to spill out entirely with the slightest provocative movement.

She stepped into a pair of strappy black stilettos, the high heels emphasizing the sleek lines of her toned legs and juicy ass. A few spritzes of her favorite sultry perfume at her pulse points, and she felt armed and ready for a night of scandalous seduction.

Karly checked her reflection in the full-length mirror, turning this way and that to make sure every detail was perfect. The dress hugged her hips and ass like a desperate lover, the clingy fabric molding to her plump cheeks. If she bent over even slightly, the lacy back of her panties would definitely peek out to taunt and entice.

Her titanic breasts strained against the low-cut neckline, the tops of her creamy globes nearly spilling out. The sheer lace of her bra peeked through the thin spandex, framing her deep cleavage. Her nipples tented the fabric obscenely, demanding attention.

Karly's golden locks tumbled around her shoulders in glossy waves, and her makeup was flawless – smoky eyes, long lashes, and a parted ruby pout that looked primed for cocksucking. The salon had painted her nails a matching shade of scarlet that would look sinful wrapped around her son's thick shaft.

Nodding at her sexpot reflection with satisfaction, Karly grabbed her tiny clutch purse and sauntered out to the landing. She could hear Jenson moving around in his room, getting ready for their big date. Her pussy clenched in anticipation, already imagining his reaction to her provocative outfit. She couldn't wait to feel his eyes raking over her barely-clothed curves, drinking in every tempting inch. To watch his jeans

tent with an insta-boner, that fat teenage cock springing to attention just for her.

Taking a deep breath, Karly knocked on her son's door before cracking it open and poking her head inside. "You ready, handsome?" she purred sultrily.

Jenson glanced up from tying his sneakers and immediately did a double take, his eyes bugging out comically. "Holy shit, Mom!" he blurted, raking his gaze over her revealing ensemble with blatant male appreciation. "You look insanely hot!"

Karly preened at the awed compliment, pushing the door open wider to give him a better view. She cocked a hip and posed with a hand on her waist, letting him feast his eyes. "You like?" she asked coyly, already knowing the answer.

Jenson nodded dumbly, his gaze riveted to the tantalizing display of cleavage and thigh. He licked his lips hungrily as he traced the clingy spandex hugging her every mouthwatering curve. "I more than like, I freaking love," he praised breathlessly. "Hottest MILF on the planet, hands down."

Karly giggled, tickled pink by his adolescent enthusiasm. She sauntered into the room, putting an extra sway in her hips so her juicy ass jiggled and bounced. Jenson's eyes immediately darted down to ogle the plump cheeks barely contained by her indecent hem.

"I wanted to look extra special for my handsome date," Karly purred, stopping right in front of her slack-jawed son. This close, she could see the pulse pounding in his throat, the hectic red rising in his cheeks. The way his nostrils flared as he scented her perfume, pupils blowing wide with desire.

"Wow," Jenson rasped, his voice cracking with awe. "I can't believe you got all dolled up like this just for me. I'm the luckiest guy in the world right now."

"Mmm, and I'm the luckiest mom," Karly countered, reaching out to straighten his collar. She let her fingers linger, lightly stroking along his neck. "My sexy boy cleans up so nice. The girls won't know what hit 'em."

Jenson grinned bashfully at the praise, his cheeks pinkening further. He looked devastatingly handsome in a crisp white button-down and dark jeans that hugged his toned thighs and perfect ass.

Rather than taking her sensible sedan for their date, Karly had a naughtier idea. She grabbed the keys to the family's conversion van, the one they usually took on long road trips and camping adventures. It had a foldout queen-sized bed in the back - perfect for the "bonding time" she had planned for later. The wicked thrill of seducing her son in the same vehicle they had taken so many wholesome family vacations in made her pussy clench.

As they walked out to the driveway, Karly made sure to climb into the van first, giving Jenson a provocative view of her ass. She bent forward slowly, letting her indecent hemline ride up to expose the plump curves of her barely-covered cheeks. The red lace of her thong peeked out, framing her smooth, toned thighs.

Jenson sucked in a sharp breath behind her, no doubt riveted by the tantalizing sight. Karly smirked to herself, imagining the urgent tightening in his jeans, that big cock springing to attention. She wiggled her hips subtly as she crawled into the passenger seat, letting her son feast his eyes on the jiggle and bounce.

Once Jenson managed to pick his jaw up off the ground, he clambered into the driver's side, his movements a little clumsy and off-balance. Karly noted with smug satisfaction the visible tent in his pants, straining

impressively against the denim. She knew from experience just how thick and hard he got, all pulsing veins and bulbous head. Her mouth watered for a taste.

As Jenson pulled out of the driveway, Karly began plotting all the naughty things she would do to him later in the privacy of the van's backseat. She couldn't wait to shove him down on that mattress and mount him like a bitch in heat, bounce on his teenage cock until they both exploded.

But first, she had to work him into a frenzy of desire all through dinner. Keep him simmering in a constant state of stiffy, aching balls, and frustrated lust. By the time they finished their meal, he'd be so pent up and horny, he'd fuck her right there in the restaurant bathroom if she let him.

Karly grinned wickedly to herself, already drunk on the power she had over her horny young son. Tonight was going to be epic, the stuff of every boy's wildest MILF fantasies come true. She'd make damn sure he never forgot his first time, ruin him for all other women with her tight, hungry cunt.

Karly and Jenson slid into a secluded corner booth at the upscale Italian restaurant, their thighs brushing intimately as they scooted close together. The small tea light candle in the center of the table cast a romantic glow over their faces, making Karly's hazel eyes sparkle mischievously.

Under the guise of perusing the menu, she leaned into her son's personal space, letting her heavy breasts softly graze his arm. Jenson inhaled sharply as he felt the warm, pillowy mounds press against him, the brush of her hard nipples unmistakable through the thin fabric of her dress.

"See anything you like?" Karly purred sultrily, her glossy red lips curving in a knowing smirk. The double entendre hung heavily between them.

"Definitely," Jenson rasped, his gaze riveted to the tantalizing display of tit-cleavage mere inches from his face. He licked his lips hungrily. "I'm, uh, really hungry for...for something succulent and juicy."

Karly's eyes gleamed at the implication. Under the table, she subtly hiked up her indecent hemline, exposing even more creamy thigh. "Mmm, I have just the thing for that big...appetite of yours. A tasty treat that's sure to satisfy."

She punctuated the flirtatious words by spreading her legs wider, giving Jenson an eyeful of red lace barely concealing her smooth, plump mound. He swallowed audibly, his Adam's apple bobbing as he dragged his gaze up her body to meet her heated stare.

"I can't wait to dig in," he said hoarsely, the pulse pounding visibly in his throat.

They were interrupted by the arrival of their salads and breadsticks, forcing them to sit back and adjust themselves. The sexual tension crackled between them like a living thing as they picked at their food, both too distracted by lustful thoughts to have much of an appetite.

Karly made a show of sensually wrapping her glossy red lips around a breadstick, hollowing her cheeks as she sucked it into her mouth. Jenson's eyes glazed over with desire as he watched her give the phallic-shaped bread an enthusiastic blowjob, no doubt imagining that warm, wet suction around his own aching cock.

She slowly pulled the glistening breadstick out from between her lips, making sure to let it pop obscenely as the tip caught on her plump bottom lip. A strand of saliva connected her mouth to the bread for a suspended moment before breaking.

"Mmmm, so tasty," Karly purred, licking her lips with relish. "I just love having something long and thick sliding over my tongue, filling my mouth up."

Jenson squirmed in his seat, his rigid cock throbbing urgently against his fly as he watched his mother's lewd display with the breadstick. She was eye-fucking him so blatantly, those succulent red lips working the bread-shaft in blatant imitation of a blowjob. He could practically feel that slick, hungry mouth wrapped around his own straining erection, milking him with tight suction.

Under the table, Karly slid her hand over to cup the prominent bulge tenting Jenson's jeans. He jolted at the bold touch, hips instinctively canting into her palm.

"Mmm, someone's happy," she cooed, giving him a firm squeeze. "Is that a breadstick in your pocket or are you just excited for our date?"

Jenson let out a strangled groan as his mother began to stroke him through his pants, tracing the girthy outline with a teasing fingertip. She followed the ridge of his cockhead before circling the weeping slit, feeling the damp patch growing there as copious pre-cum leaked out.

"You're getting my finger all wet, honey," Karly tutted in mock disapproval, rubbing the slippery crown. "Soaking through your pants already, naughty boy. You must be absolutely aching for it, huh?"

"God yes," Jenson panted, unabashedly humping her hand now. The pressure and friction felt amazing on his neglected dick. "I'm dying for some relief."

"Aww, poor baby," Karly crooned, giving him a few more firm strokes before removing her hand. Jenson whined at the loss. "Tell you what - you make it through this dinner without embarrassing yourself by cumming in your pants, and I'll let you stick this fat cock anywhere you want later."

She punctuated the wicked promise by slightly shifting in her seat and subtly spreading her legs, giving Jenson a peek up her scandalous dress. The tiny scrap of red lace barely qualified as underwear, clinging to her smooth, plump mound like a second skin. He could clearly make out the pronounced cameltoe of her puffy outer lips and the shadowed cleft of her slit through the diaphanous fabric.

Jenson licked his lips, riveted by the mouthwatering sight of his mother's barely concealed pussy. It looked so wet and swollen already, the flimsy lace darkened with her arousal. He longed to bury his face between those silky thighs and feast on her sweet nectar, lap up every dewy drop.

"How's that for motivation?" Karly purred with a wicked grin, enjoying her son's gobsmacked expression. She loved reducing him to a slack-jawed, horny mess with just a flash of skin. "Think you can be a good boy and keep it together until later."

Jenson swallowed hard, his cock throbbing urgently against his zipper. As much as he wanted to be strong and last through dinner to earn his reward, he knew it was a losing battle. He was already leaking steadily, mere seconds from busting the seam of his jeans, and they hadn't even been served the main course yet.

"I...I don't think I can make it," he admitted breathlessly, squirming in his seat. "Especially not if we go to a movie after this. Sitting next to you in the dark for two hours, smelling your perfume, feeling your heat...I'd definitely cream myself before the previews even finished."

Karly giggled, her eyes sparkling with wicked amusement, pleased by how desperate and on edge she'd gotten him. Barely able to keep it together in a public place - what a good boy. Maybe she'd cut him a little slack, put him out of his delicious misery sooner rather than later.

"Alright, tell you what," she purred, leaning in close to trace a glossy red nail down his chest. "Why don't we skip the movie and go for a nice, long

drive instead? I know the perfect spot - secluded, private, where we can park and...enjoy the view."

She quirked a brow meaningfully, letting the implication hang heavy in the charged air between them. Jenson visibly shuddered, his eyes glazing over with anticipation.

"Yes please," he rasped eagerly, nodding so hard she feared he might strain something. "I like that idea much better."

Karly grinned, giving his rock hard bulge one last firm squeeze under the table before removing her hand. "Then it's settled. Let's get out of here and find somewhere more...comfortable to continue this date."

She caught their waiter's attention and requested the check, slipping him her credit card to take care of the bill. Jenson fidgeted impatiently beside her the whole time, practically vibrating with pent up arousal. His cock was tenting his jeans so obscenely, Karly worried he might get arrested for public indecency if he tried to walk out right now.

When the waiter returned with her card and the receipt to sign, she made sure to add a hefty tip for his prompt service. Then she slid gracefully out of the booth and held her hand out to Jenson with a come-hither smile.

"Ready, lover?" she cooed flirtatiously, deliberately letting her voice carry in the quiet restaurant. Several nearby diners glanced over curiously at the stunning older woman and handsome younger man.

Jenson grasped her hand and let himself be tugged upright, keeping his pelvis angled away from prying eyes. The tent in his pants was comically large, a dead giveaway of his urgent state.

A short time later, Karly smiled sultrily as she gave her son directions from the passenger seat, guiding him outside of town towards the

secluded spot she had in mind. As he followed her instructions to take the highway and then exit onto a narrow dirt road surrounded by dense woods, she couldn't help but reminisce about all the wild times she'd had there back in her cheerleading days.

"Take a left up here," Karly purred, resting a hand high on Jenson's muscular thigh. She could feel the tense quiver of his quadriceps through his jeans, his whole body coiled tight with arousal. "There's a little hidden turn-off about a mile down this road. That's where we wanna go."

Jenson nodded, gripping the steering wheel tighter as he tried to focus on driving and not the maddening pressure of his mother's fingers inching closer to his crotch with every passing moment. Her light, teasing touches had his cock throbbing urgently, the denim straining over his bulge.

"You know, when I was your age, my fellow cheerleaders and I used to take the jocks up here all the time," Karly revealed huskily, her glossy red lips curving in a naughty grin. "It was our favorite spot to sneak away for a little...extracurricular activity, if you know what I mean."

She emphasized her point by cupping Jenson through his jeans, giving his straining hard-on a firm squeeze. He jolted in his seat, breath hissing through his teeth as his hips flexed up into her palm. The damp spot of pre-cum grew, soaking into the thick fabric.

"Mmm, I have such fond memories of steaming up car windows and fogging the night air with our passionate cries," Karly continued, lazily stroking her son's bulge. She traced the girthy outline with a fingertip, circling the weeping head. "Writhing in the backseats and beds of pick-up trucks, cheerleader skirts pushed up and panties shoved aside as we took cock after thick, throbbing cock..."

Jenson groaned low in his throat, his entire body vibrating with need as he listened to his mom describe her slutty teenage exploits. He could perfectly picture a young Karly in her tight little cheerleading uniform,

pom-poms and pleated skirt, on her knees servicing the whole football team. Tears of mascara running down her flushed cheeks as she gagged on dick, drool connecting her stretched lips to their shiny, spit-slick cocks...

"The quarterback, Brad, had the biggest cock of all," Karly recalled with a dreamy sigh. "Mmm, that boy could fuck. He'd bend me over the hood of his Camaro and just rail me, my pussy cream smeared across the hot metal."

Jenson swallowed thickly, his cock throbbing urgently at the image of his mom as a slutty teenager getting railed by the quarterback over the hood of his car. He couldn't help but ask breathlessly, "Did you ever bring Dad out here too? Have any hot memories with him in this spot?"

Karly threw her head back and laughed, the husky sound sending shivers down Jenson's spine. "Oh god no," she replied, waving a hand dismissively. "This place was never for romance or lovemaking. It was for dirty, nasty fucking. Quick hookups with horny boys, letting them use my tight little body for their pleasure."

She paused, chewing her plump bottom lip as if debating whether to reveal more. "Actually, I did bring your uncle Kevin here once," Karly confessed after a moment, her eyes gleaming wickedly. "Your dad's younger brother. It was right after he turned 18 and I was already engaged to your father."

Jenson's eyebrows shot up in surprise, his heart pounding at this unexpected revelation. "Seriously? You fucked Uncle Kevin while you were with Dad?" he asked incredulously.

Karly nodded, a pretty blush staining her cheeks. "I'm not proud of it, but yes. Kevin had been flirting with me shamelessly for months, always making comments about how hot I was and how lucky his big brother was to lock me down. I knew it was wrong, but I couldn't help being flattered by the attention."

She sighed, shaking her head ruefully. "One night, your dad and I got in a big fight and I stormed out of the house. Kevin found me crying in my car and offered to take me for a drive to cheer me up. I knew exactly what he was angling for, but I was just so mad at your father in that moment...I let Kevin bring me up here."

Jenson's mouth went dry as he imagined the scene - his gorgeous, heartbroken mom letting his slick uncle seduce her, seeking solace in forbidden passion. "So what happened?" he asked hoarsely, almost afraid to hear the answer.

"Kevin parked the car and leaned over to kiss me," Karly continued quietly. "I knew I should push him away, but it felt so good to be wanted, to feel desirable again after fighting with your dad. One thing led to another and before I knew it, we were in the backseat tearing each other's clothes off."

She shivered at the memory, squeezing her thighs together as her pussy clenched with residual lust. "God, he fucked me so hard that night. Pounded me into the leather upholstery like a jackhammer, grunting filthy things in my ear. Called me his brother's hot slut, said he'd wanted to shove his cock in me from the moment we met..."

Karly paused, a faraway look in her eye as she recalled that forbidden tryst with Jenson's uncle. "We were like animals in heat, just rutting mindlessly. He came inside me over and over, pumping me so full of cum it gushed out and made a mess of the backseat. I'd never been fucked so thoroughly before."

Shaking herself from the vivid memory, Karly glanced over at Jenson and noticed his slack-jawed expression, eyes glazed with lust. She smirked, pleased by how enthralled he was with her naughty confession.

"But that was the only time anything happened between me and Kevin," she clarified. "A week later, your dad and I patched things up and got married as planned. I vowed to be a faithful wife from that day forward."

Karly reached over to palm Jenson's straining erection again, rubbing him through his jeans. "At least until recently. What you and I have been doing...it doesn't feel like cheating. Not really."

Jenson groaned as his mother stroked his aching cock, massaging the throbbing length. "It doesn't?" he asked hopefully, hips flexing to grind against her hand.

"No baby, it doesn't," Karly purred, gripping him more firmly. "This is just a natural extension of our special bond. A mother taking care of her son's needs, teaching him the ways of pleasure. Nothing sordid about that."

She leaned in close, her pillowy breasts pressing against Jenson's arm as she nuzzled his ear. "I'm just making sure my good boy is satisfied in every way. Blessing you with my body and my experience. Mmm, wouldn't you like that? Having Mommy be your personal sex teacher?"

Jenson shuddered bodily, his cock pulsing urgently in her grasp. "Fuck yes," he panted, unabashedly humping her palm now. "I want that so bad, Mom. Want you to teach me everything."

"Oooh, such an eager student," Karly praised sultrily, licking the shell of his ear. "Mommy's gonna give you the most thorough education, don't you worry. I'll have you fucking like a porn star in no time."

Karly directed Jenson to turn off the main dirt road onto an even narrower, more overgrown path that was barely visible amidst the thick foliage. He carefully navigated the van through the dense underbrush, tree branches scraping the roof and sides as the tires crunched over fallen leaves and twigs.

After about 50 yards, the path abruptly ended in a small clearing completely enclosed by towering pines, oaks and maples. It was like a hidden oasis, a private hideaway from the rest of the world. Even if by some remote chance another vehicle ventured out to this general area,

they would remain concealed from view, cocooned in their own secret paradise.

"Perfect," Karly purred in satisfaction as Jenson put the van in park and killed the engine. "I can scream as loud as i want when I'm riding your cock and it won't matter."

Jenson shivered at the wicked promise in her husky voice, his aching erection throbbing in anticipation. He couldn't believe this was actually happening, that his ultimate MILF fantasy was about to come true.

Karly climbed gracefully out of the passenger seat and sauntered around to the back of the van, her voluptuous hips swaying hypnotically. Jenson scrambled to follow, nearly tripping over himself in his haste. His heart pounded as he watched his mother slide open the side door and reveal the fold-out bed already set up and waiting, the sheets crisp and inviting.

She turned to face him with a sultry smile, slowly reaching down to slip off her strappy red heels one at a time. Jenson's mouth went dry as he watched her kick them aside carelessly, leaving her barefoot before him in just that clingy little black dress that barely covered her sinful curves.

"Get in here, lover," Karly purred, crooking a glossy red nail at him. "And shut the door behind you."

Jenson didn't need to be told twice. He clambered into the van eagerly, yanking the door closed and sealing them into their own private world. The small space was illuminated only by the soft glow of the battery-powered lantern hanging from the ceiling, casting sensual shadows across his mother's face.

Karly reclined back onto the mattress, the short skirt of her dress riding up to expose even more of her smooth, toned thighs. She looked like a pinup model come to life, her golden hair fanned out across the pillow, green eyes sparkling with mischief and promise.

"Come here, baby," she cooed, opening her arms to him. "Let Mommy take care of you."

Jenson crawled onto the bed, covering her soft, pliant body with his harder one. Their lips met in a searing kiss, open mouths slanting together hungrily as their tongues tangled and explored. Karly's fingers sank into his hair, holding him close as she ate at his mouth with sensual abandon, sucking his tongue and nipping his lips until they were bee-stung and tingling.

Jenson groaned into the filthy kiss, his hips automatically grinding down against hers, seeking friction for his throbbing cock. He could feel the damp heat of her barely concealed pussy radiating through the thin layers of fabric separating them, the lace of her panties and the straining denim of his jeans.

Karly hooked a toned leg around his waist, using the leverage to undulate her pelvis sinuously, rubbing her aching slit along the rigid length of him. The textured lace caught on the jutting head of his cock with each dirty grind, rasping the sensitive flesh and making them both moan.

"Unff, you feel so hard," Karly panted against his lips, reaching down to squeeze the firm cheeks of his flexing ass. "Mmm, I love how desperate you are for me already, humping me like an animal. You want Mommy's pussy so bad, don't you?"

"God yes," Jenson groaned, unabashedly rutting against her now. The pressure and friction on his aching cock was maddening. "Please Mom, I need you so bad."

Karly smiled sultrily, giving his ass one last possessive squeeze before gently pushing on his chest. "Then undress me, baby. I want you to unwrap Mommy like a present, savor every inch."

Jenson sat back on his haunches, eyes roving greedily over his mother's voluptuous form spread out beneath him. With trembling hands, he reached for the hem of her skintight dress and slowly began to inch it upwards.

Karly arched her back, thrusting her huge breasts forward as more and more of her creamy skin was revealed. The flimsy fabric caught on her pebbled nipples for a moment before Jenson peeled it over the heavy mounds, exposing her crimson lace bra. His breath caught at the erotic sight.

"That's it, nice and slow," Karly purred, writhing sensually. "Mmm, doesn't Mommy look sexy in her little red lingerie? I bought it just for you."

Jenson nodded dumbly, rendered mute by lust as he continued to roll the clingy dress up over his mother's head and toss it aside. Now she was laid out before him in just her sinfully skimpy bra and panty set, miles of smooth pale flesh on display.

"You're so beautiful," he rasped hoarsely, reverent hands hovering over her curves, almost afraid to touch. "I can't believe this is really happening."

"Believe it, baby," Karly cooed, reaching up to unclasp the front of her bra. The flimsy lace fell open, her huge tits spilling out into her son's waiting hands. "This is all for you. I'm all yours."

Jenson groaned brokenly as he sank his fingers into the overflowing flesh, kneading and caressing his mom's gigantic breasts. They were so heavy, warm and full, with wide areolas and large dusky nipples that stiffened further under his touch. He couldn't resist leaning down to wrap his lips around one tempting bud, suckling greedily.

"Ohhh yes," Karly gasped, burying her fingers in Jenson's hair to hold him to her breast. Electric tingles shot straight from her nipple to her clit

as he laved the sensitive peak with his tongue. "Mmm, just like that. Suck Mommy's titties, get my pussy all wet and slippery for your cock."

Jenson moaned around his mouthful, the idea of sliding his aching erection into his own mom's hot core making him throb urgently.

Jenson lavished attention on his mother's fat, sensitive nipples, alternating between suckling hard and licking in broad strokes. His face sank into her pillowy flesh, the abundant titty-meat yielding and conforming around his features. Karly gasped and writhed beneath him, her pussy growing increasingly wet and needy from the erotic stimulation.

"Mmmm baby, you're making Mommy so hot and bothered," she purred breathlessly, undulating her hips. "Why don't you slip those panties off me now and see what you do to me?"

Eager to oblige, the teen released his mom's nipple with a wet pop and began kissing his way down her trembling stomach. He dipped his tongue into her navel before continuing lower, nuzzling the lace waistband of her skimpy thong.

Hooking his fingers into the delicate sides, Jenson slowly peeled the soaked panties down his mother's luscious legs. Karly lifted her hips to assist, biting her lip as the flimsy fabric clung to her glistening folds for a moment before finally releasing with an obscene squelch.

As soon as Karly's dripping sex was revealed, the musky aroma of her arousal filled the enclosed space. The intoxicating scent of hot, juicy cunt made Jenson's head swim with dizzying lust. He gazed in awe at his mom's bare pussy, completely smooth and glistening in the low light.

Her puffy outer lips were flushed a deep, aroused pink and slick with her essence. They unfurled like the petals of an exotic flower, exposing her swollen inner folds and throbbing clit. Clear rivulets of nectar seeped

from Karly's weeping opening to trickle down her ass-crack and dampen the sheets below.

"Damn Mom, you're so wet," Jenson rasped, transfixed by the erotic sight. He couldn't tear his eyes away from that pretty pink pussy, clenching and fluttering before him. Begging to be filled by his raging teenage meat.

"Mmhmm, you make Mommy positively drip," Karly purred sultrily, reaching down to spread herself open in invitation. Her voice lowered to a husky command. "Now put that tongue to good use and clean up the mess you made."

Groaning low in his throat, Jenson immediately dove between his mother's splayed thighs and buried his face in her sodden sex. Karly cried out sharply, her back bowing off the mattress as he sealed his mouth over her aching slit and sucked hard.

"Ohhhh fuck yesssss!" she keened, grinding her pelvis against his face shamelessly. Jenson's nose pressed into her throbbing clit as he tongue-fucked her drooling slit.

The teen felt like he was feasting on the juiciest, ripest peach as he devoured his mother's succulent pussy. He snarled and growled like a starving animal, pressing his face as deep as possible into her fragrant folds, desperate to taste every luscious drop of her sweet nectar.

Karly's plump, glistening petals parted easily for her son's invading tongue, welcoming him into her hot, silky depths. He lapped and slurped greedily, his nose burrowing into her throbbing gumdrop-sized clit as he tongue-fucked her weeping opening. The filthy wet sounds of his feasting filled the enclosed space, punctuated by Karly's ecstatic cries.

"That's it baby, eat Mommy's juicy cunt!" she panted, undulating her hips to ride his face. "Fuck, your tongue feels amazing! Don't stop!"

Spurred on by his mother's breathless praise, Jenson redoubled his efforts. He used the firm tip of his tongue to flick rapidly over her swollen bud before delving back inside her fluttering sheath. He swirled around her entrance, savoring the tangy essence flooding his mouth before thrusting in deep, mimicking intercourse.

Karly rocked and bucked against him, chasing her rapidly building pleasure. One hand tangled in Jenson's hair, holding him firmly in place while the other clawed at the sheets. Her heavy tits jiggled and bounced with each jolt of her body, the rosy nipples straining towards the ceiling.

"Oh god oh god oh god, I'm gonna cum!" she warned frantically, her inner muscles starting to ripple and clutch at Jenson's pistoning tongue. "Fuck, don't stop, I'm almost there!"

Jenson groaned into his mother's spasming sex, the vibrations sending her hurtling over the edge. With a strangled scream, Karly came hard on her son's face, her pussy clamping down rhythmically as she gushed all over his cheeks and chin.

He lapped up her release like a man dying of thirst, not letting a single drop of her sweet ambrosia go to waste. Karly shuddered and wailed through her intense orgasm, lights bursting behind her tightly closed eyelids as shockwaves of ecstasy crashed through her.

Only when the last flutters died away did Jenson relent, giving her oversensitive clit a parting kiss before lifting his slick, sticky face from between her quivering thighs. Karly collapsed back against the mattress, boneless and panting as she basked in the afterglow.

"Mmm, such a good boy," she praised breathlessly, beckoning him up her body with a languid crook of her finger. "C'mere and let mommy strip you naked."

Karly surged up and flipped their positions in a surprising show of strength, pinning her son beneath her on the mattress. Her dangling

udders swung back and forth pendulously with every movement. The mother's pretty eyes gleamed with predatory hunger as she attacked his clothes, practically ripping them from his lean body in her haste to get him naked.

Buttons flew as she yanked open his shirt, baring his sculpted chest and abs to her greedy gaze. Karly ran her palms over the defined planes appreciatively, tweaking his flat brown nipples until they pebbled under her touch.

"Mmm, look at this tight young body," she purred, licking her lips.
"Mommy can't wait to explore every inch."

Jenson groaned, arching into her touch as she mapped his torso with reverent hands. His cock strained urgently against the confines of his jeans, desperate to be freed. Karly wasted no time in obliging, popping the button and dragging down the zipper with deliberate slowness, letting him feel every rasp of the metal teeth.

She peeled the denim down his muscular thighs along with his boxers, releasing his impressive erection from its prison. Jenson's huge teenage cock sprang up and slapped obscenely against his abs, so hard it was nearly perpendicular to his body.

The swollen purple head flared angrily, pre-cum already beading at the tip. As Karly pulled his pants completely off and tossed them aside, a sticky string of the clear fluid clung to the waistband before stretching obscenely and snapping back to smack wetly against his shaft.

"Fuck," Karly breathed in awe, drinking in the mouth-watering sight of her son's fully nude glory. She couldn't believe how massive he was, easily nine thick inches of pulsing cock meat. Thick veins coursed the entire length, circumnavigating the bulbous crown. His heavy balls hung below, large and swollen with potent teenage jizz. "Mmm, I'm gonna thoroughly worship this beautiful cock. Get you primed and ready to utterly destroy Mommy's pussy."

Jenson groaned, fisting the sheets as his mom began to place open-mouthed kisses up and down his rigid length, tracing the throbbing veins with the point of her tongue.

The lucky teen moaned and writhed on the mattress as Karly took her time exploring every inch of his exposed skin with her mouth and hands. She dragged her pillowy breasts along his body as she worked her way down, the plush mounds conforming to his hard angles and planes. Her puckered nipples scraped deliciously against his flesh, leaving trails of tingles in their wake.

"Ohhh Mom," Jenson groaned, arching into the sensual contact. The combination of her soft, wet lips and silky breasts gliding over him was maddening. His cock pulsed and wept, smearing sticky pre-goo across his abs.

Karly purred in approval, flicking her tongue out to taste the salty-sweet essence. "Mmm, you're leaking so much already, baby. So fucking hard and needy for me."

She pressed hot, open-mouthed kisses along the ridges of his abs, dipping into the valleys between the defined muscles. Her lips closed around his bellybutton, tongue swirling before plunging inside suggestively. Jenson's stomach muscles quivered and jumped at the erotic sensation.

"Ah! Oh fuck..." he panted, hands flying down to bury in his mother's golden tresses. Karly smiled against his skin, enjoying the effect she was having on him.

She continued her slow descent, worshipping her boy's body with aching thoroughness. No patch of skin was left untouched by her reverent lips and teasing tongue. She licked along the cut of his Adonis lines, sucking marks into the sensitive skin of his inner thighs.

Jenson thought he might lose his mind from the sweet torture of his mother's sensual exploration. His heavy cock bobbed and twitched with every hitched breath, every frisson of pleasure that coursed through him. It felt like every nerve ending was lit up, hypersensitive and crying out for more stimulation.

Karly dragged her breasts down Jenson's legs as she kissed and licked her way to his feet, leaving wet trails with her diamond-hard nipples. Then she started working her way back up, this time laving the backs of his knees, the globes of his taut ass. She nuzzled the sensitive skin behind his balls, breathing in his musky arousal.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity of blissful torment, Karly reached her prize. Jenson keened high in his throat as he felt the first tentative swipe of her tongue along his swollen shaft. She lapped up the pearly fluid leaking copiously from his slit, savouring his unique flavour.

"Mmmm, you taste so good," the mother moaned, licking her lips.
"Mommy could get addicted to this sweet cock-nectar."

Jenson gazed down the length of his heaving torso, drinking in the mind-blowing visual of his gorgeous mother poised between his splayed thighs. Karly's plump, glossy lips were parted and wet with saliva as she hovered over his throbbing erection. Her hazel eyes smoldered with lusty intent, holding his captivated stare.

"Watch me, baby," she purred sultrily. "Don't take your eyes off Mommy as I worship this magnificent cock."

Jenson nodded mutely, rendered speechless by overwhelming arousal. He propped himself up on his elbows for a better view, his abdominal muscles flexing and twitching in anticipation.

Maintaining sultry eye contact, Karly extended her tongue and slowly licked a broad stripe up the underside of Jenson's straining shaft from root to tip. He groaned at the warm, wet pressure, fighting the instinct

to let his head loll back in bliss. He didn't want to miss a single second of this deliciously taboo sight.

Karly repeated the motion again and again, bathing his thick length in her saliva until it glistened. The pointed tip of her tongue traced the pulsing veins and ridges, explored the weeping slit, circled the flared head. Jenson's cock jumped and twitched against her lips, clear ropes of pre-cum streaming down to pool in his navel.

"Mmmm, so hard and tasty," Karly moaned appreciatively, rubbing her slick lips back and forth over his spongy glans. "You've got Mommy drooling for this fat dick, baby boy."

Giving the swollen head a parting kiss, she moved lower to mouth along Jenson's heavy balls. He gasped sharply as she took one into the wet heat of her mouth, rolling it around on her tongue before releasing it with a pop and moving to the other. Karly suckled his sensitive sac, humming in pleasure at his strangled cries.

"That's it baby, let me hear how good Mommy's mouth feels on this needy young cock and balls," she purred filthily, nudging behind his sac with her nose. "Gonna lick and suck these cum-filled babies until they're ready to explode."

Jenson whimpered and fisted the sheets as his mother moved even lower, pushing his thighs further apart to expose his most intimate area. He felt the first tentative swipe of her tongue along his taint and nearly arched off the bed at the intense sensation. Electric tingles radiated out from that sensitive patch of skin, making his cock throb and hole clench.

"Ohhh fuck Mom!" he cried out, writhing against the mattress. No one had ever touched him there before and it felt incredible, almost too much to bear.

Karly smirked at her son's intense reaction, pleased that she could unravel him so thoroughly with just her talented mouth. Wanting to drive

him absolutely wild, she pointed her tongue and began to flick it rapidly over his taint, the tip vibrating against the sensitive bundle of nerves.

"Ahhhh! Oh god, Mom!" Jenson practically sobbed, his cock pulsing out thick ropes of pre-cum onto his stomach. The relentless pressure and pleasure was almost too intense to take.

Encouraged, Karly sealed her lips around the area and sucked firmly, hollowing her cheeks. At the same time, she reached up to wrap a hand around Jenson's throbbing shaft, stroking him in time with the pulls of her mouth.

Jenson saw stars, his vision whitening out at the edges from the mind-melting combination of sensations. His mother's lips and tongue working magic on his taint, her silky hand gliding up and down his aching cock. He was in absolute ecstasy, drowning in taboo pleasure.

Just when he thought it couldn't get any better, Karly released his taint with a lewd slurp and moved back up to his straining erection. Maintaining smoldering eye contact, she parted her glossy lips and slowly engulfed the swollen head, sinking down inch by meaty inch.

Jenson groaned long and loud as he watched himself disappear into his mother's hot, wet mouth. The sight of her plump lips stretching obscenely around his girth, taking him deeper and deeper, was the hottest thing he'd ever seen.

Karly didn't stop until her nose was buried in the wiry thatch of pubic hair at the base of Jenson's cock, his entire length sheathed in her tight throat. Her hazel eyes were watery but blazing with lust as she gazed up at him, reveling in the awestruck pleasure etched across his boyish face.

She held herself there for a long moment, her muscles fluttering and rippling around Jenson's throbbing cock as she fought her gag reflex. He was in heaven, engulfed in the slick velvet heat of his mother's mouth

and throat. Her plump lips were stretched in a perfect seal around his root, drool seeping out the corners to dribble down his balls.

With a muffled moan that vibrated deliciously through his shaft, Karly began to bob her head, establishing a mind-meltingly pleasurable rhythm. She would suck Jenson deep into her clutching throat before pulling back to tongue his sensitive frenulum and fossa, then plunge back down to the hilt. Over and over she worked him, putting all her skills as a seasoned MILF to good use.

The nerve endings along the shaft of Jenson's swollen penis crackled and sizzled with electric pleasure as his mother masterfully stimulated every inch of his manhood. Karly's plush, glossy lips dragged along his rigid length, compressing the spongy sinew and bulging veins as she sucked him to the back of her throat again and again.

Her undulating oral muscles rippled around his engorged cockhead, the textured roof of her mouth providing delicious friction against the sensitive glans and frenulum. Jenson could feel every bump and ridge inside his mom's hot, wet cavern as she worked him over with obscene slurps and hums.

The pleasure was almost too intense to bear when Karly started pumping her fist in counterpoint to her bobbing mouth, squeezing and twisting along his throbbing shaft. Her thumb and forefinger formed a tight ring around his girth, compressing the blood-filled spongy tissue and bulging veins. The skin-on-skin friction against his sensitive nerve endings made Jenson see stars.

"Oh fuck Mom, your mouth feels so good," he panted breathlessly, fisting the sheets as he fought the urge to buck up into her face. "Ungh, the way your throat is squeezing my dick...I'm not gonna last..."

Karly looked up at him with blazing eyes, holding his gaze as she increased her pace. Her cheeks hollowed obscenely with the force of her suction, drool seeping out the corners of her stretched lips and coating

Jenson's balls. Filthy wet slurping noises filled the air as she greedily devoured his cock, taking him so deep he could feel her nose pressing into his pubic bone.

Jenson's heavy sac drew up tight to his body, his balls churning with impending release. The coil of pressure low in his pelvis grew tighter and tighter as Karly relentlessly stimulated his most sensitive spots - tonguing his leaking slit, pressing on his frenulum, massaging his cavernosa and spongiosum through vacuum-tight lips. Every nerve ending was lit up like a livewire, crackling and sizzling with building ecstasy.

"Gonna cum!" Jenson grunted urgently, his abs flexing as he strained towards the edge. "Fuck, I can't hold back...Mom, I'm gonna explode down your throat!"

Moaning around her mouthful, Karly took him to the hilt one last time before pulling back to focus her attention on just the swollen head. She jacked Jenson's throbbing shaft furiously as she sealed her lips around his glans and suckled hard, fluttering her tongue against his spurting slit.

Jenson's knob flared and pulsed violently as the first thick jet of cum exploded from his slit, painting the roof of his mom's mouth. She moaned in ecstasy at the taste of her son's essence, eagerly gulping down rope after rope of his hot seed.

The spongy head of Jenson's cock swelled even larger, stretching his mother's lips obscenely as it unloaded gush after gush of semen across her tongue. The musky, salty flavor coated her tastebuds as she worked her throat muscles, milking him for every last drop.

Jenson grunted and bucked, his cockhead hypersensitive as it continued to twitch and spurt between Karly's pursed lips. She lovingly tongued his frenulum and lapped at his gaping slit, coaxing out the dregs of his release. Pearly ropes of jizz oozed out to mix with her saliva, some dribbling from the corners of her mouth to smear across her chin.

"That's it baby, give Mommy every drop," Karly purred, popping off his softening cock to catch the last weak spurt on her extended tongue. She made a show of swallowing it down, then licked her glossy lips clean with a satisfied moan. "Mmmm, you taste amazing. I could suck this sweet cock all day."

Jenson collapsed back onto the mattress, utterly spent from the mind-melting orgasm. His chest heaved with exertion, skin gleaming with a sheen of sweat. He gazed at his mother hazily, barely able to comprehend the incredible oral pleasure he'd just experienced at her hands...and mouth.

Karly grinned at her son's fucked-out expression, proud of her cock sucking skills. She crawled up his body to press a sloppy kiss to his slack lips, forcing him to taste his own cum and her saliva on her wicked tongue.

Even as Jenson laid there boneless and panting in the afterglow of his explosive orgasm, Karly couldn't keep her hands off his impressive teenage cock. She continued to gently stroke the semi-hard shaft, marveling at how it pulsed and flexed in her grasp, refusing to go completely soft.

"Mmmm, I love your quick recovery time, baby," she purred sultrily, thumbing the sensitive head and making him twitch. "Barely two minutes since you painted Mommy's throat white, and this big boy is already fattening up again in my fist."

Jenson groaned at the stimulation to his hypersensitive flesh, his abs clenching as his cock began to swell and lengthen once more. The short teenage refractory period was a biological marvel, allowing him to get it up again and again with minimal rest in between.

"Fuck Mom," he panted, hips starting to flex into her touch as renewed arousal coursed through him. "I'm always hard and ready for you. Can't get enough of your sexy body."

Karly grinned wickedly, giving him a firm squeeze from root to tip. She loved the power she had over her horny young son, able to make him rise to full tumescence with just a few well-placed caresses.

"I think you're just about ready for the main event," she declared huskily, positioning herself over his sprawled form. "Time to give this MILF cunt what it's been craving all night long."

Karly slipped her hand down to grasp Jenson's shaft at its base, notching the broad head against her sopping wet entrance. They both moaned at the first electric contact of hot, hard cock to molten silk folds. She rubbed him up and down her slick seam, coating his length in her slippery juices.

"Oh god, I need you inside me," Karly whimpered, pressing the tip of him against her fluttering opening. "Need this huge teenage dick stretching me open, ruining me for your father's cock."

With that, she began to bear down, her drenched pussy parting like butter around Jenson's insistent cockhead. He groaned long and low as he watched himself disappear into his mother's lush body, inch after meaty inch.

The incredible heat and tightness engulfing his sensitive glans made the teen's eyes nearly roll back in bliss. He couldn't believe this was actually happening - he was about to lose his virginity by fucking his own mom's cunt. It was every horny teen boy's taboo wet dream come true.

Karly sank down slowly, taking her son's impressive girth with a shuddering moan. She could feel her greedy sheath stretching deliciously to accommodate him, inner muscles clenching and rippling along his veiny length.

Karly's slick pink walls hugged Jenson's cock like a tight glove, conforming to every ridge and vein of his impressive girth. As the flared

head pushed past her G-spot and nudged against her cervix, she let out a guttural moan of pleasure.

"Oh fuck baby, you're so deep," she panted, undulating her hips to take him even further. "I can feel you kissing the entrance to my womb, stretching me in places I haven't been touched in a very long time."

Jenson groaned as his cockhead pressed insistently against the slight pucker of her os, feeling it flutter and dip to accept his tip. Viscous streams of his pre-cum pulsed out to mix with Karly's abundant secretions, easing the way as he started to piston in and out.

The ribbed walls of her sheath rippled and squeezed his entire length, the textured flesh providing delicious friction against his most sensitive spots. He could feel every fold and crevice of her heavenly canal as it clenched him like a velvet fist.

With a graceful roll of her hips, Karly flipped their positions so that Jenson was now on top, cradled between her splayed thighs. She wrapped her long, toned legs around his pumping hips, locking her ankles at the small of his back.

The new angle allowed Jenson to sink even deeper into his mother's tight heat, his heavy balls smacking obscenely against her ass with each powerful thrust. Karly threw her head back and keened, the bulbous head of his cock grinding deliciously against her G-spot.

"That's it baby, fuck Mommy hard," she panted, raking her nails down his flexing back. "Pound my aching cunt with that big teenage dick!"

Jenson pumped his hips urgently, the globes of his taut ass flexing and dimpling as he drove into Karly's receptive body over and over. Sweat misted his skin, the muscles in his back and shoulders bunching and releasing with the rhythmic motion.

He buried his face in the fragrant valley of her heaving breasts, motorboating the plush flesh. Karly's diamond-hard nipples poked his

cheeks, begging for attention. Jenson captured one between his lips, suckling greedily as he continued to hammer her weeping pussy.

"Fuck yes, suck Mommy's titties!" Karly cried, arching her back to force more of her abundant bosom into his eager mouth. Electric tingles zipped from her nipple straight to her clit, making it throb in time to Jenson's drives.

She dug her heels into the small of his back, urging him on as she bucked to meet his strokes. The wet, obscene sounds of flesh slapping flesh echoed through the van, punctuated by their grunts and moans of pleasure.

Jenson released his mom's nipple with a pop, moving to focus his oral attentions on the other straining peak. He scraped it with his teeth before sucking hard, hollowing his cheeks. At the same time, he snaked a hand between their sweat-slicked bodies to find her aching clit.

"Ohhh god!" Karly wailed as Jenson began to frig the swollen nub, timing the pressure and flicks to his drives. The dual stimulation rocketed her higher, pushing her towards the brink of orgasm.

She could feel her sheath starting to flutter and clench, inner muscles rippling along Jenson's pistoning length. He was stretching her so deliciously, the fat crown of his cock butting against her cervix on every deep thrust.

"Don't stop, I'm gonna cum!" Karly babbled, teetering on the razor's edge. "Fuck, baby, you're gonna make Mommy cream on your big cock!"

The thick root of his shaft scraped deliciously past the ridged patch of her G-spot on every thrust, the nerve-dense flesh swelling with arousal. Sparks of intense pleasure radiated through Karly's core, making her clench and cream around him even harder.

"Ungh, right there," she whimpered, angling her hips to grind her G-spot against his pubic bone. "Fuck Mommy just like that, pound my aching cunt!"

Jenson plunged into his mother's rippling heat, the broad head of his cock notching into her fornices and stroking along her vaginal walls. He was in absolute heaven, engulfed in the snug, wet clasp of her most intimate muscles.

With every forceful pump of his hips, Jenson's heavy balls slapped obscenely against Karly's upturned ass, the meaty thwacks echoing in the enclosed space. Her juices squelched filthily as he slammed home again and again, soaking his groin and inner thighs.

Karly wrapped her legs high around her son's waist, crossing her ankles at the small of his back to pull him impossibly deeper. She needed his cock shoved as far into her cunt as physically possible, wanted to feel him in her throat.

The head of his dick kissed her cervix with every thrust, threatening to batter right through that tightly furled barrier and invade her womb. Karly's face contorted in agonized bliss as she imagined her son's potent seed flooding her unprotected womb directly, taking root in her fertile soil.

With a keening wail, the mother came apart in spectacular fashion beneath her rutting son. Her cunt clamped down on Jenson's pistoning cock like a vice, the muscular walls rippling and fluttering along his length. Clear honey gushed from her spasming slit to soak his groin, the filthy squelching of their coupling rising to a crescendo.

"Oh god, oh fuck, I'm cumming!" Karly screamed, back bowing into a taut arch as she thrashed and bucked. Her powerful thighs clamped around Jenson's waist in a crushing grip, ankles locked to hold him deep as she rode out the intense waves of pleasure.

Jenson groaned into the sweaty valley of his mother's heaving breasts, nearly seeing stars as her velvet sheath squeezed him rhythmically. He could feel every ripple and flutter of her climax, her greedy cunt milking him for all he was worth.

Karly clawed at Jenson's flexing back, nails raking red welts into his sweat-slicked skin as she writhed beneath him. Her hips rolled and churned, grinding her throbbing clit into his pubic bone for added stimulation. She tossed her head from side to side, blonde hair whipping across the pillows as ecstasy crashed through her.

"Don't stop, don't you dare fucking stop!" Karly demanded frantically, her voice ragged. She was mindless with pleasure, consumed by the ferocious intensity of her orgasm. "Keeping fucking me, pound Mommy's cunt through it!"

Jenson obeyed, driving into his mom's rippling heat with renewed vigor. He grinned devilishly as he realized he had stamina for days, his teenage refractory period allowing him to fuck his mom hard without feeling the urgent need to bust. He snapped his hips at a frantic pace, rutting into her sopping cunt like a machine.

"Fuck yeah, take this dick!" he grunted, sweat dripping down his temples from exertion. "Gonna wreck this MILF pussy, make you cum on my cock over and over."

Karly could only wail incoherently as her teenage son pounded her through her intense climax, the relentless drives prolonging her pleasure to an almost agonizing degree. Before the first wave even fully crested, she felt a second ferocious peak rising hot on its heels.

"Oh god, oh fuck, don't stop!" she babbled mindlessly, working her hips upward to meet his thrusts. The wet smack of their bodies colliding filled the air. "You're gonna make me cum again, holy shit!"

Sure enough, with a glass-shattering scream, Karly was thrown into another mind-melting orgasm. Her cunt rippled and gushed around Jenson's plunging cock, squeezing him in fluttering velvet vise. Clear honey spurted from her quivering slit, drenching his groin and belly.

"FUCK YES, CUMMING!" she shrieked, quaking and thrashing beneath him. Her clit pulsed almost painfully as it ground against Jenson's pubic bone. "OH GOD BABY, YOUR COCK, UNNNGH!"

Jenson hammered into his mother's convulsing sheath, prolonging her ecstasy for as long as possible. He could feel her inner muscles clenching him rhythmically, trying to milk him of his seed. But he was nowhere near ready to bust, his dick still rock-hard and throbbing.

As Karly came down from her high, gasping and boneless, Jenson slowed his strokes to a sensual grind. He circled his hips, making sure to hit her G-spot with every roll and press. Karly mewled at the exquisite pressure, shuddering through the aftershocks.

"Mmmm, fuck baby, you destroy my pussy so good," she purred breathlessly, running her fingers through his sweat-damp hair. "I've never been fucked so hard, so deep. You're ruining me for your father."

Jenson's confidence surged at his mother's breathless praise, spurring him to take charge. With a lupine grin, he hooked his elbows under Karly's knees and folded her nearly in half, pinning her open for his plundering cock.

Her crimson-painted toes curled in the air on either side of his head, the delicate arches of her feet flexing with each powerful thrust. In this position, he was able to penetrate her even more deeply, his heavy balls slapping lewdly against her spread ass.

"Oh fuck yes, rail me baby!" Karly cried, hands scrabbling at Jenson's bunching back muscles as he hammered into her. The new angle had his cockhead battering her cervix with every stroke, sending bolts of

pleasure-pain zinging through her core. "Pound Mommy's greedy cunt with that big teenage dick!"

Jenson pistoned his hips at a frantic pace, grunting with the effort of fucking his mom so hard and fast. Rivulets of sweat ran down his chest and abs, dripping onto her bouncing tits. The wet squelch of his cock plunging into her drenched folds filled the air.

"Take it, Mom!" he growled possessively, blue eyes blazing down at her. "Gonna wreck this tight pussy, make it mine. Ruin you for Dad."

Karly keened desperately, her lust spiking at the filthy talk. There was something so wrong yet incredibly arousing about her son claiming her as his own, conquering her body in a way her husband never could.

"All yours baby," she panted, undulating her hips to meet his aggressive thrusts. "Mommy's cunt belongs to you now. Ungh fuck, you feel so good stretching me open!"

Jenson slammed into Karly's rippling heat, his pelvic bone grinding against her engorged clit with every collision. Intense pleasure radiated from that bundle of nerves, spreading like wildfire through her veins. She could feel another explosive orgasm rapidly building low in her belly.

"Fuck, I'm gonna cum again," Karly whimpered, inner muscles starting to flutter and clench. "Don't stop, I'm so fucking close!"

Sensing how near she was to the edge, Jenson redoubled his efforts. He jackhammered into his mother's weeping cunt with short, rapid strokes, making sure to hit her G-spot on every pass. At the same time, he shifted his weight to one arm so he could reach down and diddle her swollen clit.

"Oh god, oh fuck!" Karly wailed, back arching as much as it could in her folded state.

The relentless stimulation inside and out catapulted Karly over the edge with the force of a nuclear bomb. Her cunt clamped down HARD on

Jenson's pistoning cock, the muscular walls rippling and clenching like they were trying to choke the life out of him. A gush of liquid heat sprayed his groin as she squirted forcefully, coating his pumping length in her essence.

"FUUUUUUCK!" Karly screamed at the top of her lungs, the sound reverberating in the enclosed space. It was so ear-piercingly shrill, Jenson thought the windows might actually shatter.

He just held on for dear life as his mother bucked and thrashed beneath him like a mechanical bull, her body contorting almost painfully. Her cunt rippled violently around him, the contractions so powerful it felt like she was trying to turn his dick inside-out and suck his balls up into her hungry snatch.

Jenson gritted his teeth against the exquisite, borderline painful pressure, never letting up on his frenzied thrusts. If anything, he fucked into her seizing sheath even harder, determined to prolong her mind-bending pleasure for as long as inhumanly possible.

"OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD FUCK FUCK FUUUUUUCK!" Karly babbled incoherently, her eyes rolling back in her head from the intensity. Drool leaked from the corners of her slack mouth as she lost herself to the ferocious ecstasy consuming her.

Tears streamed down her temples to dampen the pillow beneath her thrashing head. Her hands clawed desperately at her son's straining back, nails gouging bloody crescents into his flexing muscles. She was absolutely possessed, out of her mind with pleasure so acute it bordered on torture.

Jenson's cock sawed through the clutching, rippling vise of his mother's cunt, pushing her through a continuous chain of multiple orgasms. No sooner would one crest start to ebb before another slammed into her, crashing over her writhing body like a tidal wave. She was stuck in an endless loop, drowning in a sea of her own cum.

"HOLY FUCKING SHIT!" Karly shrieked, convulsing violently as yet another explosive climax ripped through her. More liquid gushed from her spasming slit to soak the sheets beneath them. "CUMMING SO FUCKING HARD, CAN'T STOP, OH FUCK!"

Jenson hammered into her relentlessly, his heavy balls slapping against her upturned ass with meaty thwacks. Sweat poured off his straining body, dripping onto her shuddering tits and flushed face. He was a machine, a fucking jackhammer, determined to keep his mom cumming on his cock.

The lewd, rhythmic SMACK-SMACK-SMACK of Jenson's swollen, cum-laden balls slapping against Karly's taint and anus echoed obscenely in the enclosed space. With every powerful thrust, his heavy sac would swing forward and collide wetly with the sensitive ring of muscle, making her pucker flex and wink.

Occasionally, in an especially deep grind, Jenson's bloated balls would nuzzle right into the crack of Karly's upturned ass, nestling snugly between her jiggling cheeks. The coarse hair tickled her tender rim, teasing the nerve-rich flesh and making her hole clench hungrily.

She could feel how full and heavy his testicles were, practically churning with virile seed, aching for release. The weight of them slapping against her anus made her pussy weep with renewed desperation, empty and needy.

But just as quickly as they would settle into the welcoming crevice, Jenson would pull back and resume his relentless pile-driving, making his balls bounce and smack against his mother's taint in that maddeningly pleasurable rhythm. SMACK-SMACK-SMACK, over and over, a percussion of pure sin.

The hot, hard globes felt massive against Karly's sensitive rosebud, promising an equally impressive load. She craved her son's cum like she needed air, wanted him to pump her full to overflowing until she was

sloppy with it. Wanted to feel him marking her inside and out, claiming her as his own.

"Fuck baby, your balls," Karly panted deliriously, eyes rolling back as another orgasm crashed through her. She was lost to mindless ecstasy, subsumed by pleasure. "So fucking full...need your cum...please fill me up..."

"Gonna fuckin' flood you!" Jenson grunted, his own release barreling down on him like a freight train. The constant milking pressure of his mom's spasming cunt was pushing him closer and closer to the edge. "Pump you so full of jizz you'll be leaking for days."

Karly mewled and thrashed weakly beneath him, too fucked-out to do anything but take the brutal pounding. Her body was utterly pliant, open and accepting as Jenson used her for his own pleasure.

He slammed into her with renewed vigor, chasing his climax. The meaty thwacks of his balls against her bleached asshole increased in tempo, beating a rapid, urgent tattoo. SMACKSMACKSMACK-SMACKSMACKSMACK!

"Gonna cum, fuck gonna cum so hard!" Jenson warned through clenched teeth, his pace growing erratic. Karly could feel his cock swelling impossibly larger inside her, the head flaring and pulsing against her battered cervix.

Jenson's swollen, churning balls drew up tight to his body as his orgasm hurtled through him like a runaway train. The coiled tension at the base of his spine suddenly exploded outwards, radiating ecstasy to every nerve ending. His heavy sac clenched and pulsed as the first thick load of cum rocketed up from his testicles.

Karly screamed as she felt her son's cock swell to impossible girth inside her, stretching her pussy to the limit. The broad head flared and pulsed urgently against her ravaged cervix, notching into the tiny opening. She

could feel every ridge, vein and throb of his shaft as it jerked violently, preparing to unleash.

With an animalistic grunt, the teen buried himself to the hilt one last time and exploded. A massive gush of semen erupted from his tip, flooding Karly's spasming cunt. The first powerful jet sprayed directly against her convulsing cervix before rushing into her unprotected womb.

"FUUUUUUCK! JENSON!" Karly wailed, thrashing beneath him as she felt her son's molten seed fill her deepest recesses. Her uterus clenched greedily, rippling and undulating as it welcomed his virile essence.

Jenson's cock throbbed and kicked as it continued to unload, painting Karly's clutching walls white. Each thick spurt felt like a tidal wave crashing through her, the sheer volume and force staggering. He pumped what felt like gallons of cum into her fluttering sheath, his heavy balls emptying their massive load.

The searing heat and pulsing pressure of Jenson's semen bathing her sensitive tissues sent Karly spiraling into another mind-bending climax. Her pussy convulsed violently, muscles rippling along his erupting length as she gushed around him. Clear fem-cum squirted out to mix obscenely with the jizz oozing from her stretched opening.

"Oh god oh fuck oh fuck yes!" Karly babbled incoherently, gone to everything but the intensity of her son breeding her. Her eyes rolled back in her head as shockwave after shockwave crashed through her. "Fill me up baby, pump Mommy's cunt full of your hot cum!"

Jenson snarled like a feral beast as his orgasm crested, his abs clenching with each powerful spurt. He could feel his mom's womb accepting his seed, the wet heat engulfing his cockhead as her cervix fluttered and suckled. Her inner muscles squeezed and rippled, working to milk every last drop from his throbbing balls.

Tom rolled over in bed, blinking blearily at the digital clock on the nightstand. The glowing red numbers read 1:47am. He frowned, realizing that the other side of the king-sized mattress was cold and empty. Karly still hadn't come home from her "bonding night" with Jenson.

A niggling sense of unease churned in Tom's gut as he sat up and rubbed the sleep from his eyes. It was extremely unusual for his wife to stay out this late, especially with their teenage son in tow. Usually their family "dates" wrapped up by 10 or 11pm at the latest.

Grabbing his cell phone, Tom hit speed dial 1 for Karly. It rang several times before she finally picked up on the fifth ring. "Hello?" she answered breathlessly, sounding oddly flustered.

"Hey honey, it's me," Tom said, trying to keep his tone casual even as worry gnawed at him. "Is everything okay? I just woke up and saw how late it was. Are you and Jenson still out?"

There was a telling pause and some muffled background noise that sounded suspiciously like rustling fabric before Karly replied, her voice pitched a bit too high. "Oh gosh, is it really that late? I'm so sorry babe, we must have lost track of time! Jenson and I were stargazing and I guess we both fell asleep. You know how tiring all that fresh night air can be, haha!"

Her awkward, forced laughter did nothing to soothe Tom's nerves. Something about her story felt off, though he couldn't quite put his finger on what. Since when did Karly and Jenson go stargazing? And how did they both manage to conk out accidentally, sleeping past midnight?

"Right, sure," he said slowly, trying to picture his wife and son snuggled up innocently under the stars and failing. A much more sordid image kept intruding - the two of them naked and sweaty, limbs entwined as Jenson pounded into Karly's willing body...

Tom shook his head hard, dispelling the disturbing mental picture. Jesus, where had that come from? He was really letting his imagination run away from him. Just because Karly sounded vaguely guilty and out of breath on the phone didn't mean anything nefarious was going on.

"Well, I'm glad you two are having fun and getting some quality bonding time," Tom made himself say, infusing cheer into his voice. "But it's pretty late, hun. Why don't you start heading home? I'm sure Jenson has to be exhausted too."

Unbeknownst to Tom, as he spoke on the phone expressing concern, Karly was currently draped atop Jenson in the back of their family van in a post-coital embrace. The fold-down bed was an absolute mess, the sheets soaked through with hours and hours-worth of sweat, fem-cum, and semen. The musky scent of their marathon lovemaking session hung heavily in the air.

Karly lay sprawled on her son's chest, her huge, heavy tits mashed against his face. Her thick, shapely thighs were spread wide, straddling his narrow hips as she slowly rocked in his lap. Jenson's hard cock was still buried to the hilt in his mom's cum-drenched cunt, plugging her full of his most recent load.

Even though they had both climaxed countless times already, losing track after the first dozen orgasms, neither seemed able to stop. They were insatiable for each other, hungry to wring out every last drop of taboo pleasure.

As Karly spoke to her husband on the phone, lying through her teeth, she continued to sensually undulate atop her son. Her plump ass rose and fell in a hypnotic rhythm, cheeks jiggling and rippling as she worked his thickness in and out of her slippery heat.

Muffled squelching noises sounded each time Karly sank down, taking Jenson deep into her body. Copious amounts of their combined essence seeped out around his girth to trickle down the crack of his ass and

dampen the sheets even further. Her puffy pink folds clung to his shaft, glistening obscenely.

Jenson had his face buried between his mother's bountiful breasts, motorboating the plush globes and suckling her nipples. His hands palmed and kneaded the abundant flesh, fingers sinking into the doughy softness. He used the grip to subtly guide his mom's movements, encouraging her to grind on his cock.

As Karly came up with excuses to stay out later, blatantly lying to her concerned husband, a small part of her felt guilty. She knew what she was doing with Jenson was wrong on so many levels - the ultimate betrayal. And now she was bald-faced deceiving Tom, adding insult to injury.

But the rest of her, the wanton, cock-hungry part, just didn't care. She was too drunk on endorphins and pleasure, too addicted to her son's incredible teenage dick to stop now. All she could focus on was the exquisite fullness stretching her pussy, the delicious pressure against her G-spot as she rocked and swiveled her hips.

"Actually honey, I think Jenson and I might just sleep out here tonight," Karly said into the phone, barely suppressing a moan as she continued to slowly ride her son's thick cock. "We took the conversion van and it has that fold-out bed, so we'll be perfectly comfortable."

Tom frowned, something about that detail triggering a sense of unease. "The conversion van? I thought you guys were just going to dinner and a movie. What made you decide to take the van?"

Karly's eyes widened as she realized her mistake. The conversion van had been her idea, solely for the purpose of fucking Jenson in the back. She scrambled for a plausible explanation.

"Oh, umm, well we thought it would be fun to drive out to the overlook on County Road 27 and stargaze from the back of the van. You know,

really take in the night sky without any light pollution." She bit her lip, hoping Tom would buy it.

There was a heavy pause on the other end of the line. When Tom finally spoke, his voice was strained. "County Road 27? Isn't that where kids go to park and make out? I seem to remember hearing stories back in high school..."

Karly's heart seized in her chest. Fuck, of course Tom would be familiar with the notorious hookup spot, even if he'd never taken a girl there himself. Every red-blooded male in their hometown knew about the secluded scenic turnout and how often it was used for illicit teenage trysts. Especially her husband's younger brother, who had royally fucked her practically on the eve of her and Tom's wedding.

She had chosen the location for the privacy, not even considering the scandalous associations. And now she had stupidly let it slip to her husband, the one person who should never know where she was or what she was doing.

"What? No, I had no idea!" Karly said shrilly, trying to infuse confusion into her tone. Beneath her, Jenson's cock twitched urgently, turned on by the risky deception. "I just thought it would be a pretty spot to look at the stars. Jenson and I are definitely not doing anything inappropriate, ha ha, that's crazy!"

Jenson grinned impishly up at his mother through the deep canyon of her sweaty cleavage, his eyes sparkling with mischief. His handsome face, flushed with pleasure and framed so sweetly by her huge breasts, sent an overwhelming surge of affection through Karly. She couldn't resist leaning down to capture his smiling lips in a heated kiss, uncaring that she was still on the phone with her husband.

The teenage boy returned the passionate liplock eagerly, hands roaming his mother's voluptuous body as their tongues tangled and explored. They rolled on the messy bed, limbs intertwined as they made out

shamelessly, quietly moaning into each other's mouths. Jenson's still-hard cock slid wetly in and out of Karly's drenched pussy with each movement, squelching obscenely.

Distracted by the sensual kiss and slow fuck, Karly almost forgot she was in the middle of a conversation. Tom's voice, tinny and distant, floated up from the forgotten phone clutched loosely in her hand.

"Karly? Honey, are you still there?" He asked, concern lacing his tone at her prolonged silence. There was an undercurrent of suspicion there too, a tightness that belied his growing unease with the situation. "Is everything alright?"

Reluctantly breaking the heated liplock with an obscene strand of saliva connecting their parted mouths, Karly fought to collect herself enough to reply. Her mind was fuzzy, thoughts scattered by lust and guilty adrenaline. She scrambled for an excuse to assuage her husband's worries.

"What? Yes, sorry, I'm here," she rushed out, slightly breathless. "I just, um, dropped the phone for a second while shifting positions. Laying like this is making my back hurt, haha!"

Karly cringed at the strained, unnatural laughter that escaped her, hoping Tom wouldn't notice how flustered she sounded. Beneath her, Jenson was valiantly fighting to hold back soft groans as he lazily thrust up into her slick heat, her shifting weight providing delicious friction on his sensitive cockhead.

"Anyway, like I was saying, Jenson and I are completely innocent out here, just enjoying some wholesome mother-son bonding time," Karly continued, trying to project a cheery, guileless tone even as she slowly swiveled her broad hips, stirring her son's thickness inside her fluttering sheath. "I promise we'll head home first thing in the morning, 'kay? Love you, bye!"

With that, she hurriedly ended the call, breathing a sigh of relief tinged with residual guilt. Tossing her phone aside, Karly refocused all her attention on the strapping young man pinned beneath her soft curves.

Karly began to ride Jenson with wild abandon, all thoughts of her husband and guilt forgotten as she lost herself to the transcendent pleasure. She planted her hands on his chiseled chest for leverage as she bounced and gyrated atop him, taking his cock to the hilt again and again. Her massive breasts swayed and jiggled hypnotically with the force of her movements, the heavy globes slapping together lewdly.

Jenson groaned in bliss as he watched the erotic show, transfixed by his mother's undulating curves. Her tits were absolutely mesmerizing, swinging in wide arcs and colliding with meaty smacks as she impaled herself on his thickness. The fleshy slaps added a sensual backbeat to the filthy wet sounds of her pussy devouring his cock.

"Fuck Mom, your tits are incredible," Jenson panted reverently, eyes glued to her heaving chest. "Love watching them bounce as you ride me. So fucking hot."

"Mmm, they're all yours baby," Karly moaned, hefting her jiggling jugs and offering them to her son. "Play with Mommy's big titties while she fucks this teenage dick."

Needing no further encouragement, Jenson sat up enough to bury his face between the plush mounds, motorboating them enthusiastically. He captured one fat, puffy nipple between his lips and suckled greedily, rolling the pebbled bud around with his tongue.

Karly keened in ecstasy, back bowing to thrust more of her bountiful tit flesh into Jenson's eager mouth. Electric pleasure zipped from her sensitive peak straight to her clit, the aching nub throbbing in time with his draws. She could feel herself rapidly approaching another intense orgasm, her inner muscles starting to clutch rhythmically at the thick cock splitting her open.

"Oh fuck yes, just like that!" Karly babbled, fingers sinking into Jenson's hair to hold him to her breast. "Suck Mommy's titties hard baby, gonna make me cum all over this big dick!"

Jenson groaned around his mouthful, the vibrations adding delicious stimulation. He released her nipple with a wet pop, immediately latching onto the other straining peak and worrying it with his teeth. At the same time, he palmed the heavy weight of her tits, kneading the overflowing flesh roughly.

Karly increased the speed and force of her bounces, the lewd smacks of her ass against Jenson's thighs rising in volume and intensity. Her eyes rolled back in bliss as she felt his cockhead battering her cervix, nudging against the tightly furled entrance to her womb.

"Ungh, you're so fucking deep!" she cried out, voice hitching. "Gonna cum, gonna cum so hard on this huge teenage cock, oh god!"

Jenson pistoned his hips up to meet Karly's downward thrusts, spearing into her rippling heat as deep as physically possible. He wanted to stuff every inch of his aching length in her greedy cunt, to feel her womb kissing the tip of his dick. The force of his upward drives bounced Karly atop him like a rag doll, making her huge tits fly wildly.

"Fuck yeah Mom, ride me!" he snarled around her nipple, giving it a hard suck. "Bounce on my cock 'til you cream, soak my balls in your cum!"

As if on command, Karly's pussy clamped down HARD, her silky walls rippling and fluttering along Jenson's plunging shaft as she came with a keening wail. Her back arched sharply, head thrown back in ecstasy as the powerful orgasm crashed through her, radiating electric bliss to every nerve ending.

"OHHHH FUCK, JENSON, YESSSS!" Karly screeched to the heavens, undulating her hips frantically to prolong the intense sensations. Her

cunt gushed around his plunging cock, fem-cum squirting out to soak his balls and drench the sheets beneath them.

Jenson groaned in awe as he felt his mother's pussy spasming almost violently on his dick, the rhythmic contractions milking him like her body was desperate for his seed. He thrust up into her fluttering sheath wildly, intensely aroused by the feel of her cumming on him.

"Holy shit that's so hot," he panted harshly, fingers digging into the jiggling globes of his mom's ass. "I can feel your pussy gripping me like a fist, trying to wring out my load. You want my cum so bad, don't you Mom?"

"Fuck yes, give it to me!" Karly babbled deliriously, still in the throes of her release. Her bounces took on a desperate, frenzied quality as she chased a second climax close on the heels of the first. "Fill me up baby, pump my cunt full of your hot jizz! I wanna be dripping with it!"

The filthy urging spurred Jenson on, his own orgasm barreling down on him with frightening intensity. His heavy balls drew up tight to his body as his cock swelled impossibly thicker, the fat mushroom head flaring and pulsing against Karly's cervix. He was seconds away from exploding, every fiber of his being screaming at him to flood his mother's fertile womb with his potent teenage seed.

With a choked grunt, Jenson slammed Karly down on his cock one last time and unleashed a veritable tsunami of cum.

The teenager's erupting cock jerked and throbbed as it pumped what felt like gallons of hot, viscous seed directly into his mother's receptive womb. The thick ropes of cum sprayed from his slit with the force of a firehose, splattering against her convulsing cervix before flooding her hidden recesses.

Deep in the warm, wet haven of Karly's uterus, millions of Jenson's sperm began their frenzied race towards her waiting egg. They whipped

their long tails frantically, propelling themselves through the slick, nurturing mucus in search of their prize.

But one sperm in particular stood out from the pack, a true warrior among its brethren. It was larger and more powerful than the rest, cutting swiftly through the crowded sea of its competition. This alpha sperm had a single-minded determination - it would be the one to fulfill its biological imperative and create a new life.

With laser focus, the muscular sperm would power through the undulating uterine lining, navigating the folds and crevices with expert precision. Its whip-like tail would lash from side to side, propelling it ever closer to the glistening egg swaying gently in the distance like a beacon.

As the warrior sperm approached its target, it had to dodge and weave around the fallopian tube, avoiding the obstacles in its path. The ciliated walls pulsed and rippled, trying to aid the sperm's journey even as it worked against gravity. But this sperm was special, built to withstand the challenging environment through natural selection.

After a harrowing journey lasting several days, the alpha sperm finally reached Karly's waiting ovum. The egg was plump and inviting, its protective coating already starting to break down in anticipation of fertilization. With a final powerful thrust of its tail, the determined sperm crashed headlong into the ovum, burrowing through the outer wall with its specialized tip.

In an instant, a miraculous transformation took place. The moment Jenson's sperm penetrated Karly's egg, their genetic material merged to form a zygote - the very first cell of a brand new human life. Against all odds, this one extraordinary sperm had emerged victorious to create their child.

Back in the throes of passion, Karly and Jenson were oblivious to the incredible biological feat just beginning to take place inside her body. They clung to each other desperately as the intense pleasure peaked,

Jenson's cock erupting over and over while Karly's cunt gushed and quivered.

With each clench of her powerful inner muscles, Karly worked to milk every last drop of her son's release, instinctively drawing it deeper into her body. Even as they both shook and shuddered with the force of their orgasms, her womb continued to undulate, gently churning his potent semen to give his sperm their best chance at reaching her egg.

As the overwhelming ecstasy finally began to ebb, Jenson collapsed atop his mom, both of them gasping for breath. He could feel his softening cock still twitching inside her, bathed in the warm wetness of their combined releases. Karly's inner muscles fluttered around him sporadically, little aftershocks of pleasure making them both shudder.

"Holy shit," Jenson panted in awe, lifting his head from the sweat-dampened valley of his mother's heaving breasts. "That was incredible. I've never cum so hard in my life."

"Mmmm, me either baby," Karly purred, running her fingers through his damp hair. "You fucked Mommy so good, so deep. I'm gonna be feeling you for days."

She punctuated the praise with a sensual roll of her hips, sighing blissfully as Jenson's semi-hard length shifted inside her sensitive channel. Even though they were both completely spent, her pussy clenched greedily around him, reluctant to let him go.

Jenson groaned at the slick squeeze, his dick valiantly trying to plump back up. "Keep that up and you're gonna make me hard again," he warned with a breathless chuckle.

Karly grinned wickedly, undulating her pelvis in a slow grind. "Mmm, is that a promise? Think you can give Mommy another round or two?"

Even though they had fucked for nearly 5 hours straight, the thought of sinking into his mother's perfect pussy again made Jenson throb with

renewed desire. He could feel the stirrings of arousal low in his belly, his overworked balls already beginning to churn and tighten. The insatiable virility of youth was a force to be reckoned with.

TO BE CONTINUED...