

MOM'S TASTE TEST

PART 1



BY KLRXO

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"Mom, I have a question," Jenson said hesitantly as he entered the kitchen where Karly was preparing dinner.

She looked up from chopping vegetables, her giant tits straining against her tight blouse, the indentations of her fat nipples clearly visible. "What is it, sweetie?"

Her 18-year-old son shifted his weight awkwardly. "Well, I heard some guys at school today talking about something called 'spit or swallow.' What does that mean?"

The mother nearly dropped the knife in surprise. She took a deep breath, unsure how to respond. "Um, well, that's a very...adult topic, Jenson. It's probably not really appropriate for us to be discussing."

"But I'm technically an adult now, and I wanna know," he persisted with childlike innocence. "The guys made it sound funny. Is it some kind of game?"

She sighed heavily, her cheeks flushing. "No, honey, it's definitely not a game. It refers to...oral sex. Whether a woman chooses to spit out or swallow a man's, um, fluids afterwards."

Jenson wrinkled his nose. "You mean his semen?"

"Yes, honey, his semen," Karly said quickly, desperately wanting to change the subject. "How about you go wash up for dinner, okay? We're having lasagna, your favorite."

But Jenson didn't budge, his curiosity getting the better of him. "Why would she do either one though? I mean, what's the reason for spitting or swallowing?"

The blonde-haired mother closed her eyes briefly, willing herself to remain calm and collected. This was not a conversation she ever imagined having with her teenage son. "Well, it's a personal preference," she began slowly. "Some women don't like the taste or texture, so they choose to spit it out. Others find it more...intimate and sensual to swallow."

Jenson looked thoughtful for a moment. "So some women actually enjoy the taste of semen then?"

Karly nodded reluctantly, her face burning with embarrassment. "Yes, I suppose some do. It's an acquired taste for many though."

"Huh, interesting," Jenson mused. "I guess swallowing would prevent things from getting messy too, right? No cleanup needed."

"That's true," she acknowledged, silently cursing the bluntness of teenage boys. "Swallowing IS less hassle afterwards." She desperately wished to redirect the conversation to something more family-friendly.

But Jenson was on a roll with his probing questions, oblivious to his mother's discomfort. "Have you ever swallowed, Mom? Or do you spit?"

Karly gasped, absolutely mortified that her son would ask something so shockingly personal. "Jenson! That is extremely inappropriate to ask me. A mother's sex life is supposed to be private, honey."

"Sorry," he mumbled, looking down. "I was just curious. I didn't mean to pry or upset you."

She sighed, seeing the wounded expression on his face. The poor naive boy didn't realize how crude his inquiry had been. "It's okay, honey. I know you didn't intend anything bad by it."

Karly hesitated, then decided to be more honest with her son, as uncomfortable as it made her. "If you must know, when your father and I were younger and first started dating, yes - I did use to swallow. At the

time, I actually enjoyed the taste of his semen. It was sweeter and more pleasant."

Jenson looked surprised but intrigued. "Really? So what changed? Why did you stop?"

She shifted awkwardly. "Well, as your father got older, his diet and lifestyle changed. More drinking, eating junk food. And over time, the taste of his fluid changed too, becoming more bitter and sour. Frankly, it started to taste awful to me. So I stopped swallowing it."

"Huh, I didn't realize that could happen," Jenson remarked, taking in this new information. "Do you think it varies a lot from guy to guy then?"

"It can, yes. I think a man's health, diet and habits definitely impact the flavor. Younger men like you tend to taste better than older men," Karly found herself admitting, immediately regretting being so candid.

Jenson suddenly grinned mischievously. "So you're saying I would probably taste really good then?"

Karly's eyes widened in shock at her son's boldly flirtatious comment. She knew she should scold him for such an inappropriate insinuation towards his own mother. But a part of her couldn't help feeling flattered by the naughty twinkle in his eye, and that he valued her opinion so much.

Swallowing hard, she stammered, "I...I would imagine so, yes. You're a healthy, virile young man in your prime. I'm sure your...sperm...would have a very pleasant taste and texture to them."

Her face flushed hotly as the taboo words spilled from her lips before she could stop them. What was wrong with her, discussing the flavor of her teenage son's spunk so casually? This was wrong on so many levels.

But Jenson seemed pleased by her flustered response, preening slightly. "Good to know. But what if it doesn't taste very good? I'd hate for that

to ruin my chances with a girl, especially if she's one who really loves giving head and swallowing loads."

Karly bit her lip, feeling increasingly uncomfortable with the direction of this conversation. Talking so openly about blowjobs with her innocent boy! When had this taken such an inappropriately sexual turn?

"Well, um...I suppose you could try adjusting your diet and habits to improve the taste," she offered weakly, not knowing what else to say. "Eat more fruit, especially pineapple and citrus. Drink lots of water. Avoid cigarettes, alcohol, and pungent foods like garlic and asparagus."

"Actually, all that sounds like a lot of work, especially if I don't even know if I need to do it. I might be just fine," Jenson said thoughtfully. He looked directly at his mother, his expression both innocent and suggestive. "I don't suppose you'd be willing to just...you know...taste it for me? And let me know if it's okay as is?"

Karly's heart nearly stopped, her eyes widening in shock. She couldn't believe her son had just blatantly propositioned her to taste his semen. It was beyond inappropriate. "Jenson! I...I couldn't possibly...you're my son for God's sake!"

But even as the words of protest left her mouth, she felt a forbidden thrill run through her body at the thought. Her son wanted her to sample his virile seed, to judge its flavor and texture. It was so taboo, so wrong...and yet somehow darkly arousing.

Jenson stepped closer, his eyes pleading. "Please Mom? I trust your opinion more than anyone's. If you say it tastes good, then I'll know I have nothing to worry about. And if it doesn't, you can tell me and I'll change my diet, I promise."

Karly swallowed hard, her mouth suddenly dry. She knew she should put a stop to this right now, scold Jenson for even entertaining such a perverted idea. But the wicked temptation was too strong to resist.

When was the last time she'd tasted a man's essence that was sweet enough to swallow? And her own strapping son was offering his to her, begging her to sample it. How could she refuse such a naughty gift?

"I...I suppose I could do it, just this once," she heard herself saying, almost in a trance. "For educational purposes only, to make sure you're...healthy, and sweet-tasting for girls who may be interested in... sucking on you."

Jenson grinned broadly, looking relieved and excited. "Thanks Mom, you're the best! Should I just whip it out right here then?"

Karly's eyes darted to the kitchen door. "No! Not here, your sister could walk in any minute. Let's go to my bedroom where we'll have privacy."

Heart pounding, she led her son upstairs, unable to believe she was really going to do this. Taste her own child's spunk to assess its quality! What kind of mother was she? But the taboo thrill was just too deliciously tempting.

Jenson eagerly followed his voluptuous mother up the stairs, his eyes glued to her round, juicy ass cheeks jiggling and bouncing enticingly with each step. The way her tiny skirt rode up, flashing tantalizing glimpses of her lacy panties stretched across her plump bubble butt, made his cock throb with forbidden lust.

Once they reached the privacy of her bedroom, Karly quickly locked the door and turned to face her son, her expression both nervous and excited. "Alright honey, go ahead and lay down on the bed for me," she instructed, her voice trembling slightly.

Jenson immediately obeyed, practically leaping onto his parent's king-sized mattress and stretching out on his back. He gazed up at his mother expectantly, his heart racing with anticipation. Was this really happening? Was his own mom actually going to put her mouth on his dick and taste his spunk?

Karly took a deep breath, trying to calm her frayed nerves as she approached the bed. She couldn't believe she was doing this, about to orally service her teenage son. But seeing him sprawled out before her, his youthful muscles rippling beneath his shirt, his bulge already prominent in his jeans, sent a illicit thrill straight to her core.

"Okay sweetie, let's see what we're working with here," she said huskily, reaching out to unbutton his fly with shaky fingers. Jenson helpfully lifted his hips as she tugged his pants and underwear down in one smooth motion, allowing his stiff cock to spring free.

Karly couldn't help letting out a small gasp at the sight of her son's impressive erection bobbing before her face. He was much bigger than she had anticipated, easily eight thick inches of rigid teenage meat. The swollen purplish head glistened with pre-cum, beckoning her to taste him.

"Oh my, Jenson," she breathed in awe, wrapping her fingers around his hot, throbbing shaft. "You're so big, honey. Mommy's gonna have to really stretch her mouth for this."

Jenson grinned proudly at the compliment, thrilled that his mom seemed so impressed by his cock-size. He'd always assumed he was about average, but the clear hunger in her eyes as she ogled his manhood gave his ego a major boost. He flexed his cock in her grip, making it jump, and his knob balloon with more blood.

"Think you can handle it, Mom?" he teased, looking down at her kneeling between his spread thighs. "I don't wanna choke you with this big dick."

Karly smirked at her son's cocky bravado, amused by his swagger. He was trying so hard to act suave and experienced, when she knew full well he was a virgin. She would put him in his place and show him that Mommy still knew best when it came to pleasing a man.

“I would answer that, but actions speak louder than words , honey,” she grinned, lowering her lips to his tool.

Without any further hesitation, Karly leaned forward and dragged her tongue along the underside of Jenson's throbbing shaft from base to tip, maintaining intense eye contact the entire time. He shuddered and let out a soft moan at the first intimate contact of his mother's mouth on his most sensitive flesh.

Reaching the leaking head, she swirled her long tongue around it skillfully, lapping up the drops of pre-cum oozing from his slit. "Mmmm, you taste so good already, honey," she purred sultrily. "Such sweet, yummy pre-cum. I can only imagine how delicious your actual sperm will be."

With that, the MILF parted her glossy pink lips and wrapped them around just the swollen tip, giving it a firm suck. Jenson gasped and fisted the sheets at the incredible sensation of his cock being enveloped in his mother's hot, wet mouth for the very first time. It was better than his wildest fantasies.

Karly began to bob her head in traditional blowjob fashion, taking more and more of his impressive length down her throat with each pass. Within minutes, she was effortlessly deep throating him, burying her nose in his musky pubes as she swallowed around his thickness.

Her son stared down at her in shock and awe, amazed that she could take him so deep without gagging.

Pulling off with a lewd pop, strings of saliva connecting her lips to his cock head, Karly smirked up at her boy. "Surprised Mommy can handle such a big dick, sweetie? I've always had an excellent gag reflex."

Jenson just whimpered as she dove back in, slurping obscenely as she aggressively sucked his throbbing meat . Her warm drool coated his shaft

and balls as she worshipped him orally with the utmost enthusiasm and skill, putting every porn star he'd ever watched to shame.

As Karly orally pleased her son with gusto, her own body reacted intensely to the taboo act. Between her shapely thighs, the mature mother's bare pussy clenched and quivered with building arousal. Her puffy outer lips swelled and flushed a deep pink beneath her panties as blood flow increased, while her inner labia unfurled like delicate petals slick with nectar.

Karly's throbbing clitoris emerged fully from its protective hood, engorging to the size of a plump grape. The sensitive bundle of nerves pulsed in time with her racing heartbeat, aching to be touched. Frothy cream seeped from her twitching vaginal opening, soaking her lacy panties and coating the insides of her trembling thighs.

The MILF's shaved mound was damp with sweat and her own musky secretions as her arousal built to a fever pitch from the wickedly erotic act of suckling her teenage son's cock. Karly had to squeeze her legs together tightly, desperate to ease the intense throbbing ache between them. Her fat nipples stiffened into tight buds, straining against the thin fabric of her bra and blouse.

As the experienced cock-sucker bobbed her head up and down on his rigid shaft, Jenson couldn't tear his eyes away from her heaving chest. Her massive tit-melons jiggled and swayed hypnotically with each slurping motion, threatening to spill out of her low-cut top entirely. The sheer size and weight of his mother's tits never failed to amaze him.

Unable to resist any longer, the horny teen boldly reached out and cupped the heavy globes through her blouse, relishing how they overflowed his groping hands. Karly moaned around his cock approvingly, encouraging his exploration of her bountiful assets.

Desperate to feel her bare flesh, Jenson impatiently pushed the flimsy fabric aside, along with the embroidered cups of her bra, and freed his

mother's melons from their confines. They tumbled out with a lewd bounce, jutting proudly as he palmed their doughy fullness.

The teen marveled at the sight of his mother's huge, bare boobies dangling inches from his face as she continued slurping on his manhood. Her dusky pink areolae were incredibly wide, easily the circumference of grapefruit, and covered in tiny goosebumps that gave them a delightfully bumpy texture.

Her nipples protruded at least an inch from her spongy tit-flesh, looking thick and rubbery like oversized pencil erasers. They were currently semi-erect, but he could only imagine how long and pointy they would grow when fully engorged with arousal. Jenson ached to wrap his lips around one of those fat, chewy nubs and suckle his mother's teat like a greedy newborn.

He also couldn't help imagining motorboating her giant, pillowy jugs, burying his face between them and shaking his head back and forth while blowing raspberries. Her satiny skin would feel so amazing caressing his cheeks and her abundant tit-meat would completely engulf his head in marshmallowy softness. Jenson could picture himself spending hours just nestling amid her expansive bosom.

Karly sensed her son's fascination with her huge boobs and smiled around his throbbing shaft. She knew how irresistible her colossal mammaries were to men, especially horny young virgins like Jenson. The fact that she was his mother only seemed to heighten his captivation, judging by the way he ogled her jiggling flesh so intently.

The wanton MILF shivered as her son rolled the sensitive peaks between his fingers, pinching and tugging just shy of too rough. Electric pleasure zipped straight to her neglected pussy, making her gush arousal. She rewarded his skilled fondling by taking him even deeper down her throat.

Lost in the throes of ecstasy, Karly let her boy maul her huge milkers as she sloppily pleased his throbbing erection. Drool dribbled down her

chin and coated her jiggling jugs as she gagged and slurped on his impressive meat. The taboo thrill of being orally used by her own son made her dizzy with lust.

"Dang Mom, your tits are incredible," Jenson groaned, eagerly kneading the pliant flesh. "So big and soft. I've wanted to touch them for so long."

Karly pulled off his spit-shined cock with a gasp, smirking up at him. "I know you have, sweetheart. Mommy sees how you stare at her tits when you think she's not looking. You wanna suck on them, don't you?"

"God yes," he admitted breathlessly, bucking his hips up impatiently.

Karly giggled, then continued lavishing attention on every part of his groin, not just his straining erection. She licked and kissed along the pulsing veins, making him twitch and leak even more. Dropping lower, she sucked one of his cum-filled balls into her mouth, rolling it around on her tongue as Jenson cried out sharply at the new sensation.

"Oh wow, Mom!" he gasped, struggling not to bust his nut right then and there. The pleasure was almost too intense to bear, every nerve ending electrified. And she was only just getting started.

Releasing his testicle with a wet pop, Karly moved even lower, pushing his thighs further apart to fully expose his most intimate area. Jenson's eyes widened as he felt his mother's tongue swipe across his taint, the tip teasing his virgin asshole.

"Mom, what are you-OH SHIT!" he yelled as she pressed her tongue firmly against his clenching pucker, wriggling it insistently as if seeking entry. Rimming definitely hadn't been part of the deal, but he was too far gone to protest, the taboo sensation scrambling his brain.

Karly grinned to herself as she ate her teenage son's ass with gusto, spearing her tongue past the resistant ring of muscle to probe his hot, silky walls. She could feel him shaking and writhing beneath her oral onslaught, incoherently babbling curse words. She knew he'd never

experienced anything like this before, and she took wicked pride in blowing his mind (and his hole).

After thoroughly tonguing him into a quivering mess, Karly pulled back and returned her attention to his painfully hard cock, now an angry purple and throbbing violently. Jenson was flushed and panting harshly, his lean teenage abs rippling as he tried desperately not to cum.

"You gonna feed Mommy that big load now, honey?" she cooed, pumping his slick shaft with her fist. "Paint Mommy's throat white with your hot, sticky seed?"

Unable to hold back any longer, Jenson let out a guttural groan as his balls drew up tight. "I'm cumming!" he gasped in warning, but Karly simply wrapped her lips around his erupting cock head, eager to catch every drop.

Thick ropes of pearly jizz gushed into the mother's welcoming mouth as she sucked and slurped greedily, determined to milk her boy dry. The creamy spunk was produced deep within Jenson's heavy, swollen testicles, which churned and contracted powerfully to pump out his virile load.

Each cum-filled ball held millions of sperm cells, generated by the seminiferous tubules coiled tightly inside. As Jenson's orgasm crested, these microscopic tadpole-like cells were mixed with nutrient-rich fluids from the seminal vesicles, prostate gland, and bulbourethral glands.

The resulting semen, a potent cocktail of genetic material and natural chemicals, traveled from the testicles through the vas deferens tubes. It built up pressure as the smooth muscles propelled it along the reproductive tract, before erupting forcefully from Jenson's jerking cock in several intense spurts.

Karly moaned in delight as she felt each hot blast of jizz paint the back of her throat. She could taste the slightly sweet, almost nutty flavor with

hints of bleach and salt - a delicious testament to her son's clean diet and lifestyle. The texture was exquisitely smooth and creamy, not too thick or clumpy. A perfect consistency for easy swallowing.

As spurt after spurt of fresh semen flooded her mouth, Karly made sure to keep sucking and pumping Jenson's wildly twitching erection, coaxing out every last drop. His swollen balls, visibly drawn up tight to his body, gradually began to deflate and relax as they were fully drained of his teenage seed.

Jenson shuddered and whimpered, his entire body wracked with mind-bending pleasure as his orgasm seemed to go on forever. He couldn't believe how incredible it felt to have his balls drained directly down his own mother's gulping throat. The sensation of her muscles rippling around him as she swallowed only prolonged his ecstasy.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity of bliss, the spurts tapered off and Jenson collapsed back onto the bed, absolutely spent. Karly nursed at his softening member, suctioning out the last weak dribbles of jizz from his spongy knob and savoring the salty-sweet taste. She had never enjoyed a man's flavor so much before.

Letting his now flaccid cock slip from her lips, the mother sat back on her heels and smiled at her dazed son, licking away the pearly drops clinging to the corners of her mouth. "Mmm, honey, that was absolutely delicious," she purred, giving her flat tummy a satisfied pat. "You have nothing to worry about in the taste department, trust me."

Jenson just laid there, still trembling in the aftershocks of the most intense orgasm of his young life. He watched through hooded eyes as his mother stood up and began putting herself back together, as if she hadn't just swallowed a massive load of her own son's semen.

"My sperm is sweet enough for girls to enjoy then?" he affirmed.

“Finger licking good,” his mother answered, using her tongue to clean the stray ball-goo that splattered onto her fingers.

“Sweet!” the teen grinned, encouraged by the way his mom was savoring his essence.

Jenson's spent cock gave a feeble twitch of renewed interest as he watched his mother wrangle her huge, jiggling tits back into the cups of her bra, nipples and areola now hidden by embroidered lace. Even post-orgasm, he was in awe of those massive milky jugs.

"Now Jenson, I need you to promise me that this will be our little secret, okay?" Karly said seriously as she adjusted her bra, making sure she was properly covered. "What happened here today can't leave this room. It would be very bad if anyone found out Mommy taste-tested your semen."

Jenson nodded solemnly, even though he was still flying high on endorphins. "I promise Mom, I won't tell a soul. I don't want you to get in trouble, especially with dad."

"Good boy," she praised, giving him a warm smile. Her eyes flicked down to his exposed cock, a few pearly drops of cum still clinging to the tip. "Now why don't you get cleaned up and head to your room to rest for a bit before dinner? You must be exhausted after Mommy drained your balls so thoroughly like that."

Jenson flushed hotly at his mother's lewd words but did as he was told, tucking his sticky cock back into his underwear before pulling up his jeans. He rolled off the bed, his legs still a little shaky. Karly was already smoothing out the rumped comforter, erasing any evidence of their taboo activities.

As Jenson shuffled towards the door, he paused and turned back to his mother. "Hey Mom? Thanks for doing that for me. You're the best."

Karly looked over and smiled tenderly at her son. "You're very welcome, honey. I'm glad I could help put your mind at ease. Just remember, this was a one time thing for educational purposes. It can't happen again, alright?"

"I understand," Jenson said, even as a small part of him hoped that wouldn't be the case. Now that he'd had a taste of his mother's incredible oral skills, he definitely craved more. Maybe she'd even let him taste-test her pussy juice, strictly for "educational purposes," of course.