

# MORNING ENCOUNTER



# WITH MOM

## Morning Encounter with Mom

By Klrxo

Thomas lay in bed, listening as the sound of his dad's car faded into the distance. He glanced down at the morning erection tenting the sheets. The house was quiet now, with just him and his gorgeous, voluptuous mother home alone together.

A naughty idea flitted through his mind. What if he strolled into the kitchen completely nude, letting his manhood swing free? Would his mom be shocked, or secretly aroused at the sight of her virile young son's body on display?

His pulse quickened as he imagined the scenario - walking in naked and seeing the surprise on her beautiful face, her eyes widening and then traveling down to take in every inch of his exposed flesh. Maybe she would blush and look away demurely at first. But deep down, would a secret thrill course through her curvy body?

Thomas swung his legs over the side of the bed and stood up, his rigid 10-inch manhood jutting out obscenely in front of him. The thick shaft was encrusted with bulging veins leading up to the bulbous purple head. His heavy balls hung low in their stretched sack. His teenage cock was a real lady-pleaser, although he had yet to use it for that purpose.

The boy padded barefoot down the hallway, his engorged cock swaying and bobbing lewdly with each step, slapping against his trim torso. As he neared the kitchen, he heard his mother humming to herself. His pulse raced in anticipation.

Thomas stepped into the doorway and froze, drinking in the erotic sight before him. There was his gorgeous mother Gretchen, dressed in the skimpiest lace bra that barely contained her massive, juicy tits. Her panties were molded to the pronounced mound of her pubis and disappeared between the cheeks of her bubble butt. Her long legs were accentuated by dainty, sky-high heels.

She turned from the counter and gasped, nearly dropping the spoon in her hand. Her eyes went wide as they took in Thomas's naked body, roaming over his chiseled chest and abs before zeroing in on his huge, throbbing erection.

"Good morning, Mom," Thomas said casually, as if standing naked in front of her with a massive erection was the most natural thing in the world. He strolled over to the counter, his rigid manhood bouncing obscenely with each step.

Gretchen stood frozen, her eyes glued to her son's jutting cock-shaft. She felt a forbidden tingle between her legs at the sight of his virile young body on display. Her breath caught in her throat as Thomas reached up to grab a bowl from the cupboard, causing his ass cheeks to flex and the muscles of his back to ripple.

He set the bowl on the counter and reached for the cereal box, his engorged cock head nearly brushing against the marble countertop. Gretchen watched, mesmerized, as a bead of pre-cum formed on the slit of his meatus.

"Look at you, strutting into the kitchen with your morning wood proudly on display, Gretchen teased, stepping closer to her son in just her bra and panties.

"Well, you did mention we should start being more 'free' around each other, he replied with a cheeky grin, his cheeks flushed.

"I did say that, didn't I?" Gretchen murmured, letting her hand graze over his rigid excitement. "Maybe I should lose the rest of my clothes too, then.

"I wouldn't mind at all," the teen admitted, locking eyes with his mother.

"Then we'd both be naked," Gretchen mused, "and since we're the only ones at home, who knows what could happen."

The boy gulped anxiously, watching her reach around to unclasp her bra. He had a sneaky suspicion he was about to fuck his own mom, right there in the kitchen.

Thomas watched, transfixed, as Gretchen reached behind her back and unhooked the clasp of her lacy bra. The delicate garment fell away, releasing her enormous breasts from their confinement. His eyes widened as he beheld their massive size, a cleavage that could easily swallow his entire head.

Her areolas were wide and dusky pink, dotted with pronounced Montgomery tubercles. Jutting out from the center of each were her thick, rubbery nipples, already stiffening under his hungry gaze.

Hooking her thumbs into the waistband of her dainty panties, Gretchen slowly shimmied them down over her wide hips. Her heavy globes swayed as she lowered the delicate bottoms down her freshly shaved legs to the floor. Thomas gasped as her neatly waxed pussy was revealed, the plump outer lips glistening with arousal.

The teen inhaled deeply, dizzy with lust as her intoxicating feminine aroma reached his nostrils. His rock-hard cock twitched in anticipation, a strand of pre-cum connecting the tip to his abdomen.

Gretchen stood before her boy completely nude now, a sultry smile playing across her lips. She placed her hands on her curvy hips and thrust out her massive rack.

"Well, looks like we're both naked now," she purred. "Whatever shall we do?"

Thomas swallowed hard, his heart hammering in his chest. Was this really happening? Was he about to fuck his own gorgeous mother?

His rigid shaft pulsed with need, every vein and ridge standing out obscenely. He was so turned on, it was almost painful. Gretchen's eyes raked over his magnificent erection hungrily.

"My God, the girls at school must salivate over that thing," she stated as the horny mother marveled at the fat knob crowning the sinewy stalk. She judged that her boy's penis must be a good 4-inches longer than his father's, and MUCH thicker.

Gretchen stepped closer until the bulbous head of his cock nearly brushed against her flat stomach. He could feel the heat radiating off her body. Slowly, she reached out and wrapped her fingers around his throbbing shaft.

"So hot and hard," she whispered, slowly crouching down in front of her son until her face was level with his rigid, throbbing erection. She licked her lips hungrily as she beheld the magnificent specimen up close. His cock was truly a work of art - long, thick

and veiny, with a bulbous purple head already glistening with pre-cum.

Leaning forward, Gretchen extended her long tongue and slowly dragged the wet, soft flesh along the underside of his shaft, starting at the base between his heavy balls.

Thomas shuddered and let out a gasp as he felt his mother's licker sliding sensually up the length of his manhood, tracing the thick vein along the underside.

She licked a broad, wet stripe all the way up to the tip, flicking her tongue teasingly over his sensitive piss-slit and lapping up the bead of pre-cum gathered there. The taste of her own son exploded across her taste buds - salty, musky and utterly intoxicating.

"Oh fuck, Mom..." Thomas groaned, his knees nearly buckling from the intense pleasure.

Moaning wantonly, Gretchen wrapped her plump lips around just the head at first, swirling her tongue around it and probing at the slit. Then she slowly sank down, engulfing more and more of his thick cock into the hot, wet cavern of her mouth.

Her son watched in awe as over half his large cock disappeared between his mother's stretched lips. She began bobbing her head, slurping and sucking enthusiastically, taking him deeper on every downstroke.

The obscene wet sounds of his mother skillfully sucking his cock filled the kitchen, punctuated by Thomas's gasps and moans of ecstasy. He couldn't believe this was really happening - his own gorgeous mother crouched in front of him, completely naked,

worshipping his huge erection with her mouth. It was like every dirty fantasy he'd ever had come to life.

Relaxing her throat, Gretchen took him deeper still until the head lodged in her gullet and her nose was buried in his pubic hair. She held him there, massaging his shaft with her throat muscles and moaning around his girth, sending delicious vibrations through him.

"Holy shit, Mom... You're going to make me cum already if you keep that up," Thomas panted, desperately trying to hold back his boiling ejaculate.

Slurping obscenely, Gretchen pulled off, flickering her tongue across his wet, shiny glans and smiled up at him as she pumped his cock with her hand.

"I wanna taste my son's cum in my mouth," she purred, then dove back down and began sucking him with renewed vigor, hungry for his seed.

Gretchen slurped and sucked hungrily on her son's throbbing cock, knowing that if she could coax one ejaculation out of him now, it would take the desperate edge off and allow him to last much longer once he was finally buried inside her aching pussy.

She bobbed her head skillfully, taking him deep into her mouth and throat, while her hand pumped the base of his shaft in tandem, tugging on his powerful root. Her tongue swirled around the head, teasing the sensitive ridge and slit. Globbs of spit leaked from the corners of her stretched lips and dribbled down her chin.

The mother's massive tit-melons swayed and wobbled with the force of her movements, the rubbery nipples rock hard.

Thomas reached down to fondle and squeeze the heavy globes, pinching and tugging at her nubs, making his mother moan wantonly around his girth.

"Oh fuck Mom, your mouth feels so good," Thomas groaned, fingers tangling in her hair as he gently thrust into her face. "I'm gonna cum soon!"

Gretchen doubled her efforts, sucking harder and faster, desperate to taste her son's essence. Her hand flew over his slick shaft as she took him as deep as she could on every bob.

Thomas threw his head back and cried out as his cock jerked and throbbed against his mother's tongue. Seconds later, he erupted like a geyser down her eager throat. Thick ropes of hot, salty semen splashed against the back of her mouth as Gretchen gulped it down greedily. She continued to suck and stroke him through his intense climax, determined to swallow every drop.

Finally, the boy slumped back against the counter, gasping for breath as the last tremors wracked his body. Gretchen released his spent cock from her lips with a lewd pop and licked them sensually, savoring the flavor of her son's seed.

She rose gracefully to her feet and pressed her naked body against his, capturing his mouth in a searing kiss. Thomas groaned as he tasted himself on his mother's lively tongue. His semi-hard cock quickly swelled back to full mast, trapped between their bodies.

Gretchen reached down to grasp his rejuvenated erection and pumped it slowly, feeling the erectile chambers swell with blood. "Mmm, you're already getting hard again," she purred sultrily. "I need this big cock in my pussy right now. I want you to bend me over the counter and fuck me like an animal."

Thomas growled and grabbed his mother's lush hips, spinning her around. Gretchen bent forward obediently, resting her elbows on the countertop and arching her back to present her rounded ass to him. She reached back to lewdly spread her ass cheeks, exposing her slick pink folds and the tight rosebud of her anus.

"Fuck my wet cunt, baby," she begged wantonly.

Thomas had never felt the incredible sensation of his engorged cock being engulfed by the tight, wet heat of a woman's pussy before. Eagerly, he positioned the bulbous purple head of his virgin cock at the entrance to his mother's glistening pink folds.

Gretchen shuddered and let out a throaty moan as her son slowly pushed forward, plowing his thick cock head through her slick labia and over her swollen, throbbing clit. Electric jolts of pleasure radiated out from her core as he stimulated the sensitive bundle of nerves.

"Ohhhh yesss baby, that feels so good," she purred, wiggling her hips enticingly. "Push it in deep, fill up Mommy's hungry cunt!"

Thomas gasped as he felt the remnants of her hymen stretch and then give way around his invading cock. Even though Gretchen had given birth to three children and had frequent sex with her husband, she did pelvic floor exercises routinely so her pussy was almost as tight as a virgin's.

The boy shuddered in ecstasy as inch after inch of his tender meat disappeared into Gretchen's snug, corrugated sheath. Her velvety walls gripped him like a fist, rippling and undulating along his shaft. The sensation was a thousand times better than he'd ever imagined - silky, wet heat engulfing him, surrounding him, squeezing him rhythmically as he hilted himself fully inside her.

"Fuuuuck Mom, you're so tight," Thomas groaned, digging his fingers into the flesh of her hips. He held still for a moment, savoring the feeling of being balls deep in his gorgeous mother's pussy, joined with her in the most intimate way possible.

The teen's eyes fluttered back in his head as he felt the spongy head of his cock kiss up against the rounded nub of his mother's cervix. The small mouth of her womb pursed and suckled at his tip, as if trying to coax him even deeper inside her most sacred chamber. His erectile flesh swelled even larger, stretching her velvety walls, the veins raging purple as they strained to contain the surging blood flow.

A copious flow of pre-ejaculate seeped from his gaping slit, mixing with the hot, slippery oils oozing out from Gretchen's very core. Her nectar coated his entire shaft of meat in a glistening sheen as her cunt clenched and rippled along his length.

Gripping her hips firmly, Thomas slowly withdrew until just the head remained lodged inside her, before slamming back in to the hilt. Gretchen cried out sharply as her son began to fuck her with long, powerful strokes, the force rocking her body and making her heavy tits sway beneath her.

The obscene slapping of flesh on flesh and the squelching of her sodden cunt filled the family kitchen as Thomas pounded into his mother from behind. He set a relentless, driving rhythm, pulling out until just the fat bell-tip remained inside her before ramming back in, impaling her on his rigid cock over and over.

"Yes, yes, yes! Fuck me harder!" Gretchen wailed, clawing at the countertop. "Pound Mommy's pussy with your big virgin cock! Ruin me, baby!"

Spurred on by his mother's wanton cries, Thomas pistoned his hips faster, the muscles of his ass and thighs flexing powerfully as he slammed into her harder and deeper. Gretchen's pussy made obscene slurping sounds as it sucked greedily on his plunging shaft, her copious juices running down her thighs.

Thomas felt like a king as he watched his massive cock pistoning in and out of his mother's juicy pussy from behind. The fatty globes of her magnificent bubble butt rippled and jiggled enticingly each time they slapped against his abdomen. Her pink folds clung to his shaft as it withdrew, before engulfing it again as he surged back inside her welcoming heat.

His rigid manhood looked so powerful, the veins bulging obscenely and the thick shaft glistening with a combination of his mother's slick arousal and his own pre-cum. Over and over he penetrated her, mesmerized by the sight of his cock appearing and disappearing between her plump pussy lips, coated in her viscous secretions.

"Oh fuck Mom, your pussy feels so good wrapped around my cock," Thomas groaned, picking up the pace of his thrusts. The wet squelching and slapping of flesh on flesh grew louder.

"Yes baby, your big dick is stretching Mommy's pussy so good!" Gretchen wailed, fingers scrabbling at the countertop. "Don't stop fucking me! I'm gonna cum on my son's virgin cock!"

Thomas slammed into her harder, his heavy balls slapping against her engorged clit with every thrust. Gretchen's pussy clenched around him rhythmically as her orgasm approached.

"Cum for me Mom!" Thomas demanded. "Cum all over my cock!"

With a strangled cry, the mother's body convulsed as a powerful climax crashed through her. Her cunt spasmed almost violently, milking her son's plunging cock for all it was worth. Clear fluid squirted from her twitching slit, splattering Thomas' abdomen and balls.

The sensation of his mother's pussy walls rippling along his shaft and the knowledge that he'd made her cum so hard pushed Thomas over the edge. Throwing his head back, he roared as his cock swelled and pulsed inside her, erupting like a geyser. Thick ropes of hot, virile seed painted Gretchen's cervix and inner walls, pumped deep inside her womb by her son's jerking cock.

Mother and son shook and moaned as they came together, joined in the deepest, most intimate way possible. Thomas' ass flexed as he ground against Gretchen, making sure every drop of his boy-semen was milked out and deposited inside her receptive body.

Finally, he slumped forward, draping his sweaty body over her back as they both panted for breath in the aftermath of their intense mutual climax.

Gretchen reached between her legs to touch where they were still joined, in awe of what had just transpired between them.

"That was incredible," she murmured, clenching her pussy around his semi-hard cock, making him groan. "I can't believe I came so hard."

Gretchen slowly eased herself off her son's softening cock, groaning as it slipped from her well-fucked pussy with a wet pop. A trickle of their combined juices leaked out and dribbled down her thigh.

Turning to face her boy, she gracefully sank to her knees, bringing her face level with his semi-erect member. It glistened with their mingled fluids. Extending her tongue, Gretchen began to sensually lick him clean, starting at the base and working her way up.

Thomas gasped as his mother's warm, wet tongue slid along his sensitive flesh, lapping up every drop of cum and pussy juice. By the time she reached the head, swirling her tongue around it



before engulfing it between her full lips, he was already swelling back to full hardness.

Gretchen marveled at her son's swift recovery time - his stamina and virility certainly put her husband to shame. She hungrily sucked his rejuvenated cock, relishing the taste of their essences combined.

"Mmm, I think I want something besides cereal for breakfast," Thomas said boldly, gently pushing his mother back. He grasped her hips and effortlessly lifted her, setting her bare ass on the cold marble countertop.

Grabbing the nearby can of whipped cream, he shook it and then aimed the nozzle between Gretchen's spread thighs. She yelped then giggled as the chilled, frothy cream sprayed onto her sensitive mound and pussy lips, coating them in a glistening white layer.

Thomas set the can aside and dropped to his knees. Looking up at his mother with a wolfish grin, he dove in and began ravenously licking and slurping the sweet topping from her tender flesh.

Gretchen moaned and squirmed as his lips and tongue teased her, cleaning up every bit of the whipped cream before zeroing in on her erect clit.

"Ohhh fuck baby, yes, eat Mommy's pussy," she panted, grasping his head. Her back arched as he nibbled and sucked on the fat, sensitive nub before delving into her dripping slit, tongue-fucking her deeply. "Bury your face in my cunt!"

Moaning into her hot center, Thomas lapped at her folds hungrily, immersing himself in her tangy essence. He couldn't get enough of his mother's divine taste. His nose rubbed against her clit as he

speared his tongue in and out of her channel, making lewd wet sounds that filled the kitchen.

Gretchen squeezed and kneaded her massive breasts as her son feasted on her pussy, rolling the stiff, rubbery nipples between her fingers. Sparks of pleasure shot straight to her throbbing clit. She clamped her thighs around Thomas's head, holding him in place as his lips and tongue worked magic on her sensitive flesh.

"Oh god, don't stop baby!" she cried out, grinding her sopping wet cunt against his face. "Mommy's gonna cum on your tongue!"

Thomas doubled his efforts, sucking hard on her love-nubbin as he thrust two fingers deep into her spasming channel, pumping them in and out. He curled the digits, expertly stimulating her G-spot, just like he had heard his friends had done to their moms.

With a keening wail, Gretchen's body bowed off the counter as an earth-shattering orgasm ripped through her. Clear girl-honey gushed from her urethra, splashing against Thomas's chin as he continued to lick and finger-fuck her through her intense climax.

Gretchen's ejaculate pulsed out in rhythmic spurts from the tiny slit just above her vaginal opening with each contraction of her pelvic floor muscles. The gush of slightly sweet fluid filled Thomas's mouth and he gulped it down eagerly, relishing the unique taste of his mother's pleasure.

Finally, Gretchen collapsed back against the counter, gasping and twitching with aftershocks. Thomas gentled his movements, lapping softly at her sensitive flesh until she pushed his head away.

He rose up and kissed her deeply, sharing her essence. "You taste incredible, Mom," he murmured against her lips.

"Mmm, I can't believe you made me squirt," she purred. "That was the most intense orgasm of my life. No one's ever eaten my pussy like that before."

Thomas beamed with masculine confidence, his rejuvenated erection jutting proudly from his groin. He grabbed his mother's lush hips and effortlessly lifted her off the countertop, fingers sinking into the pliant flesh of her plump ass cheeks.

Gretchen yelped and instinctively wrapped her long legs around her son's waist as he held her aloft. She could feel the thick head of his cock nudging insistently at her slippery entrance.

Just then, her cellphone rang, the sound piercing the lust-filled haze. Gretchen glanced over to see her husband's name on the caller ID.

"Shit, it's your father," she hissed, reaching for the phone. "Just give me a second to see what he wants."

Answering the call, she tried to keep her voice steady. "Hey honey, what's up?"

As Gretchen spoke to her husband, Thomas got a wicked idea. Smirking devilishly, he slowly lowered his mother onto his rigid shaft, impaling her on his throbbing cock-flesh inch by delicious inch.

Gretchen's eyes went wide and she had to bite back a moan as she felt her son's enormous manhood invading her most intimate depths once again, stretching and filling her so exquisitely.

"Uh huh... Yeah, I can pick up the dry cleaning on my way to the store..." she said distractedly into the phone, trying to focus on her

husband's words and not the feel of her son's sinewy cock buried inside her pussy.

Thomas began to walk carefully through the kitchen towards the staircase, his hands cupping his mom's ass, supporting her weight as he moved. Each step caused his erection to shift inside her, stimulating her sensitive walls.

Biting her lip hard, Gretchen struggled to keep her composure and continue the mundane conversation with her husband, even as Thomas carried her to the stairs, his cock still lodged deep in her core.

She wrapped her free arm tightly around his shoulders while the other held the phone to her ear. Slowly, Thomas began to climb the steps, his ass and thigh muscles flexing powerfully with each upward movement.

The motion caused his hips to roll and thrust in a mock-fucking motion, his hard cock pistoning in and out of Gretchen's clinging sheath with every step. She couldn't stop the occasional gasp or sigh from escaping her lips as he impaled her over and over on his rigid spike.

"No, no, I'm fine," she assured her oblivious husband on the other end of the line. "Just uh, doing some exercise..."

Thomas carried Gretchen through the upstairs hallway towards his bedroom, his rock-hard cock still buried to the hilt inside her hot, slippery pussy. With every step, his thick shaft rubbed deliciously against her G-spot, sending sparks of intense pleasure radiating through her core. It took every ounce of willpower she had to maintain a normal conversation with her husband on the phone and not cry out in ecstasy.

"Okay honey...uh huh, I'll see you tonight then. Love you too," she managed to get out, before quickly ending the call and tossing the phone aside.

"You naughty boy!" Gretchen mock-scolded her son with a giggle as he carried her into the bedroom. "Trying to make me lose it on the phone with your father. The whole time you had your big cock stuffed in Mommy's pussy!"

Thomas grinned devilishly. "I couldn't help myself. Fucking you is all I can think about now."

He tumbled them onto his full-sized bed, never breaking their intimate joining. Gretchen's massive tits bounced and swayed alluringly as Thomas began to thrust in earnest, long-dicking her MILF cunt with purposeful strokes.

"Mmmm yes baby, fuck me just like that," she purred, wrapping her long, powerful mommy-legs around his waist. Her hands roamed over his sweat-slicked back, feeling the muscles bunch and flex as he pistoned in and out of her slick channel. "Mommy loves your big cock so much. Ruin my fucking pussy!"

Thomas slammed into her harder, the bed frame creaking with the force of his thrusts. Gretchen's huge, squishy titties jiggled wildly, her thick nipples pebbled with arousal. She cried out sharply as Thomas dipped his head to capture one fat nub between his lips, suckling greedily.

"Oh fuck! Yes, suck on Mommy's big titties while you pound me!" she wailed, clutching his head to her heaving chest. "I'm gonna cum again!"

Thomas released her nipple with a pop and latched onto the other one, flicking the bud rapidly with his tongue while he increased the tempo of his thrusts. Gretchen's cunt began to flutter and clench around his driving cock, a telltale sign of her impending orgasm.

"Cum for me, Mom," Thomas growled around a mouthful of breast. "Cum all over my fucking cock!"

With a strangled scream, Gretchen's voluptuous body bowed off the bed as her climax crashed through her. Her greedy cunt spasmed almost violently around Thomas's plunging shaft, milking him for all he was worth.

Inside Gretchen's pulsating vagina, her velvety walls rippled and undulated around her boy's plunging cock, massaging every throbbing inch. Her hot, spongy flesh pressed in on him from all sides, smothering his sensitive organ with exquisite sensation.

With each deep thrust, the thick spear of his cock forced Gretchen's inner walls to stretch and mold around his girth. Her fem-cum swirled and churned around his pumping shaft, bathing the rigid flesh in her slick, viscous juices. The clear fluid formed a frothy lather where their sexes joined, leaking out to coat his heavy, swinging balls.

Thomas groaned as he felt his mother's muscular sheath clench rhythmically, gripping him even tighter as her orgasm wracked through her quivering flesh. The skin of his cock pulled taut with each inward drag, the veins bulging obscenely beneath the surface. The engorged head flared even wider, crushing against Gretchen's cervical lips at the apex of every stroke.

Gretchen screamed her ecstasy to the ceiling as her climax reached a crescendo, her gushing fluids soaking the bed beneath them. The spasming muscles of her birthing chamber seized around Thomas's pistoning cock, trying to milk him of his virile seed. Her swollen inner lips clung to him wetly as he withdrew, only to enfold him in liquid heat once more as he surged back inside.

Thomas sat up straight between his mother's splayed thighs, wanting to watch her spectacular body as he fucked her. Gretchen's massive, fleshy breasts bounced and rolled wildly up and down her chest with each powerful snap of his hips. The heavy globes jiggled enticingly, the thick nipples pointing straight up as they wobbled to and fro.

Looking down, Thomas was mesmerized by the lewd sight of his own thick, veiny cock sawing in and out of Gretchen's puffy, glistening pussy lips. Her fleshy labial flanges clung wetly to his girth as he withdrew, before parting obscenely as he plunged back inside her molten heat. Clear juices seeped out around his pumping shaft and trickled down the crack of her ass.

"Yes! YES! Fill me with your cum, baby!" Gretchen wailed, locking her ankles around his driving ass. "I want to feel you erupt deep in Mommy's cunt!"

Thomas gritted his teeth, struggling to hold back his own release as his mother's pussy rippled along his aching shaft. But the exquisite sensation of her pulsing, squeezing walls and the erotic depravity of the situation soon became too much to bear.



With a guttural roar, the teen buried himself to the hilt one final time, his swollen cockhead ramming through Gretchen's dilated cervix to eject its creamy load directly into her rippling womb.

Gretchen shrieked in ecstasy as she felt her son's molten seed flooding her internal recesses, his twitching cock pumping spurt after spurt of potent semen into her eager body.

Their hips ground together as they shook and trembled through the aftershocks, Thomas making sure every drop was drained from his balls and deposited deep inside his mother's receptive cunt. Gretchen clutched him to her, relishing the feeling of fullness and the taboo intimacy of the act.

Finally, the teen collapsed onto her heaving bosom, both of them panting and glistening with exertion. As their breathing slowed and heart rates returned to normal, Thomas and Gretchen basked in the afterglow of their intense lovemaking, bodies still joined intimately. Both were elated, if a bit shocked, by the major taboo line they had just crossed together. But there were no regrets, only giddy excitement for this new chapter in their relationship.