

## Morning Wood Loving Mom

**By Divina Demure:**

It was late at night inside one normal looking household where certain family members practiced a thing called 'skinship' in secret. Diane had been grooming her child to practice the old family tradition ever since he was a boy and was disappointed they could not practice this particular night because just down the hallway the man of the house was home. He had been home all day so the pair did not have the opportunity to practice their incestuous rituals at all. Needless to say, both were feeling withdrawals from mixing their fluids intimately together as they had been doing for the last several weeks.

"Sorry your mommy can't tuck you in bed tonight with her naughty bits kiddo." Lamented Diane in her fuzzy pink bathrobe wrapped around her voluptuous figure with her hand grabbing the door frame of Daniel's door, "With your father home tonight I can't risk him discovering about our skinship relationship."

"I understand mom," Daniel spoke, "I'm sure he wouldn't want to know about us screwing around behind his back."

"Care kiddo." Giggled his mom, "We don't want your father

hearing you say that now, now do we?"

"I guess not."

"Well I need to go take care of some marital duties in my bedroom but in the morning mommy expects this door to be unlocked. Okay buster? You know how much your mommy enjoys taking care of your morning woodies. Your dad should be gone by morning."

She pointed at her son.

"And no touching yourself either! Understood? Just because mommy can't milk you out tonight doesn't mean you get to waste your seed."

Daniel nodded his head obediently.

"Alright sugar bear," she cooed in her cute mom-tone, "Sweet dreams, I hope you have wet ones tonight about your hot nymphomaniac mommy."

And she spun around and left towards the noise of her husband calling her name while her son watched her disappear down the hallway. It would be hard for Daniel to sleep that

night. He had grown accustomed to his mother's charms. Ever since the two discovered skinship together they had been sleeping together frequently unless his dad was home. That night, he would have to wait and would find it difficult to sleep with his teen boner swelling from the bodily expectation that his hot mom would soon be relieving him which never happened.

As the sun began to rise loud slurping sounds entered Daniel's sleeping ears as he felt his morning wood being stroked by a hot mouth in the early morning. The lucky teen was bewildered in his bed at first before realizing what was happening as he looked at the clock and saw the time. Just hours ago the previous night, mother and son had discussed meeting in the teenage boy's bedroom before he fell asleep. Now it was the morning the day after and his mom was already back from her marital bed to milk her son's forbidden seed per their agreement the previous night.

"Good morning sweetie." Coed Diane before plunging her pouted lips back over her son's morning wood to take him to the root and back with his long teenage cock scorching down her motherly throat.

"Mommy thought it would be fun to wake up your weenie with

her mouth before we start bumping uglies again buster." The hot mom cooed after coming up off her son's shaft with his manhood gleaming brightly with her warm saliva, "Is it alright if I suck my big baby's cock off before I let him pound his mommy in the pussy?"

"Not at all mom." Daniel replied as Diane began noisily slurping on his morning wood with big depththroating sounds and swirling tongue action atop her son's knob and glans. "I'm guessing dad is asleep?"

"It's just us in the house today sugar-bear." Diane responded mid-slurp with her unkempt blonde hair bouncing up and down over her son's erect lap like a mop head as she bopped her head. "Which means mommy gets to use your morning woody to stretch out her squishy pussy for as long as mommy wants before you have to go to school today young man."

"Goodness, you're hard this morning young man." Complimented Diane as she made herself comfortable between her son's legs to take his manhood deeper down her gullet before popping him dramatically out through her horse-sucking mouth, "Good thing mommy's baby boy is going to need a tough boner like this if he wants to reach his mommy's squishy center to make her feel really good inside."

"After all," chirped Diane as she winked with her thin mouth still filled by her teen's cock in the morning light, "It's a special boy's duty to reach inside for his mommy's tootsie-roll center if he wants to see her toes curl from his big boy boner going through her cooter."

A mother's pouted pink lips could be seen going up and down over her son's teen cock as she sucked him off in bed. She tossed her teen's twin bedsheets aside before sliding her silky figure between his legs and continued to slide her son's long length through her gullet with wide-eyed eye-contact and some slurping noises. When she gurgled Daniel knew he were hitting against the back of his mom's throat as she worked to slide her motherly lips down until they kissed the base of Daniel's teen cock. Her motherly face disappeared in the sight of Daniel's tangled pubic hair with her mouth and nose smashed all the way down. Only her old country eyes could be seen between her mop of blonde hair and her lucky teen's nappy pubic hair as she looked up from the valley of his thick golden hair while taking him to the root with watery eyes. She then pulled him out with a loud wet gasp like she were unsheathing a sword from her throat like a magic trick.

"Your mommy can't wait to feel this fucker sneezing deep

inside her love holes young man." Diane growled to her son as she gripped his large cock with the ferocity of a motherly saint, "Every last drop is going deep inside mommy's warm pussy mister so don't shoot before I mount you. Are you excited to start your day kiddo? Is someone ready to start stuffing their momma's muffin again mister?"

Diane cooed at her son's cock affectionately with sweet whisperings of how much she loved the feeling of him twitching within her matronly depths at the moment of his release. More than anything else she enjoyed riding dick and had loved every last consummation Daniel and her experienced since their first 'accidental' skinship experience some time ago. Diane now lived for the feeling of her son's large cock pulsing inside her with his forbidden seed shooting inside her pussy to conclude their hot incest with another fluid bond.

"Ready for mommy to mount you sonny?" Questioned Diane with an un-motherly smirk across her face as she gripped her son's hardening cock between her hands with a smile. "I think it's about time we get this pecker snuggled deep inside mama's other no no hole young man. You ready to shoot your first load inside your mama's pussy like a good son should?"

"Do you even have to ask?" Responded Daniel as he admired

his mom's body.

Diane was tall with thick hips and an even thicker chest with her freckled motherly breasts exposed in the light. The blonde mom smiled from ear to ear as she moved to straddle her son on the mattress. Naked legs swung up and over Daniel's lap with a small naked bald pussy soon arching over the lucky son's rock hard cock. Diane used two fingers to spread herself wide open for her son to view. Pink depths displayed themselves openly as Daniel stared at the place from whence he came with his teenage cock hardening ever further.

"Time to get this pecker milked dry inside mama's cooter before I send you off to school mister." Diane cooed as she took her boy's long teenage rod and toyed with it near her entrance, "You make mommy feel so good with this pecker mister. I swear you hit my spots just right and this fucker pokes deep, let me tell you mister, having this pecker around the house to reach deep inside your mommy's no no holes has been a game changer young man. Do you think your mama's cooter could make you blow your load in under a minute this morning kiddo? I bet it could if you didn't touch yourself last night like I told you."

Diane glanced at the clock as she got into position. It

were five minutes past seven in the morning and Daniel needed to catch the school bus in twenty-five minutes and the hot mom was not about to leave her son's morning wood alone while he was still hard. It had become Diane's pleasurable duty to make sure her special boy never left the house with an empty stomach or full balls. Diane's big liquid breasts hung from her chest as they swayed above Daniel whilst she got into her favorite cow-girl riding position with the mom's signature sumo squatting stance. As Daniel looked down he ogled at the pink passage spread before his cock with his hot mom's white vaginal silken sleeve gaped wide open and prepared to take him from tip to root.

"Do you think your mama's bald pussy feels as smooth as silk mister?" Diane cooed.

"I think it feels even better." Answered Daniel with a blushing face.

"Don't get too red in the face mister or mommy won't be able to yank her extra special boy's cream out before feeling good herself young man. You know how much your mama needs at least fifty hard vaginal thrusts up and down her cooter without stopping to strike her special places just right. Hit your mama's squishy center this morning enough times without popping

your top off young man and there's a good chance you might see me croon like a cat in heat as I bounce my no no muff over you mister." Diane adjusted her sumo squatting stance and took her big voluptuous breasts with one arm held under the hot mom's tit flesh to present to her son like he were a babe once more.

"Suck on mama's tits baby," Diane cooed, "I wanna feel you nursing again while I work really hard to milk your morning wood in under five minutes so you can make your morning school bus."

"Yes ma'am." Answered Daniel as he took both of Diane's large motherly breasts into each hand before suckling on one exclusively as he thumbed the other. Soft sucking sounds filled the room and Diane's crows feet eyes winced with the sudden loud exalting of a woman about to be probed by hard teenage cock. "What if it snowed today and school was canceled? That would mean we could do this all day as long as dad isn't home, right?"

"Awww," cooed Diane loudly as she held her smoldering hot entrance at the tip of her son's pointed cock, "I think someone is getting pussy-whipped by their hot mommy's no no holes. That sounds like truancy mister and I won't tolerate it under this roof. We're having a quickie and nothing else until you get back home and that's final." Meanwhile Diane leaned further forward to gently mash her big bosom into her loving son's

suckling face. "Now drink from your mama's big milk duds baby before mama starts pulling the milk outta your balls with her pink no no hole."

Diane licked her lips and flipped her long blonde hair behind her perky figure like a ballerina preparing to impress her audience. Dazzling green eyes stared down at Daniel as he suckled in hard anticipation. Mother and son both moaned audibly as their sexes began to penetrate further than just the tip. Hot juicy vaginal flesh swelled around Daniel's teenage bell until it were engulfed and taken further. Slowly and with eye-contact Diane lowered herself until she were seated firmly across her son's lap with all nine-inches of his teenage sword piercing through her vaginal walls. The hot mom could feel herself gush below as she rocked back and forth as if she were riding on a wooden rocking horse with his cock held deep towards the back of her womb. Diane hummed loudly and tried to stifle her loud moan. At first the lustful mom sounded as if she wanted to speak as she lowered herself slowly over her son's massive manhood.

"Goodness child," Diane moaned loudly, "I swear this pecker of yours gets bigger every time mommy squats on it. You're really starting to stretch my cooter out nowadays."

"What can I say mom," Daniel answered half-sarcastically, "I guess you could say I'm still a growing boy."

"I'm just happy my special boy is loving skinship with his mommy." Diane mewled as she felt her son's engorged manhood penetrating through her lower depths slowly as the hot mom lowered herself, "It's been nice being bottomed out regularly."

"Bottomed out?" Daniel asked with half a groan as he felt hot motherly vaginal walls swallow him whole, "What does that mean?"

"It means your pecker is hitting the back of mama's cooter whenever we have sex sweet-pea." Cooed Diane loudly, "If you're a size queen like your mommy it just means you only orgasm when something kisses against your cervix."

"Kiss against your cervix?" Asked Daniel as he looked down to see his hot mom's vaginal lips meeting his base with his long teenage cock completely pierced through Diane's motherly birthing chamber, "Is that like your ovaries or something."

"Not at all sweet-pea, but you're on the right track sugar bear." giggled Diane after planting herself with her small feet brought up to rest on her son's lower legs after squatting

herself, "A woman's ovaries are her reproductive organs and right now mama has hers sealed off thanks to birth control. That doesn't mean your mommy's appetite for sex is any less however. A woman's cervix however is the entrance to her womb. Or in other words, your mama's birthing chamber, more a less. Now are you going to stop asking questions or would you rather your mommy to yank out your morning load with her cooter trap before I send you off to school with a full stomach and empty balls so you can learn better in class today?"

Daniel was stunned speechless but had no words to say and just eagerly nodded his head.

"That's what mommy thought," Cooed Diane aggressively as she jiggled her hips with Daniel's massive teenage cock stirring through her darkest depths like it were a joy-stick designed for pussy play. "No more talking mister so mommy can concentrate. To do a proper giddy-up in under five minutes I need absolute silence so I can concentrate on making the perfect clapping sounds when I start bouncing up and down over you. Judging by how hard your pecker feels right now inside me I'd wager you'll blow your load sooner than that mister. Now who's ready to feel an extra special mommy-style giddy up while daddy is away?"

As Diane finished her statement her hips were already

lifted high before dropping her thick hips with a sickening wet slapping sound of the pair fucking. A fast crescendo of naked flesh striking against itself filled the lucky child's bedroom as Daniel looked down and ogled at the clear wet juices running down his shaft as Diane's bald motherly cunt sucked his cock through her pink hole like it were a pump powered vacuum. Diane moaned loudly with cute mommy-sounds erupting from her mouth as she rode her son harder than ever with the bright morning light pouring into her son's bedroom in winter.

Hardened teenage cock plunged in and out of Diane's hot mound with her motherly juices flowing heavily. The hot mom bounced wildly and with precision as she force fed her son's morning wood through her birth channel until each stroke kissed hard against her cervix. Each plunging wet sound soon became rhythmic. The minor testing bouncing motions Diane made during her first few bouncing strokes were now practiced and the hot mother felt she had perfected the method of humping dick as she moaned loudly in her son's bedroom as she fucked like a squatting champion with a perfect cow-girl technique.

"Get ready mister." Moaned Diane loudly from her own impending climax, "Mama's muffin is about to clinch all over my big boy's cock."

Daniel suckled greedily on both of Diane's hanging teats with both boobs grasped firmly in his hands. Diane was leaning heavily forward with her breasts pushing gently into her son's face as she rode his teenage boner hard. All nine meaty inches of Diane's beloved son was fed in and out of the hot mother's cunt with piston-like strokes. Up and down the hot mom went as she moaned. Mother and son flesh became one as Daniel felt his balls tingle from the sensation of his hot jism near to being released inside the warm place which birthed him. In a moment of weakness to the incredible pleasure Daniel had to say something.

"Don't ever stop fucking me mom." He moaned.

"Mommy won't stop until your seed runs sweetie," Coed Diane as she lovingly stroked her son's expression without skipping a beat, "you know mommy always finishes the job with her cooter. What makes you think I'd stop now after all the raw dirty fucking we've done around the house so far? I've stopped counting the number of times you've inseminated your mama's hot love oven from our skinship lessons."

"It feels like hundreds so far." Daniel answered honestly.

"And there's gonna be hundreds more before you leave this

house mister." Diane cooed as she bounced her buttocks wildly with ever louder smacks of flesh filling the teenager's bedroom. "After all it should be a mother's duty to drain their boy's boners for confidence boosting. Now that you're getting regular pussy at home I've seen your grades improve so don't tell me sex isn't healthy for teens. Without sex on your mind it's easier to focus in school, isn't that right baby?"

"It sure is easier." Answered Daniel as he suckled with his loins beginning to boil for release. "I don't know why more people don't try this."

"Probably because not many people have a nine-inch monster cock like yourself paired with a nymph mom like yours truly." Diane cooed lovingly in her cute mommy-tone, "Judging by the hardness of your pecker I'd say someone is just about ready to blow their load so you know what that means mister. It's time for a giddy-up finale!"

Hot motherly walls rolled up and down Daniel's teenage shaft as Diane bounced her ass wildly. Big moaning sounds erupted from the hot mom's throat as she bucked her hips straight up and down to welcome her son's ramming rod deeply through her cunt with each stroke kissing against her cervix until it felt swollen inside. Diane grunted deeply and sucked

in her breath some as she felt her brow glistening from the hot mom's dick riding skills. Coupled mother and son knew they were both nearing climax as Daniel could no longer stand the sensation of sucking on his mother's teat whilst being driven downward into his mattress by his hot white mom's jack-hammering hips. Daniel decoupled his mouth from suckling and let out a loud groaning sound from his throat as his hot sperm soon began racing upwards into his mom's bouncing muff.

"Pump mama bear full young man," Cooed Diane loudly as her thick muff quickly clapped up and down, "mommy wants her cunt filled with baby-batter, ya hear?! Mommy's muffin wants a fat morning load mister!"

Diane's pink hole bounced wildly up and down as smooth vaginal silk glided up and down Daniel's teenage shaft. His teenage shaft pulsed as hot ropes of jism began erupting upwards. The lucky boy groaned and suckled his mother's teat with closed lips as his orgasm intensified through Diane's motherly loins. Diane giggled in her cute mommy-tone as she felt her boy releasing the tension of his morning wood with a fresh load to decorate her fallopian tubes within her vagina. She felt their skinship relationship grow stronger with each thrust Daniel made upwards towards her deepest depths as she came down to meet him. The mattress beneath them stopped moving

as Diane dropped her hips with a final climatic bounce which ended with her son's pulsating member landing squarely against her deepest depths.

"I think someone is squirting inside their mommy's pussy," teased Diane with a cooing voice, "and judging by the hot twitches you're still making inside me I reckon your mama's cooter is still doing good a good job at draining all those stressful teenage hormones from outta my baby boy's blue balls."

"Doing it without a condom is the best feeling ever." Moaned Daniel.

"It sure is buster," Cooed Diane as she rocked her hips over her son's pulsating rod held deep within the hot mom's milking mound, "now be a big boy and let mommy yank out all your baby-batter with her pussy sweetie. Mama wants a big load to keep her puss-puss warm until you're back from school for another skinship session with your stay at home nymph mom."

"I think I'm going to fall in love with skinship." Moaned Daniel as ropes of sperm continued to be yanked out from his loins into Diane's motherly depths. The lucky teenager's sperm rocketed upwards and painted his mother's hot center with his warm genetic material. It was an orgasm so powerful that

Daniel's ears popped and his vision blurred with Diane mashing her tits into his face as the strong mom worked her hips to coax out every hot drop the lucky child were worth as he came inside his mother. To Daniel the sensation of seeding the warm pink wetness trapped between Diane's white motherly thighs was the best feeling in the world as he groaned in his orgasm. "I think I'm gonna fall in love with waking up with morning wood with you around mom."

"No growing boy should be pussy deprived when an attentive mom can offer her no no holes with the help of modern birth control. Thanks to medicine mama's cooter can take all the loads her boy can muster in the name of skinship." Cooed Diane as she mashed her bald pussy over her son's meaty teenage cock held deeply within the hot mom's birth canal as he came inside with Diane gyrating her hips over the lucky teenager's creaming cock.

"This feels like a super fat load this morning young man," Diane cooed as she mashed her bald cunt downward with all her weight, "let's make sure all this precious baby-batter gets to where it belongs. I want to feel this fucker sneeze against mama's tootsie roll center for all the seed you're worth mister. No more being shy about seeding your mama's cooter young man. We're too far into skinship for you to still be anxious about

letting mommy take care of your pubescent loads like a good mommy should."

"You're tootsie roll center?" Groaned Daniel in question as he took both of his mom's tits to point both hot nipples towards his mouth to suckle together as he voided his loins into the place which birthed him, "Is your tootsie roll center another word for your pussy, mom?"

"It's mama's cervix young man." Coed Diane affectionately as the last ropes of her son's jism finished spurting and the hot mom stopped her gyrating suddenly with her son's cock held deep within her cunt as the teen began to soften inside.

"The place you're shooting against, that spongy hard place your cock head is being mashed against in the back of mama's cooter is what I like to call my tootsie roll center sweetie. Not every woman likes feeling their cervix kissed with a meaty cock like yours but I especially like the feeling of mine being punched so to speak. Being filled with my special boy's sticky white cum is just a huge bonus for your hot mommy because it tells me how much you're loving our secret morning skinship lessons."

"And at night and in the afternoon too." Added Daniel

sarcastically.

"I hope someone isn't complaining about their all-access pussy pass at home." Scolded Diane lightly with a wagging finger in her son's face, "If I detect any ingratitude for the safe family pussy you get at home I just might go back to using toys and your father for a month to teach you a lesson in respect young man."

"I was just kidding mom." Apologized Daniel, "You know how much I love our new relationship. I'm just happy to no longer be thinking about girls so much when I know I got all the woman I need at home."

"That's what mommy likes to hear," cooed Diane as she stroked her son's hair and held up a boob for him to suckle, "I pulled a lot of sticky young sperm out from you just now and I would hate to stop doing it because my little man can't watch his mouth. Now suck on mama's nipple like when you were a baby until you're soft enough to slip outta me and I'll clean you up before sending you off to school."

"Do I have to go to school today mom?" Asked Daniel as he began to suckle once more, "What if you called me out sick so we could stay in bed all day to do this?"

"What kind of mother would I be to let my child go uneducated because of the tail he's been getting at home." Scolded Diane, "Taking care of your morning loads this way was our deal to get you to perform better in school buster and it's worked. Do you really want to jeopardize your all-access pussy pass with your hot mommy because of a bad test grade?"

"Please mom?!" Daniel begged, "I'll be hard again in like ten minutes. I don't want to stop. Just this one time."

"No means no mister." Scolded Diane as she affectionately groomed her son's hair with her hands while straddling his lap, "I appreciate my special boy loving his mama's pussy but I'm afraid being pussy-whipped isn't a doctor's note I can show your school no matter how hard you get for mama's no no holes in ten minutes."

"Okay, fine." Daniel said with a mouth full of his mom's tit-flesh, "Can I least hit it from the back next time I see you if dad isn't home?"

"Mommy's special riding technique is what makes skinship enjoyable for me." Diane announced in a cute mommy-tone before giving her son a smirk, "I don't think you're experienced enough

to pleasure your mama's holes without me taking the reins during our skinship lessons. When mommy is on top I get to make sure your cock hits where it needs to hit and shoots where I need it to shoot. I hope you understand. Maybe during your next birthday."

"But my birthday isn't until next year." Complained Daniel, "What about our first time downstairs in the kitchen? I had you with your legs spread open on the counter before you practically dragged me upstairs to do it again in your bedroom."

"That was just a test-fuck to see if you were up to the challenges and pleasures of enjoying skinship with your mom." Answered Diane flatly, "I know you may have liked railing me downstairs in the kitchen but it's harder for you to reach mama's g-spot if you don't have guidance and it's important for older pussies like mine to get their satisfaction from technique over effort otherwise I'll get too sore to enjoy you fully. Congratulations, you passed."

"Fine." Daniel admitted in defeat, "I'll take doggy-style with you during my birthday unless a miracle happens and you let me hit it from the back before then."

"Is that what hit it from the back means?" Asked Diane

teasingly, "I thought you were talking about anal sex."

"Anal?!" Asked Daniel in surprise, "You mean--"

"Too late!" Teased Diane as she slowly lifted her lap upwards with Daniel's softened member sliding out from her bald cunt, "Just pretend it's a surprise when we try traditional doggy-style for your next birthday buster unless a miracle happens."

"Alright mom," conceded Daniel, "I guess you win."

"Glad to hear your attitude is improving young man." Cooped Diane, "Now let's take a look at the mess you left inside mommy's silken twat box. I bet you left a fat load inside judging by all the twitching I felt from your pecker poking through me. You're lucky your mommy is a cum slut otherwise this little affair of ours wouldn't be allowed more than once or twice a week at most mister because your messes are getting big."

As Diane spoke she finished lifting her hips up before tilting her middle back to let her son's flaccid cock flop out from her smooth slit with an audible wet popping sound. Daniel's cock flopped out from Diane's cunt like a wet fish and

felt cool for the first time that morning. Diane was splitting her glazed lips wide open for the pair to see. Thick rivulets of white sperm rolled out from the hot mother's depths as she oohed and awed at the awesome mess her son had made within her breeding chamber. It looked like a thick creampie to no one's surprise as Diane congratulated her child on the thickest morning load the skinship practicing pair had experienced since their taboo relationship began.

"That looks like a lot of cum." Daniel said.

"It sure does sugar bear." cooed Diane, "Proud of you young man. Ever since we started practicing skinship your good morning loads have gotten quicker and quicker to yank out by the day from the looks of it. I guess someone is getting trained to blow fast by their mama's hot twat in the morning."

"I'll never forget the morning you didn't let me finish and forced me to run downstairs to make the bus."

"It was your fault for not listening to me that morning young man." Scolded Diane, "I warned you that if you woke up late and if it came between finishing what we started or you going to school that you were going to make the bus whether or not your balls got drained mister."

"I had to walk around school the whole day with blue balls." Whined Daniel, "It was awful, all I could think about was you."

"Skinship is a privileged pleasure young man." Coed Diane, "I'm sorry you had to walk around school in pain that day but mommy made it up to you that day if I remember. Once you were upstairs I was already waiting for you with a freshly shaved cooter to rock your world mister. Make sure you remember."

"I remember everything mom." Daniel said thankfully.

"Me too young man." Coed Diane, "Congratulations on your sixty-ninth creampie since our skinship started. We've been boning for almost a month and a half now, averaging one or two daily inseminations with many more during the weekends. How does it feel to be mommy's favorite new pussy pumper in the family?"

"It would have been better if dad wasn't home." Daniel responded.

"Just be happy he works some weekends otherwise it would be

less." Spoke Diane, "Let's not forget that he still doesn't know and I'm still not sure how to tell him about our relationship. If only he somehow got the same thing to happen with your sister but she's at college and I'd have no idea how to broach the subject of skinship to them without it sounding like incest."

"How do you not call this incest mom?" Asked Daniel, "And what makes you think that they'd ever get involved?"

"Skinship just sounds nicer than incest sweetie." Answered Diane, "And I'm only saying it might be easier to convince your dad to approve our skinship if your sister and him were secretly practicing skinship like us."

"That sounds crazy. Like that would ever happen between them." Daniel said.

"Well look at us young man." Said Diane, "I recall thinking I'd never be this enthused about boning my son silly a year ago and now look where we are. Mommy just drained your balls inside her cooter and you have only ten minutes left to make the school bus so you better get ready."

"Oh no!" Yelled Daniel after looking at the alarm clock,

"If I don't make the bus I'm not getting pussy for a week!"

"That's right young man," Said Diane as she dismounted from her child as he leapt out of bed lively, "so you better make the bus or you're going back to self masturbation until someone learns a lesson."

In ten minutes Daniel was at the door of the house. After opening the door he was stopped by five feet of snow blocking the door. The weather outside was nice with light snow but the five foot barrier in front of him caught him by complete surprise. After looking over the top of the snow pile he could barely tell the tops of vehicles apart from the snow. Everything was covered and the roads looked inaccessible. In the background of the warm home he could hear his mom humming loudly upstairs in the bathroom and was unsure if he had time to check the weather news on television or make a mad dash through the snow to his bus stop to not risk missing the morning school bus. He were so pussy whipped that he worried a snow plow escort may be given to the yellow school busses in the school district. In was rare for schools to close because of snow and sometimes four feet of snow was quickly dealt with but he had never seen five before.

"Mom!" He hollered upstairs. "I don't think--"

"You better make that school bus mister!" Interrupted Diane loudly without listening, "I don't care if you have to leave hungry."

"There's snow blocking the door though!" He shouted back, "Like... a lot of snow! There's snow on the roads and I can barely see our car."

"Check the weather on the television." Spoke Diane, "See if the schools are closed and we'll talk."

Daniel turned on the living room television and quickly scanned for the weather channel. In a moment his hopes were confirmed. All roads were snowed in with the city's snow plows working to clear them. Only main roads were to be plowed that morning. Schools were to be closed for the day because rural children were snowed in until the next morning when the roads could be cleared. Daniel's heart soared as he thought of the miracle he hoped for earlier in his warm bed while straddled by his mom's busty white nymph body.

"What does the news say?" Spoke Diane from upstairs over running water.

"It says the schools are closed." Responded Daniel with happiness in his voice.

"It said what again?" Asked Diane again this time over silence from stopping the running bathroom faucet, "I hope I heard that correctly."

"It says the schools are closed until tomorrow because of the snow mom." Yelled Daniel, "Look outside the windows and see for yourself."

"Don't get mommy's hopes up by lying baby." Yelled Diane, "Be honest with mommy and tell the truth."

"I promise the news says the schools are closed today. I can bring you my phone if you want to speak with the school yourself if anybody is there."

"I swear if you're making this up just to trick me into showing your dick a good time all day today I'm going to be upset young man." Spoke Diane over the loud noise of a warm bath being left, "Don't think I won't leave a warm bath to check."

"I swear I'm not lying." Responded Daniel, "It really says

that on the TV."

"No swearing mister." Said Diane before coming downstairs in her signature pink bathrobe made of soft fluffy fabric that draped over the busty mom from neck to thigh, "Turn it up so I can hear."

*"Schools are closed today."* Spoke the television.

"See," said Daniel, "I told you. Does this mean we can--"

"I guess someone got their fucking miracle to happen." Interrupted Diane in a matter of a fact tone of voice, "I can't believe this is actually happening. Your dad won't be back until at least tomorrow because of the weather so it looks like you got mommy at home all to yourself for the next twenty-four hours. Where do you want to fuck first young man? Point to a place in the living room and mommy will mount you right there."

"Here!" Daniel said with excitement as he pointed to the couch.

"Get the blinds baby." Cooed Diane lovingly as she drew the curtains across the living room until it was cloaked in shadowy morning darkness, "We need privacy so the neighbors

don't see me giving my boy a sloppy blowjob before I drag him upstairs to be milked properly by his mommy's warm cum-hungry twat."

"Yes ma'am." Responded Daniel as he began disrobing after drawing the curtains. "Do you want to be on top again?"

"Keep your clothes on baby. Mommy likes seeing you in your school uniform." Cooed Diane as she dropped her pink bathrobe to reveal her naked mature body in the light darkness, "Now who's ready for some skinship practice?"

Diane's mature body sauntered towards Daniel as he unbuttoned his shirt. Her big motherly tits pressed into Daniel's body and pushed him towards the sofa for him to lie on. Daniel took his hands and grabbed his busty white mom's hips and felt her smooth skin before grabbing for her big ass to spread her cheeks apart greedily before letting go. He smelled her skin and took a tit in his mouth to suck on as he undid the zipper in his pants whilst feeling his mom comb her fingers through his hair lovingly as she cooed.

"This is just a quick blowie to get your pecker ready for mama's warm no no cooter to milk you dry upstairs sweetie." Cooed Diane before reaching to tie her blonde hair into a quick

bun behind her head, "I swear, a mother's work is never done, now lie back and let mommy blow you in silence sweetie. I don't want to hear any talking from you until your load is about to blow mister. Understand?"

Daniel just nodded his head as Diane worked quickly to withdraw her boy's manhood from his khaki pants. It flopped with the tip of the teenager's penis immediately entering Diane's warm motherly mouth. She suckled on him the with hard sucking sounds as her motherly tongue whirled around her boy's purple bell with her eyes looking straight up at him as Daniel stared back in astonishment. Small hands gripped the lucky teenager's balls before Diane took her mouth from her boy's bell to suck on his sac. After suckling both balls in her mouth Diane withdrew them with an audible and loud popping sound before gently stroking her boy with both her hands.

"Mommy likes a sloppy cock," cooed Diane to her child, "and I especially love the feeling of you painting my insides white if you don't mind poking your mama's hot twat in the name of skinship once more."

Diane took both her large breasts and draped them over Daniel's cock to either side. With both hands she smashed her mature breasts together until Daniel's huge teenage cock were

sandwiched inside and poking up at the hot mom's chin. Diane stroked her boy with her milky white breasts and cooed sweet sounds in his direction. The tip of the teenager's cock touched against his hot mom's chin as she smirked at her boy. The hot mom's tit flesh felt smooth as silk to the boy's massive teenage rod as he were stroked with long and slow motions. Diane shook her head up and down in naughty expectation.

"Guess where this muffin stuffer is going next mister," Diane cooed, "if my big boy's guess is his mommy's pink twat for the rest of the snow day than you might be right."

"That sounds good with me mom." Spoke Daniel as he looked to see his nine-inch member being stroked by his hot mom's white and freckled tit-flesh, "Do you think you could blow me more before we continue though?"

"No problem sweetie," cooed Diane, "buckle up for a tornado of tongue lashing action young man. Your mommy may not be a deep throating queen but I know how to get my boy ready for his mommy's cooter."

"Sounds hot mom." Daniel said as Diane spat a glob of saliva from pouted lips onto her son's cock before blowing his tip once more. Daniel was speechless as Diane swirled her

motherly tongue rapidly around the swollen tip of the lucky teen's bulbous head.

"I think it's funny how this all started though." She said before taking her child's cock in her mouth.

"What is?" he asked.

"It's not common for a mommy and her boy to get to practice skinship sweetheart." Diane replied after popping her lips off her son's tip, "Mommy is just happy you poked her muffin in the kitchen when you had the chance mister. I knew you liked that fluffy pink bathrobe of mine ever since the day you hit puberty under this roof young man. Mommy saw all those woodies you made around me whenever I started waking you up in the morning with it on to arouse you before you went off to school. You were being groomed for skinship from the start and I'm just happy it worked mister."

"I'm even more impressed that we do it raw." Said Daniel.

"Mommy is on birth control mister." Giggled Diane, "If this were baby-making sex we would have to pull you out of school for months to improve our chances of success with your mama's mature puss-puss."

"I'm pretty sure if you were off your birth control I could creampie you once and get you pregnant."

"Maybe," Diane responded unimpressed, "I don't stop having sex to make children until there's a noticeable bump on my belly though which means we'd have to go weeks and maybe even months until I saw visible results."

Diane flicked her tongue through her crooked white teeth with an un-motherly smirk before depositing more saliva over her child's boner. She stroked her mature breasts up and down quickly with her boy's hardened member tucked tightly between her large breasts. Once his manhood were heavily greased with the hot mom's clear slime she stood up in the shadowy darkness of the family living room and put her hands on her thighs before jutting her muff forward for her son to see on the couch. She took two fingers and split her lips apart below to show the hot pink flesh beneath. The mother's vaginal hole gleamed with arousal from the hot mom's moist juices beginning to pool. She ached to ride her boy but needed to get him upstairs first.

"Get up and follow mommy upstairs baby. We need to get this pecker someplace more intimate before I start milking you out with my cooter again mister." Cooed Diane before snapping

her cunt back shut before twirling around to show her big white naked ass to her boy, "If you can last at least ten minutes with a good giddy-up from your mommy I just may give you an early birthday present of hitting it from the back."

The hot mom leaned forward and reached for her rear to spread her lower entrance apart. As she leaned she reached her fingers through her hole to stroke her insides with loud wet sounds coming from the motions. As Daniel stood up Diane stood straight and turned around to face her son. She stepped forward to welcome his erection through her thighs before hugging him close with her muff going back and forth to coat her child's manhood with her vaginal fluids leaked from her pussy.

"You ready to poke your mama's no no puss-puss again mister?" cooed Diane into her child's ear, "Remember to shoot deep mister so you can reach your mommy's tootsie roll center with your love seed. I just hope you got enough baby-batter in you to last three giddy ups before I even think about letting you hit mommy's backside. Now how about we go upstairs so you can fill up mommy's warm pussy with another injection from this meaty teenage cock. I bet you can't wait to feel mommy's warm cooter riding you until she's done yanking out another sticky load outta her boy's balls."

Diane reached for her sons' long slimy cock and gripped it between her hands before leading him. Her white ass cheeks swayed from side to side as she took him to the stairs before forcing him to march up them in front of her with his school uniform pants almost falling down from his waist as he walked.

"Time to get you upstairs mister for an all day pussy-fuck with yours truly. I don't know when the next snow day is going to happen but for now we're going to take this as a sign that we are meant to continue our skinship relationship young man. When you get to the top of the stairs let's head to your bedroom first. I like the way your bed creaks while I bounce on my boy's boner."

Daniel was pushed upstairs and turned towards his bedroom. In a moment the pair was inside and Diane was squeezing her son's ass before pushing him in the direction of his bed. She removed his pants and boxers and shoes. Daniel fell onto his mattress in just his school socks and shirt before looking to see his mom standing in the morning light of his bedroom with arms and hands resting on her white hips. She juttled a hip to the side and looked at her son's hard cock with an un-motherly smirk before moving to mount her child on the mattress. Sunlight poured into the teenager's bedroom as Diane unceremoniously inserted her child's huge boner through her

tender vaginal folds until her lower lips reached her boy's base. The hardness of the lucky teenager's cock pierced through Diane's motherly folds after she descended completely with an un-motherly smirk spread across her moaning voice as she descended.

"Oh goodness baby," Diane cooed loudly, "I don't think mommy is ever going to get used to your size. You're pressed right up against my tootsie roll center sweetie and we haven't even started playing giddy-up yet. Did someone get hornier for their mama's holes since this morning's first skinship lesson?"

"Well I did have a chance to eat breakfast mom." Answered Daniel as he felt himself being straddled like he were a stallion about to be ridden by his busty white mom. "So were you kidding earlier about lasting three rounds and letting me hit it from the back?"

"Mommy never lies about her no no hole access." Purred Diane as she began bouncing her muff slowly up and down before throwing her legs into her signature wide sumo-squatting stance before bouncing again, "You give mommy three loads this way before exiting her no no hole and I'll let you take me from behind in the shower when we eventually have to get cleaned up. How does that sound sweetheart?"

"Sounds like a challenge." Daniel said. "Let's get started."

"That's the spirit," Diane cooed lovingly after hopping off to reposition her point of attack over her child's erection, "now get closer to suckle on mommy's titty mister. I know how hard it is to get a handle on mama's jugs when I start bouncing so I want you to get a good lock before I giddy up like a cow girl about to tame this bucking big dicked bronco between my legs."

Daniel grabbed a hold of his mom's tit before inserting it into his mouth to suckle loudly as he were mounted by Diane's bald muff. The hot blonde mom grabbed her son's erection and pointed it skyward before slapping the lucky teenager's manhood against her naked mound with thick meaty slapping sounds. Diane gyrated her hips around the tip of Daniel's cock before eventually dropping her hips down to swallow the entire length of her son's dick through her wet cunt. There was the gross sloppy sound of sexual fluids mixing as the hot mom inserted her child. Once she were seated completely the hot busty mom slapped her son's chest lightly before hopping up onto her haunches to squat over her son's lap in preparation of their incestuous consummation.

"I hope my special boy is ready for a triple boner milking session." Cooed Diane as she got into position to drive herself up and down over her boy's erection, "If you shoot three times inside mama's cooter before mommy has to hop off I promise my special man the pleasure of hitting his mommy's rear from the back. Sound fair young man?"

"Sounds fair to me mom." Said Daniel.

"Giddy up young man!" Diane spoke in her cute mommy tone before beginning to bounce her wet muff with an un-motherly smirk spread on her face as the happy mom began riding her boy's boner with a smile, "Mama is gonna milk your boner with her cooter now sweetie, lay still."

After Diane spoke the hot busty mom began laying her muff into Daniel's erection. Hot sounds of flesh striking flesh filled the bedroom as the hot mother bounced her hips like a cat in heat. Diane moaned loudly as her cunt gobbled up and down her teenage son's shaft. Thick cock pushed against the hot mom's vaginal walls as she moaned and felt herself growing wetter by the moment. Soon it sounded like a mix of grunting, moaning, and wet surfaces sliding against each other. The hot mother grunted loudly as she pumped her pussy up and down to

gobble at her son's cock like a meaty meal meant to fill her hungry snatch. With her hair flipped back Diane squatted hard and fast until she felt Daniel begin to swell inside her honeyed hole.

"Blow a big one for mama," moaned Diane, "I wanna feel my baby boy showing me how much he loves skinship."

Diane's motherly cunt fucked it's way up and down Daniel's shaft with a ferocity devoted only to porno stars Daniel thought until he felt the maximum strength of his mom's intent as she rode like she never rode before. The hot mom squatted up and down. Diane took a hand and pawed it against her twat with vigor until she squirted some fluid out as she rode her son's boner harder than she had ever ridden him before. She felt him twitch until the bouncing mom felt the unmistakable sensation of her love channel being painted white with her son's hot seed. The incest loving and skinship practicing mother moaned with her eyes rolled back into her skull before planting her hips straight down with all nine meaty inches of her son's boner plunged deep through her womb to her ovaries.

"Give your mama a deep injection of your baby batter mister." Diane cooed as she sunk her hips with her son's flowing cock held deep inside her pussy, "Mommy needs a fatty to

keep her cooter lubed up for two more loads before you leave this spot between mama's legs young man."

It felt like Christmas on that bright snow day morning as Daniel felt his manhood plunged deep within his hot mom's smoldering mound as he voided his seed inside her warm depths. The lucky teenager felt himself shooting ropes of his baby making seed deep within the baby making chamber which birthed him. It felt like he was ejaculating against the very bottom of his hot mom's mound as she rocked her hips back and forth while holding him deep to ensure every last drop of her boy's load shot as deep as it could go. Daniel felt like it was an early Christmas as he decked his hot mother's vaginal halls with his potent white seed in the name of skinship.

"That's mommy's good boy!" Diane growled as she began bouncing her muff against her son's lap once again, "Spray mama's cooter with all the big boy sperm trapped in your balls mister. There's no use trying to hold back young man because mommy is gonna yank out your sperm with her cooter whether you like it or not mister."

Daniel looked down and saw thick rivulets of his gooey white seed sticking to the outer edges of his hot mom's vaginal entrance as she rode her boy's spewing boner until it finally

softened inside her mound. She lowered her cunt once again and held each stroke for a second before coming back up again in a slow up and down motion only a mother could make as she eyed her son's stunned expression with a motherly smirk on her face. Diane licked her lips and bent down quickly to peck her son's lips before playfully adjusting her hips to go from squatting over her son to straddling him like a blushing red cow girl coming off the high of milking her prized stallion dry.

"How is your mom's warm pussy so far mister? Is mommy's special boy enjoying his all access pussy pass with his stay at home mom? I bet all the boys at school wish they could go back home to practice safe sex with their mommas like you."

"I'm loving the skinship lessons so far mom." Daniel replied as he felt his member soften deep within his mother's wet cunt, "I never knew a pussy could get so wet. In the pornos it all seems drier."

"Wet is an understatement." Coed Diane as she lifted her cunt up to display the gleaming white load ready to burst from out of her loins like a broken dam. "You filled mama up good young man. You've been making mama proud of her boy's loads these past couple lessons. I'm sure we're setting some kind of record or something for number of incestuous inseminations in a

day. It's not every day that a growing pussy-loving boy gets to practice poking his wiener in the hole which made him.

"Much less without sexual protection I bet." Responded Daniel.

"Not exactly so young man." Coed Diane with a wagging finger and a smirking smile, "Mama's cooter is protected by an IUD so no baby-making sex for you unless I ever get in the mood to make a baby with you."

"I'm just happy we don't need to use condoms." Said Daniel.

"Why would I want a piece of plastic to get in between my young man's sticky white loads and his favorite no no hole? I swear mister, if semen had any staining power my pink twat would be the color of snow by now. Lucky for you that we have this whole snow day to test that theory. Do you think your pecker will be reloaded soon for another shot through mama's hot cooter?" Diane spoke in her cute motherly tone as she felt her son's dick growing harder within her warm vaginal chamber, "Judging by the stiffness growing in your manhood I think someone is getting ready to blow another fresh load for his second creampie of the day. Do you think you got two more left

in you to earn hitting my hot mommy puss-puss from behind like you always dreamed?"

"I'm just sort of bored of all the cow-girl sex." Daniel complained before immediately regretting his words, "I know I should be grateful for all the skinship, and I am, but I just don't know why we haven't tried any other positions."

"Mommy likes squat fucking big dick." Diane said flatly before adjusting her mound over her son's lap, "It's the best way to fuck in my opinion. Do you think the way mommy bounces her muff is too hard? I can go slower so I don't slap down on your hips too hard. I think riding dick is the best way to milk a young dick good and I would say your thick loads is evidence that my young man agrees."

"I'm a teenager." Spoke Daniel, "I would get hard for a pin up poster. It's all the free sex we've had so far."

"Skinship has been a blast so far." Diane cooed lovingly as she began poking a finger through her lower vaginal lips to swipe up a thick globule of semen collected there, "All this cum blasting up your mama's channel has made me feel more young I would say. I wonder if there is any science in if young cum has any anti-aging properties if absorbed internally in large

quantities."

"There's only one way to find out." Said Daniel cleverly.

"That's mama's good boy." Cooed Diane, "Now hold that thought about mama's cow-girl style kiddo. I think this conversation made my young man just hard enough for another giddy up through his mama's cooter."

"Yes ma'am." Answered Daniel as Diane began to move over him once more.

"Isn't it nice to be mama's special boy," cooed Diane lovingly as she made her muff glide up and down her son's glazed shaft, "after all it takes a big special boy like yourself to reach mama's squishy center."

Diane took one of her big tits and held it out for Daniel's mouth to grasp before riding him harder. Big meaty clapping sounds filled the family bedroom as Diane moaned out loud as she squat fucked her son hard into the mattress like she were trying to plow him through the floor.

"That's mommy's good boy!" Moaned Diane out loud as she rode, "Now show me how much you love your mama with another fat

load mister! Your mama's muffin wants another hot load young man before I get out of this saddle."

Hot rivulets of semen leaked from Diane's motherly cunt as she bounced her bald muff up and down with her son's hard shaft repeatedly plundering her purple depths. Daniel's teenage erection was rock hard as he looked down and witnessed a white sloppy mess of their sex and breeding juices beginning to foam around his mom's pink lower lips. Diane looked down and swiped a finger through the hot mess before smearing it across her belly with a huge white smile on her face. As the hot mom bounced she moaned loudly as she kept on squatting up and down with only the loud smacking sounds of Diane's hot squat fucking being louder than her moaning voice.

"You're such an awesome mom." Groaned Daniel as he felt his loins begin to boil and his seed beginning to rise from the hard squat fucking his stay at home mom kept making, "Skinship is the best."

"It should be a mother's duty to yank out her young man's morning loads at least once a day." Cooed Diane in her cute motherly tone, "It's a good way to break a sweat and skinship is the best way to gauge a growing boy's health in this mother's opinion. You should consider yourself blessed buster. After

all, it's every boy's dream to get his dick some pussy after he hits puberty and what better pussy than the warm place you came from mister."

Sweat began to collect on Diane's brow as she squat-fucked her child with the ferocity of a lioness in the middle of a chase. The hot mom wiped at the sweat on her forehead and adjusted her sumo stance by adjusting her small feet without skipping a beat. She took out a tit and held it out for Daniel to suckle. He clamped down with his lips and drew in his mom's warm tit flesh as he felt his second ejaculation beginning to erupt into his bouncing mom's warm motherly depths. They both groaned and Diane rode her son ever harder with deep gyrating motions to direct every white cord as deep as possible.

"Someone really likes his mommy's no no hole fucking him silly," cooed Diane in her cute mommy tone as she bounced, "I can feel you shooting that hot load right against mommy's tootsie roll center young man. Make sure to shoot all your baby batter inside mama's cooter mister. There's no use holding back. Today mama is gonna make sure her boy's balls stay empty while we have the house to ourselves."

Daniel thanked his lucky stars as cord after cord of the lucky teenager's semen shot deep within his hot mom's bald cunt.

His teenage cock began painting his mom's vaginal walls with his sticky white seed until the undulating labial lips milking their way up and down his cock shaft began to froth with thick sickly gross sounds of their breeding fluids being mixed together.

Diane smiled and licked her lips as she milked her boy's big boner with her strong motherly twat muscles. Big gleaming white teeth stared Daniel in the face as he kept suckling on his mother's teat like he were a babe once more. Rope after rope of strong teenage sperm continued pouring into Diane's warm motherly mound until she felt no strong twitches raking her vaginal walls as she rode her boy hard. Sensing her child's ebbing orgasm she collapsed her waist until she were no longer squatting so she could deeply straddle her boy's climax so that every hot white drop of sperm might in fact reach her eggs to fertilize them despite their safe sex.

"Let's make sure all that sticky white baby batter coats mama's tootsie roll center good." Cooed Diane in her cute mommy tone, "I don't want any of my young man's special seed leaking out from his mama's cunt before I start riding out your last load until we talk about letting you hit mama's no no holes from behind kiddo. You owe mommy one more fat load for her love oven before we get to that part though, are you ready?"

"Can I get a moment," complained Daniel, "I just came twice

in a row and I feel a little sore."

"For someone who gets an all access pussy pass at home you sure act like a pussy sometimes Daniel." Teased Diane as she straddled her boy's flaccid boner, "You're poked nine inches inside hot no no mommy pussy and all you can do is complain instead of being grateful for all the skinship lessons we get to practice today. After all, it's not everyday a boy gets a snow-day and free-use pussy at home all to himself. I reckon we have three, five more days tops, just like this where we get to fuck all day long without worrying about getting caught. Thanks to all that snow outside no one else is getting in this home until tomorrow and I want to test just how many ejaculations my teenage son is capable of making with the correct coaching. Today should be all about skinship Daniel."

Daniel was speechless as he realized his dream mom was right. Diane smiled as she clinched her twat muscles to tease at her boy's inserted member in the hopes it would grow harder from the encouragement. It did not. With an un-motherly smirk Diane leaned back and popped her pink nipple from out of her boy's mouth before reaching around to grab her son's sac. She squeezed them gently and grinned. She took her other hand and without looking swiped it through her peeled back twat to gather at the suspected mess there. A thick white globule of fresh

teenage sperm stuck to the mom's finger as she examined it quickly before inserting it into her mouth before smacking the white mess between her lips like it were bubble gum.

"This thing sure takes a long time to make another creampie," spoke Diane nonchalantly as she smacked her lips grossly, "your load tastes like pineapples to me by the way. Maybe mommy will even blow you today until a sticky load gets shot down my throat instead of through my tubes if you fill mama's muffin up enough today. Does that sound good to you Daniel?"

Diane let go of her son's balls before leaning back forward. She took her chest and smothered her boy's face in her warm tit-flesh. The hot white busty mom looked magnificent in the morning light to Daniel before he felt his mom's twat muscles clinch against his inserted cock like a vice and squeeze his softened meat like it were a tube of toothpaste about to be completely emptied. He almost wanted to complain but knew he could not ask for a break from his nymphomaniac mom's desire for more sex. After weeks of skinship lessons he had learned his mom would not dismount until she got what she wanted. Diane hummed a cute tone as she smothered her boy's face and meat with all of her body.

"Here kiddo," spoke Diane, "Scoot up so mama can wrap her legs around you. If you need a break you can rest inside mama's love oven until you're ready to squirt again."

"You got it mom." Daniel spoke as the pair moved into their new position.

"This position is called the lotus rest position in skinship mister." Coed Diane lovingly into her boy's ear before feeling him begin to suckle hotly on her breast as she clinched her vaginal muscles lightly around Daniel's inserted cock with her legs wrapped and heels locked behind him, "Golly I love how far this thing reaches. I swear you're at least eight inches inside me soft mister. It's that extra inch however when you're harder that mommy goes wild for though. Whenever I squat fuck you it's like riding the dick of my dreams. We've done a lot of painting inside your mama's purple puss-puss with your sticky white wads young man. I'm impressed I've been able to squeeze three loads out of you so far this morning. We've never really had the chance to test your commitment to skinship until now."

"Can you blame me when I have such a hot mom." Said Daniel.

"I take it my special boy is enjoying his all access family pussy pass?" Cooed Diane as she clinched her vaginal muscles around her boy's reviving dick like a vice, "Now let's get you nice and hard again before mommy rides another no no creampie out of her young man like a good mom should."

"You're the mom of my dreams." Daniel complimented.

"Don't I know it." Diane said, "Ever since we committed to skinship I'd say I've never been happier with you're behavior at home mister. Your grades have even improved so I guess thanks to his mommy's hot no no holes he hasn't been as distracted at school which means you can pay more attention in class with sex off your mind."

"Sex is definitely on my mind." Spoke Daniel, "It's just that there's no craving involved. I'm just happy to be getting laid."

"Every growing boy should have a safe practice pussy at home to relieve his hormonal urges. All those morning woodies you had must have been real tough to take care of without the real thing sliming its way up and down you."

"What are you talking about mom?" Asked Daniel.

"I'm talking about your mama's hot cooter mister." Diane scolded with a cute mommy-tone giggle, "I have a strong hunch that mature pussy juices are the secret to taming any boy during puberty. I just wish we started so much sooner young man. Preferably the night you discovered your pee-pee could get hard. I guess I'm a pedophile for wanting my young man to be a boy again so I could bang his first morning woody silly but I can be grateful we started even though we waited until you were eighteen mister."

"Mom," Spoke Daniel, "You know I'm only--"

"Hush mister, no more talking back." Diane interrupted, "You're talking way too much and not getting hard fast enough. We agreed on three creamy loads and your mama's love oven still expects a third deposit before we dismount and mount another way."

"You mean doggy style?" Asked Daniel with excitement in his voice, "All this time we've only done cow-girl and that one missionary style in the kitchen downstairs but I always wondered if we were going to try other positions."

"We are going to try every naughty mommy-son bonding

position under the sun mister, that's the rules of skinship."  
Spoke Diane in her cute mommy tone, "We are just making sure we cover each position thoroughly. Right now I like cow-girl because I feel like I'm building your stamina for the super long fuck sessions mommy has planned for us in the future young man. I'm expecting my steamed clam to be stained permanently white by the time you leave this house mister."

"You're steamed clam?" Daniel asked dumbly.

"What do you think?" She spoke sarcastically, "Your mommy's pussy you dunce. The hot thing wrapped around you right now ready to ride another load out of you before I let you leave mommy's warm family pussy young man. Do you think you can muster a third load for your hot mommy's insides mister?"

"I can try mom." Spoke Daniel with renewed vigor in his loins.

"That's mommy's good boy." Coed Diane before leaning forward to force her son to suckle on her breasts, "Suck on mama's boobies until you get hard again Daniel. I want my young man extra hard and ready to release his third batch of baby batter inside his mama's no no hole. I bet you're excited to feel me ride this big boy dick until I'm finished yanking out

yet another hot load of white cream from you, ain't I right baby?"

As Diane finished she clenched her vaginal muscles tightly with her boy's softened, yet hardening ramrod, still jammed eight or nine inches through her silken sleeve. The hot mom smiled as she felt her son suckle harder as she clinched his hardening manhood over and over again like a pneumatic vice. Diane switched her breasts and made Daniel suckle on her other nipple as she kept on clenching her vaginal muscles around her son's hardening member like she were trying to squeeze out his sperm with just that effort alone. The busty white mom was straddling her son with her knees draped over his hips and thighs as she clenched his growing erection with the vigor only a hot nymphomaniac mom could muster.

"I plan on riding this dick ass backwards buddy before I plan on milking you out mister." Coed Diane in her cute mommy tone as she continued compressing her vaginal sleeve around her boy's erection, "In just a moment I'm going to spin around so you can get a nice view of mommy's backside as I bounce on this fat dick of yours Daniel."

"You are the best." Spoke Daniel as he felt himself plunged nine inches deep within his mom's heavenly mound, "I

can't believe I have the coolest mom in the world."

"Am I the coolest mom or the hottest mom in the world?"

Diane asked sarcastically as she licked her lips before spinning around, "Now don't slip outta mama's twat while I spin around mister. I want all three loads planted inside my muffin before I let this mother lode of a load slip outta me. I better stain these sheets so bad with your sperm that we'll have to get new ones after today mister. With today's snow day how does a full day of skinship sound to you Daniel?"

"That sounds great mom." Daniel spoke as Diane carefully rotated herself around her son's jutting cock like a flattened top spinning around, "That feels great too, the way you spin around with me still inside."

"This move is called the screwdriver." Spoke Diane over her shoulder as she spun with her muff planted firmly around her son's shaft as he spun inside her silken pink sleeve, "Normally we won't fuck in this position. It's too hard to build friction and mommy's pussy needs to be extra wet for you to spin inside me properly. After the two wads you blasted in me however I think we're ready to try it for a minute if you want."

"That's okay mom." Spoke Daniel, "I think I'm ready for

the ride of my life."

"That's the spirit young man," cooed Diane over her shoulder in her cute mommy-tone voice as she spun her muff around her boy's cock like she were a slow moving top, "Now get ready for the squat fuck of your life mister because mommy's muffin is about to start clapping on your lap until your hot white stuff squirts out inside me."

Daniel had no time to respond as he felt the velvet like vaginal lining of his mom's birth canal begin bouncing over his teenage boner. Thick sloppy sounds of gross sex broke the silence in the bedroom as Diane worked on her tempo. With both feet planted firmly in the mattress she adjusted her squatting stance and looked down between her legs to examine the meaty rod being fed in and out of her mound from her hot motherly effort. She frowned at the gross white mess leaking from between her lower lips. She took a hand and scooped at the mess with her hand before slurping it up in her mouth with a satisfied smile.

"My baby boy's creamy messes taste delicious today," commented Diane as she rode, "but it's a shame your sperm isn't all staying inside me mister. I was really hoping for a huge money shot to be seen coming out of mommy's love oven once I dismount from you after we're through getting this last load out

honey bear."

"Is sex supposed to feel this good?" Asked Daniel as he looked down to watch his mom's fat white ass going up and down like a totem smashing machine. "I still can't believe how hard I am after round three."

"That's because you're a virile young man with lots of stubborn loads tucked away in your balls everyday. It's disturbing not enough mothers realize that if they treated their boy's morning wood with some safe family pussy once in a while they would see huge improvements at school and home."

"A little family pussy?" Asked Daniel in reference, "I hardly think our level of sex in skinship would be considered light. We've been going at it multiple times a day since we started mom. Whenever we can at least."

"I know sugar bear." Cooed Diane from over her shoulder as she kept squatting her rear like she were pounding her son's fuck-stick flat with just the vaginal friction of her warm motherly mound going up and down him with fast and hard pounding motions and sounds.

"Believe me buster," she cooed, "mommy knows what you mean."

Can you blame a desperate housewife though? It's been a dream having a nine-inch monster like yours rocking out inside mommy's pussy. Let's both understand that mommy is a bit of a size queen sweetheart and so far you're the only man I've ever met who can fulfill my size needs. Bless your father, I love it when we're together, but I need to be stretched to feel the knee-shivering and toe-clenching orgasms I crave nowadays. This mommy-fucker you got packed between your legs is the best thing to happen to me in years young man, so don't blame me if I still feel like I'm breaking in a brand new toy of mine to speak. Don't forget we've only practiced one position mainly so far kiddo and mastering skinship means we'll need to get to know all the positions. Inside and out," Diane slammed her ass down hard in dramatic fashion before turning her face to see her child, "but mostly inside of this hot mommy pussy if that's alright with you buster?"

Diane groaned in her throat as her thick white meaty ass rippled from every hard bounce the excited mother made as she rode her son like a hot cow girl in heat. The blonde mother moaned loudly as she kept on clapping her ass cheeks against her son's thighs to plunge all nine meaty inches of her son's manhood through her mound. Diane's eyes rolled in the back of her skull as she squat fucked harder and harder until the noise of the hot mom going up and down overtook the loving mom's

moans. Diane's matronly lips cloyed at her son's plundering cock as she pumped her mound up and down with Daniel enjoying the heart shaped picture of his mom's backside bouncing on top of him as she moaned. Their sexes clung together as the pair fucked. Diane looked over her shoulder and smiled before licking her lips as she rode.

"Enjoying the view back there young man?" Diane asked in her cute mommy tone, "I don't think I ride you this way very often. After your first go through mama's puss-puss downstairs that day I've preferred straight cow-girl so I could feel you suck on mama's tits while I milk your pecker out with some no no family pussy. Now shut up and watch these cheeks clap buster because mama is about to milk you out with an epic giddy up young man."

Daniel was stunned as he watched his hot mom's fat white ass beginning to gallop across his manhood at an faster pace. Big and thick meaty sounds of skin striking against skin filled the family bedroom as Diane girded herself for the ride of her life. The hot nymphomaniac mom had never attempted to ride out her son's boners during their skinship bonding sessions in reverse cow girl. The busty mom had only ridden her child while facing him to feel him ejaculate as he suckled on her pink nipples. Diane gripped Daniel's ankles as she leaned forward

and squatted hard and fast with her small feet planted sumo style near to her son's thick boner as she fed it in and out of her warm wet mound at an incredible pace. Diane smiled to herself as she anticipated her first ever triple insemination and secretly wondered if baby making sex would ever enter the picture between her and her son.

"Mama wants you to sneeze that nut inside me, no need to be shy about holding anything back buster." Diane cooed over her shoulder mid-stride, "I'm here to make sure this mommy pussy takes care of all her boy's growing needs and that includes his teenage urge to release his seed some place warm, wet, and spongy."

"Do you mean your pussy?" Asked Daniel dumbly.

"Mommy means her warm pussy mister." Diane cooed before reaching back to stroke her son's humongous rod with a firm grip outside her entrance as she bounced her muff and clenched her vaginal muscles hard like a vice.

"Mommy's warm pussy is all yours buster. You got an all access pussy pass now that we're skinship official mister. I don't want my young man to ever feel the pain of blue balls as long as his mommy is home. Don't you feel better after mommy

uses a hole to drain your balls since we started skinship?"

"I feel great." Spoke Daniel, "I can concentrate more and I don't get distracted by sexual thoughts nearly as much since we started doing this regularly."

"A mommy should always offer her boy her warm pussy if she loves riding dick as much as me young man." Spoke Diane, "Now shut up and shoot your wad mister. I'm ready for our first doggy style session if you can muster another wad of baby-batter for mama's cooter. Mommy wants to see the mother lode of loads creaming out of her love box after we dismount before we shake things up in the sack young man."

As Diane spoke the tight walls of her motherly birth canal continued gobbling up and down her hung son's cock as they fucked. Every time her big white ass struck Daniel's lap the hot mom lifted her heart shaped up ass up again before dropping it hard in her sumo squatting stance. Diane reached back and gripped her ass cheeks as she galloped her busty body up and down with a grimace of pleasure spread across the moaning mom's face. She looked back and watched the expressions on her child's face as she kept on milking her son's hard cock with her wet cunt. His hardness felt like hot diamonds poking through her mound, her vaginal walls were pushed apart by his delicious

heat and girth. The teen's hard teenage rod pressed against his mom's vaginal walls and when Diane heard her child groan and his cock harden even more she knew he were close to releasing his seed within her depths once more.

"Don't be shy about shooting inside mama's pink no no hole buster." Cooed Diane over her shoulder, "Don't forget young man, all you need to do is inseminate mama's love oven one more time and I promise to practice doggy style skinship with you today if that's what you want instead of mommy's special giddy up rides over your boners."

"I always love your giddy up rides mom." Spoke Daniel as he felt himself near to climaxing, "I'd just want to see what my mom's ass looks like while I hit it from the back."

"What does mommy's ass look like right now?" Asked Diane with her head turned around as she bounced her ass more dramatically, "Would you say mommy's ass ripples or shakes whenever I squat up and down over your boner right now."

Daniel looked down and watched the meaty white ass of his hot mom bouncing up and down over him with the cellulite in her buttocks shaking heavily. His hardened teenage cock continued to be fed in and out of Diane's motherly pink hole as her

vaginal sleeve gripped him tightly. Her labial lips undulated in and out of the hot mother's womb from the friction of his cock going in and out of her quickly. The heart shaped ass of Diane landed with fat smacks of hot skin on skin contact until Daniel felt the first twinge of his release begin to rocket through his loins from his seed beginning to boil once more. As he watched his mom's heart shaped ass bounce up and down with her tight vaginal sleeve cloying against him Daniel felt his bolts of seed about to blow out once more through his hot mom's dark internal womb.

"Let mommy milk out this fatty mister." Cooed Diane over her shoulder as she rode her rear up and down, "I want my big boy to shoot his young load up this no no puss-puss mister if he can muster another."

"Does this mean we can try doggy style after this?" Asked Daniel as fat smacks of flesh continued to fill the bedroom as Diane bounced her white ass up and down quickly, "I still can't believe you can squat fuck this hard."

"Mommy never misses leg day mister." Cooed Diane with her reddened face turned towards Daniel, "I am breaking a sweat however busting my rear to make you shoot another hot wad inside momma's muffin young man so shush and let your mommy's warm

silky pussy rub another one out of your pussy poker mister, okay sugar bear?"

"And then doggy?" Asked Daniel quickly as he felt his loins begin to boil over.

"Of course sweetie." Cooed Diane, "We got all day to do all the positions you've always dreamed of. There's even one position called 'the ship' that I'd love to try soon."

"The ship?" Asked Daniel, "What's that?"

"Would you like me to show you?" Asked Diane from over her shoulder, "I'll still be on top but it'd be a little different and we'd have to disconnect quickly before coupling our naughty bits together again sugar bear."

"Sure." Daniel spoke.

"Stay put bobby baby." Spoke Diane before lifting her white ass up quickly to briefly reveal her pink glistening hole. A big white wad of sperm fell out. She then quickly spun around to scissor her child until his dick was inserted once more through her channel with the busty mom nearly on top of him as she began scissor-fucking her son's long morning wood with her

cum-hungry motherly pussy going back and forth.

"There we go child," cooed Diane, "now we're getting somewhere with your deep poking pecker. I've never felt you reaching so deep inside mommy's warm insides until now sweetheart. How does mommy's silky smooth pussy hole feel for your wiener mister? Does it feel good enough to let out your baby batter inside mommy's no no pussy like a good boy should?"

Whilst side straddling her child Diane kept scissoring her hot muff between Daniel's legs to quickly gobble his teenage boner in and out of her pink wet hole like a cougar in heat. Diane worked furiously to feed her son's long cock in and out of her muff quickly with big gross wet sounds coming from them as the hot busty mom scissor-fucked her son in bed like a wild animal. Beads of sweat collected on Diane's brow as she straddled her son with one of his legs thrust through her big breasts and held against her bosom by her arms. She looked down and watched her son's long dick probing through her insides as he grew harder from his impending orgasm. With renewed enthusiasm Diane dug her hips deeply into her boy's middle area to make sure each meaty inch of her son's long cock reached deep through her depths in hot anticipation of receiving yet another hot wad of his sticky teen sperm inside her motherly mound.

"Don't be shy about shooting your wad deep inside mommy's muffin mister." Cooed Diane, "I want my big boy's cock to blow a hot load deep down his mommy's no no puss-puss before we discuss letting you hit your momma's pussy from behind sonny."

As Diane clapped her muff into her son's erection with her legs scissoring into him like they were lesbians Daniel felt his loins begin to boil over with an ejaculation aimed right for his hot mom's dark depths. Diane sunk her mound with a final deep heaving motion to gobble her son's long hard erection in expectation of her son's climax when she felt him suddenly grow harder and groan in the disheveled bed. Diane straightened her back with her thick ivory thighs straddling her son's trapped leg as she cooed sweet motherly encouragements to help coax yet another deep creampie out of her boy. Diane could feel all nine meaty inches of her boy's boner throbbing inside her twat which told the mother he were near to inseminating her birthing chamber once more.

"Are you enjoying this position sweetie?" Diane asked before slurping her son's toes within her mouth as she side-straddled and scissor-fucked him hard. "Let mommy know when you're about to shoot so I can aim you deep. I don't want any of my special boy's thick baby batter going to waste outside me. Now, giddy up!"

If there had been a camera inside the hot mom's cunt as her son's cock continued to fuck its way up and down her pink channel it would have caught the sight of her child's teen jism suddenly surging forth like a tidal wave from his piss-hole. Thick ropes of genetic material were soon surging up and out of him for his mom's deep purple depths. Daniel groaned into his pillow from being milked as his hot mom continued to grind her hips into his lap. Ropes of his teen semen were being gobbled up by Diane's mommy-milking mound as she moaned pleurably from the sensation of being filled with her son's seed. Daniel felt his eyes roll back in his skull from his pungent genetic material being milked out of him while awkwardly straddled by his hot mom still licking his toes and feet as he came buckets within her dark depths.

"Giddy up! Giddy up!" Moaned Diane loudly as she thrust her wide ivory hips back and forth, "Mommy's muffin needs another fat teen load to glaze her tootsie-roll center properly before we stop kiddo."

There were gross sexual noises in the bedroom as Diane fucked her son's throbbing cock with his genetic material spraying and sticking against her coital walls to stain them white. Hot mommy pussy gobbled at every white meaty cord her

son's teenage cock could muster as he writhed beneath her intense milking effort. Back and forth she went with an unmotherly smirk on her face from coaxing her son's loins to climax inside her bald cunt. Her pink labial lips looked gross with so much semen beginning to leak out of her cunt to make the mom's lower lips look like a hot foaming mouth. Daniel's pubic hair looked matted in clear slime and white foam as Diane continued to suck his toes and lick his feet with his leg still thrust through her jugs as she kept grinding back and forth over his trapped leg to ensnare every drop of her teen's precious spunk down her dark motherly twat.

"That's it sugar bear, keep filling your momma's pussy with your big boy cream." Diane cooed with eyes pointed downward, "Let mommy's warm pussy do all the work in milking you out buster. I want every last drop of my boy's hot spunk to find its way down his mommy's tubes today."

If anyone had walked into that room at that moment they would have caught the sight of Daniel's teen body writhing beneath his hot mother's busty frame as she milked his umpteenth load through her cunt while straddling him awkwardly. His leg reached in the air through her chest with his other trapped beneath her weight with his hot mom grinding her hips back and forth over him with meaty smacks of sound. There were kissing

sounds in the room from their genitals and fluids mixing together as she continued to lick her boy's toes until it finally felt like his load were spent from the effort of inseminating her pussy once more. Diane then breathed heavily and sunk her pussy lips all the way down before resting to catch her breath.

"Feel better buster?" The hot mom cooed lovingly, "I think you let the mother lode out that time. I bet your mommy's pussy looks super fucked up from your big boy cream by now. I think someone really loves their mommy's hard working pussy milking his stubborn teen loads out. Am I right sweetie?"

"I'll be honest mom." Spoke Daniel in a suddenly sleepy voice, "After all that I don't think I can handle another round with you. You're insatiable!"

"No complaining bobby baby." Diane scolded, "After a quick break I expect to feel you pounding mama's love oven from the back. Got it? In another minute I'm gonna hop off and turn around so you can hit mommy's no no puss-puss from the back. Sound good?"

"Sounds great mom." Spoke Daniel as he felt his eyes begin to close.

"That's mommy's special boy." Cooed Diane aggressively, "You're not leaving this bed until I'm happy and I'm not happy until you keep your promise of giving your mama's warm cooter another load of your baby batter young man."

Daniel said nothing as he eventually fell asleep with his softening teen dick still spearing through his hot mom's bald and freshly fucked looking mound. Her labial lips looked gross with the aftermath of their sex. Whenever she adjusted her position her muff made lewd wet kissing noises from the effort. Genetic juices began flowing from her vaginal seal still locked over her son's poking cock growing softer by the second inside her mound. There was no doubt in Diane's mind, she had reach her son's limits, for now.

"I'm ashamed my young man is admitting defeat to his mama's cooter charms." Spoke Diane to her child as she stroked his sleeping cheek, "I thought teenagers were supposed to be full of energy. I can't blame you for passing out though I guess. I have been draining the teen spirit out of you lately. Maybe we need to revisit your skinship privileges young man. Your hot mommy may just be too much for you to handle."

The hot mom never got off her child after milking cords of

his genetic material through her loins. The nymphomaniac mother was never satisfied and was sincerely disappointed that her boy was fucked out into a premature coma before getting the chance to plow her insides from the rear. She was still curious to see just how much energy her child would have to plow through her guts while taking her big ass from the back.

"Daniel?" She repeated when he didn't respond. "Daniel are you awake?"

The teen was dead asleep. Diane sighed and kept her child plunged within her depths as she leaned forward to rest her head over him with her boobies smothering his face before sighing deeply.

"Fuck you later kiddo." She murmured as she drifted off to sleep, "Mommy still has a theory about the staining power of teen semen on pussy and we're going to test it as soon as you wake up mister. Now get some rest."

THE END.