

Mother's Wild Breeding Stallion

By Klrxo

Tina crept down the hallway, her tiny bare feet gliding silently over the glossy wood floor. It was the dark of night and she was a determined mother on a mission. Months of trying to conceive with her husband Clide had left her restless and frustrated, her impatience growing with each unsuccessful attempt. But she had made a bold decision: it was time to explore a different path. A path that demanded utmost secrecy, but one she was certain would lead to success.

As she walked, her naked breasts, large and pendulous, seemed to have a life of their own, swaying heavily on her chest with every step. Her nipples stood at attention, hardened and protruding from the wide rings of her areola. A thin layer of vaginal fluid glistened in the folds of her cuntal fissure, evidence of her arousal as she imagined what was to come.

The beautiful brunette knew that a boy half her age possessed all the necessary equipment for conception - a firm, unyielding cock and swollen testicles filled with potent sperm. With each ejaculation, he would unleash a torrent of baby-making liquid into her womb, filling her belly with new life. The thought made her pulse quicken and her skin tingle with anticipation.

She had never fucked someone that young and innocent - a virgin to the world of women and sex. But she was anxious to cling to the flesh of his body, to feel his youthful cock digging

ravenously at the depths of her core, pounding into her with ferocity, filling her with the potent seed of life.

Stephen was the epitome of teenage perfection, his striking features and athletic build making him popular with the girls at school. His body, toned from years of playing sports, boasted smooth, tanned skin that hinted at his post-pubescent maturity. But it was his developing manhood that truly set him apart - now nearly 9 inches in length, his dick had grown to a size far beyond his peers. Thick blue veins snaked beneath his taut skin, pulsing with the healthy flow of blood and leaving his erections as hard as a pillar of cement. At its peak, his shaft curved upwards in a gradual arc, a feature he knew would be highly desirable to any girl he brought into bed. And at the tip, his knob was plump and glistening, a perfect shape to penetrate and pleasure any hot, wet cunt he desired.

Startled from his slumber, Stephan (Steph) turned towards the doorway where a feminine figure glided in through the darkness and gently closed the door behind her. The outlines of her body revealed that she was completely unclothed, as her breasts swayed and jiggled with each step, causing him to stir excitedly.

Steph recognized immediately that it could only be one person - his mother. Without hesitation, she made her way to his bedside and slipped under the sheets as if they were her own.

Tina slowly inched closer to him, her body pressing against his until their chests met in a warm embrace. Her soft breasts, like warm bread dough, molded perfectly against the lean, muscular chest of her son. Steph could smell the sweet scent of

her perfume mixed with the unmistakable aroma of arousal emanating from between her legs. She brought her face close to his, her breath tickling his skin as she whispered her words with delicate precision.

"Stephan," she murmured, her voice husky with desire. "I need you, my dear. I need your strength, your power, and most of all, your seed."

Stephen couldn't believe what he was hearing. His own mother, the woman who had brought him into this world, now wanted him to pump her full of his cum. But there was something undeniably erotic about her words, her boldness, and the sheer need in her eyes that pleaded with him.

"You mean... you want me to get you p-pregnant?" he asked.

"Yes, my dear, I need you to unleash your potent sperm inside my womb. I need you to make me a mother again."

Stephen fiddled with his fingers, his nerves getting the best of him. "What about dad though?" he asked, his voice trembling.

Tina tried to maintain an innocent facade as she answered. "Well, sometimes fathers are better off not knowing certain things." She took a deep breath before continuing, "I love your father and our marriage is stronger than ever, but there are some needs that he just can't fulfill."

A look of confusion crossed Stephan's face. "But I've never even had sex before," he stated, his expression naive and unsure.

Tina let out a small laugh at his innocence. "Yes, I know you're a virgin, Steph."

His eyes widened in surprise. "You do?"

"Of course I do," she reassured him with a smile. "I'm your mom and moms always know if their boys haven't had a taste of sweet pussy yet. You don't need to worry about being experienced. I'll guide you through every step of this journey, just like when you were learning how to spell or ride a bicycle. It will be no different."

"That was a little different."

"Not really," she replied, shaking her head. "When you learnt to write your name, you were just a scribbling child. With every letter, you made mistakes, but you learned and grew. Eventually, your scribbles became your name, and you could proudly stand up and show it to the world. This is the same. You'll make mistakes during sex, you'll be nervous, but in the process you'll learn and grow. And in the end, you will have given me the most precious gift I could ever ask for: a baby."

"What if I can't do it though?" he asked worriedly. "What if I can't get you pregnant."

"Stephan," she began gently, "I know this seems daunting, but I believe in you. You are a strong, confident boy, with a powerful body. You have everything it takes to give me the gift of life. We'll take things slow and easy, like learning to ride a bike. And if it doesn't work the first time, we'll try again until we find success. Trust in yourself and in me; together, we will make this happen."

"Alright. What do I need to do? he asked naively, uncertain of what to do next.

She smiled softly and reached down between his legs. "First, we need to make sure your penis is fully erect," she explained calmly. She traced her fingers along his length, feeling it slowly harden in her grasp. "When it's stiff and throbbing with blood, you'll be able to penetrate my vagina. My pussy will secrete slippery oils that will allow you to thrust your hard baby maker deep inside me, driving us both to new heights of pleasure."

Stephan's eyes widened at the graphic description his mother gave him. He looked at her, a mix of confusion and curiosity in his eyes. "I see," he said, trying to sound more composed than he felt. He shifted under the sheets as his mom began to gently stroke his cock.

Tina knew he had a cock that was oversized, having spied his morning wood several times through his underwear, but now that she had it in her hand, she couldn't believe the sheer size and girth of it. It throbbed under her touch, the thick veins pulsating, begging for attention.

"It's important that when two people fuck and make babies that they spend a lot of time kissing and stroking each other's bodies," Tina explained. "That goes hand in hand with the fucking, Steph. It creates a deep emotional connection between us, which will make the fucking even more passionate and intense."

Stephan nodded, his heart pounding in his chest. He took a deep breath, trying to steady his nerves as his mother began to

kiss him tenderly on the lips. Her touch was soft and warm, sending shivers down his spine. He couldn't help but feel an intense arousal coursing through his veins as her humongous, spongy breasts pressed against his chest, their erect teats rubbing against his skin.

As she spoke, her voice was a seductive whisper, filled with promise and desire. Her brilliant green eyes glinted mischievously as they locked onto his, daring him to resist. "Can you feel how warm and soft they are?" she purred, her hands tracing down her curves until they rested on her full breasts. "All for you, my darling."

The words were like a spell, drawing him closer to her. "A woman's boobies," she continued, emphasizing the word with a playful giggle, "are made for a man to enjoy – to squeeze and suck and nibble on." She leaned in closer, her breath hot against his ear. "All for the purpose of making his cock throb and harden," she whispered, punctuating each word with a teasing brush of her lips against his skin. "So it can pierce the pussy and fill it with both pleasure and the seeds of life."

The image sent a shiver down his spine, and he couldn't help but be drawn in by the allure of her words and her body.

Tina slowly moved her hand, gently squeezing the rigid stalk of his shaft while her other hand began to explore his toned body, running her fingers through his abdominal muscles, over his hips, and finally moving closer to his groin. She stroked his cum-bloated balls gently, eliciting a moan from her boy. His cock throbbed even more in her hand, and her eyes widened at the feel of his full erection.

"Oh, Steph," she sighed. "I don't think I've ever felt a dick so big and balls so full," she whispered.

"Really?"

"Yes. You're a lucky boy. Women love dicks that fill them completely up and touch every sensitive nerve of their vagina," she explained. "You're going to have a very wet cock once you start burying it to its hilt inside all those pussies at school."

"You think so?"

"Oh, absolutely! I can't wait for you to share that amazing cock with the world, honey." She exclaimed. Her eyes sparkled with pride and anticipation. "But right now I need it all to myself. I need it to pound through my core, fill me up with your life-giving essence, and make me a mother once again."

Stephan's heart raced as his mom's words sent a surge of desire through him. He couldn't help but feel a sense of pride at the thought of his large penis being used to create a new life inside his mother's womb. "I'll do my very best," he stated.

With a soft, hushed voice, she leaned in closer to him. "I bet you'll do amazing," Tina whispered. "If you fuck just as well as you play those video games of yours, you'll do just fine."

"You're awfully confident in me, mom."

"Confidence is key," his mother replied with a sly smile. "And I know you have what it takes to give me the greatest gift of all. You're young and new at this, but you have a strong, powerful body, Steph. Your cock is thick and long and just waiting to be used for its true purpose."

He nodded confidently. "I promise I'll do my best."

"Then I think we're both ready to make a baby now," she whispered, her warm breath tickling his ear. She slowly rolled onto her back, the moonlight casting shadows on her face as she looked up at him with anticipation. "I want you to crawl on top of me, darling boy," she instructed, her voice trembling with excitement and nervousness.

He nodded eagerly, his heart racing as he followed her direction. His hands trembled slightly as he carefully positioned himself above her, holding himself up on extended arms. He stared down at his mom's rounded tits, spread across her chest like big fleshy pillows.

"Come down against me," she purred, her voice low and seductive. The look in her eyes was one of pure excitement, glazed with desire and anticipation. Tina opened her thighs wide, drawing her knees back to create a cradle of creamy softness for Stephan to rest in. His hands roamed over the smooth skin of her inner thighs as he settled himself between them, ready to explore the depths of passion that awaited him in her welcoming embrace.

As his erection grazed against her slit, she let out a soft moan, her fingers digging into the sheets beneath her. "Doesn't that feel nice?" she whispered.

"Yes."

"We're connecting in the most primal way, honey," she stated. "Two bodies coming together to create a new life. It's magical."

“Ok, my love, I want you to slowly pierce my vagina with your cock, starting with the tip.”

Stephan took a deep breath, steadying himself before he began to gently thrust his hips forward, causing his cock-crown to brush against her wet and swollen lips. Tina's eyes widened in pleasure, as his thick member slid between her nether lips and began to penetrate her sexual orifice .

“Oh, Stephe, you're inside me, baby,” she squealed proudly. “You’re stretching me open.”

His powerful first thrust sent tremors throughout her body, and she gasped for breath as his girth stretched her slippery lining.

Stephan's eyes widened in awe, feeling the warmth and tightness of his mother's cunt enveloping him. The sensation was unlike anything he had ever experienced, and he couldn't help but groan softly as he continued to sink into her.

“Push,” Tina urged, reaching up and grabbing his shoulders, her nails digging in slightly as she pushed back against him, trying to take every inch of his massive, teenage cock inside her.

Her breath hitched in her throat as she felt his spongy-bell tip strike the deepest part of her, pushing against the puffy ring that had once dilated to allow his body to enter the world through her womb and vagina. The sensation was foreign yet familiar, one that she hadn't experienced since her wild college days when she regularly tangled with jock studs who could fill her completely.

“Relax a second baby,” she panted, her eyes locked on his. “Just let your cock stay where it is, inside me, and take a deep breath.”

Stephan did so, his chest rising and falling with each inhalation. He felt more alive than ever, every nerve ending on fire with anticipation and desire. He wanted to thrust, to fuck her like there was no tomorrow, but he knew that patience was key. He trusted in his mother’s wisdom.

The velvety walls of her vagina hugged and molded around Stephan's hard, unyielding penis, conforming to its meaty outline. Each twitch and throb of his member sent waves of pleasure radiating throughout her body. Her tight walls smoldered and secreted around him, a testament to just how amazing sex could be with a mom who was willing.

“Oh, you feel so good,” Tina cooed in his ear, rubbing her hands gently over his back and ass. “I can feel your cock throbbing with every excited beat of your heart.”

“It’s so warm and tight,” Steph sighed, his voice quivering.

Tina nodded, a smile tugging at the corners of her lips. “That’s how a woman should feel when a man’s dick is inside her. It’s like she’s the center of the universe and everything else just fades away.”

Stephen was in a state of euphoria as he pressed himself against her soft, curvaceous body. Her gigantic tits were pressed tightly against his chest, their weight and warmth enveloping him. Her legs, smooth as silk, encircled him, her

calves locked high around his back, preparing for what promised to be a wild and intense sexual encounter.

"I've got you, my love," she whispered. "You're all mine now, and I won't let you go."

As Stephan's cock hardened inside of her, he reveled in the tightness and heat of his first experience with a woman's vagina. His breath caught in his throat as he gasped at the sensation of her pelvic floor muscles working around him, creating a pleasurable pressure that sent shivers down his spine.

"Do you have muscles in there?" he exclaimed, amazed at the strength and control she possessed over her inner walls.

Tina knew exactly what he was referring to and couldn't help but smile wickedly. "Yes, my sweet boy, and I promise you, I'm gonna use them to create a sensation that you will never forget. Are you ready to thrust?"

Stephan nodded, a mixture of excitement and nervousness coursing through his veins. He took a deep breath and began to thrust slowly at first, feeling the resistance and pleasure as his cock slid in and out of his mother's tight, wet pussy.

"Let your instincts guide you and go as hard and fast as you want," Tina directed. "I won't stop you no matter how hard you fuck."

Stephan took her advice and began to fuck her harder and faster, each thrust driving his massive cock deeper into her wet, pulsating depths. The intensity of the pleasure was

overwhelming, as her pussy tightened around his cock, gripping it with a vice-like intensity.

“Oh, God...that feels really good, mom” Stephan exclaimed, his body tensing with each thrust.

“You're doing it, Stephan,” Tina encouraged him. “You’re fucking your first pussy and you’re doing it so well.”

Tina's breath hitched with every brutal thrust, her heart pounding against her ribs as her son plunged into her with an animalistic force. Her hands dug into the sheets, her nails leaving deep indentations as she moaned and squealed out in ecstasy, her body writhing and jerking in rhythm with his powerful fuck-thrusts.

She was like a mature mare, being ravaged by a wild, young stallion. Their muscles rippled and strained under the force of their powerful union.

Tina gasped, urging him on. "That's it," she cried. "Fuck me like you mean it, baby boy!"

Stephan's bed rocked and creaked with each passionate thrust, their bodies colliding in a frenzy of desire. His cum-bloated balls slapped against her rounded ass-cheeks, making her moan with pleasure. Her breasts were like soft, rippling pillows beneath him, her thick nipples teasing his chest with every raging thrust. The room filled with the sound of their erratic breathing and the rhythmic slapping of skin on skin as they lost themselves in the heat of the moment.

“Fuck me harder... faster!” Tina panted, clawing her teen’s bobbing ass with her long, painted fingernails.

Stephan's veins were on fire, his cock pulsating with the need to release inside her, to fill her up with his hot, virile seed. His balls tightened, the tension building until it was almost unbearable, and he could feel the eruption of his orgasm ready to burst forth.

“Yes, yes, fill me up!” Tina cried out, her voice raw with desire. “I want to feel your hot, dripping cum pumping into me!”

The sight and sound of his mother's encouragement sent Stephan over the edge, and he thrust forward with a fierce desperation, burying his cock as deep as it could go. His climax broke over him like a tidal wave, hot, thick jets of semen blasting into her womb, coating the walls of her wet pussy in his fertile seed.

“Oh fuck, I’m cumming,” Tina gasped, her eyes rolling back. “Cumming on your big, young cock.”

Tina's own orgasm shook her to her core, washing over her in waves of pure, unadulterated bliss. She gasped his name, her voice choked with emotion, as her body writhed with pleasure, the eruption of her son's cock filling her with life-giving energy.

As their bodies began to slow, Stephan lay panting on top of his mother, his cock still buried inside her, their hearts pounding in syncopated rhythm.

Tina wrapped her arms around him, her hands cradling his face, their eyes locked in a passionate gaze. "I can feel it, my

son," she whispered, her voice thick with emotion. "I can feel your life inside me."

Stephan's eyes widened with surprise, his heart swelling with love and pride. "You're pregnant?" he nervously asked, causing his mother to laugh and kiss him softly on the lips.

"No...not until your sperm reaches my egg, silly boy." Tina's voice was a whisper in the quiet room, her words dripping with mischief and desire. "But the more hot, sticky semen we pump out of your ball sack and into my womb, the quicker my belly will fill with life and my breasts will swell up with milk."

Stephan's eyes widened in awe and excitement. He could feel his pulse quicken at her words. "Your breasts will get even bigger?" he asked, amazed by the thought.

She grinned back at him, her cheeks flushed with anticipation. "I know. Hard to imagine them becoming any more full and round than they already are, isn't it?"

"Yes," Stephan gulped, his mind racing with images of Tina's voluptuous figure swollen with pregnancy.

"I can already eat up all of that cute face of yours in my cleavage." Tina's smile grew wider as she spoke. "But just wait until I'm nine months pregnant...you'll practically disappear between my milk-filled breasts."

"I don't think I would mind that at all," he admitted, feeling a blush creep up his neck.

Tina couldn't resist giggling at his confession, planting soft butterfly kisses on his lips. "Boys and big boobies go together

like peanut butter and jelly,” she teased playfully, causing Stephan to chuckle in response.

“I think I'm gonna enjoy exploring a girl's breasts most of all,” he admitted, his voice low and husky with desire. He couldn't help but imagine the soft curves and sensitive nipples that awaited him.

“Would you like to lick my nipples, sweet boy?” she asked.

“Right now?” he asked, gulping anxiously as he stared down at her thick teats.

“Well, they're right there waiting for you, nice and erect, just like your penis. Lean down and flick them with your tongue, see if it sends tingles down to my pussy.”

Stephan hesitated for a moment, his eyes darting between the two large, erect nipples and his mother's expectant face.

“Don't be shy, my baby,” she whispered. “My body is yours to lick and suck and chew on. There's no part of me that you need to be afraid of.”

Emboldened by her reassurance, Stephan leaned down and tentatively flicked one of Tina's erect nipples with his tongue. The sensation was surprisingly intense, sending a jolt of pleasure up his spine and causing Tina to gasp. Encouraged by her reaction, Stephan became bolder, sucking and nibbling on her nipple, hearing her moan and encouraging him to continue.

Tina grabbed his head, guiding him to the other nipple, now thirsty for the same attention. With a newfound confidence, Stephan suckled and nibbled on her second nipple, eliciting

even more moans and sighs from his heavy-breasted mother. Her hands were now firmly in his hair, guiding him back and forth between her nipples, as his tongue traced circles and swirls over her sensitive peaks.

“Oh, Stephen,” Tina whispered, her hips bucking beneath him. “You’re making your mother feel so good with your mouth, my baby.”

With his mouth full of creamy, sweet tit-flesh, Stephan moaned in pleasure as he felt her pussy squeeze and release rhythmically around his hard, embedded cock. He sucked harder, his face sinking into the plush softness of her oversized melon. After a few minutes of indulging in her succulent breasts, her nipple finally popped from his mouth with a wet sound.

“I hope I get a girlfriend with boobs like yours,” he stated, catching his breath.

“Not very likely, my dear,” she replied with a playful smile. “A woman's breasts only become this big and plump after years of having sex and birthing babies. That's why they make bigger bras for us mothers.”

“So I have to wait until I'm older then?”

“Oh goodness no,” she said with a laugh. “Cute boys with big dicks like you will attract plenty of attention from busty mothers, sweetheart. There are probably already women eyeing you, just waiting for the chance to wrap their thighs around you and feel you pound the cum out of them.”

"You think so?"

Tina nodded confidently. "Trust me, I see the way other moms look at you."

Stephan was caught off guard as she quickly rolled them over beneath the blankets, taking control from the top. His cock was still pulsing with arousal, buried deep inside her as their juices mingled together.

"I look at you the same way," Tina confessed, gazing into his eyes with adoration. "That's how I knew you were the one to go on this baby making adventure with me."

Stephan's eyes shone with excitement as he spoke. "The adventure is fun so far," he stated.

Tina grinned at him, her own eyes gleaming with a fiery passion. "Just wait, sweetheart. We're only just beginning."

"We are?" Stephan asked eagerly.

"Oh yes, my eager little stallion," Tina purred. "Creating a child takes time, patience, and plenty of hot, wet fucking."

"I wanna get lots of girls pregnant then," he declared, causing Tina to burst into laughter.

"I think you'll have all the pussy you can handle right here at home," Tina replied mischievously.

"Does that mean I won't have to masturbate my penis after school anymore?"

"Heavens yes, Stephe," Tina teased. "There will be no more pleasuring yourself with a cum rag when there's a wet, willing pussy at home waiting for your cock."

"I think fucking pussy will be my new favorite hobby then," he excitedly whispered.

"I think that sounds like a wonderfully hobby," Tina giggled. "Just imagine," she continued, her voice filled with lust, "every time I see you walking around the house with a boner, I'll whip off my robe, bend over, and spread my wet pussy lips for you to fuck."

Stephan's eyes widened in astonishment, and his heart raced at the thought of having such easy access to his mother's pussy whenever he wanted.

"You'd let me fuck you anytime I want?" he asked, his voice filled with disbelief.

Tina simply grinned wickedly, her eyes glinting with desire. "Of course, Stephan. As long as we're trying to get me pregnant and your father's not around."

"I don't think dad would be too happy about us fucking each other."

Tina nodded, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "Then maybe we should find a ways to make sure he's never around when we want to fuck, hmm?"

Stephan chuckled nervously, feeling excited and curious about the prospect. "How do we do that?" he asked, his cock twitching at the idea.

"There are plenty of ways to get your father out of the house, Stephan," Tina purred. "Or we could tell him you have an appointment, allowing us to use the excuse of going to the doctor together. You could make up a fake sports practice or club meeting, claiming you need a ride to a nearby town. We could drive somewhere private and fuck our asses off on my back seat. There are many ways, my eager young stallion."

"I like when you call me your stallion," he said.

"It's only fitting for a boy with such a big cock, raging libido and the potential to impregnate his own mother," she winked.

"I can't wait to see you big and pregnant, but wait...would that mean I couldn't bury my dick inside you anymore?"

"Oh no, sweet baby, when I'm pregnant and horny, I'll need you to ravage my pussy even more," she stated. "You see, right now your fucking my hot cunt for the purpose of getting me pregnant," she began, "but after I'm pregnant I'll need your delicious, young cock for an entirely different reason."

"What's that?"

"Well, baby boy, when a woman becomes impregnated, her body releases all kinds of hormones that make her extremely horny and ache for sex."

"I didn't know that."

"It's an interesting fact, isn't it? And you know me, I love to put those facts to use."

"Use? How?"

"Well," she said, sitting up and pulling him close, "when I'm pregnant, my body will be screaming for your cock. And since I'll be too swollen and tired to do anything else, you'll have to fuck me raw all day long."

"And you really want me to do that?" he asked, his face filled with excitement.

"Oh yes, baby. I need your big cock inside me constantly. And when you're not fucking me, I'll be sucking on your dick or your balls or you can nurse of my milky titties."

"Wait, you would give me a blowjob too?" he asked, his eyes widening in disbelief.

Tina chuckled, running her fingers through his hair. "Of course, my dear. I'd be more than happy to give you a blowjob. You can call it a thank you for getting me pregnant."

"Wow. Guys at school are always bragging about getting blowjobs."

"But boys at school don't get to have their mothers suck their dicks and fuck them raw, do they?" Tina teased with a grin. "I bet they'd be very jealous of you."

"Yeah, I guess so. So you really want me to fuck you all day long when you're pregnant?"

"Absolutely. You'll be my personal fuck toy, and I'll be your insatiable, pregnant whore. It's the perfect arrangement."

"And you promise you won't tell anyone about it?"

"Of course not, my precious," she whispered into his ear, running her tongue along the lobe. "Our little secret will stay just between us."

She kissed his neck and lips tenderly, while continuing to whisper naughty things to him. "You know, when you were little, we used to laugh and wrestle on the floor together, but now that you're older, we can wrestle in a completely different way," she said between tender kisses.

"Different way?" he breathed.

"Yes, we can wrestle in the most naughty way possible - on the bed, the floor, the couch, even the kitchen counter - all over the house."

Tina watched with amusement as Stephan's eyes widened in amazement at the sight of her heavy, swaying breasts dangling in front of his face. She knew that most men could only dream about being this close to such perfect tits while they pleased themselves in private. This was a big moment for Stephan, and she wanted to savor it.

"Take your time, my love," she cooed, running her long, painted fingernails through his hair. "We have all night for you to explore and enjoy."

Stephan gulped nervously, feeling both excited and intimidated by Tina's boldness. As she leaned forward, her soft and spongy breasts brushed against his curious face, making him inhale the sweet scent of her skin. He stared up at the cavernous cleavage before him, mesmerized by the depth and fullness of it. Before

he knew it, his face was being smothered between Tina's heavenly soft breasts.

Despite his nervousness, Stephan couldn't resist kissing and caressing his mom's hanging tits. Her skin was warm and pliant beneath his touch, and he felt his cock respond with a mighty flex as he explored every inch of her chest.

Tina couldn't help but notice the growing hardness of his penis pressing against her hot walls. It delighted her to know that being so young he had a short refractory period, which promised multiple rounds of vigorous fucking.

"Hmm, your dick doesn't feel like it's gone soft one bit," she noted with a mischievous grin as she squeezed him gently. "But I want to make sure it's as hard as a baseball bat before I milk another load of sticky seed-sauce from those beautiful balls."

Stephan felt like he had stumbled into a wonderland as his lips and tongue explored the rounded undersides of her heavy, voluptuous breasts. He reveled in the opportunity to discover every hidden crevice and curve of her body, knowing that few men would ever be lucky enough to experience them.

As he moved back into Tina's cleavage, she playfully pulled her breasts apart with a mischievous grin. "Boo!" she giggled, gazing down at his eager face. Her breasts now draped around his neck, she leaned in for a series of teasing kisses, each one more passionate and wet than the last as she gazed into his eyes lovingly.

Following each word of her next sentence, Tina squeeze his cock in her cunt and kissed his lips. "I... love... your... cock."

“I love your titties,” Steph replied, staring at her swinging udders as they bumped his face softly.

“Oh, so you don’t love my pussy?” Tina teased.

“That too.”

“What about my big, round ass?”

“I love your ass too, for sure,” he grinned.

“You better if you wanna bury that big cock up my asshole some day soon,” she winked.

“Up your asshole?” he repeated, his eyes perking up.

“Yes, my sweet boy,” Tina breathed, arching her back, “I wanna feel your thick cock inside my tight ass. I bet you can reach all the way up into my rectum.”

Stephan’s cock throbbed at the thought, and his mom returned a squeeze with her skilled fuck-muscles.

“Wow, I bet ass-sex feels really good to a guy’s dick,” he stated.

“Just another tight hole for your cock to explore,” she whispered, grinding her hips against him. “And I bet you’d love to fill my backdoor with your hot, slimy cum, wouldn't you sweet baby?”

Stephan nodded and groaned, his cock twitching at the thought of being deep inside the tight furnace of his mom's shitter with her the ring of her asshole pressed firmly against the root of his erection.

Tina leaned down and their lips locked in a deep, passionate kiss. Her long, thick tongue darted into Stephan's mouth, exploring every inch with wild abandon. With this new intimacy fueling their desire, her hips began to move in a rhythmic motion, grinding against the rock-hard stiffness of his young, muscular pecker.

Stephan's slick, throbbing erection glided fluidly along the delicate, pink walls of Tina's warm, inviting passage. The swollen head of his penis lovingly caressed the well-defined folds and ridges that lined her inner walls, igniting a surge of pleasure throughout his body. With each deep thrust, the muscles in his shaft strained against the taut skin, pulsating with a powerful strength that sent shivers down his spine.

“When a woman fucks you in the cowgirl position like this, she’s essentially riding you like a wild stallion, my dear,” the mother purred, her voice low and sultry as she continued to gyrate her hips. “Let her ride your stiff cock as long as she wants, and let her control the pace, the depth, and the angle.”

“Alright,” Steph breathed, “so I just lay here mostly?”

“Oh, no,” she corrected. “You’re still very much involved, my love. Use your hands to cup my heavy tits, gently massage my clit, or even finger my asshole. That’ll make me gush my sweet juices all over your fucking boy-cock.”

As he pushed deeper and cupped her swinging tits, Stephan could feel the pressure building in the base of his cock, swelling and expanding with an intense force. The veins in his penis-

shaft bulged and glistened under a coat of warm secretions, adding to the already overwhelming sensation.

Meanwhile, Tina's own body responded with graceful, rhythmic movements as she used her pelvic muscles to squeeze and release around Stephan's thick member. As a mother, she had honed her skills through years of practice, adding an extra layer of pleasure to their intimate connection. Together, their bodies moved in perfect harmony, creating an exquisite friction that left them both breathless with desire.

"I need your baby, Steph," Tina whispered, increasing the intensity of her fuck-thrusts. "I need your thick, potent nectar to fill up my womb and impregnate me with your powerful genes."

"Ok," he sighed, watching her flopping tits dance above his face.

"It's been so long since I felt a man's cock like yours, Stephie," Tina panted. "Your young, virile cum will make my cervix melt and oh, how I need that feeling."

Stephan groaned in response, his eyes rolling back into his head as she spoke. His cock was now at its hardest, throbbing with a need to release its contents.

Tina sat up tall, her stunning upper body looming over him like a regal goddess as she rode his fleshy spike. "Come on my stallion, fuck that hot, wet pussy!" she whimpered.

Stephan's eyes widened as he took in the hypnotic display above him. Her voluptuous breasts bounced and swayed in perfect rhythm, drawing his hungry gaze to them as he licked

his lips with desire. The sensation of her tight warmth enveloping his cock with each thrust made it hard for him to focus on anything else. He felt like he was being pulled deeper and deeper into her core, the very place where life itself was created.

“Oh God,” Tina moaned, her breath coming out in ragged gasps. “You're going to make me cum so hard, my baby boy.”

The bed began to rock under the intense motion of her hips, moving faster and faster as she rode him with increased tempo. Her wide, matronly hips swayed and gyrated, perfectly matching the rhythm of her excited breath. With each thrust, her body tingled with pre-orgasmic spasms, building towards a climax that was sure to be explosive. As she reached the peak of her pleasure, she threw herself back down on top of Steph, burying him in rippling boobie-meat as her entire body trembled with ecstasy. The room echoed with their loud, raspy pants and the wet, sloppy sounds of flesh crushing against flesh.

Stephan was used like a fuck doll by his busty mother, his face mashed against the squishy meat of her tit. He could feel it ripple and quake with the shockwaves of her juicy orgasm, sending shivers through his body.

She clawed desperately at his shoulders, her face masked with ecstasy. “Buck your fucking hips!” she squealed, “beat that boner through my pussy!”

Tina's breath caught in her throat as she let out a high-pitched, almost animalistic squeal. Her body arched up, supported by

her trembling forearms, as she ground her wet and quivering vagina against the most powerful love-muscle she had ever experienced. Each thrust sent sparks of pleasure shooting through her body, and she could feel his thick, tapered knob hitting all the right spots inside of her. It was like he was carving his name on the walls of her pleasure pit, marking her as the first to ever take in his massive cock.

As she reached the peak of her climax, Tina's pussy flooded his inexperienced penis with warm, orgasmic juices that mixed together with his pre-cum and trickled down his smooth balls. She reveled in the knowledge that she was her son's very first fuck, one who knew exactly how to squeeze and release on his dreamy cock with such exquisite precision.

"Sorry it's taking me longer this time," Stephan stated.

"Oh sweetheart, you should never apologize for lasting longer in bed."

Tina grinned wickedly and continued, "It's like hitting the jackpot for me, having a son who can get me pregnant AND make me cum over and over."

"Seeing your body shake like that and feeling you soak me is the coolest feeling ever."

She leaned down and whispered in his ear, "That's because you're more than just my son now. You're the best fuck I've ever had."

Stephan shivered at her words, feeling his cock twitch in response. He gripped her hips tightly, pulling her closer to him as he began to thrust harder and faster.

“I'm gonna fuck you as hard as I can, mom,” he gasped, writhing beneath her.

Their bodies moved in perfect harmony, each thrust driving him deeper into her warm, wet core. Tina could feel his cock throbbing inside of her, pulsating with an intensity that sent shivers down her spine. She moaned loudly, her body shaking with pleasure as she felt another orgasm building within her.

“That's it, sweetheart, move your hips,” Tina encouraged, her breath shaky as she felt the strength of his thrusts. Her upper body was still pressed against Steph's, and he could see the excitement in her eyes as he looked up from between her jiggling breasts. She skillfully worked her rounded mommy-ass up and down, perfectly meeting his powerful thrusts with her own. “Oh, baby...you're driving me wild...I can't hold back much longer,” she squealed, overcome by the intense sensation of his thick, sinewy cock pounding into her with dominance. The pleasure surged through her like a wave, threatening to make her lose control once again.

Stephan grinned in fascination as he watched her face twist into a pleasure-grimace. It was a sight that most sons weren't lucky enough to see.

The bed creaked rhythmically, the only sound filling the room as they fucked with an intensity that could shake the very

foundations of the house if it weren't for the thick, plush carpet.

Tina's face was flushed, her cheeks puffed out as she let out a series of ragged, guttural moans. Her limbs trembled with the force of her orgasm, her body vibrating like a finely-tuned instrument as it surrendered to the pleasures of her son's cock.

Stephan reciprocated the feeling, his eyes locked onto the sight of his mother's swollen, jiggling breasts as they swayed violently in time with her movements. His own body was taut with tension, his muscles strained with the effort of holding the position as his thick, pulsating cock plunged deep into her.

As Tina's orgasm reached its peak, she felt her entire cunt-tube tighten around Stephan's thick, throbbing cock. Her pussy muscles clenched and released in a rhythm she couldn't control, pulling him deeper into her and sending shockwaves of pleasure through his entire body.

"That's it, my baby," she moaned, her voice hoarse with arousal. "Take your mommy's pussy. Fill me up with your hot cum. I need you to make me a mommy again!"

Stephan felt a rush of desire course through him at her words, and he thrust harder and faster, his entire body lost in the primal act of sex. His eyes locked onto the sight of his mother, her beautiful body glistening with sweat as she rode him a ferocity was almost shocking.

"Yes, yes!" Tina cried out, her voice echoing in the room as she reached her third orgasm.

Stephan clamped his lips around the peak of her breast, suctioning her nipple into his mouth as her cunt-tube gushed around his tireless cock.

Her green eyes wide with pleasure, Tina looked into Stephan's, her voice low and husky. "You feel so good inside me, baby," she said, her voice hoarse with arousal. "I can't believe you're this talented at such a young age."

Stephan grinned, his chest rising and falling with heavy breaths as he continued to pump his hips, moving his teenage appendage in and out of his mother's slick folds. The sensation of her tight pussy muscles gripping him, combined with the wet sounds of their bodies slapping together, sent shivers down his spine. He couldn't help but feel like the luckiest son in the world, having his mother as his lover.

"I've always been a quick learner, Mom," he grunted, increasing the pace of his thrusts. "And you're a pretty good teacher."

"Oh God, and I have so much more to teach you," Tina murmured, her eyes half-lidded with passion.

"You do?"

Tina nodded enthusiastically, a devious grin spreading across her face. "So much more," she promised, reaching down to grip his firm ass, guiding him deeper inside of her. "Like how to fuck me from behind, or to spank me when I've been a naughty girl."

Stephan's eyes widened at her words. his cock twitching inside her. "What else?" he asked.

Tina's grin grew wider as she thought of all the things they could try together. "Oh, I could teach you how to eat pussy, and how to use your fingers to make me cum," she whispered, her voice low and seductive.

Stephan's eyes flickered with curiosity. "Eat pussy?"

"Yes, sweetheart," Tina purred, her eyes locked onto his. "It's called cunnilingus, and trust me, it's an incredible skill to have. I'll show you the ropes, just like I showed you how to fuck me."

Stephan couldn't help but feel a thrill at the prospect of learning something new from his mother. He pictured her wet, swollen pussy in front of him, her lips parted, begging for his tongue.

Tina could tell from the look in his eyes that he was intrigued. She ran her fingers down his chest, tracing the outline of his hard muscles, her cunt still bouncing on his prick.

"You'll be a pro cunt-licker in no time," she promised him, her voice low and seductive. "Just trust in my guidance, and I'll make sure you learn everything you need to know."

Stephan nodded, his eyes never leaving hers. "I trust you, mom."

"That's my good boy," Tina purred, her hand moving to cup his face gently. Her fingers traced his cheekbones, and then she leaned down to kiss him softly. "I know you'll be amazing at it, just like everything else you do."

"I better be or you might find some other guy to lick you."

Tina laughed, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "Oh, I highly doubt that," she said, her voice low and sultry. "I know you're the one who can make me cum the hardest."

"Seriously?"

"Seriously," Tina whispered, her breath warm against his lips. Her eyes were full of challenge, promising him a world of pleasure he never thought possible. "I've seen what you can do with your cock, and I trust that your tongue will be just as talented."

"Well, I'll do my best," he proudly stated.

Tina leaned down, crushing her fat tits between them as her thick, naked ass continued to rise and fall, plunging her cunt on his tireless cock. She brought her lips to his ear.

"Then prove it to me," she challenged, her voice low and husky, her breath tickling the sensitive skin of his earlobe. "Wrap your arms around my body and fuck me like a raging stallion until you cum inside me."

Stephan took the challenge, his eyes locked onto Tina's. He grabbed her waist tightly, pulling her even closer as he began to thrust faster and harder. Her tits bounced wildly, slapping against his chest and neck, while her moans turned into guttural growls. He could feel her pussy muscles tightening around his cock, milking him with each stroke.

"That's it, baby, fuck me harder," Tina groaned, her voice hoarse with arousal. "Make me your dirty slut."

Stephan's eyes widened at her words. He could feel his cock throbbing, ready to burst. He grunted and slammed himself deep into her, eliciting a loud cry from Tina. Her pussy gripped him like a vise, her wetness coating his cock.

"Oh, fuck yes," Tina cried out, her body bucking wildly on top of him. "I'm going to cum so fucking hard right now. Fill me up with your hot cum, baby. Make it happen for your dirty little slut mommy."

Stephan felt like he was about to explode himself. His cock was throbbing uncontrollably, sliding in and out of her sopping pussy with a ferocity that left them both breathless. His muscles tensed as he felt the familiar sensation building deep within him.

"I'm gonna cum," he warned her, his voice hoarse with desire. "I'm gonna fill you up with my cum, mom. You're gonna feel my hot jizz flood your pussy."

Tina grinned wickedly, her eyes locking onto his with a predatory gleam. "Do it, baby. Make me your cum dumpster. Fill my fuckhole, fill my belly with your cum."

Stephan thrust into her one last time, his cock hitting the back of her pussy as he felt his orgasm wash over him. His cock swelled and twitched, spurting hot streams of cum deep inside her, coating her walls with his seed. Tina squealed in pleasure, her own orgasm cresting as she felt her son's cum flood her.

"Yes, baby, cum inside me!" she cried out, her voice hoarse with arousal. "I wanna feel your hot cum filling me up. Make me pregnant again."

Stephan grunted, his eyes rolling back as he felt himself empty his balls into his mother's greedy cunt. She wrapped her legs around him, pulling him even deeper, urging him to fill her even more.

"Oh God, yes!" Tina moaned, her voice echoing in the room as she felt Stephan's cock pulsing inside her, releasing wave after wave of hot love-lava.

Tina and her husband's lovemaking seemed almost laughable in comparison to the intense, passionate sex she had with Stephan. They made love twice more before the sun rose, the bed beneath them soaked with sweat and cum, a physical manifestation of their desire for each other. Stephan had released four powerful loads of cum inside Tina, each one containing millions of determined sperm on a mission to find and fertilize her precious egg.

"I don't wanna go," Tina whispered, sprawled on top of her teen, blanketing his body with curvy softness.

"I don't want you to either, but what if dad wakes up?"

"If he does, then he'll find me in the arms of a real stud," she said, then gave him a sensual kiss.

"I know we had sex four times, but I can't wait to do it again," Steph anxiously shared.

"Trust me, babe, you'll be back inside me sooner than you think," she giggled, running her fingers through his tousled hair. "Would you like to fuck me doggy style next time?"

“Doggy style?” Stephan repeated, his eyes lighting up with curiosity. “What’s that?”

“Doggy style is when you fuck me from behind, like a dog would mount its bitch,” Tina explained, her voice low and sultry. “You’ll get to watch mommy’s big, naked ass smack back against you. Does that sound like something you’d like?”

Stephan’s eyes widened at the thought of his mom’s meaty ass rippling as it struck his midsection in a heated doggy fuck.

“Heck yes, Mom,” he whispered, his voice thick with desire. “I would love that.”

Tina smiled, running her fingers over his lips. “Well, then, let’s make that our next adventure,” she purred. “But first, I better go crawl back into my bed before your father wakes up.”

“If you have to,” her son sighed.

“I’ll miss you,” Tina whispered, giving him tender kisses before slipping from his embrace and out of his bed. Her bare buttocks swayed tantalizingly as she walked away, igniting a fiery desire within Stephan to make love to her again, this time doggy style.

Tina blew him a kiss from the doorway, her monstrous tits wobbling against her ribcage as she waved goodbye. As she disappeared from view, Stephan couldn’t help but feel like he was still in the midst of a wild and erotic dream, but he knew that this was very much a reality and would soon continue.