

MY AUNT COOTER'S VISIT

"Good morning sugar bear, it's time to wake up." A mother cooed to her teen son of age lying half naked in his bed as she woke him from his slumber, "mommy needs to talk to you about something important before I send you off to school after taking care of your morning wood. Is it okay if we talk this morning?"

"What is it mom?" Daniel groaned aloud as he stretched his arms in bed in the morning light before feeling his mom slip her mature hands beneath the covers to grab for his morning wood. "And do you mind if we play some music this morning while you blow me mom?"

"Sure honey." Diane cooed as she reached to tie her long hair in a knot before bending her head down to give the hard teenage cock in front of her an affectionate kiss.

"Now let's give this pecker some proper attention with mommy's mouth before the bus comes." She then placed her motherly lips upon her son's hard morning wood to take his length down her gullet and back with big and hearty sucking sounds only a married woman could make.

"Mommy wants a nice fat teen load for breakfast young man."

Diane slurped while humming a cute mom-tune in her throat to send vibrations down her teenager's big cock as she slobbered him from bell to base, "Do you think you can do that for me sweetheart? Wanna shoot your semen into mommy's mouth."

"I swear, you're the best mom ever." Daniel groaned as he felt his hard cock being engulfed between the warm affectionate lips of his mom's eager mouth working over his whole length being gobbled down his mother's sucking mouth. Nasty wet sloppy noise came from his glistening shaft as Diane nursed her son's hard morning wood. "Careful mom," Daniel moaned, "you keep sucking and I'm going to finish in your mouth too fast."

Diane made hard sucking noises as she bobbed her head up and down to swallow her son's first morning load of the day. She gripped her son's shaft in her hand and caressed her boy's balls as she stroked him eagerly with her sucking lips. With her tongue flicking against her son's throbbing glans she sucked her son's cock with sloppy wet noises. Then, she felt her son's balls twitch below her grip while his shaft hardened ever more as Daniel squirmed beneath the bobbing motherly head working hard to suck her son's morning wood with loud effort.

"Shoot this load down mommy's throat sweetie," cooed Diane quickly after popping her lips off her son's cock like a corked

bottle, "I know I usually take your morning load into my pink pussy but I think I'd like to taste some of my boy's yummy cum before I tell him some news about his Aunt Cooter coming to visit soon."

"Your sister, Aunt Cooter?" Said Daniel before feeling his mother's mouth swallowing his young cock whole heartedly once again to stop his questioning in one swift gesture of motherly sexual love before she took a break to allow him to speak again. "Does that mean I'm missing school today? I don't think I've seen her since I was just a little kid before we started our skinship at home."

"Mhmm," hummed Diane as she slurped and suckled on her son's morning wood one more time for one final push to unleash his load, "Mh-aunth Eth-mith." As Diane spoke garbled words she drooled heavily over her son's hard cock still sliding up and down her gullet. Hot saliva rolled down his cock before she clamped her lips to suck with loud wet slurping noises to summon her son's juices beginning to boil out of his loins. "Cum for mama! Come to mama!" Gurgled Diane hurriedly as she bobbed her head whilst gripping her son's hard cock firmly with her manicured hands to stroke him hard into her slurping mouth before she commanded out loud mid-slurp, "It's time to give mommy a hot load to swallow young man! Now cum to mama!"

A hot gush of white semen erupted through Daniel and went directly down his mother's warm gulping throat. Hot wet slurping sounds soon became stifled by the choking noise of Diane heroically attempting to swallow her son's load down her throat through thick watery eyes while slurping him to completion through her pouted and tightly sealed lips. Diane used her mouth and free hands in unison to stroke her son's cock for every pulse of cum he was worth as she gulped down her grown son's white genetic matter tumbling into her mouth. She welcomed her son's pulsating rod down her gullet as his cords went down the mom's throat to be swallowed.

"Mommy always forgets just how delicious your semen tastes in the morning kiddo, I think more morning blowies might be in store for you young man." Diane cooed to her son after slipping her mouth off his cock, "did mommy's mouth feel good baby? I think you shot nine ropes down mommy's throat sweetheart, that's a lot!"

"Your mouth felt amazing as always mom." Daniel answered dreamily as he watched his mom give his satisfied erection an affectionate kiss before moving off his bed to tuck her boy back in beneath the covers before sitting next him in her fluffy pink robe. Then he said, "So what did you want to tell me about your

sister? I haven't seen Aunt Cooter in years."

"Your auntie is coming by today," Diane began as she patted her son's softened cock beneath the covers, "she doesn't know about us by the way sweetheart so you have to keep our little super secret a super huge secret around your Aunt Cooter alright? Otherwise our skinship sessions might have to permanently stop because society isn't ready to understand the lengths I'm willing to go through to take care of my son's pesky boners causing him so much stress at school. Your Aunt Cooter would be so angry if she found out her nephew gets to churn his mommy's pussy at home so he can concentrate at school. She's very conservative you know. She wouldn't understand why only mommy's pussy and mouth are good enough to take care of your stubborn big-boy boners. After all, young boys shouldn't masturbate at home when a mother can just offer her warm pussy to take care of that pesky boner distracting him so much at school.. If giving my boy pussy-pass privileges at home means him succeeding more in school than pussy is what he gets. Aunt Cooter might not understand however so it's best to keep our skinship a secret, okay?"

"No problem mom. But why all the secrecy?" Daniel began, "I love our sex sessions too mom. Thanks to your holes I've got more time to focus at school. I don't have to leave home for

pussy anymore."

"Shucks sweetheart," Diane said sarcastically, "that's the sweetest thing mommy's heard from you all week. Let's promise to keep our little pussy poking sessions under wraps, okay sweetie? Aunt Cooter isn't dirty like mommy, she wouldn't understand what I'm trying to do with you. Do you understand me sweetie? No matter what, no matter how the day goes while Aunt Cooter is visiting she cannot know we are having sex. You do that today sweetheart and mommy promises to use her baby-maker to milk your next load out sweetie. Sound like a deal? Do you think you can do that in exchange for some no no pussy to bareback at home?"

"Sure thing mom." Daniel answered as he reached for a remote control to play some music in the room, "Does that mean we can't have anymore sex today until I keep my promise mom?"

"Hmm," Diane's expression went into thought, "Is my baby boy ready to shoot again already? I recall a certain pair of lips working hard just a minute ago to swallow all of your yummy cum sitting in your mommy's tummy right now kiddo. I think we have a few hours before Auntie Cooter arrives, but before we get into using your pussy pass privileges mister I want you to promise me that you will never let our little forbidden relationship be known to your aunt. It would devastate the

family."

"I promise mom." Daniel said seriously.

"Oh golly, what did I get myself into when I agreed to practice skinship with you." Diane said whilst rolling her eyes, "I promised myself I wouldn't give you pussy today mister until at least supper. I suppose we're still alone though so I think a little pussy can be okay to give you right now. You plan on shooting inside mommy like a good boy, right?" Diane was already mounting her boy reverse cowgirl style as she snuggled her fuzzy mound over her son's covered and hardening loins. Her ass was big and round with a thin lace pair of panties barely covering her forbidden holes veiled by the mom's pink bathrobe covering her busty figure beginning to rock back and forth over her son's hardening young cock poking up against the bed's blanket to make a tent.

"Who do you think has more sex? You? Or any of your friends at school?" Diane cooed with an un-motherly smirk whilst turning to look back at her son as she began to bounce her big white butt with small bouncing motions over her son's waist with his cock poking through the valley of her thinly covered pubic valley while her butt cheeks clapped lightly into her son's blanket.

"I can safely say I definitely get more pussy at home than any of my other friends." Said Daniel to his mom, "I just wish I could tell them."

In one unceremonious motion she removed her son's blanket through her legs. His erection stood tall and poked through her hairy pubic valley to poke against her silk-covered slit with her lace panties looking like floss through the white mom's butt-cheeks as she gave her son foreplay in the morning. His nine-inch long morning erection was grasped at the base and slapped against the mom's belly as she hummed a cute mom tune in her throat as if she was about to perform a regular household chore. Daniel couldn't see what was happening to his cock but he could feel himself being slapped against his mom's belly button with thick meaty sounds of skin slapping skin as his mom hummed her cute tune.

"I bet none of the other moms in the neighborhood never even thought of using their pussies at home to help their sons succeed in school. What do you think sweetheart?"

"I've never asked my friends about them and their moms so I don't know."

Diane went off into a tangent about how shameful it was that 'skinship' as she called was too taboo in the world to discuss openly. Ever since the pair somehow got the man of the family's permission to practice their bareback sex escapades at home things had never been the same, or better, at home for the more than hormonal teenager and his bored stay at home horny mom. Diane would always phrase 'thanks to modern birth control...' into her long speeches about why skinship at home between attracted family members should be more normal. As she spoke she struck her belly with her boy's bulbous boner to feel his meat slap against her stomach like an oar striking water. He reached above her belly button and was stiff as a board as the mom finished teasing her son's hardness before finally deciding to mount him to milk his cock until she felt his hardness climax until he softened inside. After so many times of 'taking care' of her son's morning wood Diane had learned her son did not tend to last long through her cunt after she had the night to 'tighten-up' again.

"Get ready sweetie," Diane cooed over her shoulder whilst slapping her teenager's nine-inch length on her belly with her ass cheeks seated on her son's pelvis, then she said, "mommy's ready to feel this fucker sneeze between her pink sheets and I'm not referring to your bedsheets young man." Daniel watched as he saw his mom's big white ass lifted itself nearly a foot in the

air to hover above his erection while a manicured him grasped him at the base to point him straight up. He saw a finger grab the seat of his mom's lace panties to pull them aside to reveal her pink slit which made his cock throb.

"Giddy-up sweet-pea." Diane said in her best mom-tone voice over her shoulder. Diane then plunged her ass down to swallow her son's cock straight through her pink breeding channel like a magic trick. The heart-shaped pictured of a mother's rippling ass could be seen bouncing up and down over a teenager's hardened cock pointed straight up. With his head tilted down he saw his mother's labial lips cloying against his throbbing surfaces and pulsing skin as he ached to unload his genetic matter into the place which birthed him as Diane grunted heavily each time she slammed herself to bottom herself out. Loud skin slapping noises filled the room each time Daniel saw his mom's bleached asshole winking at him each time her pussy lips fell all the way down to his base before going up again to slam her rippling ass back down with ever louder and louder skin slapping strokes.

"Shoot your baby batter deep into mommy's pussy whenever you're ready youngin' and mama will make sure to plant herself so your pecker sneezes deep inside me like always sugar-bear."

Diane was cooing and making loud grunting noises as she fucked her son in a fierce riding gallop with her hips squatting in a sumo stance as she rode her son's pole with a fury. Diane was intent on fucking her son good as she rode him hard and fast in the teen boy's bedroom. By then in their skinship her cunt muscles had collected much experience in milking her son dry and knew exactly what it took to make her son squirt lots of semen to drain his balls. Meanwhile, the cute mom-tune humming sounds could be heard filling the room as the fat ass cheeks of a stay at home mom clapped into her teenager's lap to thrust his manhood through her pink pussy to reach deep inside.

"Cum inside mommy's pussy baby." Diane cooed as she rode with her fat ass rippling and glistening with sweat as she polished her boy's pole with her mature breeding chamber.

"Shoot a fat load into mama's cunt sweetie," she said, "rinse mommy's cooter out with your baby-batter and mommy promises to use her cunt to milk this mommy-poker dry for you."

Diane glanced back and looked her son directly in the eyes with her nostrils flared and breathing hard from the effort of bouncing her ass up and down over her son's hard boner. She plunged him in and out of herself as her cunt muscles gripped hard and tightened against every aching inch of her teen son's

cock. With hearty grunting noises the mother slapped her cunt down to feel herself being punched by her son's hardened and hot cock poking at the back of her cervical gates within her motherly womb. Soon Daniel was matching his mother's moves stroke for stroke, thrusting his hips upward to plant himself deep within his mom's folds.

"Make sure to go deep in mommy's pussy when you're about to shoot your load mister." Diane panted, "Mama's cooter has been achin' for another sweet load to paint her insides white again sugar bear. Don't you ever forget that mommy's pussy is good pussy." Diane cooed as she rocked her rippling wet cunt repeatedly over her son's long teen cock in a fury while her breath grew ragged as she squat-fucked her child's erection with a passion.

"Mommy's pussy is going to be all the puss-puss you're ever going to want young man until you leave this house. Until then however it's in this mom's opinion that a mother's duties should include unlimited pussy access and full-time attention for all those annoying boners boy's your age tend to get sweetheart. One more thing though sweetie pie," Diane cooed as she kept bouncing her fat butt over her son's long shaft to the rhythm of soft jazz music filling the room of the world's luckiest boy getting fucked by his hot nymphomaniac mother, "as long as you live

under this roof young man you'll never have to think about using your hands to take care of your tough morning woodies ever again sweetie-pie, from now on you'll have mommy's wonderful pussy to fuck and creampie." Diane spoke in a cute mommy tone as she squatted her juicy hips to rest a second before kicking her thick ass into high gear as she slammed her son in and out of motherly center with an intense burst of energy. Diane looked furious and angry as she forced fucked her son's cock with reckless screams being loosed from her lungs. Her dark cunt could feel the shape of her son's wide cock and large bell kissing and slapping against her cervix. Diane's toughened center of pleasure began to climax as she welcomed her boy lovingly and deeply through her dark matronly depths over and over, through and through, again and again because of the mom's intense desire to fuck her son until her dark cunt received her child's white-hot seed.

"I'm getting close mom." Daniel gasped as he laid back in pleasure with his hands folded behind his head as he enjoyed the sight of his beautifully mature mother of two with her curvaceous hips and wide white ass fucking his teen cock frantically in an effort to milk yet another load out of him. "Keep going up and down like that mom," Daniel instructed as he locked eyes with his mother's glance from behind her perfect ass as she continued to work him with her now glistening butt and

perspiring brow, "Have I ever told you how beautiful you are when you're fucking me mom," Daniel added, "and if you keep going up and down like that I'm definitely going to cum inside you soon mom."

"Now we wouldn't want that to happen now would we sweetie?" Diane replied more sarcastically then ever, "After all it would be such a darn mess to clean up if you ever accidentally creamed mommy's insides like you've done before. Not that mommy minds sweetie, in fact I think the big creampie's you've been depositing into mommy's no no holes lately have given me a healthy little glow sweet-pea."

"Please don't say you're pregnant mom." Daniel asked quickly, "I've never asked before because I didn't want to know the answer but is there a chance I could ever get you pregnant by accident mom?"

"Every time we have raw vaginal sex there's a chance sweetheart." answered Diane as she continued to feed her boy's hard cock in and out of her cunt hole without so much as slowing her hard and deep fucking that filled the room with lewd flesh clapping sounds and wet kissing sounds of a mother and her son exchanging breeding fluids in a small room playing soft jazz music, "I'm on birth control right now but every time you cum

inside mommy's pussy hole honey there's a chance I could get pregnant, not likely, but a chance. Birth control isn't perfect you know, but it's close, and close is good enough in this house if means I get to ride my big boy's boners until he gives me a hot load deep inside mommy's pink tunnel."

"Is that a chance we're willing to take mom?" asked Daniel.

"Mommy knows what she's doing sweet-pea." Diane cooed assuringly. "As far as actual baby making goes we're far and away from making one right now mister so don't you worry. We still have lots of time for lots of practice baby-making which will include absolute access to the deepest parts of mommy's super special baby making muffin." Diane suddenly moved to plant her ass firmly over her son's pole before sitting straight up to measure just how deeply he went through her dark wet cunt walls that ached to milk her boy dry once more. Diane tightened her mature vaginal walls tightly against her boy's cock to test his hardness and found his flesh rock hard as he pulsed inside and radiated his manhood within her, the feeling was perfect in Diane's opinion as she used her inner muscles to wrap and re-wrap her son's glans with the wet loving attention that only a willing mother and her spoiled son could make. Diane looked back over her shoulder and slowed her bouncing ass to a mild tempo with softer wet clapping sounds filling the room. "Are we still

good to go with letting your spunk shoot through mommy's pussy honey? After all your Aunt Cooter will be here soon and unless my big boy shoots soon he may have to wait until much later to fill up his mommy's pussy with his teen spunk again." Diane spoke over her shoulder in her cute mommy tone with her head turned back with a smirk over her face as she simply enjoyed the sensation of feeling her son's long cock swallowed deep through her engulfing womb from root to tip. Diane continued to look back as she asked, "Do you think you could give mommy this big boy cock without any more questions from now on sweetie-pie? Or does mommy need to re-think a certain boy's pussy pass privileges with his parent." Daniel just nodded his head, there was no doubt he was pussy whipped at that moment. "Good boy! After all a special boy like you only gets special pussy privileges if they obey the rules and what's mama's number one rule buster?"

"To keep it a secret no matter what." Daniel replied.

"That's right sweetheart," Diane continued as she spun around slowly and seductively on her son's lap without letting a single inch of her son's erection escape her enamored hole. Hot wet vaginal flesh rotated around Daniel's cock before a leg crossed over his chest as Diane spun around completely to meet her son face to face in his lap in the cow-girl position without

ever loosening her son's cock from her warm mound. "Now get ready buster, mommy's about to giddy up on your lap again and this time we're not stopping until this tough morning woody gets loved on the way only a mother can make love. Remember, just let mommy's pussy do all the work sonny-bear, I like to move hard and fast and I don't want you to get hit by accident while mommy milks you inside her no no cooter. Just lay back and relax sweetheart," Daniel scooted on the bed, "good sweetie, now let's just give your mommy a little extra space on your bed so I can squat over you properly to milk your white guts out with my toughened mommy twat like a good mother a should."

"Yes ma'am!" Daniel responded as he watched his mom split her labia as she spun on his dick like a top. In a moment the blankets were off Daniel's body before he saw his mother's curvaceous figure reach for her mound to split her lower vaginal lips wide to show how her inner pink walls undulated while she rode her teen boy's stiff cock. They bonded on the bed while Diane adjusted her son below her curvy figure, "I can't believe you've never fucked me through my boxers yet mom," the teen spoke to his mom as her hips began to piston pump themselves up and down over her son's hard shaft, "The way you ride when our skins clap sounds amazing mom."

"I bet you think I'm the coolest mom ever don't you sugar-

pie." Diane cooed as she began to squat-fuck her teen's boner with his hardened teen bell striking at the back of her cunt to meet her cervix like a battering ram ready to drench her halls with cum.

"You know it mom." Daniel answered as he laid back in heaven in just his boxers as his hot mom mounted over him in the morning light as she fucked him softly at first to the sounds of soft rhythmic music in the room going: CLAP--CLAP--CLAP, with lewd wet noises.

"Now get ready buster, mommy's about to start her bareback giddy up ride all over your cock so I can hug all your semen out in bed before Auntie comes." Diane was already fucking her son steady when she started that sentence, after she spoke she began going even harder. "Just relax and let your mommy use her tight pussy to milk out your stubborn load, okay sweetie? Let your mom's warm pussy work to unleash all your semen sitting in your balls just aching to shoot deep inside mommy's wet pussy." Diane reached back and jiggled her boy's balls as she rode him harder. Thick glistening wet sounds came from their mother son sexes as Diane galloped her squatting body up and down like a possessed woman in heat. "Feel free to bust inside mommy's pussy whenever you want sugar bear," Diane cooed as she wrapped her son's head around her thick arms to smother his face within her hanging

freckled breasts. Meanwhile Diane's squatting fat ass continued to go up and down over her son as she hugged her boy hard with her arms as she moaned loudly in pleasure from feeling her boy's cock reaching her deepest depths with every upward stroke delivered deep through her dark channel.

"Enjoyin' pokin' mama's no no hole again sweetheart?" Diane panted as her pace mounted and the sounds of the pair fucking became even more lewd with hot and gross wet slimy sounds, sounding like: schlick-schlick. "Mommy feels you kissing against her honeyed spot with your tip sweetheart. When you get ready to shoot let me know and I'll make sure mommy's cunt swallows all of your yummy cum. You'll be shooting your wad right where your father shot when we first conceived you and he stopped poking me down there. It's so nice to feel a real cock sneeze right where I like it after your dad retired to my rear-end." Diane's face was redder now and her hair unkempt as she panted her breath and continued her galloping pace to milk out her son's seed with her mound. With panties moved back aside by her free hand Daniel could see the magnificent motherly bush crowning his mother's pink meaty lips undulating over his cock as Diane continued to welcome her son's cock repeatedly through her deep and hot depths.

"Jeez mom, I don't think I'll ever move out, ever." Daniel

mumbled beneath the mounds of tit flesh bouncing in front of his face as he began to suckle. Diane's stance remained squatted as she bounced her butt up and down to knead the son's cock steadily through her dark channel. Meanwhile Daniel grabbed thick handfuls of his mother's ass as her hips continued to work the teen's cock with thick wet nasty sounds of sex happening as a busty mother worked to milk her teen until their breeding fluids came together. The sound of slapping skins was lewd. As their eyes locked the pair enjoyed their intimate and lewd mother and son bonding experience. "Will you always treat me this way forever mom?"

"Forever and ever sugar bear," Diane cooed to her boy as she picked up the pace in fucking her son's cock with her pink hole, "as long as you live under this roof sweetie all of mommy's holes are yours, especially her pussy hole, and especially if my big boy wants to plant another thick white wad inside his mommy's toughened twat." Diane giggled as she kept on going, if someone had walked into that room at that moment they would have seen a room lit up in the morning light as a mother fucked son like a cowgirl breaking in a fresh horse. Diane was bucking her hips widely and creating soft claps of noise from their bodies slapping together every time the lips of her labia kissed against the root of the lucky son's long pink shaft. Up and down Diane went with wide sumo squatting motions that

devoured her son's hard cock within her hot sleeve. Soon Diane's breath started panting with her mature face and back looking red and glistening from the effort of keeping her promise to milk her son's morning load into her womb. This time her promise was to make sure his good morning delivery got sent up against her cervix. "Now be a good boy and let mommy use her box to coax your load through my no no hole. Mommy's cervix hasn't been directly inseminated in ages and I think now might be the right time for you to help mama break that part of her dry spell. Now giddy up and fill mommy up with another fatty young man!"

Now Diane began fucking her boy relentlessly on his bed. Mother met son at the waist as Diane ferociously grabbed a thick handful of her son's shirt and kicked her ass into overdrive. The fierce smacking fleshy sounds intensified before loud screaming began coming out of the open mouth of Diane as she worked her cunt like a working whore until her son's teen seed poured out inside her bouncing motherly pussy.

Daniel was more or less stuck in his place as he felt his mother's hardened pussy walls beginning to coax out the first white rope about to boil up from his balls. The hard wet sounds and heavy grunts of Diane's motherly moans didn't help the teen boy's stamina as the first squirt of cum shot up through his shaft aimed right for his mother's hard working vagina. The

mom's clutching cunt gobbled up her son's white-hot cum as she smiled in delight.

"Here it comes," Diane cooed as she kept her boy snuggled deep within her dark folds whilst still jerking him off with her tightened vaginal walls only an inch at a time up and down. Diane's loud moaning intensified as she used her son's pulsing cock to tap her cervix deeply, her g-spot was aflame as she felt her son rub against her deepest depths while filling her with his seed. "You're making mommy cum sweetie!" Diane squealed as she clamped her vaginal muscles tight and hard around her boy before loosing her knees and legs to fall completely over Daniel's manhood to swallow him completely down to the root to welcome her son's semen sneezing cock completely through her clutching womb.

Through panting breath and the sudden cessation of motion between the two all Daniel could feel was large tit flesh smothering his face, the motherly arms stroking his hair, and the tight cunt of his mother's vaginal sleeve swallowing every spurt of seed coming forth from his loins. Diane closed her vaginal muscles around her boy's cock like a vice as he continued to twitch and throb inside her cunt with the coming of his seed. Meanwhile, as the mom counted her teenagers throbbing through her cunt she cooed sweet encouragements to her child to

maximize the volume of semen she made him release. Ever since their practice of skinship in the family began the mom learned her boy showed extra spunk whenever she encouraged him to shoot his teen load inside her. As she smothered his face with her enormous bosom while feeling his shots of cum echo across her vaginal walls the mom was delighted to feel her teenager's twitching ropes as he groaned while squirming beneath her technique.

"Let mommy's warm pussy take care of that pesky boner buster," the mom cooed sweetly with her hips gyrating in place, "mommy is going to drain that big boy boner in her pussy if you let me, okay?"

Diane kept her boy's cock wrapped tightly between her vaginal walls as the loving mother welcomed her son's hot load deeply within her cunt as she had done many times before whenever the two were alone and horny. The first jet of cum was followed by four more as each was forced to rocket upward and splash right up against Diane's hardened cervix. Meanwhile she kept her son's spewing cock wrapped tightly around her inner muscles as she clamped and squeezed in an effort to draw forth every white drop she could get her son to muster forth from his loins.

"Shoot it all out buster," she encouraged as she felt her teen's throbbing heaves become further and fewer between within her clutching cunt, then she said, "don't be shy about making a mess in mommy's warm pussy kiddo, you have mommy's permission to use her pussy as your personal cum dump whenever you want, okay?" In a moment later Daniel was finished yet Diane still stayed attached at the hip to speak to her son as she felt his hardness begin to soften within. "I think someone's pecker enjoyed sneezing another creampie inside their mother." Diane chirped quickly as she prepared to dismount herself from her boy's softening cock, "You gave mommy's pussy a lot of cum to swallow this morning sweetheart. Could you feel mama's cooter squeezing you for every drop you were worth while you kept sneezing your white stuff far up inside mommy's hot little mound?" Diane stayed mounted to her son but jiggled her hairy muff with her son's softening cock still poking her deep within so fiercely that he slipped out nearly, "Let's hope mama did a good enough job polishing your boner that you won't feel like rinsing out your mom's cooter sugar bear until much later. And speaking of cooters we have to talk about your Aunt Cooter before she gets here later."

"What do I need to know?" asked Daniel, "I'll do anything for you mom as long as I still have my pussy pass privileges."

"That's romantic of you honey," Diane said sarcastically, "but the real reason Aunt Cooter is coming by today is because she just learned her husband has a low sperm count and they've been trying to conceive a child for ages but it just never happened. Don't bring it up okay. Just pretend I never told you and ignore it if it comes up."

"Does she know about us?" asked Daniel.

"You mean does she know about me f-u-c-k--i-n-g my baby boy silly?" Diane answered sarcastically, "Definitely not sweetheart and I'd think she'd be upset if she ever found out her nephew was being allowed to plow his mom's pussy hole on a daily basis."

"Anything else I need to know?"

"Just one more thing sweetie," answered Diane, "this is your last creampie until Aunt Cooter leaves. Only blowies from now on sonny until your auntie leaves."

"Just how long is Aunt Cooter staying?" asked the lucky teen of age as he felt his busty mom beginning to lift her weight to gently slip her son's cock from out of her pink matronly pussy.

"A few days at least," answered Diane, "so I really hope you enjoyed your last mommy creampie for the day bucko, because this is the last load you're gonna see leaking out of me for at least a little while." As she finished thick globs of white pubescent cum bubbled forth from her depths. Diane was purposefully squeezing her ejected son's cum from out of her pussy with just her vaginal muscles that pulsed in view of Daniel's sight. "Looks like another big boy mess mommy has to clean up." Diane said sternly with a fake expression of anger marked across her face, "Geez sweetie, mommy lets you borrow her pussy to milk out a toughie and this is how you repay me? By blasting my insides with so much goo that I'm practically leaking all over your bed! This is the last time we practice bareback riding skinship without a towel young man! You simply cum way too much and your mommy's cunt can't hold it all.""

Daniel's cum rolled from out of Diane's cunt as she dipped her fingers beneath her folds to scoop her son's seed out with the aid of her hand. Two fingers went in at a time repeatedly to scoop out the teen boy's thick white load still bubbling from out of the hot mother's depths. Daniel watched the hairy pussy hairs in front of him get coated in his seed before finally reaching for a tissue nearby to throw at his mom. Without a word she took the tissue paper and mopped at the mess before grabbing

another piece of tissue nearby because the mess was hopelessly inadequate for just one flimsy piece of tissue paper out of a box that Diane remembered buying her boy long ago because she was tired of cleaning his cum covered sheets. She smirked to herself in dark satisfaction from knowing the tissue box still looked practically full, it was easy to guess the reason, ever since Diane began granting her boy special pussy pass privileges at home when the man of the house was away.

"I'm guessing mommy's pussy feels way better than your hands young man." Diane asked as she continued to clean herself while spread eagle in front of her boy. "You still got all those kleenexes which means you're loads aren't going to the trashcan. Mommy's proud of you sweetie, that means you really love pounding mommy's muffin full of baby batter because you really want to after all."

"Of course mom," Daniel responded, "your pussy is the best thing to ever happen to me, besides being born that is, but it's fucking dope to know whenever I feel a tough woody you're always willing to make me feel better."

"Of course child," Diane cooed, "anything for my growing baby, even it means letting his cock kiss my pussy depths every now and then, after all it's a mother's duty to pull all that

yummy cum out of a her boy's cock once it's inside me. And judging by the big mess you made sweetheart I think it's safe to say that mommy's pussy makes her boy want to shoot deep and hard."

"Only every time we have sex mom." Said Daniel. "And you know I always shoot balls deep no matter what, even during our accidental first time in the kitchen."

"What did you think of mommy clamping her vaginal muscles around your big pecker and keeping you held deep in my pussy as soon as your boner started sneezing. I used all my strength mister to wring your mommy fucker dry without letting a single drop escape my snatch. The entire time you were twitching you were spraying right against mommy's cervix sweetheart, good practice, when we get to baby-making eventually that's exactly where you're gonna be planting your loads when you're ready. Consider it an option if you ever feel like inseminating your mom proper before going off to college or something."

"Are you being serious mom?" Asked Daniel.

"Of course mommy is sugar bear," Diane cooed to her son as she stroked his cheek while still scooping out thick globs of semen out from her velvet love pocket with her manicured fingers

before adding, "I'm going to need a new child to replace you if you decide to leave home after your eighteenth birthday."

"Why would I ever want to leave you mom." Daniel said sincerely.

"Maybe one day I'll even let you put a bun in my love oven young man. Until then however just know that mommy is on birth control which means mommy's pussy is officially your personal playground to try out all those things you want to try out with those girls you know at school. Sound like a deal sweetheart?" Diane cooed as she licked her lips and shifted her hips, "Now let's say we take a look at that big boy load you planted deep in mama's little fuck pocket." Quickly the mom raised her muff to slip her son's softened cock from out of her velvet inner grip. A glob of seed descended and splashed against the son's warm cock as not a drop more drained out from the mother's freshly inseminated womb. There was no doubt between the pair that the lucky teen had just ejaculated a mother lode of teen semen through his mother's muff. Diane reached to split open her labial lips with a pair of fingers as she squatted above her son's softened cock to begin blowing out cum bubbles from her split open cunt. Wet looking vaginal flesh turned from pink to white as globules of thick teen semen gurgled out from the mother's twat.

"That looks like a lot of baby-batter sweetheart." Cooed the mom as she fingered her twat while congratulating her teenager on his healthy looking spunk gurgling out of her gleaming pink passage, "Did my baby enjoy squirting his hot load up into the same hot pussy he came out of when you were born? It must be nice for a boy your age to have reliable mommy pussy at home to take care of your pesky boners. Is mommy right?"

"I swear I'm never going to get tired of fucking you in the pussy mom." Daniel said to his mother as he caressed her inner thighs as she sat wide legged her knees straddled widely over her son's lap. Her arms were held akimbo as she shot her boy a wink and a gun before shaking her hairy bush and busty breasts with a huge smile marked across Diane's face.

"Mommy is very happy to hear that sweetie," Diane cooed to her son, "now let's get you dressed and ready to see your Aunt Cooter, I'll just slip these panties back over so I can keep a reminder of you throughout the day hon, you shot hella deep so you won't leak out of mama's cunt for at least an hour I reckon. All that yummy sticky cum is clinging to mama's hot walls right now right around mommy's cervix I bet, mommy made sure of that when she planted you to the root as soon as I felt you shooting your big boy cream." Diane spoke in her cute mommy tone as she

shifted her panties to cover her freshly inseminated mound behind a lace pair of cotton panties that barely covered the size of Diane's trimmed bush behind the fabric. She let loose the shirt from her waist and let it fall to cover her thighs. Then Diane rolled off her son's bed to step onto the floor before beginning to saunter out of her son's room with her wide hips swaying side to side as she looked back.

"Now be a good boy and get dressed for mommy," Diane cooed, "I want my good boy nice and good looking to meet his Aunt Cooter, we've always been sibling rivals so it's important you behave if you hope to ever pound mommy's sweet pussy ever again sweetie, and this time I'm serious about potentially revoking your all access pussy pass mister." Diane was at her son's door before tossing a few more words over her shoulder, "See you downstairs in a bit sonny, mommy needs to rinse out her bush in case your daddy comes home for lunch from work. We wouldn't want him finding someone else's cum all over down there now would we sweetie?" Diane cooed as she slithered down her panties quickly before tossing them to her son. With her shirt covering her ass she escaped from his room before Daniel picked them up to see a huge slimy wet mess wadded up within, the aftermath of their good morning mother-son ritual. A second later Daniel's phone beeped and he picked it up to see a text message from his mom. It read: *"Enjoy those sweetie in case you need to relieve any*

more pressure from yourself and delete this picture after your aunt leaves, she's coming right now."

Daniel didn't know what picture his mom was talking about until she sent him a picture of herself taken from below. It was a bottom to top shot of his mother's cunt spread open with her fingers and displaying a string of white cum draining out from between her fingers and into her hand. Another picture arrived of his white slime sliding down the throat of his mother's mouth as she could be seen slurping his cum from out of the palm of her hand in another picture. Diane was standing in her pictures taken in the family bathroom Daniel easily guessed.

"Thanks a lot mom, now I'm gonna get another boner and this time I won't have your pussy to pound." He replied.

"It's not mommy's fault her son enjoys poundin' her puss so much," Diane texted back, *"it's just good pussy baby, even your dad used to be addicted before his libido went out, I'm so glad to finally have a cock in the house I can count on, only if no one knows though, a boy laying with his mother isn't a thing that happens often so we have to be careful if we want to keep loving each other this way."*

Daniel put down his phone and got dressed. He knocked on

the bathroom door and heard Diane welcome him from behind the door. "Hey mom," Daniel spoke, "do you mind if I just hang out in my room for a bit and play video games until Auntie Cooter comes by. You can text me when she comes over and I'll come downstairs."

"Sounds like a plan sweetie, just make sure you delete those pictures and messages about my cream filled peach alright?" Diane was doing her hair in the vanity mirror as she could be seen leaning over the sink to do her make up. Her fat white ass could be seen and faintly through her ass cheeks Daniel saw the glazed white slit of his mother's hairy crease still bubbling with his seed. "Feel like poking mommy in her pussy while she does her make up instead?" Diane nonchalantly tossed over her shoulder to her son to coax him from his video games, she jiggled her ass to make her offer more appealing. "Pussy pass granted mister, don't be shy." Diane chirped enthusiastically as she shook her ass even more to attract her approaching son, "In and out only though young man, pounding mommy's pussy is absolutely not allowed this time because I have to do my makeup, just glide in and out smoothly mister. If you make mommy's ass ripple just once and make me ruin my lipstick you won't be allowed to finish in my pussy."

Daniel hardened in his shorts before approaching his

mother's fat white naked rear from behind. He enjoyed seeing her ass ripple so much whenever he took her from behind but guessed pussy with rules was better than no pussy at all. He leaned her over the sink as she rose her ass on her toes to meet her son's pointing cock before feeding him through her vaginal hole once more. The both of them groaned deeply in the small bathroom as mother and son fucked slowly and deeply in the 60-watt light. Diane was entirely concentrated on her make-up as Daniel decided to take a chance. Without his mother knowing he took out his cell phone and pointed it below his mother's thighs. He turned on the camera and in view came the image of his hard teenage cock slowly going in and out of his mother's slit on the bright screen. He hit record and let the camera the footage and sounds of his sticky white cum being churned out of the warm mom's pussy he was plowing.

"I'm going to cum soon sweetie." Diane commented up front as Daniel recorded. She was moaning loudly now as her mouth could be seen hanging agape in the mirror as she grabbed the sink handle with one hand and apply her lipstick with the other. Meanwhile Daniel's cock continued to slip in and out of his mother's hot mound as he recorded it all on his cell phone camera. No one would ever know that it was his cock thundering between the velvet wet walls of his mother's incredible pussy. He could feel her walls wrap around him tighter as her body

tensed up quickly as Daniel continued to rail his cock against that tender spot he knew deep within his mother's loins that always loosed her orgasms if tapped just right and Daniel had a feeling he was tapping his mother's g-spot as he felt her hot walls convulse and squeeze against him hard until his loins ached and his balls began to boil for release once more. The first rope of cum soon rocketed through his shaft as he thrust deeply into his mother's cunt to plant his seed squarely within.

"That's it sweetie," Diane cooed from over her shoulder, "fill that no no pussy up again with deep load." Diane thrust her butt back to swallow her boy's spewing cock within as he dumped yet another pubescent load through her dark channel. Daniel caught it all on tape with his mom's unaware as he clearly saw the white froth of their breeding fluids churning from out of his mother's cunt lips wrapped around him. When it was over Daniel deftly slipped himself out from his mother's pink channel and quickly pocketing his phone before his mom noticed.

"Okay mom, I'm going to play video games now." Daniel quickly commented after he watched the aftermath of his release dribble and ooze from the hot slit between his mother's legs. Her mound was absolutely creamed with her lips glazed white with his seed. Diane's muff leaked a big glob of cum that splashed on

the ground as the mom continued to finish her makeup while Daniel began to leave for the door. "Thanks for the sex mom."

"Anytime sweetie," Diane chirped in her cute mommy-tone, "mommy did grant you an all access pass to her pussy after all, what kind of mother would I be if I objected to a little nookie from behind while I did my makeup."

Daniel thanked his mom once more before leaving for his bedroom to play video games.

Hours passed and Daniel stayed in his room until the evening. His mother didn't bother him but he knew his mom and her sister were down stairs talking but he knew not about what. He decided to send his mom a text message:

Daniel: Hey mom, is Aunt Cooter here?

Mom: Yep, what's up kiddo?

Daniel: "I'm bored"

"I'm bored" was the code message written with literal quotation marks that the two used whenever the other wanted to signal for sex over the phone. Diane soon replied.

Mom: How bored kiddo? Giddy up bored or five minutes bored?

Daniel: Five minutes bored.

Daniel heard a huge sigh come from downstairs as he heard his mom quietly excuse herself before hearing her footsteps marching upstairs towards his room. In a moment there was a knock on the door before Diane entered to close and lock the door behind her.

"Alright bucko get your boner out for mommy." Diane commented quickly as she used a scrunchy to tie her hair back before quickly getting on her knees to face her son's disrobing lab in his gaming chair in front of his computer. "Let's get this fucker drained quickly so mommy can go downstairs before Aunt Cooter gets suspicious."

"Sorry mom." Daniel apologized as explosions and gunshots rattled from his game as he barked at his teammates in his microphone, "I just got horny and I'm so used to fucking you so often on Saturdays that I thought I'd drop the code word to get you up here to take care of me."

"It's alright kiddo," Diane cooed to her boy as she licked her lips in front of his massive nine inch teenage cock, "I know how important your games are to you so just sit back, relax, and let mommy's mouth suck all that yummy cum from your balls while you play your game." Then Diane started sucking her son with deep long slow strokes with her lips as she slithered her tongue up and down his teenage bell at the top of every upstroke. She slurped greedily, making sure to use lots of noise so that anyone on the other side of her son's microphone would know something lewd was happening in the background. Big wet sloppy sounds sounded from Diane's lips as she worked her son's shaft up and down her gullet with her tender motherly eyes locked squarely on the face of her young boy playing his games calmly while she sucked him dry like a good mother should try.

"Is your mommy's hot mouth helping you concentrate on your video game sweetheart?" Diane asked quickly before gulping his manhood down her throat once more after coming up for a quick breath of air. "Am I sucking too hard on you?"

"I'm actually playing really well right now mom, thanks." Daniel commented as his attention shifted from his computer to the awesome feeling of his loving stay at home mom banging the back of her throat repeatedly against the bell of his cock.

"It's not a problem sugar bear," Diane mumbled quickly with her son's cock still poking through her lips, "now be a good boy and shoot your load down mama's throat quickly, I gotta be downstairs soon to talk with your Aunt Cooter." And with the intensity only a mother could muster Diane sucked hard on her son's cock with hard slurping motions, swallowing his manhood with ease down her gullet. Meanwhile her eyes looked upward with her tenderly gaze encouraging her boy to shoot his thick load down her throat. The sensation was soon too much for Daniel to handle as he felt his loins boil and his cum begin to shoot upward. Diane took her son's load like a champ as she nursed his pulsating cock down her gullet with hearty gagging noises as the mother struggled to handle the volume. Fortunately for both of them, Diane thought gulping down her boy's cum was the second most intimate experience she could imagine doing with her son next to feeling his hot seed being shot down her cervix to meet her ovaries. Unfortunately, there was only time for a blowjob between the family pair. Diane had been upstairs only five minutes with Daniel unloading himself down Diane's sucking throat when a loud scream could be heard coming from downstairs followed by the sounds of hurried marching going up the stairs. Diane had no way of getting her son's cock out of her mouth fast enough when her sister burst through the door suddenly.

"I knew you two were doing something nasty!" Aunt Cooter said, "Ah-hah! You're in big trouble sis, and you too young man, you oughta be ashamed for abusing your mom this way mister." Aunt Cooter had Diane's phone held in her hand as evidence, "See sis, I saw your text messages to your son!" She said loudly, "Is this what I think it is? A vaginal creampie by your own flesh and blood son!? You're using my nephew for bareback sex in your home? That's disgusting! I can't believe your letting him ejaculate inside you and now I catch you two like this with your mouth literally bobbing on his boner like a whore." She showed them the text message thread between Diane and Daniel earlier that morning, apparently Diane had forgotten to delete them for herself. In surprise, the thick white mom quickly wiped her mouth and slurped the slime from her lips with as much dignity as possible before rising from her knees and adjusting her skirt quickly. Her boobs were hanging outside her blouse as she put them awake quickly.

"It's not what you think sis!" Diane said in her cute mom tone full of anxiety from being found out at home, "I only give my son blowies, I would never let him fuck me in the pussy. What kind of mother do you think I am? Ever since I started blowing my boy at home he's been doing so much better in school, he might even graduate soon thanks to me."

"Than who's load is this leaking out of your pussy?" Aunt Cooter asked with her hands at her hips and phone held forward to show the naughty pictures to the surprised mom and son, "I just caught you blowing him, how do you expect me to believe you're not bareback fucking your son either? I searched through your phone downstairs and this is what I found. Pictures of his cum flowing from your cunt."

"It's only blowjobs, I swear!" Diane countered, "It calms him down, he's doing much better in school and he stays home way more often, you don't know what being a mother is like you wouldn't understand or ever understand and how dare you for going through my phone you bitch. I'm trying to help my son's genitals grow up nice and healthy through skinship and unless you have another slut in mind to handle his needs I don't see you offering any suggestions for raising my son. I sent him a picture of his dad's aftermath sis, that's my husband's creampie, not Daniel's, he uses pictures like that to get off in the morning if I don't have time to service him. My husband doesn't know, please don't tell anyone, I swear we've never fucked, not even close." Diane ranted as Daniel silently zipped his softened boner back into his trousers.

"Well that's a relief." Aunt Cooter said after a moment, "So you've never actually given him penetration? Only oral sex?"

I guess that's not technically cheating but it's still disgusting sis." Aunt Cooter sniffled a little bit and wiped a fake tear from her eyes, "It's not fair sis! You have the perfect life! A husband and a boy to raise in your nice house. I just got my husband and we've been trying for years! I'm almost too old Diane! My prime years for having a child are almost behind me and I don't know what I'm going to do soon." She put her hand over her face and covered her eyes. Diane went to approach her as Daniel stayed still in his seat to nervously continue playing his video-game to finish the match. Daniel looked over to see his mother hugging his sister and saying things in her ear.

"Calm down sis, just relax and remember what we were talking about downstairs. I didn't know what else to recommend when you broke down earlier and told me all about your problems with conceiving with your husband. You know I wouldn't suggest it if you didn't think I thought it was a bad idea. With Daniel's help you'll be a mama in no time sis." Diane turned and looked to Daniel quickly as he looked back at them in his chair . "Your aunt and I have been talking Daniel and I think I'd be alright with you giving my sister a baby if you'd be interested at all. You don't have to say yes, but if you think you'd be okay with putting a baby in your auntie you'd be doing the family a huge favor sweet pea. Her husband is sterile and

doesn't even know it so you'd be a baby-making savior to the Cooter clan."

Daniel was dumbfounded as he listened while feeling like the luckiest teen of age in the world.

"It's just the safest compromise we can think of given everything that's going on. Her husband and her have been trying to have a baby for years only to find out that her husband was sterile. They still keep trying though. So we thought that maybe if you donated a little baby batter to your aunt Cooter's purple cooter they could maybe have a baby.

"Would you like to stay at your aunt Cooter's house during my next ovulation cycle? My husband would just assume you're my nephew coming over to visit and he works all the time so it'll be easy to get our baby making done in secret young man if you'd be interested in creaming inside your auntie's pink twat later sugar-pup. Based on what your mother's told me I'm expecting at least seven baby-making sessions every twenty four hours young man. You'd be shooting seed into your auntie instead of your mom for a few days if that sounds like something you'd be interested in trying young man. It's the perfect plan because the baby would at least look like mine and my husband will just believe the baby is his. He'll be so happy after you impregnate

me. We have been trying after all."

Aunt Cooter and Diane stood side by side in Daniel's small teen bedroom with their arms held akimbo at their waists. Their elbows were jutting outward. The luckiest teenager in existence ogled both his mom and aunt up and down in admiration of their voluptuous figures. They looked nearly like twins with Aunt Cooter being a little younger and plumper in all the right places. Aunt Cooter must have known Daniel was suddenly checking her out because she suddenly unleashed her tits from out of her blouse. She wasn't wearing a bra and Diane wasn't phased at all from seeing her sister behave in such a way in front of her son and herself.

"Show him your pussy sis while you're at it." Diane said to her sister playfully in tease as she quickly blushed and put her hands over her muff draped in a thin office skirt.

"No you pervert," Aunt Cooter chirped in response, "I'm not shaved down there yet. I don't want him to see me when I'm not ready."

"Daniel loves hairy pussies." Diane continued. "I would know since I raised him after all."

"Diane, how would you know." Responded Aunt Cooter, "Don't tell me you've shown Daniel your cooter before."

"Only so he can masturbate while looking at it!" Diane quickly lied as she made a stern glance at Daniel in signal of him to keep quiet about their true relationship at home.

"It's true!" Daniel says, "Mom only blows me and shows me her pussy so I can masturbate while I look at her. Those pictures you saw on her phone were dad's loads, not mine. It's her way of tucking me into bed at night."

Aunt Cooter looked at her sister curiously while Daniel merely shrugged his shoulders at his mother's panicked stare. If Aunt Cooter ever learned the truth about the man of the house's anal addiction she would know Daniel was lying about not actually going balls deep in his mom's motherly quim. Their lies were mounting and soon it would be too hard to keep track of them all. It was no lie that Daniel had seen his mother's muff often at night right before bed to tuck him into bed but it was his mother's pussy, not his hand, that did all the masturbating to his cock until he exploded upwards into his mom's humping cunt. Diane pursed her lips from across the room and faced her sister's stare.

"We call it 'getting tucked into bed' in this house," Diane responded, "I read about a thing called family skinship and I'd thought I'd give it a try with Daniel. It's an obscure family raising technique that encourages youthful growth and good manners in the old country. There's a technique called a 'pussy rub-down at home' which is literally me just rubbing his hard boner across my covered pussy hole in his bed until his semen shoots over his tummy so he can sleep quicker. It helps put him to sleep I've noticed and gives him sweet dreams and lots of energy to do good in school."

"You don't say." Aunt Cooter said curiously, "I remember telling you about skinship a long time ago. I didn't think you'd read anything about it. I had no idea it was actually real. So have his grades really improved at school?"

"Well I had to incorporate a reward system," Diane made up, "B's means blowjobs and Daniel is a B student."

Unbelievably this was true. Daniel was a B student and after awhile of him and his mom boning she suddenly decided to come up with some rules to encourage him to perform better at school. B grades meant access to blowjobs. C grades meant access to cunt which meant Daniel got access to his mom's warm and cunt whenever he wanted because C's were easy to make. D's

and F's were punished by poor sex in bed and A's meant anal. Unfortunately Daniel would never be a an A student he reckoned so his mind never wandered to his mother's forbidden bung hole, instead he was solely concerned with her cunt and mouth.

"Do A's mean anal?" Aunt Cooter asked.

"Yes." Daniel answered, "I used to be a D student but now I'm a B student. You know how poorly I used to do in school Aunt Cooter. I'm sure mom told you about all those detentions and bad grades I get. I don't get detention anymore thanks to mom's blowjobs. If I don't get in trouble and keep my grades at a B-level I get blowjobs in my room occasionally from mom whenever she's in the mood."

"So do C's mean cunt?" Aunt Cooter asked dirtily, "Tell the truth, are your fucking your mom?"

"No!" Diane answered before Daniel could interrupt, "C's means catching!"

"Catching?" Aunt Cooter asked curiously, "What do you mean by that sis?"

"Catching," Diane curved her palm into fist and jerked it

back and forth in the air, "I catch his cum in my palm. It's called a handjob but we call it catching in this house."

"I promise not to tell anyone, after all it's a mother's duty to decide what's best for her child even if it means relieving his biological urges at home." Aunt Cooter said assuringly, "I'm just super curious right now because I had no idea you were this way sister. I can't believe skinship is actually working between you two." It was still the hot afternoon on a hot Saturday afternoon and Daniel was watching television as his mom and auntie approached to hug one another before approaching him together. They sat on his bed right next to his desk and asked him a question. "Do you mind if we talk about something Daniel," Aunt Cooter said to her nephew, "like your mom was saying we were talking downstairs about the possibility of you donating sperm for your family. You'd be welcome to stay over my place for a few nights. Everything will be fine and normal until my husband goes to work and we get all day to make a baby if you're okay with having bareback sex with your aunt Cooter's cooter until your baby batter squirts inside my bald clam at least four or nine times everyday at my place."

"Can I have a minute to talk with mom for a second," Daniel answered quickly, "I'm honestly very excited and want to help if I can but we need to talk because this will effect us you know."

Skinship means we bond by skin contact. I want to talk to her alone so I don't do anything that hurts our cool bonding, you know? I'm a teenager, having someone in the house that's cool with taking care of my needs is awesome and I don't want to ruin that."

"If you insisist." Aunt Cooter answered quickly before stepping out of the room right outside Daniel's door. "I'll be back inside in a minute." She said before closing the door behind her.

Daniel as his mother looked at each other nervously.

"Are you cool with this mom?" Daniel asked sincerely, "I can't believe it actually came up downstairs. How did you actually bring it up?"

"I didn't bring it up!" Diane answered angrily, "Your auntie came in here acting all hysterical about not being able to have a child because of her husband. I thought she was joking when he mentioned she would even have a baby with her own nephew, you, if it came down to it and before I knew it was too late. I felt so guilty about having sex with you that I just said yes and she thought I was serious if you were okay with it. Then you sent your text message and I came up here to get away

from her. Before I knew it she was snooping through my phone and catching me giving you a blowjob just a minute ago. I honestly can't believe this happened too. But what's done is done. If you're okay with helping your auntie have a baby I'm okay with that. Mommy's muffin needs a little rest anyways sweetie bear and I love my sister too much to deny her a child. You already said yes and she looked too excited so what's done is done, you agreed to put a baby in your aunt Cooter and you have your mom's permission to go ahead and spend next weekend with her if you still haven't changed your mind by then."

"Next weekend?" Daniel asked before remembering that his aunt was invited to spend a few nights at their place already, "So I guess Aunt Cooter is still staying here until she flies back home later?"

"That's right slugger bear," Diane cooed to her boy, "Which means we got to be extra careful in exploring skinship while your auntie is here about our special time where I let you fill your mommy's squishy pussy full of seed everyday. She doesn't know about your little pussy pass privileges mister and she can't know. As far as she knows you're a virgin okay with a completely untouched cherry."

"But mom..." Daniel interrupted, but it was too late.

"Come back in the room sis!" Diane hollered to her sister behind the door. In a moment it creaked and cracked open before Daniel's hot aunt Cooter stepped back through the door. Her hips were even wider than Diane's in her tight skirt and she was a beautiful woman with a busty chest and compensating ass. In the distance she looked pretty in her lipstick and professionally styled hair.

"Hey you two, I'm back." Aunt Cooter chirped quickly, "So what did you two decide?"

"We've decided to help you sis." Diane answered, "Daniel has agreed and as long as he doesn't change his mind by next weekend he's allowed to visit you for the weekend to help impregnate you sis."

"That's great!" Aunt Cooter said whilst thrusting her fist through the air to high-five them from nearby. "I'm gonna get a baby," she cheered, "This auntie's belly is gonna make a baby! With you," she sang whilst pointing to Daniel, "my nephew. Thank you so much darling. Your mama says your cherry hasn't been popped yet and this cougar is eager to make a child with a virgin pecker like yours. I saw your meat hanging out of your mother's mouth so auntie knows you got a big fucker hiding

beneath them trousers mister. Your first time will be fun, I promise." Aunt Cooter cooed to her nephew as she stroked his hair and grazed his crotch, "if you think your mommy's mouth is hot and warm just imagine what genuine auntie pussy will be like, you'll explode when your thing feels just how hot wet and moist a little tight pink hole like mine gets in bed child. Get ready to buckle up butter cup because Aunt Cooter promises to take her nephew for one helluva of baby-making experience buster for his first time."

"First let's discuss some ground rules!" Diane interrupted before yanking her sister off her son's lap, "Get your hands off him unless you agree to some rules sis, he's my son after all and what I say goes or you can kiss the deal goodbye."

"Fine," Aunt Cooter pouted, "let's hear it."

"You buy his plane ticket and be in charge of getting him to the airport and back."

"Deal," Aunt Cooter said, "anything else?"

"No sex in my house!" Diane added.

"What?!" Aunt Cooter said before pausing long moment

before crossing her arms in disgusted defeat. "Fine! It's your house after all but he's mine if I keep my hands off him until we leave for the weekend next week. Anything else?"

"Good." Diane answered, "And that's it sis. Just no sex under my roof okay. Mouth sex and hand sex is okay between us but vaginal intercourse is strictly off the table."

"And anal sex?" Aunt Cooter added. "I wouldn't mind a little anal action with your kid"

"You'll have to ask him but I'm okay with anal intercourse between you two as long as vaginal intercourse doesn't happen." answered Diane, "Just promise this whole thing stays between the three of us okay."

"Alright sis," Aunt Cooter answered, "You got yourself a deal. What do you think Daniel? Are you excited about finally popping your cherry at your auntie's house next week? Aunt Cooter promises to not hold anything back when you're ready for genuine family pussy, we're gonna be baby-making mister and at the Cooter household we always shoot balls deep child. Too bad my husband doesn't know he's sterile. Do me this favor nephew and your auntie promises to be your ball-draining maiden in bed young man."

Diane shot a glare to her sister from behind as Daniel sat in his spot a little dumbfounded but horny.

"No problem Aunt Cooter," Daniel responded, "Anything to help out the family. Besides, I've never fucked a real pussy before. I'm excited."

"That's my nephew!" Aunt Cooter chirped before rushing to smother her nephew with kisses.

"Do me a favor sis and take care of my son's skinship needs while I get dinner ready downstairs." Diane said nonchalantly to her sister whilst looking at her son in contempt for lying about having never fucked pussy. Diane's cunt by that point had been plundered by her boy's cock countless times and it would have ben easy to prove just by watching the two behave whenever they became connected at the hip.

It was a bonding experience like no other Diane believed, to receive her son's seed deep within her womb was an earth-shattering experience and the pinnacle of pleasure in Diane's mind. She loved to feel her son's cock pulse within her as she looked down to watch her cunt being plundered bt the teen pole going in and out of her as she worked her hips to help milk her

son's erections until his hot-white genetic ropes shot into her matronly baby maker. By Diane's count and guess she once felt Daniel pulse nice and hard for nine solid pulses before softening within her mound once. Diane was about to close the door behind her before speaking through the doorway, "Just remember our agreement sis and I'm fine with you borrowing my son as long as he doesn't change his mind."

"You got it sis." Aunt Cooter said with a lip-smacking smirk going across her face, "I'll take care of his boner I suppose if you're gonna leave I guess. It'd be good practice in preparation for the main event I got planned next week for your boy."

Daniel was stunned as he sat and felt his auntie approach to kneel in front of him before snaking her hands within his trousers to pull his aroused manhood from within.

"Are you about to do what I think you're about to do auntie?" Daniel asked.

"If you mean a blowjob mister," Aunt Cooter answered, "then you are absolutely right mister. Your hot aunt is about to work your boner over really well buster so I can pull all that yummy cum out of you like your mom asked." Aunt Cooter licked her

lips and pecked her nephew's pecker affectionately whilst looking him in the eyes with her lusty eyes and naughty mouth and flared nostrils as she stroked her lips up and down her nephew's shaft. "I can't believe this big cock has never been inside a cooter sweetie," Aunt Cooter chirped, "I'm sorry your auntie isn't allowed to give you her pussy thanks to your mom but I promise to try really hard to make my mouth feel just like your auntie's pussy okay." Aunt Cooter was stroking her nephew firmly in her grasp as she prepared her gullet to swallow her firmer member. "Your auntie will suck and pull you as hard as you'll let her until you blow in auntie's pretend mouth pussy mister. Does that sound like something auntie's special new big boy would want to happen to his big penis in my hands right now?"

"Would you give me a blowjob auntie?" Daniel said boldly, "I've wanted this to happen ever since I hit puberty when I saw you in your bikini at the house by the pool a long time ago. I've wanted to see you naked in real life for so long."

"That's auntie's good boy," Aunt Cooter cooed, "now lets get you slobbered and drained for your mommy just like she asked me to. I'm so excited to learn all about the skinship between you two during your visit next weekend. Who knows what I'll get you to tell me about your mom once I get you balls deep inside

some no no family pussy at my place next week."

"I'm excited for that too auntie." Daniel said as he felt his hot aunt swallow his stiff meaty cock between her big pouted lips with full eye contact as she took his whole length from tip to root and back again as she slowly slurped and gagged on her nephew's long teenage cock. Meanwhile Daniel's phone rang with a text message as he enjoyed the intimate eye contact and sensation of his aunt's mouth. He picked up to answer while Aunt Cooter nursed him slowly with complete concentration at the task at hand as her lips and eyes pointed straight ahead as she stroked every inch of Daniel's cock with her deep mouth which sucked and pulled against her nephew's long erection.

MOM: Delete this message right after but remember what we talked about. Our pussy poking shenanigans needs to stay under wraps. I'm so angry your auntie went through my phone. When she's done sucking you tell her to head downstairs. Mommy needs help cooking in the kitchen. Drain ya' later slugger! Mommy out! Xoxo :P

Daniel: Sure thing mom.

Right after Daniel deleted their series of text messages and lewd pictures from the past before putting his phone away to

enjoy the loud suckling on his cock. No doubt his mom did the same on her phone to hide the part of their special mother-son relationship which included vaginal, and occasionally anal, intercourse. Daniel was beginning to like the word 'skinship' and really appreciated how open his mother was with exploring all pleasures their bodies could offer each other. Having sex was Daniel's favorite thing to do with his mother but now he was curious about how different having sex with his aunt would be compared to his mother. He wondered if she was a rider like his mom or if she preferred other positions like missionary or doggy. Either way, Daniel was intent on completely railing his hot aunt.

"Mom says to go downstairs when you're done so you can help her cook dinner Aunt Cooter." Daniel instructed to his aunt as she slurped away nonchalantly with her mouth and tongue scrubbing up and down against her nephew's hard cock. She looked up lovingly before popping her nephew's big boner out of her mouth with a loud cork-popping sound before slurping his pre-cum juices from his pink tip with a smile. She giggled as she stroked her nephew with flared nostrils as she gathered her breath quickly. Apparently breathing was harder as she deepthroated her nephew's boner with hearty gagging sounds as her head bobbed into her nephew's lap to take his length down her gullet.

"Jeez nephew," Aunt Cooter panted, "Your auntie hasn't throatated a cock this large ever. You're way bigger than my husband. I can't imagine what this huge thing will feel like when you're stirring auntie's insides with this pussy poker your parents gave you." She slapped Daniel's wet cock against her lips and kissed him from base to tip with her eyes full of need for her nephew's seed.

"Tell your mom I'll be done in five minutes. That's all the time this auntie needs to pull all that yummy cum out of your pecker here. Just signal when you're about to blow sweetie and auntie will deepthroat your load for you if you want. It'll help with the cleanup and I have a hunch you'll like the feeling of your auntie deepthroating you just like her pussy will be soon when I get you alone in auntie's bed later." With a final loud smack of her lips Aunt Cooter dove into her nephew's crotch and deepthroated dearly with loud slurping sounds. Aunt Cooter slipped her nephew's cock in and out of her mouth while sucking to pull against her nephew's erection. She stroked his balls with her palm as she sucked and twirled her tongue around his glans. She licked Daniel's teen pre-cum juices as she felt his boner beginning to twitch and jolt against her intense mouth-sucking advances. Aunt Cooter's were eyes closed tight in concentration as she worked her gullet hard to milk the white

seed from her nephew's loins. Her effort was so intense that all Daniel could hear over the sounds of his playing television was the wet slurping music of his Aunt Cooter tugging at his stiff cock with her hand and mouth. Daniel looked to see the intensified look on his aunt's mature face with her lewd mouth bobbing into his stiff lap while clearly seeing down his aunt's busty cleavage which hung in the shape of large hanging breasts swaying in her open blouse as she sucked away like a blowjob champ.

Three minutes passed and Aunt Cooter was still sucking her nephew with his cock throbbing more and more in her mouth. His member was twitching with more frequency as he occasionally stirred in his spot beneath his auntie's barrage of blowjob kisses and throat gagging motions. Aunt Cooter pushed her nephew's legs wider apart to angle her mouth better to his root with her lips pressing hard into the crease of his sac. She deepthroated her nephew with her hard and fast slurping mouth and tongue and was taking him deeper than before as Daniel put his hands through his aunt's stiff blonde-dyed hair in anticipation of his load beginning to burst out from his loins.

"I'm coming auntie!" Daniel moaned as his hot white ropes of genetic matter tumbled forward into his aunt's mouth.

"Fill up auntie's mouth sweetie," Aunt Cooter gagged with her lips full of her nephew's spewing cock, "Time to make this big boy sneeze out a white-hot load for his auntie!" She growled as she plunged her mouth down to take her nephew's engorged cock to his root as his first white rush of seed went down into his favorite aunt's throat. Aunt Cooter swallowed her nephew deeply as he finished. Rope after rope of white cum shot down her throat as she swallowed with thick wet sounds. Daniel's white genetic material was gushing down his aunt's as her eyes suddenly shot open when her concentration was interrupted with panic growing in her eyes. Her mouth remained glued to her nephew's cock as she kept him held to the root as she struggled to swallow the remaining spurts of cum still coming forth from Daniel's loins. He moaned and jerked his hips upward as he came. To fill his aunt's mouth with his sperm became his only concern as he poked himself a full inch deeper down his aunt's throat hovering above him with her pouted lips sealed over his erection like a fish's mouth being skewered by stick. Aunt Cooter almost choked when she could handle no more until she finally sneezed hot semen through nose before sneezing again with an even large expulsion of semen. Each time thick white gobs of cum came forth. A thick hot mixture of saliva, snot, and cum was now dribbling from Aunt Cooter's tiny nose as her lips remained locked and warped around her nephew's cock as he finished.

When Daniel felt himself soften at last he released his aunt's head from his lap. Her scrunched up nose and face bounced up and choked on the way up as she loosed her nephew's cock from her gasping mouth. Gross juices oozed everywhere from her nostrils and mouth as she looked back at him with her mascara running down her eyes with snot and semen pouring out of her nostrils and mouth like a freshly used sexual worker. Thick stringy ropes of cum and saliva could be seen hanging from the hot aunt's mouth as she gathered her breath and put Daniel's cock away back in his trousers for him as he went back to watching his television show like nothing had happened.

"Thanks auntie," Daniel spoke nonchalantly, "I think I'm going to like your blowjobs. Sorry about the mess. Mom takes me deep like that so it was force of habit that made me mash your head into my hips. I just didn't expect you to sneeze like that. Sorry."

"It's no problem baby," Aunt Cooter chirped to her nephew, "my future baby-maker is welcome to use his auntie's mouth and hands however he wants if it means making him excited for the long pussy pounding sessions your auntie has planned for you later slugger. Now, how did auntie's mouth do in draining your pecker sweetie? Feel like we accomplished any skinship today

mister? I hope you liked it."

"I'm impressed auntie," Daniel responded honestly while comparing her blowjob to the ones he got from his mom, "You went all out and I could tell. Are you sure about trying to make a baby with me though? Are you really okay with me trying to get you pregnant next week?"

"Your auntie is serious about having sex to make a baby with you butter-cup," chirped Aunt Cooter in her cute voice, "I seriously need a baby in me soon and you're the best option I got buster. Thanks for being awesome and letting auntie be your first sweetie, your Aunt Cooter promises to make your first experience with honest to goodness real pussy a special one. I'm sure you're mom already had all sorts of plans for popping your virgin cherry planned but I'm honored she's decided to let me be your first kiddo. Auntie promises to make your first time a special one with as much pussy as you can handle until my cooter gobbles up your semen to put a bun in my oven."

Daniel wasn't sure what to say and didn't know how to tell his aunt that him and his mother had already approached 'that' part of their skinship relationship which involved frequent sex. Daniel was far from being a virgin thanks to his mom. Deep down however he decided it was best to keep that part of their

relationship a secret. As far as Aunt Cooter knew their relationship was strictly limited to blowjobs and 'catching' and Daniel was intent on keeping up that part of their charade. He felt his aunt enjoyed taking his virginity too much to tell the truth then. He decided to keep his nightly pussy churning sessions with his mom at home a secret from his Aunt Cooter, for now.

"I'm excited too auntie," Daniel said over his shoulder as his aunt left the room with her mouth still covered in cum, snot, and saliva, "do you remember where the bathroom is? I can help you clean up so mom doesn't see my cum hanging out of your nose if you want."

"Don't bother getting up, I got it. The restroom is right next door, right?" Aunt Cooter asked.

"That's right." Daniel responded and Aunt Cooter left leaving Daniel all alone in his bedroom.

"Thanks for agreeing to put a baby in me nephew," Daniel head from his open door after his aunt returned after washing her mouth, "it really does mean the world to me and you're doing the family a huge favor by being a stud for me I promise to make your first time extra special young man, we'll have all

weekend to plan and talk about it while I'm visiting you and your mom for now. I'm in love with this idea of skinship thought. Hopefully with your help I'll have a nice baby boy of mine to practice skinship with too if I'm lucky."

Daniel's face was red with arousal from hearing his aunt speak from behind him. Although aroused however his flesh was still too recently drained as he thanked his aunt again and promised her the world before she left again for the downstairs area. Secretly Daniel wondered if his mother and aunt would ever agree to give him a tandem blowjob. Diane hated her sister now for going through her phone and discovering their secret relationship. She didn't know about their fucking however which was good and it seemed Diane was alright with her sister knowing about their special relationship as long as it meant never learning about Daniel being allowed to bareback her cunt. After all, a huge part of their lie so far was making Aunt Cooter believe that she would be the one to take Daniel's virgin cherry. With his television show now finished and some time to kill before dinner Daniel went to write in his journal a little while whilst forgetting about one video of him and his mom practicing raw-doggy in the bathroom earlier that day before Aunt Cooter arrived.

Little did he know that Aunt Cooter might find it and might

put together that the clam being rammed in the video saved on Daniel's phone was his mother's cunt and it was truly his seed leaking out of her cunt in the picture Aunt Cooter displayed to the pair in Daniel's bedroom earlier. Daniel didn't think of that however as only two things were on his mind at the time as he scribbled some stories in his journal. Number one: his mom may not fuck him at all the whole time his auntie was in the house which annoyed him. Number two: how hot was it that his hot aunt was allowing him to breed her baby-maker for real! As an excited adult teen he was curious about the difference between baby-making sex and the hot daily sex he had been having with his mother ever since their special skinship relationship began. It was only Saturday in the freaky household and Daniel still had Sunday for potentially screwing up the bargain struck between his aunt and mom. The thought of inseminating his hot aunt's raw pussy was all he wanted suddenly, he wondered if his auntie's cooter was just as pleasing as her name. He was excited because although he was pounding his tight mom's pussy pretty regularly he had never been in a second pussy and loved the performance of his auntie's mouth which made him imagine about the kind of talent her mature pussy held. He could not wait to know the feeling of inseminating his aunt's cunt but he would have to wait nevertheless, for now.

THE END.

