

My Bad News Mom

"Where the heck is my big boy at right now?" Facial spoke to herself while looking out the front window of a typical looking suburban household where certain family practiced a thing called 'skinship' in open secret and out of view of the man of the house. It was Friday and a certain lucky son of age was running late for his after school day inside his hot mom. Facial, a kinky mother of two, was getting worried.

"He could be staying late at school but his school bus should have been here by now." The mom said to herself as she waited.

Facial was getting angry and suddenly feared her husband would return home before her son did. If the man of the house got home before her son on Friday the mom knew there was always the chance they might practice their Sunday night ritual early for the weekend. The stay at home mom had self-diagnosed nymphomania and lately had developed a craving for being vaginally hollowed out by her teenager's massive and willing erections. Although her marriage with her husband was as rock-solid as ever, over the years the dad of the family developed a phobia about entering his wife's pussy. After raising two full grown children the man of the house became an 'anal only' man

Divina Demure / Stay At Home Mom Series / 2

much to his wife's chagrin. As much as Facial enjoyed being married to her husband she could not help but prefer her son whenever it came to treating her nymphomania.

"Finally," the hot mom thought to herself in relief, "I think that's my baby's yellow school bus coming around the corner."

Suddenly, a phone would begin to ring. Facial went around and grabbed it before picking up to speak.

"Hello?" She answered.

"I won't be home until later tonight honey." Said a familiar marital voice.

"Ten-four papa-bear." Said Facial, "Is work getting difficult again right now?"

"It's nothing I can't handle right now mama-bear but I'd thought I'd let you know right now."

"Roger dodger honey. By the way the security camera company came by earlier today and their team installed those nanny cams you wanted."

"You mean security cameras," said the dad of the family over the phone, "and yes, I did have a couple cameras put in the house in case we ever get robbed."

"I think you are going paranoid with your success right now darling but whatever makes you feel safe. Personally I think it was a bad--"

"You know it might save your life one day honey and--"

"Hold on, honey." Interrupted Facial, "I think I see our son getting off the bus."

"Speaking of which," said the dad over the phone, "do you remember our discussion last night?"

"I hear you loud and clear about our skinship papa-bear. I agree our little sessions were getting out of hand and--"

"Out of hand?!" Said the dad, "I am pretty sure you practiced anal with our son at least once and I thought you agreed to my rules and--"

"Anal was bound to happen at one point in this house papa-

bear." Said the mom defensively, "You know I have nymphomania and sometimes you're not available. Besides, like father like son. Sometimes he craves my booty hole just like his old papa. You should be proud."

"Can we talk about this later honey." Said the dad of the family over the phone, "Just remember what we talked about. I don't know what makes Kris think he can ignore my rules about your butt but he knows anal is not allowed when you two practice skingspick at home babe."

"Skinship, it's called skinship papa-bear." Said the mom back to her husband as she waited for her son to come into view, "And it's perfectly natural and okay for us to practice it at home as long as we are careful about it. I promise no baby makers are getting put into my oven honey. You should be grateful he agreed to knock out my cobwebs at home. I've been taking my birth control and if you would just trust--"

"Listen honey," interrupted the dad, "I need to go but just so you know there is a video camera in nearly every room of the house. I'll know about your skinship. Please don't do anymore anal. You know how much I enjoy our Sunday nights and I am afraid Kris might end up like his old man if he tries your tushy too much."

"Aw, how sweet." Said Facial to her husband with her eyes rolling up her skull, "It's nice you care about our son so much honey but I think you are over blowing this way too much. If you'd only hear the words he tells his mommy whenever he's balls deep inside my pussy like he usually is you'd know how much he prefers my pink pussy over my brown bottom."

"Just keep it strictly outta of that butt from now honey, okay?" Said the cuckolded dad of the family to his nymph wife over the phone, "I'll know if you two break my rules. Did the security installation company tell you where the video tapes are stored?"

"I think so, in one of the rooms. They gave me a pass code to the computer and the safe. They said you had access to your phone too?"

"That's right, so I'll be able to watch you and Kris to make sure you two are safe and doing what I want while I'm away at work all day."

"You know you are spending way too much money on nothing papa-bear. I am very sorry you think you need to monitor Kris and I whenever we are home alone but you make it sound like it

he pounds my butthole all day long whenever we are alone and bored. I promise the only thing our boy is drilling is some bonafide mommy pussy. That's it. You have nothing to worry about if you still believe women stretch out for some reason.

"We'll talk later tonight honey." Said the dad as he prepared to hang up, "Remember, I'll be watching so be good. Tell Kris about what I said please. I'll be home later tonight and we can talk about having some Sunday night fun tonight instead of later in the weekend."

"Goodbye, see you later papa-bear." Said the mom of the family as Facial prepared to hang up.

The phone call ended and when Facial looked up the voluptuously shaped MILF looked up to see her son separate from the school bus crowd. He crossed the street and came home. He hugged her and when she put her head down into the fuzz of his hair she could smell all his odors from a full day at school. She immediately could tell apart the feeling of a massive ten inch erection going down his thigh as they pressed their middles together briefly in the light of the open doorway. Before anyone could tell something beyond belief was about to happen in an atypical looking household a stay at home mother closed the door behind them. Facial was in her signature pink bathrobe.

Divina Demure / Stay At Home Mom Series / 7

Kris stood in front of her in the hallway as they continued to hug. Each time he returned from school this way the stay at home mom knew he craved release and affection.

"Aw, did someone have another tough day at school?" Said the mom in concern as their bodies pressed together in the privacy of the family home, "I think someone has a woody right now. C'mon pal, let's head over to the family den and you can tell me all about it if you want, okay?"

"I was wondering if you wanted to go upstairs first mom?" Asked Kris in hope as his erection clung against his thigh as his mom lead him to the family den nearby.

"I know you want to drill my puss puss soon sugar bear but your mommy wants to hear about your day before I let you skip right to the good stuff. You look stressed, tell me what happened sugar bear? Did a girl at school arouse you or were you stuck in class all day thinking of me while you had to wait until you could come back home to do skinship? Your father is going to be coming home late by the way, but you won't."

"I wish I could tell my friends at school about all the pussy I get at home mom." Said Kris in a dreamy voice to his mom as he felt hands reach for his belt buckle after he sat

down, "They think I don't like them anymore because we never hangout anymore."

"It's because their mothers don't believe in keeping their son's balls empty young man." Said Facial as she knelt between her son's legs on the couch, "It's practically clinical to keep your mood swings down. You're so much more relaxed and calm at home after I drain your balls."

"Do you think dad will ever tell us we can't do skinship at home anymore mom?" Said Kris as he watched his mom grab at his crotch, "You know he's been working a lot and complaining about the smell too. We've done it in every room so far I think."

"He says he knows about us practicing anal awhile ago and you know it's against the rules. He's not happy about it." Facial replied.

The mom looked down to her son's crotch and pulled down his zipper after removing his belt. She reached inside and whipped out the meaty rod she raised as a mother. She admired how his manhood soared in the air like a little arm holding out a fist. She propped her elbow on her son's inner thigh and pointed her hand up to compare sizes once more. She loved the sight of her son whenever she saw his shaft and bulb reach up from her bent

elbow to her wrist. She turned her wrist down and grasped around her son's bell and felt him throb in her hand. She spat a globule of saliva on his tip and began to stroke him softly in the family den before preparing herself to tell her son the worse news of all.

"There are cameras installed all throughout the house now too sugar bear. A technician installed them today which means your dad is watching all the time now. He got worried we were breaking his house rules about no anal allowed when we practice skinship so he bought them."

"No way!" Kris said in disbelief, "He's going to record us? What if somebody outside the family watches the videos of us? We could be ruined and--"

"Now hush sugar bear," Facial said, "I don't know if you know but your dad is watching and if he sees you getting upset he might take away your privileges when it comes to stuffing my pink pussy and you know how much my twat box needs being stuffed. I don't know if he had microphones installed or not but I do know there are hidden cameras throughout the house and he knows this is your favorite chair to sit in after school."

"How does he know this my favorite chair to get blowjobs

from you after school mom?" Said Kris as he felt his mom stroke his shaft.

"Well, he sees you passed out in this chair all the time after school after I blow you to make this pesky boner go away." Said the mom.

"No way! I knew I should have stopped this from becoming a daily ritual after school but your blowjobs are the best mom." Kris said.

"Well, welcome home sweetie pie," Facial said as she bent her mouth and lips towards her son as she spoke, "Now, how was school? Did my big boy ace his math test like he promised his mom? I hope someone earned the grade to get his ding dong milked upstairs in my pink twat box later."

Kris was in heaven as he sat and let his head fall back from the pleasure of his mom servicing his stiff erection with her thin lipped mouth and bell scrubbing tongue. The eighteen year old teen of age had just stepped through the door of his parents' house and was excited to be home with his mother. After a deal made months ago, if he somehow aced his hardest class he would be allowed to plunder his mom in the rear if he chose. Now, after acing his hard test followed by a long day of

school he was eager to nail his perfect mom's ass to the mattress once more. The nearly invisible cameras throughout the house bothered him however. He soon caught the sight of one mounted in the corner of the room with a black round lens facing him from the corner of the room near the ceiling. His mom began to suck him off as he looked into the camera.

"I think I did good." Kris responded as he felt his mom suck on his erection while in his school clothes as he looked down to meet wide-eyed parental eye contact looking up to him above dick sucking lips, he added, "I think the way you helped me study for it last night helped."

Kris was talking about the study game Facial made up in his bedroom last night. They used flash cards and with every correct answer Kris got his mom to take off an article of clothing. For every wrong answer however she put one back on. It didn't take long for Kris to completely memorize every flash card he prepared to study for his math exam. It was a fun game that ended in reward sex between the two last night.

"Get ready to cum inside mama's pussy honey." Kris remembered clearly from last night as Facial bounced her snatch up and down on his longer than life cock until he came deep inside her cunt at the end of the game at night. He came

buckets inside his mom that night and remembered his mom's final words, "*Ace your exam and you can cram mommy's can!*"

Kris began to wonder if there ways to get past the cameras hidden in the house so he could enjoy his reward anal with his mom without his dad finding about them. He quietly thought about his mom. It was like the woman was a professional rodeo rider made for taming dick. After the two started fucking the teen quickly realized his mom took riding him very seriously from how hard and fast she swung her ass every time she managed to straddle him in bed with her legs locked and ready to squat and swallow his cock until he blew his hot load inside her motherly pussy. "*Come to mama!*" Facial roared last night after feeling her son's cock twitch and begin to release his seed. Kris remembered how his mom planted her weight down hard to welcome his release as deeply as she could. That was last night. Now Kris was back home from school.

"Hey mom," Kris asked, "Do you know what time dad is coming home?"

"Are you asking because you want to know if he's home or are you asking because you want to inseminate your mommy in her puss puss right about meow?" Facial continued licking her son's erection as she spoke. She began to smack her lips against his

erection and squishy noises could be heard as Facial pleased herself. "Your dad is at work," Facial answered as she bobbed her head over her son's erection, "so we're all alone for the next couple hours. Now would you like to keep this show here or go upstairs? You tell me where you want to blow your load buster, in your mommy's twat box or my mouth hole. See? Ahhh!" Facial picked up her straw blonde head and opened her mouth to make her gullet stand open.

Kris looked down his mother's throat and saw her pink tonsils and pearly white teeth. Despite loving how nice and moist her mouth felt the teen of age could not help but admit how much he preferred the feeling of her bareback pussy over anything else. On this particular day however he was promised anal sex in reward for acing his latest exam so the teen of age craved anal sex over vaginal sex. He was always told his dad was in on the plan. Kris just never thought of asking his mom if she actually did ask his dad for permission for anal reward sex in the family.

"Hey mom, did you ever ask dad if it was okay for me to drill your ass if I ever did really well on my final math exam?" Asked Kris, "I know you promised me anal sex if--"

"You have to forget about my tushy right now sugar-bear."

Said the mom as she took her lips off her son's cock before slobbering her pink lips and tongue over him, "I told you about the nanny cams set up all over the house and I am not sure if he has microphones installed but don't be surprised if he does. From now on it's only oral or vaginal between us. Consider your a-level access to my bleached asshole revoked mister."

"I guess I can live with just pounding you where nature intended mom." Said Kris with a sigh, "So, do you mind if we do it here or go upstairs for some skinship? I've been aching to beat your pussy up ever since I started on my way home, just tell me where."

"Goodness buster, you're absolutely throbbing right now!" Said Facial in surprise as the size of her son became so hard and throbbing in her hand that her mouth could barely fit over the bell of him despite opening her mouth as wide it could go, "I think we need to get this pussy buster of yours someplace nice and intimate before we can make this pesky boner of yours go down sugar bear, whaddya say?"

"What do you have in mind mom?" Asked Kris.

"What do you think about heading upstairs to continue our skinship in my bed." Answered Facial.

"Did dad put cameras in your bedroom? What about my bedroom?" Kris asked.

"Your father had cameras installed all throughout the house sugar bear so if you think you'll get a chance to plunder my booty hole without him knowing, think again. Just pretend my pussy hole is my booty hole if you want. I promise it will feel good for you regardless. "

Facial stood up and gestured for her son to get up off the couch. She took his hand and began to lead him up the family stairs. After performing fellatio on her hung teen of age the stay at home mom could not help but notice how slick her lower lips felt between her legs as they rose the stairs together. As they walked Kris tried his best to get a view between his mom's legs as he followed after her up the stairs.

"Mom, are you wearing panties right now?" Kris asked.

"Look for yourself pal." Facial responded as the mom quickly lifted the back of her robe to show off her immaculate pussy lips surrounded by a bald patch of darker skin, "Like what you see? Not many boys at home your age ever to get to see their mother's hoo-haw you know."

Kris felt his heart soar in his chest from seeing his mom completely bottomless. In the brief moment where the back of her bath robe was lifted his eyes darted straight towards the hallowed place of his birth. He briefly saw a pair of labial lips surrounded by a clear sheen of arousal before the bathrobe returned to cover the matronly rear ascending the stairs ahead of him. In a moment the pair was in the master bedroom of the house with Kris closing the door behind him and his mom as he watched her walk across the room the draw the blinds.

"Let's get these shades closed." Said Facial as she darkened the room, "I don't want to hear any stories in the neighborhood about us bumping uglies so we have to be careful. People might get upset if they find out I'm nailing you to the mattress everyday after school."

"What about the camera mom?" Asked Kris, "I can't see it anywhere."

"It's hidden." Said Facial, "You can forget about finding it but be assured it is watching us and more than likely the big bed in the room is what is being watched."

"You said dad had microphones installed too?"

"I don't know about that now, but I do know video cameras are watching us now."

"I can't believe dad is so worried about our skinship he feels like he needs to watch us all the time mom. What if someone else catches us? Do you think he's recording us?"

"Knowing your father I bet he is way too cautious to ever think about recording us young man but I am sure he has a live feed of us he can check whenever he wants."

"That's crazy."

"Too crazy to continue boning your mommy in her sweet family pussy?" Facial spoke, "I think someone is ready for me judging by your boner."

"Never and always." Answered Kris, "You know you're the only girl in my life right now mom."

"Aw, how sweet. Say more nice things like that and you'll get far in this house mister."

Without speaking another word the mom of the family

disrobed. Her fluffy pink bathrobe fell the floor and the mom walked towards the bed before laying down. She gave her son 'come hither' fingers and motioned for him to approach. Facial was shaved Kris discovered as he walked close to his mom. Her customary thick bush was gone and instead he saw bald pussy gleaming in the room at him like an invitation.

"That's a nice looking pussy you got there mom. You know how much I love it whenever you're smooth like this so I can get extra deep inside you when we have sex."

"Why thank you sweetie," Facial spoke while she began to toy with her ribbon of flesh between her legs with her hand, "I thought you'd like a little bald skin on my pussy this time to go against you. It makes a nice smacking sound whenever we fuck. Don't get used to it though buster, from here on out for the next year it's gonna be nothing but thick bush." Her hand motioned across her mound, "Yep gonna be a huge hairy mommy bush right here that's gonna be milking that cooter-fucker of yours pretty in a couple months. Now tell me sweetie, what's got you troubled? Sounds like you need an extra double mother lode removin' sesh if it's really as bad as it sounds at school. I hope losing your anal pass reward didn't bum you out too much with your daddy watching us now but I got a pussy you can still pound."

Facial reached her foot forward and groped the outline of her son's erection through his school uniform pants as he stood next to the bed. She giggled from feeling his throbbing member in his pants as she observed his eyes glued to her hairless snatch. No doubt he was excited to her paint her vaginal center white with his seed all over again.

"It was just a tough day mom. I don't want to talk about it. You think you could ride one outta me mom?" Kris looked over to and stroked her knee and thigh affectionately, "Please mom. It's the only thing that'll make me feel better if I can't fuck your butt."

"Of course sweetie," Facial cooed, "you're always welcome to ask mommy to milk a toughie out of your woody with one of my patented bareback giddy-up hugs in the sack. All you gotta do is ask and my hips are your mister." Facial jolted up and gestured for her son lie on the bed before straddling him. "I hope my big boy's ready for his mommy's pussy," she moaned while she ground her mound on top of him, "because mommy is gonna use her sugar walls to milk this growing big boy cock dry until you forget all about my anal no no hole." Facial's words fell in his ear as Kris listened and felt her breath against his neck while two hands reached for his zipper before reaching inside

his pants to draw his cock out.

Kris was speechless as he felt his manhood being grasped by his mother in her bedroom.

"Wow, how are you so hard already for your mommy?" Facial asked while she stroked him. "Hard for mommy to shove this up her no-no hole until you blow a big one out just for me." Her face smiled in the afternoon and her mouth was agape as she talked to her son. "Doncha worry big guy, mommy is gonna do a bareback giddy-up hug on your woody because you asked nicely and your mama's gonna make you sneeze deep between her sheets if you get my meanin' too. I bet you wanna feel your load explode in my twat box after I break a sweat while on your big dick, huh?"

Facial didn't wait for a response as she ground her naked mound against the underside of her son's shaft. Her gates moistened to a slippery surface before the mom hopped up onto her feet before preparing to squat down on the big teen cock below. Kris watched as his mom reached her manicured fingers down to spread her pussy lips apart to grant him full view of her dark and purple depths. Kris felt blood rush to his manhood in anticipation of returning to the place he left as a babe until he left behind the white evidence of his visit. After all the times they had practiced skinship so far it seemed it did

not matter whether or not they were being watched or not. For all they knew they were being ignored.

"I'm surprised I'm still so pink inside my twat box mister. Look, see how pink it is?" Facial giggled, "You'd think my pink walls would be little whiter on the inside after all those loads you keep shooting up in there every time I milk these balls dry." Facial bounced herself on the balls of her feet to test the springs of the mattress while gliding her pussy lips back and forth across a rock hard teenage erection.

As Kris listened to his mom speak he reached forward and grabbed his mom's ass by the handful and jiggled her flesh. His pants were pulled down to his ankles with the length of his manhood soaring out of his boxer briefs. He could feel his throbbing textures meet cool soft skin as he was mounted. He reached his hands underneath his mom and rubbed his fingers against her slit. He split her open and poked two digits inward to the knuckle. Upon feeling tight and hot coital flesh wrap around his index and middle finger the hung son of age felt his mom mash her mound down and grind against his hand. Kris fidgeted his fingers inside his mom and pressed his finger tips into her frontal ridges within her cunt.

"I don't even care if I'm not allowed to fuck your ass

anymore mom." Said Kris as he fingered the place of his birth with gross squishing sounds filling the room, "I think dad is a fool for giving up this hole for your butt. Give it time and I might be putting a baby into you if your birth control ever fails for some reason. It would be fun to see your belly and tits swell up after putting a few unprotected loads in you."

"Well, if it ever happens I promise to let your father know you put a baby in my oven by mistake and not on purpose."

Facial cooed.

Kris stopped fingering his mom and almost spoke before he was interrupted.

"Just kidding! You know your dad would freak out if we ever made a baby during our skinship, even if it was an accident. Let's just make him happy by not letting him catch us try anal, okay? I already feel so guilty after admitting to him I let you poke my booty hole in the past."

Kris resumed stroking his mom through her cunt with his fingers as they spoke. Meanwhile, for the first time since going upstairs together a certain mother and son were being watched. Dick, the dad of the family, looked on his laptop and caught his wife and son preparing to do their skinship in their

marital bed. He would watch to make sure none of his rules, particularly his no anal-rule, were not being broken while he was at work.

"Move those fingahs outta the way sugah," Facial moaned suddenly, "your mommy needs her big boy's mommy-fucker to poke her cooter till it sneezes deep where it belongs."

Kris loved the expressions his mom used to encourage him whenever they did their skinship. He nodded his head and pulled his hand out of his mom with clear slime all over his fingers and palm.

"Now let's get this cock of yours wrapped up someplace warm," Facial spoke as she used her son's tip to graze and peel apart the folds of her entrance before slipping him inside like a hat trick. "Poor baby," she cooed, "so hard already?! Poor thing, doncha' worry baby, mama knows how painful these big hardons are for a boy your age. Hold still baby, mama's about to help you take off a little pressure from your balls. Don't be afraid to shoot whenever you're ready okay? Your mother has a birth control protected cooter you know so baby-makers bounce right off."

Kris felt his mom slide down and sheathe him like a sword.

Hot pussy walls roll down him until bald pussy lips kissed his base. Soon their skins began to slap together. Kris could hear his mom clapping her bald pussy into him. He looked down and loved the baldness of the slit of his mom as her pubis mons met his lap to repeatedly welcome his erection back into the warm place of his birth. It looked like a mature pussy gobbling his ten inch erection with hard sounding strokes as he watched. His meaty shaft soon glistened with juices. Pink pussy lips gripped against him and were pushed back inside the mom each time she planted herself down with hammer like strokes. With her squatting ankles planted on either side of him all the hung son of age could do was hold on for dear life as his nymphomaniac mom laid into his lap at home in her bedroom.

"Goodness gracious I just love the way you reach so deep inside of me with this pussy buster of yours. You reach so deep!" The mom cooed lovingly as she bounced her hips up and down with her feet planted and palms resting on her son as her manicured nails scratched his belly.

They looked down to where their sexes met and watched their wet genitals slide against each other. Kris felt hot coital walls gripping him with a liquid hot embrace while clear fluids ran down his member. Each time he saw his mom bounce herself he would watch her land her bald pussy lips into his waist. Then

she would rise again until the rim of his bell was briefly exposed before being swallowed again. Kris was unable to withstand the pleasure of motherly vaginal pleasure gliding up and down his shaft with wet sounding kisses noises coming from their genitals.

"I think I'm going to cream soon mom." Kris groaned while doing his best to withhold his seed from surging prematurely.

Facial was positioned over her son as she squatted over him in her sumo stance. She looked down and aimed herself at the top of her upstrokes to squat directly down. After she felt her asshole tickled by a hairy teen ball sac should would rise again. Her pink coital lips were pulled out of her lewdly each time she lifted herself. She would slam herself down and let all of her weight fall with a sickening: CLAP! Meanwhile the dad of the family watched in disinterest as his wife slammed her ivory shape into their son with a fury to stretch out her cunt.

CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP

Kris could hear his mom breathing with heavier effort as she laid into his erection. Her meaty wet cunt was gobbling up and down his whole length sounded almost as good as the cute noises the pair made each time their bodies joined completely

together. He reached down and held onto his mom's hips. He lifted her each time she rose from him and would let go each time she came down. For minutes they pair worked just like this with Kris feeling his mom bouncing her cunt over his cock as their genitals throbbed together. Big and wet squishing noises entered the room as mother rode son in their home while they were oblivious to the dad of the family watching them.

Facial looked down through the valley of her bosom and watched herself bounce. She moved her cunt up and down and flung her hair over her shoulder as she moved. With her legs planted like pylons she clip-clopped herself up and down and squeezed with all her might to milk out her teenager for all teen spunk he was worth. She felt him throb within her mound and heard his voice moan with the noise of a coming ejaculation.

"Shoot it straight to the pussy! Dump it all out for your mama like a good boy! Let it all out butter-cup! Gimme dat seed!" Encouraged the mother as hot ribbons of teen spunk began shooting up into her coital chamber, "Mommy wants all your spunk before I hop off your boner!"

"I'm creaming mom!" Said Kris as he thrust his hips up to plant himself deep with the lava-like sensation of his seed leaving him in jets.

"That's mommy's good boy." Facial moaned as she rocked her hips into him while clenching her coital muscles tightly, "Give your load up to your mommy like a good boy, fucking fill that cunt up sugar bear, make mommy know how much you love her. Blow deep baby! Make mommy proud!"

Kris felt his seed stream forth from his tip and aimed himself into his mom's cunt. Rope after rope of teen jism entered his riding mom. After a half dozen ropes he felt his orgasm beginning to wane as he felt light headed after releasing his love juices. To counteract this his mom started gliding her cunt up and down his shaft. He heard wet sounds and the hot words rolling into his ear as his mom milked him good while encouraging him to ejaculate inside her. After deflecting hundreds of baby-makers away from conception within her cunt the stay at home gyrated her hips back and forth while gliding herself up and down to stroke out every hot white rope of spunk she could from her son as he groaned below. Kris thrashed his head from the sensation of his semen being pulled out of him by the same pussy which gave birth to him.

"Shoot it out butter-cup." Facial encouraged as she squatted her bald looking pussy with a passion with her weight slapping up and down.

Kris felt his head swim with emotions as his vision blurred. Big gigantic motherly breasts shook violently in front of him while the feeling of a hairless pussy continued to pummel into his lap to gobble his heaving erection up and down with a deep and loving passion. He looked down between his mom's cleavage as she squatted over him and saw her hips moving like hot pistons. Her ivory cellulite in her thighs rippled each time she dropped her weight down. She took him deeply into herself as she cooed her sweet encouragements while his semen was pulled out of him. It flowed out in rivulets. He shot bolts of spunk into the woman who loved him the most as his big titted mom rode him hard and fast in her bed.

"I think someone likes having the semen yanked out of them after school." Complimented Facial as a disinterested dad watched his son's hairy ball sac continue to bounce against his wife's prized asshole while the pair had no idea a camera had been installed at the back of the bed.

"Come down on me mom." Kris commanded as he reached for his mom to grab her thighs and pull her down, "I want to go soft inside you."

"Aw, is someone tuckered out after a good ole fashioned

giddy up ride in my bed?" Cooed Facial as she came down completely with a clap.

Kris moved up to suckle on his mom at her teats after she descended. He watched her hairless mound come down on him to swallow his ten inch teenage erection completely through her matronly sleeve. In his post coital bliss he completely forgot about his dad possibly watching them. He knew there were cameras in the room but in the moment of being freshly drained of his breeding fluids he could care less. Kris was obeying the house rules established by his dad while he softened inside his mom who held him to the hilt as she clenched and released her kegel muscles around him. Facial settled her weight down and spread her knees until she felt the hair of her son's ball sac nuzzle into her bleached asshole. A tight pink seal was formed between the mom's vaginal walls while the rubbery texture of freshly drained teenage cock pressed against her inner surfaces. As Kris softened inside his mom only an observing dad of the family could watch as lines of semen fell out of his wife as she straddled their son.

Facial grunted after clapping her weight as her own deep release ebbed in her loins. After hammering the back of her sleeve against the tip of her son's long erection it felt like her bottom depths were finally bruised to satisfaction. The

nymphomaniac stay at home mom loved the feeling of her cervix being kissed each time she had the opportunity to ride her son in her favorite bed at home. Her ivory white body had some creases and sags from age as the motherly looking figure looked sweaty all over on the parental mattress after milking her son out with her cunt with a passion. She reached her arm up and draped her hand over her forehead as she caught her breath while envisioning the sticky white mess her son had just deposited into her cunt. She wondered if her husband was watching as her back ran with beads of sweat after the effort of riding her son. She had no way of knowing she was leaking spunk from her love hole as she continued to hold her son to the hilt after draining him.

"Thanks for letting me finish inside you mom." Kris panted as he suckled on his mom with rubbery teats rolling gently between his teeth.

"No problem kiddo." Spoke Facial in her mellifluous tone, "Do me a favor and help mommy clean up the mess you just planted in my cooter soon, okay? Your dad will be home soon and he might get upset seeing sperm leaking out from between my legs. He might think we tried anal."

"Are you really sure it's okay for me to keep cumming

inside you mom? You don't think dad would ever ask me to wear a condom, do you?" Asked Kris as his mom prepared herself to dismount from him as she moved her weight off her feet and ankles until she was back on her knees.

"Aw, you got nothing to worry about with your daddy sugar bear." Said Facial, "My warm love oven is protected by modern day birth control so you could launch a trillion baby makers inside me everyday without having to worry about accidentally making a baby between us. After all, sex is a healthy part of a growing boy's mental health in my opinion. Don't you like how your mommy takes care of your boners whenever you want?"

Kris was speechless as he looked below his mom's hanging bosom to watch the remnants of his latest creampie drain out of his mom. He knew as well as Facial that his mom was banging him silly nearly everyday because of her self-diagnosed nymphomania but the teen judged it wiser to keep this revelation secret and instead accept his mom's compliment. He could never admit to the chafing happening to his prick on tough days. His mom was a bonafide nymphomaniac and it seemed she looked even more excited than him each time they had the chance to practice skinship.

"I reckon you shot right here judging by the twitches mommy felt you make inside my cooter butter-cup." Facial spoke. She

pointed above her belly button and tapped her manicured fingers against a spot high on her stomach. She winked at her son and congratulated him. When she dismounted a trail of white teen semen could be seen falling out of her gaped hole. Her pussy walls quickly closed shut once the bell of her son slipped out of her cunt. She stood on one foot and rested on one knee as she leaned her weight and reached down with her hands to split herself apart. She reached inside between her labial lips and began to move her fingers back and forth within her mound with gross scooping noises. For the first time the man of the house watched in interest as the vaginal hole of his wife looked at him below the shape of her prized butt hole. He was relieved her prized bleached asshole looked untouched. Instead he watched briefly as his wife drained on camera before looking away. If only the man of the house had gotten audio installed alongside his new cameras so he could hear the conversations happening at home without him.

"I gotta say mom." He said, "Ever since we've started having sex it feels like everything in my life has gotten better. I don't think I would have aced my math test today if you didn't motivate me with our flash card game last night ending in me dumping a load in your pussy again."

"Oh, it was fun for me too sweetheart." Said Facial as she

leaned down to peck her son on the cheek in affection before going back to scoop out his mess from her loins, "You hardly ever missed a question when I said I would remove a piece of clothing for every question you got right last night and now look at you. My hung baby boy is a becoming a scholar and all it took was a couple of fun skinship lessons in your room."

"Having sex at home has definitely been a game changer for me mom." Said Kris honestly, "Without blue balls I feel like I can actually concentrate in class. I'm even thinking of breaking up with my girlfriend because she never puts out anyways. All I need is you."

"Aw, that's sweet kiddo," began the stay at home mom, "if your girlfriend isn't fulfilling your needs you can always rely on one your mommy's warm holes to drain your balls if you want. I'm sure she's just scared of this monster boner of yours. Good thing I'm a size queen."

"Should I feel guilty about not telling her though?" Asked Kris as he touched his limp dick laying against his belly button, "She thinks our relationship is going great. She's happy we're taking it much slower but she doesn't know about all the pussy I get at home from you."

"Well she doesn't need to know about our family traditions at home if you don't want to tell her sweetheart. Besides, you know it's better to keep our skinship secret strictly in the family. People outside our home might get upset about all the free use family pussy I give you at home to help boost your grades. Now hand me hand me a tissue paper please. I think your dad will be home soon."

Kris handed his mom a tissue from the nightstand. He watched her mop up his slimy white mess from between her thighs as she hovered above him. After dumping countless loads into the same hole which he slid out of as a babe the teen of age began to fantasize more and more about taking his mom through her bleached asshole. He wondered where the cameras were in the bedroom his dad installed. Now it seemed the dad of the family was becoming more serious about his stay at home rules regarding his wife and him whenever they practiced their skinship at home. He had no way knowing if there were microphones too. Instead he thought to himself as he watched his white mess drain out of his mom and began to have bigger dreams of planting real baby-makers inside his mom until her tits and belly swelled with his secret incest baby so he could anally obliterate his pregnant mom one day. Kris kept this fantasy to himself however as he watched his mom clean herself before hopping off the bed.

"Kris, get off the bed so I can make it before your dad comes home." Facial instructed as she donned her favorite pink bath robe.

"Do you think we could practice some skinship in my room later mom." Asked Kris after he obeyed.

"I'll think about it later young man, now go wait in your room."

Kris left with knowing his mom would meet him soon. The words 'go wait in your room' were secret code to him. Each time his mom spoke those words either in passing or while interrupting her husband or him at home he knew sex would soon follow with his mom. So Kris went to his room and while he waited he searched for the cameras he knew were there. He did not find them. Instead he was interrupted by a knocking sound.

"Sweetie..." Said his mom in her alluring tone, "I'm sorry I snapped earlier. Can I come in so I can make it up to you? Maybe a quickie?"

THE END.