

My Birthday Blowing Mom

Daniel sat with his cock pulled out in the family den as his wide-eyed mom finished voiding his loins for the umpteenth time that morning. The busty middle-aged mom had just finished sucking her son off and was now polishing his knob with some tender kisses. With full eye contact, she nursed him. A moment ago, a hedonistic amount of spunk had left Daniel's teen erection and was now collected behind the pale mom's glazed and pouted lips. She wanted to complain, but couldn't. There was too much genetic material floating in her mouth for her to speak, her cheeks were puffed out with seed. The busty mom looked up from between her son's knees with a look of sticky surprise on her country face.

With her son's pungent sperm trapped in her mouth in accomplishment Diane had one of two choices to make: to spit or to swallow. It was the lucky teen's birthday and his mother met his morning wood on the couch with much enthusiasm. She had said, in words spoken to her teen's morning wood and reddening ears, 'momma's gonna suck you soft'. For the now unenthused mother with a sore jaw she suspected her son had cheated with his sexual stamina by taking supplements, likely Viagra or something similar. In her mind there was no way her child's sac could have built up this much cum over just a weekend. His

loins had survived two assaults down her throat without his hardness waning but on the third he finally softened. Her boy's cock now finally waned gently to one side instead of pointing up like a flag pole.

For the last hour it seemed, Diane had been using her thin-lipped mommy mouth to pull at her son's loins for all the teen semen he were worth in the family den. He was watching television as his lusty mom milked his first liquid shot through his third in her hot mouth all in one go with no stops for air or rest. With eyes wide open and staring back the mom never stopped sucking her son's boner up and down until his hardness relaxed. Now her mouth was feeling sore after sucking out three straight ejaculations like a champion fellatio queen. She didn't think it was possible and in hindsight she regretted promising 'to suck her big boy until he were soft'. She never expected her son to remain hard after his first wave of genetic material tumbled into her mouth and she especially didn't expect him to stay hard through his second ejaculation and nearly through his third, but she had kept her word to slurp her baby's long boner until he eventually softened down her white gullet.

When her eighteen-year old son asked for a blowjob in the den for his birthday the mother knew she was screwed. With her hardened nymphomaniac urges and the man of the house away for

the day the busty mom couldn't say no to draining her baby boy, especially on his birthday. When she met him in the den she saw it whipped out so she quickly went to work while thinking it would soon be over after a few minutes of bobbing her head into his lap. Instead, it took three heaving attempts in a row with plenty of gross gurgling noises and some irritated sinus work but the busty mom had finally succeeded in softening her son's urges, for now. When she reached for a tissue to blow her nose Daniel saw hot white snot erupt from her flared nostrils. After she threw it away she sneezed and by accident even more came out in a bubbling waterfall of semen and mucous-thick saliva, suddenly mom's country eyes became watery in panic.

As Daniel watched his mom's cum covered chin dangle more with his seed he had one question on his mind: 'Would mom spit or swallow his pubescent load?' While looking at her, he thought she wanted to hurl herself to the nearest waste basket to dump the hot contents of her mouth but they both knew her spittle could become easy evidence for the man of the house to find if she were so careless with her son's white-hot ejaculate. If she wanted to safely dispose of her son's genetic material without losing face or risking his jism being discovered mixed with her saliva in the trash the mom would have to swallow.

"Hahee hirthday jiddo." Gurgled Diane with a mouth full of

teen spunk gurgling her speech. "I hohe hommy's hahy hoy enhyoyed hib birbday blohee."

Diane looked up to her child with her old country eyes before gaping open her mouth to display her son's thick baby-batter pooled around her gullet. Only Daniel could see how grossly gummy white his mom's teeth became after mixing with his genetic spunk as she smiled. Her mouth cavity looked like a masticating cave thick with white chewing taffy going back and forth across her crusty teeth in proud display of the mom's handiwork. There was enough teen semen in her mouth to completely cover over her bottom pearls and tongue like a soupy thick heaping of country gravy. With the mom's old country eyes wide open she smiled at her boy until finally swallowing his pint-sized load down her throat with a dramatic gulping noise before wiping her chin.

Daniel asked his mom to repeat herself, he could not understand her speaking earlier with a mouth full of spunk.

"I said 'Happy birthday kiddo!'" The mom cooed through gummy white teeth, "I hope mommy's baby boy enjoyed his birthday blowie! You didn't understand me?"

"Thanks mom." He spoke.

"Not a problem sugar bear." The mom cooed as she began to clean up with some tissues, "Your loads were more stubborn than anticipated this morning but mommy promised to milk you soft, did she not?"

With the curtains in the den drawn Diane slurped at the remaining mess around her son's cock like a bird pecking at his crotch before finally licking him clean with many motherly tongue lashings and soft wet kissings of parental affection.

"Did mommy's special boy enjoy his birthday blowie by the way?" Diane said in her cute mommy tone as she knelt in between her son's legs to wipe him down.

"Mommy had to swallow a lot of your yummy cum to make your boner go soft but I think someone feels much better now." The hot mom cooed as she rubbed tissue paper over her boy to clean up her slime and his.

Diane opened her mouth with her tongue stuck out and tonsils shown for her son to see her cavity was completely empty. Only Daniel could see how incredibly gummy white his mom's pearly-white teeth were. They were grimy white looking from all the pubescent semen she had held in her mouth for so

long before dramatically swallowing. Meanwhile the unaware mom flicked her tongue around to show that her boy's teen semen was really gone despite her cruddy smile.

"See!" Diane cooed proudly through cum-coated teeth and gums as she wiped her boy's crotch clean, "Down the hatch, just like mommy promised!"

As the pale middle-aged mom cleaned her child she looked like an Amazonian goddess from another planet compared to Daniel. As a self-diagnosed nymphomaniac and ambassador to a thing called 'skinship' she was addicted to satisfying her sexual urges on her son's willing erections. For his eighteenth birthday she felt it was finally time to pop her baby's cherry without protection on her uterine lining and to take down her boy's legal-aged birthday boner with her tight mommy pussy like it was about to become a cherished new family tradition.

"Now, who's ready for a bareback ride through their mama's muffin?" She cooed, "Instead of a birthday party how would my baby feel about pounding his mommy's no no puss puss in the den all day before his father gets home? I already called your school and told them you were too sick to attend today, they thought you were sneezing in tissues instead of mommy's hot box when I said my young man was losing too many bodily fluids at

home this morning."

"A b-bareback r-ride?!" Daniel choked as his words got caught in his throat, "Are you sure this is completely okay to do at home mom?"

"I mean I love when you blow me and all the time nowadays now mom," he said with a reddening face, "but now that I'm eighteen aren't you worried people might find out?"

"Find out what sugar bear?" Diane cooed as she eased her son's nerves down with nice long strokes made on her boy's hardening rod through a fist instead of her mouth this time.

"What we're doing is just something our family practiced in the old country, called skinship. It isn't sex per se, it's just bonding by mixing our fluids together."

Diane continued to stroke her son's hardening cock before spitting a globule of hot saliva onto her teen's erection. She then began spreading her home-made lube over her boy's hardening member with both hands as she pumped her fists. Meanwhile she smiled at him with a filmy white sheen of semen covering over her teeth, grossly staining over them like it was forgotten morning toothpaste or sticky egg whites clinging to her pearly

whites as she pumped her boy's hardening member up and down slowly.

"What happened in the other country is unimportant right now however," she continued, "what matters is your mommy promised to share her no no holes with you if you're ready for the next step sweetie. Now that you're eighteen mommy thinks you're ready to start laying down some regular pipe around the house young man. Whaddya say?"

Diane then opened her mouth and began plunging her son's softened teen boner back down her gullet like it was a magic trick. The hot mom felt the back of her throat being rammed by her son's cock as she worked to take his long meaty member to the hilt and back while staring up at him lovingly with her old country eyes. The hot mom then choked briefly on her son's growing erection with a sick spittle of saliva exploding from her lips stretched around his girth as she trained herself on her son's expanding size moving down her throat. Behind a wide-eyed stare the hot mom began to suck on her boy's boner through her horse-like mouth and made little gross suckling sounds as she gagged on her son's giant cock with eyes wide open and staring back.

Any suction noises were short and few as Diane slurped on

her son's teen shaft in the private family den. His meaty tip scorched against the back of her throat as she took him down her gullet with loud wet slurping noises like a vacuum sucking at air and water as she took him down her thin-lipped mouth from his bulbous teenage tip to his thickening root and back again without breaking eye contact. The hot mom's mouth and nose disappeared when her lips sunk into her son's thick pubic hair. Her old country eyes remained staring straight up at her child's expression as she took his teenage boner down her gullet with loud slurping noises behind wide-eyed parental supervision.

"I really love this muffin stuffer of yours young man." Cooed Diane as she slapped his meat against her lips playfully, "He's already hard for his mommy even though I just finished milking him."

Daniel was speechless as his cock hardened into diamonds.

"I think someone is almost ready for his mommy's warm pussy to wring him out." She slurped and sucked on her son's hardening knob under her gaze until he writhed with his loins beginning to boil. She popped him out of her mouth to keep his climax from arriving too soon. She held her boy's erection in her hand and slapped it against herself. "If I didn't know any better I'd say someone is getting excited by the idea of plowing

his mama's pussy in a minute. Isn't that right mister? You wanna fuck?"

"How did I ever get such a cool mom like you?"

"How did mommy make such a hung boy?"

"Do you think we can try doggy-style today?"

"After mommy loves your cock her way first sweetheart." Cooed Diane as she began nursing her boy's hard cock behind an affectionate wide eyed stare to admire her son's expressions as she sucked his big teen cock with loud slurping noises and hard wet tugging. A gleaming sheet of saliva covered the lucky son's nine-inch cock as his mom throated him with the love and affection only a mom like her could give.

"I've been dreaming about your eighteenth birthday ever since you hit puberty young man." Diane said while slurping him loudly with her tongue swirling around her son's engorged member as she spoke promises of taking her child's seed deep down her mound.

"All those times mommy accidentally walked into your room when you were changing or disturbed you in the shower while you

were growing up was just so I could get a nice look at your boners young man." He was hard when she popped him out of her mouth before standing up quickly to straddle her son like he was a saddle on the sofa. Diane then discarded her large white hanging t-shirt pajamas to the ground and allowed her breasts to dangle in front of her son's face to suckle if he chose. All that remained covering over Diane's luscious ivory figure was her thin white cotton panties which she pulled aside at the seat to show her hot middle to her son. Daniel got a good view of his mother's fuzzy lower lips as she prepared to squat herself over him with her feet planting themselves around him like they were ivory columns supporting her muff in the family den.

"Mama has been achin' to feel your cock inside her cooter ever since she saw your first awkward boner buster." Diane hissed. The only thing preventing Daniel from entering his mother's womb after she was positioned was a single one of her finger digits standing in the way of him at her labial gates. A manicured fingernail blocked against his bulging tip to prevent his entrance as Diane looked down to her child with a smile before speaking.

"Remember what we talked about. This is mommy's last day on birth control but that doesn't mean you're allowed to shoot outside, got it? You're only allowed to shoot your baby batter

inside, understood? No pulling outta mama's cooter young man."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel answered, he remembered what they talked about.

"Good boy." Diane said as she worked to point her son's throbbing cock skyward, "I bet this fucker's been aching all morning to blow your gooey guts inside me. Let's not keep you waiting." Diane cooed as she straddled her boy's cock squarely and pointed the bell of his cock straight up in the air with her naked mound hovering above him before being positioned by the mom's thick squatting legs. Diane grazed the tip of her son's cock against her labial lips as she hummed a cute mom-tone like she was about to do a house chore.

"Time to fuck." Diane cooed before suddenly plunging her boy down to the hilt inside her deep pussy. The pair groaned as Daniel's thick teenage erection raked against his mom's scorching hot walls. Diane continued to hum cutely and said, "Giddy up! Giddy up!"

"Talk dirty to me." Daniel moaned.

"Mommy doesn't need to talk dirty, she is dirty." Diane moaned before adding, "By the way, your auntie told me all about

how hard you worked to put a baby in her buster. Proud of you pal."

Diane slowly plunged her son's cock through her middle as the hot mom's purple pussy walls greedily glided over every meaty inch of her teen boy's long cock. Her wide white ass looked majestic as it went up and down into her son's erect lap like she were giving him an erotic lap dance. On a mirror hanging on the wall Daniel could see his mom's heart-shaped derriere going up and down over him like a slow-moving belly dancer. Her ass dimples squeezed and rippled as she fed her son's teen cock in and out of her mound on the sofa. Meanwhile, Daniel could see his mom's vaginal lips gripping greedily against him like a meat vice, working hard to milk his teen boner juice from out of his loins with her hotter than life muff.

"Mother fucker, child! It's reaching too far!" She moaned as if talking to her teen's erection scorching through her walls as she clinched her inner muscles hard without skipping a beat.

Daniel was harder than diamonds as Diane had to lift her ass high into the air to stroke her child's erection through her cunt and back with his bulbous teenage head near to slipping from her clutches each time she went up before plunging her

boy's boner down her dark channel suddenly, over and over again. She galloped her muff over her boy's boner on the sofa in the family den, she beat his hard meat through her dark motherly channels like it owed her money. She began to sweat on her squat fucking ivory thighs.

"Your birthday boner is making mommy's twat cream!" she squealed in her cute mommy tone as a deep orgasm rippled through her cunt.

"This fucker owes mommy's cooter some spunk for what you did to me mister," she cooed, "mommy came too soon!"

The white mom's vaginal sleeve fit over her child's nine-inch dong like a fitted glove as she bounced her hot oven up and down over her birthday boy's boner to milk him hard.

"Judging by all your funny faces kiddo." Diane cooed, "I think someone is about to bust a nut inside. Giddy up!"

The pale busty mother moaned and breathed heavily while looking down at the sight of her fuzzy pussy gobbling at the hardened bell and shaft of her teen boy's stiff wood plunging through her to repeatedly kiss against her cervical gates. His length throbbed with each thrust. He reached deep through her

belly whenever the mom sunk her hips to the bottom to plunge her boy's boner far in her warm pussy each time. She patted her belly at the point she felt her son reach, a few inches above her belly button, and bounced her muff up and down with a smile while colliding their genitals together.

"You'll be graduating high school soon honey," Diane cooed to her boy as she steadily rode him like a sumo-squatting cow-girl in a western-movie flick in the family den, "have you given mommy's proposal any thought?" she said while the wet noise of their humping sounded grossly in their ears as they talked and fucked, "How would you like to be the next person in the family to knock up your mommy? You're eighteen now which means you know what."

In truth, the busty blonde mom's mature mound was already responsible for swallowing countless loads of her teen son's spunk during their relationship after they went down the road of skinship together. Diane called it 'skinship' whenever she fucked her baby boy of age. It was an old country tradition, becoming bonded by fluid bonding with family. Now that Daniel was finally eighteen Diane could consider the possibility of baby-making with her son.

"So what do you say slugger?" She spoke as her hot mommy-

twat went hotly up and down at a more blistering pace, "Can I count on you to put a baby in your mommy's love oven soon?"

Daniel was speechless. His mother's hairy mound seen through her cotton panties looked like the jungle depths of Africa as she bounced her golden haired muff up and down over him to squeeze him completely through her dark and furry-looking channel. Her pink lips were wet and clung heavily to the wet pubic hairs stuck against them in clear slime from their shared excitement. The lucky teen's boner was reaching deep as the lustful mother aimed her boy's mushroom tip to strike at her cervical lining like a battering ram until he would eventually ejaculate for his mommy.

"All your mommy has to do is not take her birth control for a day and the loads I let you shoot inside won't just bounce off sonny, they'll start sticking against mommy's uterine walls until you have a new sibling in this house." Diane spoke as she fucked her boy harder.

"Are you ready to creampie your mommy's pussy the way it's meant to be filled sugar bear?" She cooed, "Giddy up!"

Daniel just nodded his head hard as Diane began to lay into her son mercilessly with her piston motion hips. Hot wet flesh

slapped into Daniel's lap as his mother's pussy gobbled up and down all over the long length of his teen cock. Diane's motherly walls wrapped tightly against her boy as her vaginal muscles gripped her boy's manhood tightly with each plunging motion she made during her effort to milk her boy's load deep into her white cunt. The sounds of morning television was overpowered by the noise of their love-making. Their hot juices were mixing together as mother fucked son in a frenzy. As Diane's hot cunt boiled with tension she moaned obscene things, things like: "Oh child, you're poking mommy deep." And "Mommy's here to milk you out sweetie! Give momma a fat load deep in that pussy!" And finally she chirped, "Mommy's mound isn't going to stop bouncing until her boy's cock gives up and sneezes his cream inside me!" And she slammed herself into her boy with the intensity only a mother could give as she fucked her son with her cunt while moaning out, "Giddy up! Giddy up!"

Diane's breath was ragged behind a scarlet red face as she furiously fucked her son's hardened cock with her piston pumping ivory hips going up and down. Her vaginal walls were being raked by scorchingly hard and hot teenage cock being sent up and down her pink channel like an elevator shooting through its chute. Some drool rolled from her mouth from being completely filled and penetrated by her son's nine lengthy inches before she rolled her eyes backward into her skull to let rip a loud

moan of pleasure. She squeezed her boy's hardened cock deeply with her cunt muscles as she bounced and used her velveteen vaginal walls to roll and slurp at her son's stiff pink pole as she worked to coax a deep orgasm out of her loins while working so hard to make her son eject his. She would make sure to hold him deep in her mound when he finally released his baby-batter into her motherly depths. He would twitch inside her mommy cunt as her cervix were blasted and she would move again to milk his final ropes before feeling the guilty pleasure of having smeared her teen's semen against her dark matronly walls.

"Alright buster," mom grunted, "now we fuck for keeps." With a grinning look and a tightened vaginal grip Diane whipped her hair behind her back before grabbing two handfuls of her son's shirt for a makeshift stirrup. She looked like a magnificent cowgirl preparing to mount her saddle for a hard and long bareback ride with her cotton panties pulled aside. "Buckle up sugar bear," Diane cooed, "Mommy's gonna milk you out with her love oven now buster."

She slammed her hips down with a slap.

Diane was working like a lion tamer to bounce her butt up and down over her son's erect lap. She was hell bent on thrusting her boy's hard cock up and down her channel until he

reached her bottom where he could climax. Her own loins began to boil as the lusty mother kept holding onto her son's clothes like a stirrup as she huffed and galloped her big white ass at a blistering pace with her pink vaginal lips gripping at her son's boner like a foaming wet mouth sucking on a hairy boiled sausage. As Diane kept milking her boy with her cougar cunt she became more excited with the idea of potentially breeding with him. Soon Diane squealed in delight and hugged her child as she felt her boy's shaft twitch for the first time which meant his climax would soon be rushing for her dark depths.

"Ugh-hh." The teen groaned as he felt his seed pour from his piss-hole against the stimulating audible encouragement of their genitals slapping loudly together.

"No pulling outta momma's twat mister! Shoot your wad deep!" Diane cooed as she slammed her hips down to force her son's ejaculation to spray against her cervix, "Shoot it deep sugar bear! Give your pretty mommy's pussy all your sticky cum buster." Diane said before planting her muff with both knees down to take her boy's hot ejaculation all the way through her purple tubes.

"Just imagining all that yummy cum shot inside me making me pregnant makes mommy so happy sweetie." Diane cooed with a

huge gummy-white smile on her face from knowing her insides were being painted white by her son's satisfied birthday ejaculation, "Maybe one day that can happen if you don't mind planting more of your cum deep inside your mommy's pussy when I start ovulating."

She squeezed her cunt muscles around her special boy's spewing cock spraying her insides white with his forbidden seed.

"Just imagine all that yummy sticky cum making me pregnant one day sweetie bear." She said whilst pointing to a little bit of white fluid leaking from her vaginal lips as they remained connected, "All your big boy cum inside me could pay off soon one day with a new brother or sister if you're up to the challenge."

Diane stooped down and smothered her young son in her enormous tit flesh as she held his drained manhood firmly in her mound until she felt him finish shooting his seed deep through her purple sugared walls. The mom closed her eyes and kissed her boy's forehead as she smothered his heaving boner with her toughened cum-hungry twat. Her pussy had been inseminated by her son's seed countless times already and each time was special, but the mom understood that once she were off her birth control their sex would be something different. It wouldn't

just be for practice and fun.

"I think someone is done sneezing inside their mama's cooter." Diane spoke before winking at her boy with him still softening inside her mommy cunt. She lifted her lips from his lap on the couch until he slid from her sopping mound with a sickening wet plop on his stomach.

"Happy birthday sonny," Diane cooed to her boy, "I know I forgot to get you a normal gift but I hoped you at least liked your birthday blowies and loaded sex this morning sweetheart. I hope mommy's pussy made you feel better, I took you as deep as I could when your ropes were shooting up mommy's tubes sugar bear."

Daniel was speechless after dumping all of his teen spunk through his mom's meaty white clam as her cunt drained in front.

"Tsk-tsk-tsk." She scolded with a wagging finger, "Someone's making a mess. How is it you're leaking out?" She said whilst wiping at the creamy mess between her thighs with just her hands.

"Yep, your mommy made sure to snuggle her big boy deep in her fuck pocket sweetie. When mommy felt your boner beginning

to twitch I knew you were about to cum so I made sure to snuggle my baby boy's boner close."

Daniel recalled how it felt to be utterly submerged in tight mommy-pussy cloying around his heaving member like a milking vice. As he shot his ropes of genetic material they splashed inside against the hardened edge of her uterus. Diane hugged her son closely as he came through her depths, her waist completely dropped and her legs wrapped around to insure the best penetration possible in order to stroke out her boy's relief in the form of a deep creampie that wouldn't drain out of her immediately. She almost succeeded.

Diane stayed in her spot with her creamy mound sitting spread eagle over her son's lap while their shared juices drained from her cunt onto her son's belly. She sighed dreamily at the big white globular mess covering over Daniel's stomach where he initially drained. It was a lot.

"Grab the tissues behind you sweetie. We gotta get cleaned up before your seed stains the couch sonny."

Daniel yawned and felt like taking a nap suddenly after depositing his last load into his mom's milking mound. He reached for a box of tissue paper and handed them over. She

extracted several sheets from the box before wiping her boy's crotch thoroughly before reaching for her own creamy cunt with the same wad of tissue paper. It made even more of a mess on Diane's cunt however as thick white semen smeared itself even deeper over her thick and hairy muff where scraps of torn tissue paper now lie. She sighed and grabbed another pair of tissue papers in the box to wipe at the sticky white mess once again. Daniel admired his mom in the morning light on his birthday. She was in her forties and still beautiful. Her skin still felt so soft to him and the globular mature breasts hanging from Diane's freckled chest drooped with mature integrity as he remembered all the times he had suckled on them while Diane rode his cock silly with enthusiasm until he came each time.

"Your loads are getting way too sticky sonny!" Diane groaned as she plucked at the bits of small tissue stuck in her nappy blonde pubic hair. "It looks like a confetti bomb exploded over me! There's tissue balls all over mommy's hairy muff now!"

"Every time mommy lets you cream deep in her britches you always give me a tough mess to clean up." Diane's big and hairy cunt still looked heavily glazed around her pink lips peeking out from beneath her big bush. Her white cotton panties were pulled aside, stuck in place by the plumpness and hairiness of the mom's vintage-era mound.

"Ever since day one mister," Diane scolded, "you've been shooting your cum into mama's muffin and I gotta say," Diane looked to her boy tenderly as she cooed and prepared to dismount from her child, "your mommy is happy to be your practice pussy until you're ready to let your wad off in someone else. I'm not exaggerating when I say that mommy's muffin has absolutely enjoyed our skinship relationship so far. Proud of you kiddo." Diane hopped off her son's lap and faced her busty hour glass figure towards him with her arms held at her hips and head cocked to the side like a curious puppy dog with un-motherly country eyes. Daniel was finishing wiping himself up when he looked up and saw Diane preparing to speak in her cute mommy tone.

"Alright sweetie, mommy hopes you enjoyed your birthday blowie and free pussy-fuck this morning so far but today's not over yet. Your dad is at work and we're all alone so this mama bear is going to give her cub even more birthday gifts later with lots of cuddling and snuggling and shooting your spunk deep down your mama's purple tubes, that is, if you want young man. It's still your birthday after all."

Then she grabbed her long white t-shirt pajamas on the ground and put them back on her voluptuous figure. Daniel could

still see his mom's cum-covered thighs and the disgustingly gooey looking 'V' of his mom's hairy crotch as he sat below her towering figure on the family den sofa with his cock out before she walked away.

"Now, I'm going to make breakfast, you enjoy yourself and be in your room by noon for your next romp in the hay through your mommy's no no holes. Alright, sugar bear?" Diane smiled with gummy white cum-crusting teeth before leaving the room with a cute mommy-tone humming in her throat.

Daniel soon got up after his show was finished and went to wait in his room until his hot mom would be ready to take on his cock once more. He would be horny again by then. Daniel knew he was addicted to his mother's deep pussy and wasn't sure if he would ever want to leave home if his mom's kind of parental treatment continued after high school. He was excited and nervous about breeding her, he had done it once with Aunt Cooter already, but this time it would be different because it would be Diane's mommy pussy doing the baby-making instead of his aunt's hole. He recalled how hard and intense Aunt Cooter became during her ovulation cycles and wondered if the same things would happen with his busty white mom.

The teen wondered if he would be ready for the next step

with his mom when the time finally came to put a real baby-maker in her hot oven once her contraceptive defenses were down. It would no longer be safe to shoot his hot cum deep through her tight walls and reproductive organs like before. Once Diane's birth control wore off his shots wouldn't just bounce off her hot walls, instead they would stick and likely multiply along her uterine lining. In time this would happen. Then Daniel felt the need to recall all the hidden evidence he had accumulated over the years of his sexual escapades with his family. He then climbed the stairs to his room to record more of his adventures.

Once alone in his room the teen recovered his special box of incest evidence. Inside were a few hard drives of amateur hidden cam porn, most of it made without permission from the other party. Footage from so many different places and relatives that Daniel could hardly categorize his home made porn correctly. In those drives were enough gigabytes of porn of him boning his family that even a porn studio would be impressed. Among the hard drives was some pictures. A few movie tickets and old hotel key cards. A journal lay at the bottom of the pile. Daniel grabbed for it and opened it before flipping through the huge journal quickly to prepare a new entry. He knew it was a bad idea but he kept a record of each time he had fucked someone even if they were blood related. He had pages

and pages of adventures between him and his mom. He also mixed up his journal with some fantasy stories inspired by his real life. Stories like how a mother and her hung son explored a thing called 'skinship' to feel the pleasure of fluid bonding together.

THE END.