

## MY HORNY BIRTHDAY MOM

It was a regular sunny day in a certain household somewhere in suburbia where certain family members practiced a thing called 'skinship' in open secret with each other. If a person were to meet Diane, a busty white middle-aged mother of two grown children on her best day she would say 'skinship' was an old country idea told to her in a story by her sister which helped families bond by joining their breeding fluids. Daniel, the lucky teen of age living at home, had only one thought when it came to living with his mom's self-diagnosed nymphomania, he was happy to find out his dad had approved of their incest. Ever since his mom had approached her husband to open up their bed it was more or less agreed that her son got an all access pussy pass at home (with some strings attached) while her husband got exclusive access to use her ass in their marriage.

"Happy birthday today honey." Said the man of the house to his wife, "You must be turning forty--"

"If you finish that sentence papa bear I may not let you sleep in our bed tonight." Said Diane behind a mug of coffee to her husband across from her at the family dinner table, "I know how old I am but I don't need you reminding me of my age."

"There's nothing wrong about growing older honey." Said Dick to his wife, "Age happens to everyone."

"I know that, but age is still unflattering to hear the more you get older. I like to pretend I'm still the twenty something woman that married you and had two beautiful children."

"Two full-grown children." Added Dick, "I swear, we should have put you on birth control after the first one but you insisted on trying for a son after we had our daughter."

Diane was watching her husband read over the newspaper as she waited downstairs for her son to appear. It was Saturday and like a good mother devoted to a thing called 'skinship' with her son she had performed her motherly duty of blowing her son's morning wood in bed until his semen tumbled out into her mouth. Ever since the self-diagnosed nymphomaniac mother had begun treating her urges with her legal teenager's willing erections things had never been the same at home, especially since her husband had given his consent for his wife and son to practice incest as long as he never saw it and as long as Daniel stayed out of his mom's anal hole.

"How is our son doing by the way?" Asked Dick over the

newspaper, "You two have been spending a lot of time together ever since I gave you two the okay to fool around whenever I'm not home. He isn't too freaked out about the way you're using him to treat your urges at home, is he? I hardly ever see him anymore outside his bedroom."

"He's doing fine papa-bear." Said Diane to her husband as she turned around to see her young man bounding down the family staircase, "Speak of the devil, I think that's him."

Daniel was a full head shorter compared to his Amazonian sized mom but neither could tell the height difference so much when the teenager was standing and his mom was sitting. Meanwhile the man of the house seemed too caught in the morning paper to care at all about his son approaching his blonde stay-at-home mom at the table. He was fully erect with his morning wood tenting in his boxers with a plain white t-shirt covering the rest of him. Although he was still in high school, Daniel was legally aged, and with the help of his mom's 'special' tutoring sessions at night he was on track to graduate from his school.

"Thanks for last night and this morning mom, you're the best for doing what you do to me like no one else can." Said the lucky teen of age to his mother as he bent down to offer his

crow-eyed mom a peck on the cheeks, "Happy birthday by the way. I feel like I should have been the one going down on your this morning though. I wished you let me."

"Aw, thanks sugar bear." Cooed Diane affectionately to her son as she reached to stroke her fingers through his hair as he bent down to kiss her on the cheek, "Why don't you have a seat next to mommy at the table and I'll take care of that stubborn woody if you want. After all, it's a mother's duty to make sure her boy's boner stays soft around her in skinship."

"Are you sure mom?" Asked Daniel timidly to his hot mom as he took a seat, "Dad is here. Won't he mind?"

"Do you mind if I take care of our son's morning wood at the dinner table papa bear? I must not have drained him completely earlier and it's a mother's duty to relieve her boy." Asked Diane as her paws were already fishing for her son's loins to free his erection, "It'll just take a minute to slurp out his semen and you won't see us if you don't look at us while you're reading that paper."

"I don't care what you do with our son as long as I don't see it and he doesn't mind." Said Dick dryly as he flipped the newspaper, "I got about ten more minutes left on this paper so

do what you want while you got the time and then we can talk about what to do for your birthday honey."

"You heard papa-bear, buckle up for a good morning blowie at the table sweet-pea." Said Diane in her cute mom-tone as she used her hands to stroke her son's lengthy erection poking out from the hole of his boxers, "Now scooch closer in that chair sugar bear so I can get a good angle on taking care of that stubborn boners of yours like a good mother should. Tap mommy's head when you're about to blow and I'll even let you shoot it in any hole you want sugar bear at the table."

Daniel felt little awkward to be stroked by his mom's small hands with his nine-inch erection poking nearly up to the top of the wooden table as he sat. As Diane offered him her motherly encouragements to relax and let her mouth do the work in sucking him off the teen sometimes stole glances to his dad still reading the paper next to him while ignoring their open incest. Ever since the stay at home mother and the lucky son of age had been given permission, more or less, to fool around whenever the man of the house was not available or unwilling to take care of his wife's kinky desires the young man of the house had been filling in for his dad's marital duties in bed and around the regularly so to speak.

"You know papa-bear." Spoke Diane in between licking her palms before stroking her son's erection with her glossy palms, "If you were not such a stinker over poking my pussy every once and a while this could be you, but no, my husband got addicted to my anal-cooter somehow."

"Can you blame me honey?" Spoke Dick coolly over the table, "Have you been in that ass of yours? It's amazing. And you know I don't trust birth control ever since our last kid."

"Is that why you're okay with me and mom fucking so much dad?" Asked Daniel.

"Shush young man!" Scolded Diane, "Watch your language around your parents. I told you already, the only time swearing is allowed is when you're hurting or balls deep in mommy's pussy."

"Watch your language son." Said the dad of the family, "And to answer your question about how I feel about my son and wife as you two are, as long as you stay out of your mom's ass I'm fine with it. Just try to stop enjoying it too much."

"Sorry mom and dad." Said Daniel, "You know how excited I get when you touch me down there that's all, it's hard not to

get excited sometimes. I still can't believe this is really happening."

"Well get used to it young man because even though you're eighteen you're still enrolled in high school which means you're legally mine to milk out all day buster." Cooed the mom in her mom-tone voice to her son as she continued to stroke him at the family eating table, "Now, why don't you relax sugar bear and let mommy's sweet mouth take a load off you so you can focus at school today."

When Daniel felt his hot mom's thin lips wrap around the bell of his throbbing knob he nearly let out a soft sigh of pleasure in response. He looked to his dad who was still reading the morning newspaper while the sounds of Diane's loud slurping motherly mouth joined the morning air at the family kitchen table. As the hot mom suckled on her teenager's stiffer than wood erection she cupped his sac and kneaded at the wrinkle of flesh joining his two balls together. She slipped her son's throbbing erection down her throat and gurgled against his hot stiffness scorching against her cheeks and tongue. He would throb whenever the mom throatied her boy as deeply as she could go. There was lewd wet slurping noises as air escaped into the mom's mouth whenever she slurped at her teenager's erection with long and lovingly up and down with the tender love and care only

a mom could offer to her boy's willing morning erections.

"Aren't your mom's blowjobs the best son?" Asked Dick behind his newspaper, "I remember your mom used to insist giving me what she called her 'morning blowies' whenever I read the paper in the morning but I never was able to finish the paper whenever your mom blew me. It was one of her favorite things to do everyday until I could not longer handle her technique."

Daniel was almost startled to hear his dad speaking to him from behind an unfolded newspaper as he felt his loins begin to boil under his mom's hot mouth slurping and sucking on his teen erection. Her straw-blonde head moved like a mop over his lap as his erection plunged in and out of his mom's throat with the cotton of his boxers beginning to moisten and cool from Diane's pooling saliva.

"She's definitely talented." Admitted Daniel, "I sure feel spoiled at home lately ever since we started skinship."

"Now don't get to used to your mom's blowjobs at the breakfast table son." Spoke the man of the house over his newspaper, "The only reason I'm allowing this is because it's your mom's birthday."



"Right," said Daniel, "I still feel so lucky to have such nice parents. I've never had a blowjob at the table before while waiting for the school bus. Usually mom polishes me off upstairs with her mouth before she milks me with her pussy."

Meanwhile, as the father and son conversed Diane's thin lipped mommy mouth was hard at work to engorge her son's throbbing member to its gooey white climax. She had finished her coffee before he had risen and was intent on milking her morning load completely before broaching a potential subject of conflict to her husband. It was the mom's umpteenth birthday in her forties and she was intent on milking out every ounce of privilege she could get from her husband on her birthday. With loud and audible gurgling noises the mom slurped on her son's boner until she felt his thigh-muscles tense and his member throb to a diamond like surface. Diane popped her mouth off with an audible pop as a clear line of saliva fell from her lower lip to her teenage son's purple bell like a hanging rope of saliva.

"Can you two talk about blowjob skills in private later." Pleaded the mom of the family, "I'm trying to concentrate on making my boy blow before his school bus gets here and it's hard to do that honey when he gets slightly softer every time he speaks. You're obviously making him nervous papa-bear. How can

an old woman like me stand a chance to milk out my son's boner if you keep talking."

For the first time Dick looked over his newspaper. He leaned over the paper with his eyes falling upon his wife's facial expression and son's blank stare.

"I have been reading this same newspaper paragraph for the last minute." He explained, "Blowing our son at the breakfast table was your idea honey. We have been talking like nothing strange is going on which is what I thought you wanted."

"You're giving me a headache now honey." Complained Diane, "Now I might need to borrow our son's cock to iron out of the stress wrinkles in my cunt and it's going to be harder if he's soft after seeing you."

"Honey," said the man of the house, "you know I don't care what you and our son do to help you deal with your nymphomania but remember the two rules I asked for when you two started doing your little skinswift--"

"It's called 'skinship' papa bear." Spoke Diane in quotation marks with her manicured fingers, "It's perfectly natural for a boy his age to want to hollow out his mommy's cunt

every once in awhile and with my nymphomania combined with modern birth control I don't see a problem with letting our child borrow my womb to milk his loads out to make us feel better."

There was no more debate at the breakfast dining room table as Dick listened. Meanwhile Daniel sat there awkwardly with his cock grasped in his mom's small hands jerking him off lightly to keep him hard. Despite the awkward conversation happening at the table between his parents his morning wood had yet to be relieved and his blue balls were aching for release. Finally, after a moment he got the courage to speak.

"You know, mom and dad." He said, "I remember the rules dad said when mom and I agreed to practice what mom calls skinship. I thought it was weird at first but I get it. As long as I stay out of mom's ass and don't flaunt what I'm getting at home then he's okay with it."

"I don't think you two are flaunting anything." Said Dick as he returned to reading his newspaper, "Believe me son, I got enough use out of your mom's pussy when we decided to make you and your sister. For whatever reason her ass is outta this world though and I forbid you from stretching your mom out down there because that hole belongs to me. Besides not wanting to

be bothered by the loud noises you two make I don't care."

"Was I slurping too loud on our boy's boner while you were reading your morning paper papa bear?" Asked Diane to her husband, "I hope the effort I was putting into relieving our boy at the table wasn't bothering you. You said you were stuck reading somewhere."

"I've been on the same paragraph ever since Daniel came downstairs." Said Dick, "I got to leave for work in a few minutes and I only get one chance to read the morning paper."

"That's sad papa bear." Said Diane whilst her motherly paws continued to comb up and down her son's big erection poking up at the wooden edge of the family breakfast table, "Alright, I'll wait until you leave for work until I fuck our son's brains out right here."

Meanwhile, as the family continued to converse at the dinner table Daniel said nothing as he watched his school bus come into view of the kitchen window. With his mom's white manicured hands going back and forth over his erection and sometimes beneath his school shirt the lucky teen of age was not about to give up a chance at banging his hot white mom all day over going to school to see his friends and teachers. The

school bus stopped in front of the family's house. The bus driver could have looked through the home's open kitchen blinds to see the three there sitting innocently together, never realizing the wicked things happening inside the suburban home. However the school bus driver never looked instead. Instead the yellow school bus came to a stop, waited, and then left.

"I think I just missed the bus." Said Daniel as he watched the school bus disappear.

"Aw shucks." Said Diane in her mellifluous mom tone, "I guess that means he's staying home today. As punishment someone's wiener is getting an extra special pussy spanking later mister. I hope you're ready to get your cock beaten up."

"Honey, you know that getting a good education is important to our son." Said the man of the house to his wife, "He's already failed high school twice so far--"

"Yeah, but ever since me and my son started practicing skinship at home his grades have improved." Said the mom in her argumentative parental tone, "If he can't lay pipe in my tight mommy twat at home while you're at work I'll have to use a wine bottle to get off."

"I could always call my boss and ask him to work from home today." Said Dick.

"Would you agree to fuck me in the pussy all day today instead of my ass though?" Asked Diane in her mellifluous older female voice, "I prefer not to argue if you don't like the idea."

"It's not a problem honey." He said, "I'll just run to the store and get some rubbers and--"

"Nuh-ugh." Interrupted the mom, "No latex papa-bear. If you're poking around my muffin it's bareback or nothing."

"You know how paranoid I am about your birth control though honey." Said the man of the house. "I don't see why I can't be allowed to use a rubber to please you. I still get hard over your who-haw but..." Suddenly he looked to his son who was over-hearing their argument at the dinner table, "Honey, you know I don't like to argue and our son is right here. Since this concerns him the most let's ask him what he thinks. Daniel are you worried about getting your mom pregnant whenever you help her with her nymphomania? Do you know what kind of responsibility that includes?"

Daniel thought a moment behind reddening ears and a warm face as his hotter than life mom continued to stroke her manicured white fingers up and down his shift with even more passion and gripping intent as his parents discussed.

"Well, I just have one question." Daniel said, "If mom trusts her birth control then I trust it to work. Mom do you trust your medicine to protect your womb from making babies with me whenever we do it upstairs?"

"I trust my birth control to withstand as many loads any young boy can make." Said the mom flatly, "Honey, do you enjoy your all-access pussy pass at home? Thank your father if you enjoy the privilege of standing in for him since he's too addicted to my asshole."

"What?" Asked Daniel, "Are you sure? I mean, I don't want to offend dad. I'm already so grateful for that one time you guys invited me into your bedroom to wave that towel around. That's how this all started with dad's permission right? But--"

"Daniel," said the man of the house calmly, "Now, there's no need to get nervous. We're your parents and when your mom said softening your erections with her protected cunt could be good for your grades one night in our bed I was skeptical at

first, but here we are today and you two have been going at it like rabbits for almost a year and your grades at school have never been better. It's strange to admit, but with my phobia of making babies coupled with your mom's absolute faith in her birth control it works out okay."

"Papa bear." Said the mom of the family, "I think you are talking way too much. All this talk is making me horny and it's my birthday so I win the argument about what my pussy wants to feel."

Daniel was stunned for words when his mom suddenly stood up from her chair and knelt her white aproned figure over the family dining room table. Daniel looked his mom's body up and down for the first time and noticed she was wearing a big white cooking apron and nothing else beneath to cover her busty chest. The sight of the mom's side-boob cleave was enormous and she was wearing white cotton panties over her steaming middle.

"Papa-bear, be a good dad and close the blinds please." Said the hot mom quickly, "We don't want the neighbors finding out we're freaks who bang our grown children at home. What would they say?"

The man of the house was already back to reading his



newspaper as he closed the blinds with a reaching arm. Daniel could not see his dad's face behind the paper he was reading as the family returned to their open secret in the privacy of their home. In the room there was the moist sounding noise of wet flesh being peeled back and forth across as the mom slipped a finger in her depths to probe her arousal. Meanwhile, she looked over her shoulder and smiled inwardly from the sight of her son's jaw dropping in his mouth as he looked to her exposed mound. Then, she hooked two fingers over her white cotton panties and pulled them down before splitting her meaty labial lips wide open to gape her insides in plain view of her favorite son.

"Enjoying the view?" Asked the mom over her shoulder.  
"Ready to poke around the place you came from buster?"

Daniel gulped from the sight of his mom's pink squishy looking pussy being spread open like a leather wallet between two hooked white fingers spreading herself apart. The inner walls of his mom's pink vaginal chamber were visible with a black center as Diane probed herself into spreading her labial lips to expose her pleasurable centerfolds. Meanwhile, her breasts were pressed into the wooden table as Diane leaned her busty body forward to smash the awesome sight of her cleavage for her husband to see as he looked over the paper.

"Oops, sorry, I wasn't talking to you papa-bear." Said the mom, "I was talking to our son."

"I can enjoy the site of my wife's cleavage." Said the man of the house flatly.

"Do you mind if I--" Daniel began.

"If you what sugar? Poke some no no family puss puss at the table while your dad reads his paper?" Interrupted Diane as she leaned over completely with her white aproned bosom pressing into the polished wood of the family dinner table at breakfast time, "I don't see why not unless--"

Dick, the dad of the family, was still looking over the newspaper he was still struggling to finish before he had to leave for his commute to his work place. Even though he had drawn the blinds in the clean family dining area he could still see the reflection his wife's awesome freckled bosom in the polished wooden dinner table. He had no idea his wife was addressing him as he stared at his wife's tits. It wasn't until Diane finished trailing that she reached forward to tap at her husband's newspaper to get his attention. He looked up and saw his wife's crow-eyed stare looking back at him as she knelt over

with the squishy sounding noise of her sex being slowly split open by the mom fingering herself while bending her body.

"Did you hear what I was saying to you papa-bear?" She half moaned.

"I'm sorry honey." Said the dad, "I was distracted by... you know... well everything."

"Aw papa bear." Said the mom in her affectionate marital tone, "Are you enjoying my boobies? Go ahead and look papa bear. I don't think you've ever seen this sight before, have you?" She looked down to see her bosom reflecting in the polished table with her face visible, "I'm sure these big things have aroused you two on their own at one point or another. I'm what they call G-rated cupped in the lingerie store."

"What's the G stand for?" Joked the husband, "God tier?"

What happened next surprised the family when only Daniel laughed. Apparently Diane thought her husband's joke was not funny. Suddenly the pair looked to their son sitting their dumbly with his massive nine-inch erection poking nearly up to the top of the table as he sat. He never tore his eyes off his mom's wet looking pink cunt as he practically drooled in his

place with an expression of what to do next without ruining the moment.

"You know young man." Said Diane to her son over her shoulder, "Pussies feel better and fuller when there's something nice and hot probing inside there to stretch me out. Just make sure to not pull out even if your dad is watching us do it."

"Diane," said Dick, "You don't have to pressure our son to fuck you bareback if he doesn't want to. If he's willing and smart he'll use a rubber like his pops but--"

"I don't mind going in bareback mom." Said the teen in excitement as he suddenly stood up, "How the heck do I convince myself this is actually happening though? I can't believe I'm going to raw-dog my mom in front of my dad like this. Do you really not care dad?"

"Well son," said the man of the house as he turned to his boy standing up behind his wife, "I would rather not hear you two going at it but it is your mom's birthday today--"

"Which means mommy gets what mommy wants." Diane interrupted as she reached back behind her legs to grasp at the bell of her son's teenage shaft probing at her soft pink

entrance, he throbbed against her pink curtains gently as he prepared himself to plunge through his mom's hallowed womb to her deep depths on her birthday. "Don't forget what we talked about last night young man, you have no reason to be paranoid like your dad about my birth control so there's no reason to pull out if you don't want to. If it feels good to shoot your wad deep in my pussy you make sure to dump your load deep okay?"

Even the man of the house felt his dick rise a little bit in arousal from hearing his wife speak naughtily to her son. He had his newspaper in front of him and was still reading the same paragraph when the morning began and had less than a minute before he had to get in his car to leave for work. When he heard the sudden pause of breathing juxtaposed by the soft kissing noises of genitals mashing together against stifled moaning from his wife he looked over his newspaper once again.

"Oh my goodness honey." Moaned Diane over her shoulder to her teen son, "I can feel you slipping inside mommy's fuck pocket right now. Are you sure you want to go that deeeeeep--!" Diane was wailing and could not finish her phrase as she felt her teenager stiff ram-rod follow through his first thrust towards her deepest and darkest depths. Soon, her purple matronly walls were being rippled back and forth by her teen son's thick cock thundering through her vaginal folds from

behind as he slammed into her with a fury only a horny teenager could muster. Only Daniel could see the awesome sight of his meaty teen rod going in and out of his mom's cloying pink cunt over and over again.

"I think he's poking straight for my cervix honey!" Wailed the mom loudly over the dining room table, "He's huge as a horse and it feels like his dick is almost punching against my ovaries honey!"

The wailing mom's face was reddening as she felt her voice catch in her throat from the sensation of being hollowed out by her young teenager's thick and meaty erection thundering in and out of her cunt with his long and deep strokes to strike hard and fast against her spongy cervix. The white apron wrapped around the busty mom's waist was being gripped by her son's hands as he used the fabric to pull his mom's ass back to meet him stroke for stroke as he thrust himself through his mom's cunt. Daniel was looking straight down to where their sexes met as Dick eye balled his son fucking his wife from behind. With each forward thrust the downward looking teen made through his mother's purple breeding tubes her busty bosom smooshing into the polished wooden table beneath her bent figure jiggled. The man of the house heard grunting from his wife and son with each deep plunging motion the teen made and was somehow now paranoid

that his wife and son were practicing anal in front of him.

"Are you sure Daniel is poking through your pussy right now honey?" The cuckolded dad asked his wife, "We talked about his new privileges at home and I meant what I said about that ass belonging--"

"Gawd damnit sweetheart our son is poking be bent over for the first time!" Diane mewled loudly through a beet-red face as she felt all nine inches of her teenager's stiff erection plundering her purple pussy like a cervix seeking battering ram, "I promise my baby boy has only poked my pussy. Besides, there's absolutely no way a cock this big could ever fit in my ass."

"Alright honey." Said the man of the house as he turned his attention back to his paper.

"You don't gotta worry about me poking my dick inside mom's ass." Said Daniel to his dad, "I'm still on top of the world that I get to fuck mom like this everyday."

"That's it baby." Said Diane over her shoulder, "Keep fucking up that mommy pussy and show your dad what he's missing out since becoming addicted to my ass."

Diane's thick ass cheeks rippled each time her son plunged himself through her channel. The white mom reached between her legs and reached for her son's big sac as she remained bent over. Meanwhile her fluttery breath was growing more haggard from the incredible sensation of a climax stirring in her loins from the beating her teen was offering her pussy from behind. After all their time practicing incest in their home this was the first time her son took her from behind and in this position she felt his massive teenage erection reaching the deepest she ever felt through her womb.

"God damn I fucking love your tight pussy mom." Daniel grunted as he kept on thrusting with all his effort, with each thrust he would extract himself almost to the tip before going in again in one forward plunge which rippled his mom's thick oatmeal-like ass as he thrust through tight vaginal walls with merciless pussy-beating strokes which made his mom's ass shake. "I swear if you still asked me to wear rubbers I'd still fuck this pussy but if it's okay to bareback you I don't see why--"

"Well young man." Interrupted the man of the house, "Your mom's prescription birth control just lowers the risk of--"

"Honey, don't scare our son into not trusting my birth



control!" Grunted Diane with a beet-red face as her bosom jiggled into the table, "I told you I need frequent dick to ease my nymphomania and although I love taking it up the ass as much as the next woman I still prefer vaginal intercourse."

Meanwhile, as Daniel continued to thunder his steely cock through his mom's velvet like cunt he began to feel his seed begin to rise for release inside his mom's tubes. His wailing mom's vaginal grip went around him like a vice as he continued to stretch apart her inner walls with all of his effort and hardness. It was as if his mom's warm motherly cunt was sensing his orgasm and was gripping ever tighter around him in order to help coax his forbidden load to gush through her hallowed vaginal halls like never before. Even after nearly a year of frequenting his mom's forbidden breeding chamber to take care of his hormonal urges the lucky teen of age still felt his heart race in his chest in preparation of inseminating the womb which birthed him. It was the best feeling ever to unload his genetic matter into the woman who loved him the most and in the new position he was taking his mom from with her cotton white panties pulled aside at her rear as he assaulted her bent over mound from behind he knew he would likely experience the best orgasm of his life at any moment despite the fact his dad was nearby.

"So what if our son learns the truth about birth control." Spoke Dick before he finally looked at the time, "Alright, well it's time for me to leave. Are you two going to be okay today without me? Daniel, your old man isn't stupid. I know you missed the school bus on purpose but I'm going to let it slide this time since it's your mom's birthday and she's obviously horny. Make sure to stretch out that pussy of hers really well for me and remember what I said about your mom's ass."

"Don't you worry about a thing dad." Said Daniel mid-thrust as he felt his balls tingle, "I promise to fuck this pussy up all day if you say it's okay. After all, it's mom's birthday only once a year and if she needs my dick to make her nymphomania go away then I don't belong in school when I should be home pleasing her the way she wants to be pleased."

"Gawd fucking hell!" Mewled Diane loudly, "He's making my pussy cum already honey!" The white mom's facial expression was twisting into a half snarl as her eyes rolled back into her skull, her red-face contorted into the look of pure ecstasy as a heavy orgasm rippled through her loins. "That's it baby boy, get dat mommy pussy, keep making mommy feel good down there."

She huffed over her shoulder as she felt her breasts jiggled beneath her. Meanwhile Dick was getting up from the

dining room table and although he did not want to look, when he rounded the kitchen table he stole a glance at the place where his son's genitals smashed into his wife's body. His long teenage erection was gliding in and out of the mom's pink cunt inches below her immaculate looking butthole. The lucky teen of age seemed to pay his dad no attention as Daniel continued to focus his attention onto the place where his cock met his mom's hairy looking mound over and over with long and deep strokes.

"I still can't believe I put two kids in that pussy before I decided to switch to your ass." The man of the house commented seemingly to himself when neither his wife or son replied to him.

"Is it alright if I cum inside you mom?" Asked Daniel suddenly, "I think I'm about to--"

"Shoot deep honey!" Interrupted Diane as the hot mom let loose a guttural mewl from her throat while the sensation of her son's hardening cock striking against her pink folds intensified, "Let out as much as you want inside mommy's pussy baby, give it to mommy baby! Fill me up with your baby-batter like a good boy sweet-pea! Do it for mommy!"

Suddenly, Dick watched as his son's effort to plow his

mom's backside doubled in intensity. His long teenage cock poked out from his boxers and was thrust in and out of the mom's white and hairy looking cunt as she continued to moan while bent over. There was the smell of wet sex in the room now and the lewd wet noises of aroused genitals kissing each other when the man of the house caught the sight of his son's O-face for the first time ever. The lucky teen of age nearly buckled at his knees when his seed surged from from his tip and into his mom's clutching purple womb.

"It's coming out again mom!" Moaned Daniel as he thrust himself as deep as he could go.

"That's it baby." Spoke Diane over her shoulder, "Shoot your baby-batter deep inside mommy's warm pussy baby. After all, only good boys get to skip school to fuck at home."

"Alright, I'll see you two later tonight I guess." said the man of the house when he felt like he had seen enough, "Remember what we agreed to Daniel, it may be your mom's birthday today but that ass still belongs to me. As long as your mom stays on her birth control I don't mind you two getting together like this. You've saved us a fortune on sex toys so far."

"Seriously dad? You don't have to worry about me going

near that wrinkly butthole of hers." Said Daniel without looking away from his spewing cock piercing all the way through his mom's tender vaginal folds, "I already can't believe I'm getting real life pussy at home. I wouldn't risk losing my pussy privileges with mom because I wanted to try anal for once."

Daniel held onto his mom's white apron strap behind her back for dear life as he felt his genetic matter surge forth for the center of his mom's birthing chamber. It was an otherworldly feeling to void his loins into the place which birthed him. Within the twat which birthed him he dumped what felt like a gallon of his baby-batter from out of his sac. Diane's tall Amazonian body was completely bent over the family breakfast table as she felt her son's massive teen erection throbbing deep within her womb signaling each of his cords tumbling out to meet her darkest depths in his climax. She felt him grab onto her ass and push forward as deep as he could go whenever his first rope of material shot forth through his next. As she felt her son finish voiding his loins into her cunt she reached back and touched her teen's sac to feel the new lightness of them. The crease of his sac pressed into her raw clitoral bulb between her legs as the hot white mom smiled wickedly to herself from the sensation of climaxing with her son's morning wood while her husband watched. Her vaginal walls

felt steaming and beaten.

"Feel better buster?" Asked Diane over her shoulder, "I think someone sure enjoyed creaming inside their mommy's pussy judging by all the throbbing and twitching I felt your pecker doing inside your mommy's warm fuck pocket. Am I right? Did someone make a white mess inside their mommy again? I bet it felt real good to bust your second nut of the day in my pussy."

It had been a mad minute of furious fucking once the lucky teen of age penetrated his mom's forbidden mound with his prick in sight of his dad at the family dinner table. The incest practicing pair had never been so brazen around the man of the house with their love for sharing each other fluids in the name of the skinship but then again it had also never been Diane's birthday after the pair had decided to cross the taboo line together. Daniel leaned back and caught his breath as he began to pull out before feeling his mom's fingers holding his ball sac with a firm grip.

"Don't pull out just yet sweetie pie." Diane spoke, "I want to feel my baby boy grow soft inside me before we inspect the mess you left behind in my pussy. Plus, I'm sure your dad doesn't want to see your nasty sperm leaking outta my slit before he goes to work."

"Are you really okay with me and mom fucking behind your back dad?" Asked Daniel boldly in his post-coital afterglow, there was no doubt in the teen's mind about his love for his mom's hot motherly twat swallowing each of his loads since the pair started practicing what they called 'skinship' together ever since the mother and son became intimate together one day.

"Mom says it's okay because you're only interested in fucking her asshole and--"

"You don't have anything to worry about son." Interrupted the man of the house before approaching the table to lean over and peck his wife on the cheek, "I trust you two to behave while I'm gone." Diane smiled as she bid her husband a good day at work, "Remember the rules of you two keeping my blessing though." Said Dick as he grabbed his car keys, "I understand you are willing to help your mom's nymphomania at home and believe me son, it has been a blessing not having to work so hard to keep up with a woman with a sexual appetite like your mom's but--"

"Honey." Interrupted Diane, "You need to hurry or you're going to be late. I promise to keep our son outta my ass if that's where you're getting at. Don't worry."

"Right." Said Dick, "By the way, I do have one more question though before I go."

"Go ahead papa bear." Said Diane as she looked over her shoulder to see her son standing behind her with all nine inches of his cock softening within her womb as her husband prepared to leave the room. "What can I answer for you?"

"I actually wanted to ask our son something." Said the dad.

Daniel looked up from his mom's to see his dad for the first time and felt incredibly awkward in his post-coital afterglow all of a sudden. Likely because he was still solidly spearing through his mom's hairy mound after unloading what felt like a gallon of jism in his bent over mom's Amazonian sized body. Diane was still catching her breath while her natural creamy white color returned to her face instead of her beet red expression from being plowed from behind like a mounted animal by her legally aged teen son. Meanwhile, rivulets of sperm were beginning to leak out from the seal formed by the mom's lower lips.

"What do you want to ask him?" Asked Diane.



Daniel just looked at his dad and waited.

"Are you sure you're okay with this son?" Asked the dad, "I know your mom better than anybody and know how tough dealing with her nymphomania can be. I never thought she would ever change and I must say it was getting exhausted. Ever since you started laying pipe my life in the bedroom has never been better. I get to save all my juice for your mom's ass and--"

"Sugar bear." Said Diane over her shoulder, "Can you please tell your dad that he is giving way too much information right now."

Daniel didn't know what to say as he felt himself growing softer for inside his mom's womb. After some time spent within his mom's slippery pink cunt his manhood finally slipped out followed by a globule of teen spunk leaking out from the mom's cunt. The whole family listened as the teen's thick white semen splashed onto the floor to interrupt their conversation with the lewd moist noise followed by another drip.

"I appreciate your concern dad." Said Daniel as he tried to wipe up at his mess on the floor with his socked foot, "I seriously don't mind helping you deal with her nymphomania as

long as she needs help. And I promise to keep out of her ass not that mom would ever offer."

"That's right papa bear." Said Diane over her shoulder before finally standing straight up to adjust her white cotton panties to seat firmly around her middle, "See, our son is becoming a responsible adult capable of making his own decisions and all it took was a little pussy encouragement at home to get him out of his shell. Isn't that right Daniel?"

Meanwhile, as Diane spoke she patted at her mound until a moist stain of sexual juices could be seen darkening the cotton fabric. She then reached for a nearby to paper towel hand to her son.

"Stop ruining your socks buster and clean up your mess with a real napkin before you give mommy more laundry to do than I already have." After Diane addressed her son she turned her attention back to her husband and embraced him in a hug on their way to the front door of the family home, "And you papa bear have nothing to worry about, I promise the relationship between me and our son is strictly about vaginal intercourse and nothing else."

"Don't forget about blowjobs!" Said Daniel while

overhearing them.

"Well that goes without saying." Said Diane to her husband and child before rolling her eyes in embarrassment. "I swear, our boy says the stupidest things sometimes. What am I going to do? Maybe I can fuck some common sense into him."

As Diane stood up and hugged her husband she stepped back and offered her cheek for him to kiss the door of the home. Instead, she felt his hands reach up to cup her naked G-cup breasts spilling out of her white apron. They had fallen out since the mom stood up from the kitchen table and nobody in the family cared to point out the fact that her boobs were literally spilling out of her apron as she addressed the men she loved the most in the room.

"I love this apron that you're wearing honey." Said the man of the house, "What else are you wearing underneath there?"

"Just these panties papa bear." Said Diane quickly before flipping up the skirt of her apron to show off her cotton white panties where a dark stain of cooling semen could be seen gathering at her cunt, "Do you like it? I can wear it next Sunday for our marital anal consummation if you want."

"That sounds nice honey." Said Dick as he looked to his watch, "Happy birthday by the way."

"Have a good day at work honey!" Spoke Diane loudly out the door as she watched her husband leave from the driveway in the family car, she waved at him enthusiastically before seeing him go.

"Hey mom." Said a teen voice from behind the voluptuous figured trophy wife in the family home, "Did dad leave yet? I was hoping we could be having sex if that's what you want for your birthday."

Diane dipped her hands within her cotton panties as she leaned out the door. While watching her husband's car disappear down the street she probed at the sticky mess deposited in her cunt earlier with her manicured fingers. She liked how her teen's semen clung thickly against her vaginal walls as she fingered herself with two fingers while thinking of what to try next with her son. Her birthday only came once a year and it would take a miracle to convince her husband to pull her son out of school to devote his full time to ironing out the hot-pink wrinkles in her motherly womb the way she always fantasized.

"Get ready sugar bear to spend all day in bed with mommy

today buster." Spoke the stay at home mom in her mellifluous mom-tone voice after she closed the door of the home, "I hope you're ready to fuck up your mama's cunt with more baby-batter."

Suddenly, the house phone began to rang.

"Daniel, would you mind getting mommy the phone please. It's probably your dad."

Daniel did as he was told and got the phone from the charger and walked to hand it to his mom.

It was still ringing when she answered.

"Hi honey." She said, "Yes, I promise I'll call the school so they won't ask about our son... yes, we plan on fucking all day if our son can keep up with me... yes, I know this is happening only because it's my birthday and our son's education is very important... Don't forget how his grades improved so much so quickly in the first place... His teachers call it a miracle but we know why... Okay, love you too honey... I'll see you later tonight... Call me if anything at work changes... Of course I'll keep him outta my ass... Bye-bye dear."

"What did dad want to talk about?" Asked Daniel as his mom

threw him back the phone to hang up, "You said you told him you would keep me outta your ass but I swear we've tried anal before at least once by the pool outside last summer."

"Now, now sugar bear." Scolded Diane behind a wagging finger as she approached her child while removing her white apron, "Don't you ever tell your daddy that you let you fuck your mommy's butthole one hot summer because I was bored. That's going to be our extra special secret young man. Keep that our little secret and there's a good chance your daddy might extend your all access pussy pass with me throughout college if you don't mess up."

Daniel was standing in the family den in just his school t-shirt, socks, and boxers while his softened manhood hung limply but with new blood beginning to rush towards his loins. The teenager drew the blinds in the room as the teenager watched his voluptuously figured mom plop herself down the family couch before unceremoniously spreading her legs with the seat of her white panties pulled aside to expose her gooey looking slit. Daniel was growing to a hardened surface when he finally approached his mom on the family couch with his steely pink prick jutting out from the hole of his boxers. His meaty erection slapped against his mom's raised thighs as he positioned himself between his mom's legs in preparation of

plunging through.

"Are you sure you want to do it here instead of your bedroom mom?" Asked Daniel as he ogled at his mom's gorgeous body with his eyes going back and forth from her spilling white bust to her hairy and natural looking mound. On the seat of the mother's white cotton panties pulled to the side of her muff Daniel could see a globule of semen clinging to the fabric as a white string of his genetic matter connected from the seat of Diane's undergarments to her pink entrance. Daniel could not help but suddenly stop and stare at the sight of his previous load leaking out from his mom's cunt like a sieve.

"Well sugar bear." Said the mom to her son, "Are you going to sit there and look at it or are you gonna get to it and start fucking your mommy on her birthday like I good boy? I promise mommy's pussy won't bite you, she might milk you though."

Daniel's heart was pounding in his chest as he grabbed at his meaty teenage erection to direct his tip at his mom's pink looking pussy. He felt his bell go through his mom's coarse pubic hairs before feeling his tip spear against soft vaginal pussy lips. He lanced his tip up and down through his mom's hot pink entrance and heard his mom make little moaning noises from the sensation of her muff being prepared for her son to plunge

through. Although the incest practicing mother/son pair had been going at it regularly for nearly a year this was the first time the lucky teen of age had ever mounted his mom in the missionary position. Diane's big white legs were spread out on the long family couch as Daniel walked on his knees closer over his mom's lying body to simulate how far his boner would reach once he were inside before penetrating her pink lower lips.

"I still can't believe I get to fuck my mom everyday." Said Daniel to himself with his manhood slapping lewdly against his mom's hairy mound and belly, "I swear, if my friends knew how much pussy I was slaying at home they would get so jealous."

"Aw, thanks sweetie." Cooed Diane in her mellifluous mom-tone voice, "Just remember our rules sugar bear. Only we know about us and your dad has to stay happy. Help me keep some secrets in this family and there's a good chance you'll have access to your mommy's warm no no pussy for life young man."

The middle-aged white mom looked down through the cleavage of her busty breasts to see the tip of her son's massive prick slapping against her belly like a wooden board. His length reached past her belly button and once he were inside her mound it always felt like the hot mom was being skewered alive whenever her son stretched out her cunt.



"Are you going to keep teasing me young man or are you going to fuck up mommy's warm pussy soon with that big boy dick of yours slapping against my stomach?" asked Diane, "After all, it is my birthday today and instead of riding your woodies like I usually do I want to see what a big boy my baby has become by letting him hit my tight mommy-pussy while he's on top."

As the mom spoke to her son she reached down with her small white hands to stroke at her son's massive erection before pointing him down to her tilted hips. The pair audibly gasped in pleasure when the tip of the teenager's bell met the mom's pink entrance and slip inside. There was the load sound of the two moaning in the room as their sexes smashed together. The feeling of the mother's vaginal walls being pushed apart inch by meaty inch by her teenager's thunder rod was enough to make her lose control of her voice. Diane wailed like a banshee immediately upon feeling her inner vaginal walls being scourged by her teenager's stiff pussy-stretching erection pushing into her cunt.

Meanwhile, Daniel was in love with the sight of his big mom lying practically naked beneath him. Except for her cotton white panties pulled aside nothing else adorned the mother's body other than her gold wedding and a hair-clip holding her

straw-blond hair in a knot on top of a head. A sunbeam fell across her creamy white body from a nearby window as Daniel felt his erection reaching as far as he could through his mom's clutching breeding chamber. Purple pussy walls cloyed against him as he pushed and the pair audibly groaned together from feeling their sexual parts smash together in union.

"That's it baby." Cooed the hot mom in her moaning voice, "Sink that fucker deep in mommy's pussy like a good boy should. After all, it's mommy's birthday today and since you're not going to school and your dad is at work it's your responsibility to try to iron out the wrinkles inside my cunt today."

Daniel used his palms to push his mom's white thighs wide apart as he reached bottom. All nine inches of his thick erection were plunged to the hilt within his mom's hairy mound as his hairy teen ball-sac nuzzled softly into his mom's bleached asshole. While all the way plunged he clenched the muscles in his loins to flex his cock and feel the tip of his bell pressing as hard as he could press against the back of his mom's motherly birthing chamber. Hot purple walls stayed wrapped around the teenager's cock as he pressed his middle into his mom's hairy mound while bending this neck to suckle on his mother's breasts before finally thrusting, going slow at first with long strokes, until he sped up in tempo to begin plunging

his cock in and out of his mother's cunt at a blistering pace.

"Get dat mommy-pussy baby!" Said Diane behind a reddening face as she reached up to hold onto her son's shoulders as he plunged in and out of her hairy mound, "Fuck up mommy's pussy buster! Beat it up!"

"Yes ma'am!" Daniel groaned with his eyes staring straight down into his mom's thick bosom as he plundered her purple vaginal chamber with even strokes going in and out with gross wet noises, "It feels so good to be back inside you like this mom, your pussy is the best."

"That's because you're fucking genuine mommy-pussy right now young man." Said Diane as she stroked her hands through her boy's hair as she felt his thickness thunder through her cunt, "Only real mommy-pussy is good enough for my young man's boners in this house." She cooed while wrapping her legs around her boy's plunging body to help direct his thickness to strike at her deepest parts with loud and strident slapping sounds from their skins meeting, "Now sugar bear," she cooed lovingly with a grunting noise made each time she were bottomed out, "remember our rules about pulling out young man. We don't waste seed--"

"I know. I know." Interrupted Daniel, "I promise to shoot

my seed deep when I'm ready to cum mom."

"Watch that attitude young man." Scolded Diane with a wagging finger, "Don't forget whose birthday it is today. You may be getting the opportunity to pound your mommy's squishy pussy all day today instead of going to school but remember who still makes the rules in this house. I'm still your mom you know."

Meanwhile there was the loud wet noise of Daniel sliding his erection in and out of his mom's hairy wet looking mound as they spoke. With his weight supported on his arms he began laying into his mom's cunt with his massive teenage erection with a new intensity. The lucky teen of age had never taken his pussy while on top before and loved the noisy grunting his mom made suddenly out of her throat each time he reached as far as he could reach through his mother's clutching purple depths. The tightness of her mound from this angle hit the nerves in the teenager's penile glans differently as he felt his seed begin to rise for release despite emptying himself into the same squishy place just minutes ago. Diane continued mewling louder and louder as she felt her son's erection strike at her dark depths until his tip mashed against her cervix for a meaty kiss against her bottom after each thrust. She had never felt explored in her depths as the thundering cock spearing through her cunt to

stretch apart her vaginal walls over and over again stirred an earth-shattering orgasm from out of the mom's loins.

"I'm going to cum soon mom." Grunted the teen hurriedly as he felt his balls tingle. "Is it alright to shoot--"

"Shoot that mother fucking wad deep buster!" Wailed Diane as she unwrapped her legs to spread them wide so she could look down to the incredible sight of a thick and meaty teenage cock slicking in and out her hairy mound at a blistering pace through the valley of her spilling cleavage, "Fill mommy's pussy up kiddo!" She moaned loudly, "I want you to shoot as far as you can go, understand? Now pound your mommy!"

Daniel just nodded and said nothing as sweat began to collect on his forehead from the intense effort he poured into laying into his mom's luscious hairy mound like a virile young teenager in heat. The sounds of their skins slapping together in the room were loud and wet sounding as the horny teenager plunged himself over and over again through the womb which birthed him into the world. His mom's purple pussy walls cloyed against his every downward assault as he pushed his palms into his mom's thighs to spread her open whilst suckling each of her teats like a babe and plowed through his mom's cunt at a blistering pace.

"Gawd damnit buster! You're making mommy cum again!" Mewled Diane loudly as she felt her loins rocket with another climax. Fat ripples were being sent up and down her dark channel as she felt her teen boy's hard erection beating against her inner walls like a jackhammering machine, a fucking machine going: shmack shmack shmack, over and over again at high speed. In the hot white mother's mind she could not believe how good it felt to be stretched out by her teenager's strong erection thundering through her cunt like a battering ram. Her inner vaginal walls had been painted white by her son's seed countless times before in the past but in the new position they were trying in which the home mom allowed her son to be on top for once she felt his long cock reach straight through her pussy like a cervix-seeking battering ram.

"Are you getting close sugar bear?" huffed the stay at home mom through a reddening face as she looked down to see her teenager's long erection going in out of her cunt whilst his shaft looked glazed from the previous genetic dump made into her loins when her husband was home, "Are you close to shooting baby?"

"I can feel my stuff almost about to--" Said Daniel before he was suddenly interrupted by his hot white mom's long legs and

arms wrapping around him like a snake, in his mom's embrace he felt her hips buck and grind beneath him. Daniel was smothered balls deep in genuine mommy pussy while he continued to suckle at his mom's breasts while feeling his mom's bucking hips milking his impending load out from beneath him.

When the teenager felt his first liquid shot of DNA eject from his dick he shuddered from the ejaculating sensation. Meanwhile the stay at home mom continued to rock her hips beneath her child as she felt his cock twitch and throb in her embrace. His glans became ever more sensitive as she coaxed what felt like a gargantuan amount of teen spunk gushing inside her mommy-milking cunt to join the previous teen load dumped in their by her son earlier in the morning. On the coffee table where Daniel put the phone earlier the pair began to hear it ringing as they fucked on the family couch. The ringing noise was almost as loud as the pair's fucking when the mom reached over to pick it up to answer.

"It feels so good mom." Moaned Daniel loudly, "I can't stop cumming inside your pussy. Can we please go to your bedroom next? I want to fuck like this in your bed while dad is away if you're okay with that."

"Mommy is always down to bounce around in bed with her baby

boy's boner poking around my muffin sweetie." Cooed the mom affectionately before shushing her son with a finger at his lips as she felt her son's ejaculation continuing to flow into her womb in a surge of potent semen. "Be quiet now buster. Your dad is calling home from work. I hope everything is okay."

When the mom picked up to answer the phone she stopped her hips grinding against her teen's spewing erection and loosened her legs. Without skipping a beat Daniel began smacking his hips once more into his mom's mound while feeling the last of his jism leaving his piss hole in search for his mom's dark and purple depths. It sounded like wet clapping being made in the living room as Diane answered the phone to talk to her husband while enjoying her son slamming his cock into her womb to plant his seed deep.

"Hi honey." Spoke Diane as she reached down to clutch at her boy's ball-sac as he continued to clap his hips into her hairy mound with gross wet clapping sounds, "Oh, that noise is just our boy doing some pipe laying in the house." Said the mom in code as she tried her best to keep her voice from moaning against the pleasure surging in and out of her mature nymphomaniac cunt. "He's becoming quite the pipe fitter by the way, I didn't expect him to be doing so well in this new position we're trying at home."



Daniel tried to ignore the phone call because it felt rude but listened anyways as he felt his cords of genetic matter spray past his mom's clutching cunt in the shape of hot white genetic bolts searching for a warm womb to seed and impregnate. Although it was a wicked thought, the teenager often imagined impregnating his mother ever since he shot his seed deep within her womb when their strange relationship began almost a year ago. At the time he had no idea he was shooting into birth control protected pussy when the teenager suddenly took hold of his mom's half-naked body in the kitchen one day to fuck her on the counter until he heaved his genetic matter back into the place which pushed him into the world. There was nothing like the feeling of his mom's mature pussy wrapped around him as he dumped his genetic material each time into the pussy of the woman responsible for birthing him, each time was better than the last.

"No, of course not papa bear." Said the mom into the phone, "I promise my baby boy is working his magic exactly where we promised to keep it. No funny business other than the usual is happening right now at home."

Meanwhile, when Daniel finally unleashed the last cord of his genetic material deep through his mom's purple cunt he

pushed himself as deep as his boner could reach as he softened inside. Diane was still talking to her husband on the phone as her teen prepared to extract himself from her pussy after a minute of listening to them speak while he softened inside after inseminating his mother's cunt for the second time that day. There was the gross sounding noise of the teenager's big cock sliding out of his mom's cunt which sounded wet and lewd as he slid out. After he pulled out there was the visible sight of an absolutely inseminated looking hairy pussy looking back at the mother and son as they examined the aftermath of their taboo sex together.

"He just finished actually." Said Diane over the phone, "Yep, he just finished laying that pipe and 'you know what' is leaking out of me right now in the living room. Why are you calling honey?"

As Daniel looked down to his huge pubescent load draining out of his mom's cunt he grabbed at his mom's cotton white panties hooked around her hairy pubic fur to pull it over her crotch. Diane lifted her hips up to help her son seat her panties properly to prevent his load from tumbling out of her loins to stain the family couch beneath them. Once the seat of the mom's white cotton panties were covering her mound the teen and mom looked down to see the fabric covering the mom's cunt

darken and moisten from the liquid shot of teen semen caught between the mom's freshly inseminated pussy and the seat of her cotton panties.

"Oh, that's too bad to hear honey." Said Diane to her husband on the phone with one hand stroking her sex beneath her panties to feel at her son's genetic matter leaking out of her hairy mound, "I'm sorry you drove all the way to learn they were fumigating the office building."

Daniel listened attentively as he reached for a nearby box of tissues. He took out a tissue and wiped at his sticky white genetic material covering his cock and between his mom's spread open thighs around the crotch of her panties. In places where the mom's vaginal skin visibly darkened against the rest of her fairer white skin the teenager was extra attentive with cleaning up his gross deposit of semen. Meanwhile he continued to eavesdrop on his parent's conversation on the phone while cleaning up his sticky white mess smeared around his mom's covered cunt and thick inner thighs.

"Are you coming back home right now?" Asked Diane over the phone which stopped Daniel in his tracks suddenly upon hearing the news his dad was returning home, "They're giving you a laptop to work from home today you say." Diane almost sounded

half disappointed as she looked to her son and wondered how her husband returning would effect her plans of celebrating her birthday by bouncing on her baby boy's huge dick until they were both completely satisfied and drained of their breeding fluids. "You do know today is still my birthday though and that our son is going to be helping me celebrate all day, right? Will our noise bother you while you work from home? We can rent a hotel room for the day if you need us to be quiet."

Daniel could not hear his dad's response over the phone but judging by his mom's reaction over the phone it seemed like good news. As he watched his mom nod her head on the couch the teenager left to pick up his mom's apron off the ground nearby. He handed it back and Diane sat up for the first time on the couch with her ear still against the receiver of the house phone as she began to hang up with her husband.

"Alright papa-bear." She said, "See you home in twenty minutes. Just don't be shocked by what you see in the living room because this is my favorite room in the house to practice skinship with our son."

Daniel was back at the couch and sitting next to his mom when she finally hung up. He was the first to speak after his mom stood up from the couch to tie her white apron back over her

belly. In the shaded living room of the family home, despite the blinds being drawn, it was easy for the lucky teen of age to see how beautiful his mature mom was as she towered over him. After her white apron was tied she sat next to her son with one of her hands immediately descending towards his groin to probe at his erection to test for any new blood flowing therein. The nymphomaniac mother was insatiable and desired another round of her teen's massive prick surging through her cunt and was determined to ride before her husband returned soon.

"So that was your dad and he says he's going to be home in twenty minutes sugar bear." Said the mom as she nonchalantly stroked at her teen's rubbery cock on the couch, "He knows its my birthday still and I still want to fuck if you're not weirded out about poking your momma's warm pussy while your dad is home."

"I don't mind mom." Said Daniel flatly, "We already get intimate whenever he's home and sleeping anyways."

"Well, he'll be awake this time and we should try to be respectful." said Diane as she knelt her head down to bob her mouth over her son's erection to help coax his loins to harden, "Do you know how lucky we are that your dad is allowing your penis to poke through my pussy because he's addicted to my ass?"

He knows I have needs and the fact we get to fuck like rabbits without him caring is a miracle."

Daniel said nothing as he turned on the family TV in the room and leaned back to enjoy the sensation of his mom leaning over to lick up the remnants of his sperm off his shaft and pubic hair around his base. Daniel leaned back in his seat on the couch and sighed while his hotter than life mom suckled on his freshly spent boner as he flipped through several shows on the television. In the living room there was the sound of commercials playing and a stay at home mom slurping on her teenager's cock like her life depended on it. Meanwhile while the lucky son of age sometimes looked over to admire his mom's derriere raised high in the air as she knelt on her knees with her head bobbing up and down over his lap with the thought of trying doggy-style that day. Even though it was his mom's birthday he imagined what it must feel like to hit his mom's pussy from the back. After his first taste of his mom's pleasurable pink pussy in the missionary position he wondered what other positions he might be able to try that day with the secret thought of possibly beating his mom's birth control to plant a real baby in her womb by volume of effort alone. The teenager never mentioned these thoughts to his mom however as he felt her head bob up and down over his flaccid cock to nurse him back to life while his hand rested on her head to feel her going

up and down like a fellatio queen dedicated to sucking him harder and harder to arouse his blood.

"This is the best day I could have asked for mom." Said the teenager as he stroked his mom's head going up and down over his lap, with his other hand he raked his mom's backside until he could feel her ass, "I know this is your birthday but it certainly feels like my birthday too."

"You're just lucky to have such a hot nympho-mommy addicted to your wooden erections young man." Cooed Diane mid-slurp before plunging her mouth again.

Daniel certainly thought he was the luckies son in history when the pair heard keys jingling and the sound of the front door unlocking. Diane never minded the noises as she continued to loudly slurp on her boy's softened erection with his hand resting on her head. The teenager looked over to see his dad standing back in the home after being gone for what felt like an hour. As he put his coat on a hanger the father of the family did not seem to care or mind at all that his wife was noisily slurping on there's son's erection on the couch while the family television played.

"I see you two are busy celebrating your mom's birthday

still." Said the man of the house as he moved to join the family in the living room, he sat on the opposite couch next to Daniel and pulled a laptop from out of a bag, "Don't mind me honey. I know you two are just celebrating your birthday but someone needs to work to pay the bills around here."

Diane never took her mouth off her son's cock when her husband entered the room. Her face was pointed straight down with her nose striking against one of her son's thighs each time she throated his flaccid erection through her white gullet. Daniel felt a little awkward to be given a blowjob by his mom while his dad was in the room ignoring them but decided to just go with the flow.

"So I overheard you talking with mom on the phone and she says you're going to be working from home today dad, is that right." Said the teenager while struggling to maintain an even falsetto tone in his voice against his mom's oral assault on his loins, "Is it okay if we keep doing this while you're here?"

"Listen son." Said the man of the house flatly in a lecturing tone, "I'm only going to say this once because I have a lot that I need to get done from home today but as long as you keep out of your mom's ass with that dick of yours I don't have an issue with you fucking up my wife's pussy for me."



"I know you say you prefer mom's ass over her vagina dad but are you really okay with us doing this all the time though?" Said Daniel flatly to his dad while Diane pretended to ignore the two favorite men of her life while slurping on her boy's growing boner, "We've been going at for almost a year now and to be honest I don't think I'm going to ever tire of plowing my cum inside mom's warm pussy. Her asshole can't be that amazing, can it?"

Daniel was lying through his teeth as he made awkward small-talk with his dad because he had already fucked his mom's sweet ass once without the man of the house ever discovering about them fooling around in the backyard one summer day by the pool.

"Let's just say I'm paranoid about making more children son." Said the man of the house, "And I don't mind dividing up my wife's holes between us as long as you understand that ass of hers belongs to me."

"You got it dad." Said Daniel after feeling guilty about lying, "I promise to stay out of mom's ass. Besides, after trading out my hand for mom's sweet warm pussy I don't even think about anal."

Suddenly, the mom popped her lips off her boy's boner with a loud and audible wet popping noise. There was blood throbbing through her son's manhood when she slipped her mouth off with a tendril of clear saliva trailing from the mom's lips to her son's massive teen erection. Daniel half expected to catch his dad looking at his erection but his eyes stayed glued on his laptop on the couch as he went to work.

"Alright papa-bear." Cooed Diane to the room, "I know you said you were going to work from home today but it is still my birthday and youngster here has only rinsed out my tubes twice with seed so far."

"Don't mind me darling." Said the man of the house nonchalantly, "Just pretend I'm not here."

"Are you sure papa-bear?" Asked Diane to her husband, "I was about to ride on our boy's boner until I was done draining his balls one more time. Later I was hoping to drag him upstairs to bathe with me in the shower before we took things to our bedroom to finish out my birthday in bed doing you know what. We might get kind of loud when I get going on our boy's boner while you work."

Daniel looked over to his dad working at his laptop and could not believe his eyes as his mom left the couch to remove the seat of her cotton white panties from her hairy mound. With her white apron still adorning her busty white figure she spun around with the seat of her panties pulled aside before reaching through her thighs to grab at her son's glossy looking erection as she sat back. The lucky teen of age saw nothing but his mom's heart-shaped ass descending on top of his erect cock until she was seated completely over all nine meaty inches of his cock poking through her cunt. The sensation of his mom's warm pussy wrapped tightly around his manhood made the teenager sigh from the feeling of being fucked by his mom's tight love canal. Soon, all he saw was his mom's shoulder blades going up and down in front of his eyes as Diane began to sit her body up and down.

"Goodness child, I keep forgetting how far this pecker of yours reaches up my pussy." Diane cooed over her shoulder to her son, "Does mommy's warm pussy feel good buster? After mommy is done draining your balls once again we'll go upstairs to get clean in my tub before I bounce on you in my bed."

"Sounds good to me mom." Said Daniel as he rested his hands on his mom's hips as she sat quickly over him, as he sat his knees were spread where Diane stood in front of him on the couch with her hairy looking muff going over his cock like a

hungry purple sleeve determined to milk him completely.

Meanwhile, the man of the house looked up briefly over his laptop to see his white-aproned wife sitting on her son's lap with fast up and down motions. There was soft clapping in the room from their genitals smashing together as Diane rode her son while cooing soft encouragement over her shoulder. Although he was trying his best, it was hard to concentrate on his work while sex was happening in the room.

"Do you mind keeping it down a little bit?" Asked the man of the house, "You two know I don't care about your relationship at the house but I am trying to work right now and it's hard to concentrate with you two talking so loudly."

As Daniel heard his dad speak all he could see was his mom's hungry looking pussy quickly clapping up and down over his lap with the cellulite in her ass cheeks jiggling after every fast descent. It sounded like soft fleshly clapping being made in the room as their sexes continued to merge in and out of each other. There were globules of sperm clinging against the hot white mom's pink labial curtains and golden hairs as she humped her rear quickly with their clapping becoming louder. Although the mom and son hated to admit it to each other, although they wanted to respect the family dad's wishes to keep their incest

noise down the pleasure of fucking each other was too good.

"We have a lot of baby-making practice to do today kiddo even though your mommy is still on her birth control buster." Cooed Diane over her shoulder as she ignored her husbands request amid the high pleasure of her breeding chamber being hollowed out by her teenager's thick upward pointed cock. She reached down between her legs as she kept on half-squatting over her son's erection with louder sounding sitting motions after each descent. She grabbed at her son's ball sac to give them a jiggle before turning back to look her son in the eyes while riding him in her backward seating position.

"Remember where the contents of these belong young man?" Asked the mom rhetorically over her shoulder. "Answer correctly buster and mama might let you drain these in *any hole* later."

Hearing the phrase 'any hole' spoken out of his wife's voice as she bounced her butt made the father's eyebrows raise for the first time as he looked above his laptop. He knew anal was not on the table to be offered to their son but hearing the innuendo made the man of the house believe his wife may not have been entirely faithful about withholding his ass exclusively for him. Although he truly had no problem with his son and wife becoming intimately involved, it was under the condition that

their strange mother/son relationship would only go as far as bareback vaginal and oral sex.

"Don't you worry about a thing papa bear." Said Diane to her husband when she caught him looking at them slyly after her incredibly naughty statement, "I promise to keep our son out of my anal-cooter if that's what it will take for you to consent to our skinship darling."

Daniel and his dad could hear the steady sounds of skins slapping together each time Diane sat her motherly rear up and down over her son's teenage erection on the sofa. He could feel tight motherly vaginal walls caressing every vein and sensitive surface of his engorged erection as his mom worked her ass off to swallow his cock repeatedly up her cunt. His lap felt cooler then the first and second time they consummated their relationship and when the teenager looked down for the first time away from his mom's bouncing shoulder blades he saw her freckled heart-shaped ass smashing into his erection with a clear pool of their sexual fluids mingling in their entangled pubic hairs with pre-cum leaking everywhere.

"You know I don't care about your pussy anymore honey." Said the dad flatly over his laptop as he tried to return to work over the loud clappings of his wife's ass smashing up and

down over their lucky teenage son's enormous erection, "I told you after we had Daniel that I didn't want any more kids and it was tough trying to please your nymphomania afterward."

"Ugh--" interrupted Daniel as he felt his seed begin to rise while eavesdropping on his parent's conversation about him, "I think I'm about to cum again, mom."

"Is someone's pee-pee about to squirt up mommy's warm pussy again?" Said the mom in her surprised mom-tone voice as she looked over her shoulder with her hips moving at a more blistering pace, "Don't hold on to your load young man if you want mommy to milk it outta you properly on the couch, just sit back and let mommy's sweet pussy milk you out mister."

Daniel closed his eyes and put his hands over his mom's busty derriere as she bounced her cloying cunt over his massive sized erection. His manhood looked thick between his mom's hairy legs as he felt his whole length being swallowed repeatedly over and over again by his busty mom's tighter than life mound. Despite dumping two prior pubescent loads into his mom's breeding chamber so far that day, the stay at home teenager was harder than diamonds as Diane worked her ass off to coax his umpteenth load out of his stubborn loins.

"Now, now sugar bear." Said the mom over her shoulder,  
"Don't be shy about shooting a creampie up your mommy's cunt  
even though your daddy is in the room."

Daniel's eyes rolled up into the back of his skull when his first hot rope of genetic material gushed upwards into his mom's clutching purple womb. Hot ropes of genetic material began surging out of the teen's long reaching cock when Diane suddenly sat down. With all nine meaty inches of her son's spewing boner caught within her mound the mom clutched her vaginal muscles as tightly as possible while squarely sitting on her son's lap with his sac nuzzling against her pubic hairs as she felt her hung son unload his spunk.

"That's mommy's good boy." Cooed Diane over her shoulder,  
"You got your daddy's permission to fill up your mommy's pussy  
all day today with your cum so don't be shy."

Daniel began involuntarily bucking his hips up and down but could not move beneath his Amazonian sized mom's heavier weight as he squirmed. Meanwhile, his meaty manhood felt like it was being given a small kiss of death as he voided his seed into his mom's cunt. The way his mom's pussy wrapped around his cock as he came was the best feeling the teenager could have ever imagined as he nearly cried out from the pleasure of cumming



inside his mom's pussy. As Diane felt her son squirm beneath her she nuzzled more of her weight into his lap to feel his member poke just a bit further up her channel as she felt his large bulb and shaft twitch and contract within her clutching purple cunt. In a moment, only Daniel was grunting as he felt his sensitive glans being pressed hard by his mom's hairy mound.

"Can you two please keep it down." Said the man of the house suddenly over the laptop, "I know it's your birthday today honey but I still need to work today."

"Why don't you work from the kitchen today papa-bear?" Said the mom flatly as she felt her son's climax ebb and flow within her clutching womb. "You know how horny I get whenever I feel a bit of baby batter warming up my love oven from our son's hung cock."

"Don't you think you may be spoiling him a little bit too much at home?" He asked.

"I don't know, let's ask him." Said Diane as she felt her son's climax finish with his once hard erection now softening within her womb, "Is my pussy beating you up too much kiddo?"

"I think my pussy-access pass at home with you is the best

thing ever mom." Sighed the teen as he softened within his mom's womb with his dad watching them across the room, "I don't mind fucking you at all if it means having someplace warm and safe to release all my aggressive energy."

"Don't you think you're enjoying your mom's pussy a little bit too much though, son?" Asked the man of the house, "I mean, don't you want a girlfriend someday. I know I gave you two permission to do whatever you need to do treat your mom's nymphomania but for how long can you really expect this to continue? I certainly don't see this continuing past college. What would your friends think?"

"I think any young man his age needs access to some safe family pussy at home." Said Diane in response to her husband while still sitting atop her son's spent erection.

"How do you think I started doing so well at school after mom and I started having sex?" Said Daniel to his dad while his mom's rear prepared to dismount off his lap, "I mean, I don't expect me and mom to be doing this forever but I don't see what a problem with us doing it so often."

"That's right papa bear. Pussy is all our baby needed to excel at school and now look at him." Said the mom with her

arms crossed in front of her white apron as she rose to her feet, "He may be mommy's little mother-fucker with a big pussy-poking dick but now he's our little scholar. Ever since I started fucking his brains out to encourage his studying earlier this year his grades have never been better."

"What about his girlfriend though?" Asked Dick, "I haven't seen her around the house. Are you two still dating son? I always thought you two would end up getting married."

"Me and my girlfriend are actually taking a break at the moment dad." Said Daniel as he watched his mom's fat white ass slide up and off his cock with gross wet slicking noises, "She never wanted to have sex with me anyways, but at home I get all the pussy I want."

"That's right papa bear. You heard our boy." Spoke the mellifluous voice of Diane in her cute mom tone, meanwhile as she stood the white apron hanging down her front covered her hairy mound as a thick tendril of pubescent teen spunk began hanging from her lips like a wrecking ball, "Sex is a vital part of a young man's self esteem and can you blame his girlfriend for not wanting to fuck this pecker of his."

For the first time as Diane stood she turned towards her

son sitting on the couch in the family den while directing the attention of her husband's to view his boy's cock.

"Just look at this monster our boy is packing between his legs." Diane spun around to bend down dramatically to compare the length of her forearm to the diameter and length of her son's freshly spent erection, "Now, if I was a little nineteen year old girl I would be terrified of a penis this large. With my warm mommy-pussy at our son's disposal however I don't see any reason for him to be dating until he's ready to marry."

"Are you sure it's the healthiest thing for him though?" Asked the man of the house over his laptop, meanwhile as his wife faced her son while bending he could not help but notice a big globule of white sperm leaking out from his wife's cunt, "I honestly don't have a problem with him finishing inside your pussy honey as long as you're on birth control but sex stirs up powerful emotions in a boy his age. What if--"

"What if what?" Interrupted Diane as she reached back between her thighs to close the seat of her cotton white panties over her gushing cunt whilst offering her son a tender a kiss with her thin lips as he sat, "So what if our son becomes addicted to hitting his mommy's warm family pussy the way he has this year, I don't mind, especially because of you know what."

"I still can't believe how lucky I am to have such a hot nymphomaniac mom." Said Daniel as he felt his bell and shaft being tenderly kissed and licked by his mom's thin pink lips.

Dick was silent as he tried to return his attention back to his laptop to work. Despite sitting in the living room for the last twenty minutes he was unable to finish the e-mail he was drafting. The sound of his wife's covered muff bouncing up and down over their son's cock until their genitals climaxed together was too distracting to ignore.

"Well, I' going to the kitchen to work I guess." Said the man of the house as he could not ignore the soft wet kissing sounds his wife made over their son's spent cock on the other couch, "Are you two going to be alright? I'll let you two celebrate your mom's birthday anyway she wants but it's important you get our son's consent darling. You don't want to accidentally rape him, do you?

"I think mom and I are going to be alright dad." Said Daniel as he stroked his hands through his mom's straw-blonde hair as she looked up with wide eyes while tenderly kissing his spent cock with many kisses and tongue lashings, "After all, mom's birthday comes only once a year and just watching her suck

my dick the way she is is telling me all I need to do about what I need to do."

"Mommy's birthday may only come once a year buster," joked Diane dryly, "I certainly don't however. Thanks for getting so hard for your mommy's warm pussy kiddo."

"Right," said the man of the house, "well remember what I said about staying outta your mom's ass son."

Diane and Daniel ignored the dad of the family leaving the room as they stared into each other's eyes in waiting for Daniel's teenage erection to re-inflate for another round.

"Do you think I can get on top this time buster?" Asked Diane to her son behind her green country eyes, "I know you like being on top but mommy needs to ride this fucker son."

"I was hoping we could go upstairs though mom." Said Daniel as he felt blood returning to his manhood on the couch, instead of answering her son he watched as his mom stood back up on her feet to lift up the flap of material covering her covered mound, when he saw his mom's hand reach to hook her manicured fingers to reveal her naked sex his jaw dropped in his mouth from the gross and sticky white mess clinging to his mom's pink

labial lips and golden pubic hairs.

"We can fuck in your room later young man." said Diane as she kept a hand beneath her dripping sex to keep her son's prior load from spilling out, "It may still be my birthday but I'd rather not drag you upstairs to fuck your brains out in my bed while your dad is home. It's disrespectful I think."

"Are you sure dad is really alright about our relationship before though?" Asked Daniel to his mom as he watched her adjust her clothes, "If it were me I don't think I would ever want my wife to have sex with my son, but here we are, doing it pretty regularly."

"You're thinking about it too much young man." Said Diane as she reached for a tissue to wipe up at a mess of semen spilled onto the carpet, "Your dad and I have been married for a very long time. If he says he's done using my pussy I believe him."

"How did he get addicted to your ass anyways?" Asked Daniel, "It seems like he's fine with us as long as I stay outta your bat even though we both know I fucked your ass before."

"That is a story for another time sugar bear." Said Diane

flatly as she went to straddle her son still sitting on the couch, her aproned figure pressed into her son's face as she pulled out a boob for her teen to suckle whilst grinding her covered mound against his flaccid manhood through his boxers, "Now do you wanna ask more questions or do you wanna fuck your mommy's sweet no no pussy one more time full of your baby batter mister?"

Although the lucky teenager had been drained of his breeding fluids three times already that day the thought of inseminating his hot mom's hairy mound was enough to make blood return to his member and fill him with arousal. As he suckled at his mom's huge pink areolas he looked up to see Diane looking down on him with her eyes whilst staring lovingly. The teenager had no more questions and was ready to go at his mom's hairy muff once again. Meanwhile, as he was silent Diane stroked her hands through her boy's hair as she looked down on him before speaking again.

"I'm just so happy that we get to live in a day and age where we have modern birth control to prevent my cooter from absorbing all my boy's sperm-babies onto my eggs." Said the teenager's mom as she continued to ground her covered muff into her son's covered and growing erection on the family couch, "If we were doing this a hundred years ago there's no doubt I would



get pregnant from all the baby-makers you keep blasting into my love oven."

"That sounds gross mom." Said Daniel.

"It's not my fault biology is gross buster." Said Diane, "Just be happy you weren't born back in the old country to your great grandma who invented skinship. Back then no seed could shoot inside a pussy without possibly making a baby, even on so-called 'safe days' for women." She said with quoting fingers around the phrase: safe day. "Back then your dad loved slamming my pussy before we had you and then he suddenly became so damn stubborn about poking my pussy with his prick. It takes three layers of protection and our anniversary occasion to convince him to--"

"I don't need to know mom." Interrupted Daniel in humiliation, "This is embarrassing enough to talk about. I still can't believe he's allowing this to happen while he works from home in the kitchen."

The noise of the television playing in the room was louder than their conversation as they spoke. Daniel looked toward the room where his dad was working and could not believe he had father's blessing to become a literal mother fucker. Even

though he had known his parent's for over eighteen years he had no idea his mom was such a bonafide nymphomaniac until the first time they became intimately entangled *by accident*. Daniel felt bold enough to push his hands up his mom's ivory body to feel her soft skin around her hips, sides, and chest. He clutched at another white boob through his mom's soft white apron and pulled it out to switch teats to suckle before putting back the other.

"That's mommy's good boy." Said Diane lovingly as she stroked her child's hair, "Suck on those titties baby, they're yours again."

"Do you think we could try the position where I get to be on top again mom?" Asked Daniel as he felt his manhood begin to throb for the sensation of returning to his mom's warm motherly pussy smothering his pecker until his seed shot out in another thick ejaculation.

"Sure, sugar bear." Cooed Diane as she reached below her legs to fish out her son's pointed boner from his boxers, she then grabbed at the seat of her damp looking white cotton panties to pull the fabric covering her hairy muff, the hairy looking slit revealed was gross looking with pubescent cum as the mom lifted her hips to drag her lips over her boy's cock.

"Mommy just needs to ride you like this first young man."  
Moaned Diane loudly as she sat her plump figure suddenly to swallow her son's hardened erection through her hole, "Is that okay young man?" She cooed with her hands stroking her child's hair and her hairy slit going up and down again. "After all, this is mommy's favorite position and it is still my birthday you know."

Daniel was speechless as he felt his hardness being milked over and over again by the tight velveteen walls lining his mom's warm pussy. Her hot vagina scorched up and down his prick as the teenager rested his hands on his mom's thighs to push her down each time she nearly lifted herself completely off his tip. There was gross and sick sounding kissing noises happening in the room despite their lips never touching. Instead, Diane looked down into her son's face to admire all his cute expressions as she gripped his cock inside her vagina which felt made for accepting her son's long cock.

"Goodness that sounds good buster." Cooed Diane in admiration of the wet sounding noises their genitals made together after three prior genetic deposits, "I think someone is getting really good at filling up their mommy's no no pussy with lots of baby batter."

In moments the pair knew the teenager's semen was destined to shoot up against his mom's clutching womb once more in the shape of a forbidden creampie. Diane was a nymphomaniac married to a husband who became addicted to her ass and ever since she began taking out her urge to be stretched out by her willing teenager's throbbing erections her life had never been better at home. The bond between herself and her child grew stronger everyday with each exchange of their breeding fluids and they had never been happier.

THE END.