

My Movie Date Mom

It was late in the evening in an atypical suburban home where certain family members practiced a thing called skinship under the strict rules of the man of the house. After over a year of living with his wife and son at home since changing their relationship the dad of the family was getting more apprehensive about the whole situation. Now a wife and husband were bickering in the family den downstairs as Dick, the man of the house, introduced a new rules to the original two he laid down since allowing his wife and son to join their breeding fluids together. Now they were no longer allowed to take it outside the home and a certain nymphomaniac wife was resentful of the new restriction in her life.

"Well, what if I need to be stretched out papa-bear? You know how painful my stomach gets whenever I get in need of some dick."

"I just think it's a better idea if we act more cautiously with where you decide to keep bonding with our son the way you are, that's all."

"Well, what if we get a hotel room when we go on vacation or something? Are you saying our son and I can't practice

skinship outside ever?"

"I just think it's wiser if you kept your skingspout--"

"It's called skinship papa-bear and its perfectly natural to want to knock out two birds with one stone while our son still lives at home."

Kris yawned as he entered the den to meet his parents arguing inside. On a Saturday he took a nap in the afternoon and had just woke up. Their argument stopped when the mother and father heard their son enter the room. They stopped talking and looked to their son. It felt like he was about to drawn into their discussion.

"Hey mom, hey dad." Kris said to his parents, "Am I interrupting something?"

"Settle an argument for us son, would you prefer to keep our skinship only at home or would you ever be up for it outside these walls?"

"Don't ask him a loaded question like that honey."
Interrupted the dad before Kris could respond, "I just think--"

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"Your daddy just thinks we should keep our hide the salami game strictly under this roof. That's what he wants to tell you."

"I just think it's wiser if you two practice your skinship at home from now on." Said the dad.

"What about if we're on vacation." Said the mom, "You know as well as I do how much I need to be drilled when I'm outside the house."

"You know that's different as I've explained honey. Anything with our name on it, either this house or a hotel room or RV is fair game."

"What about the beach though?" Asked the mom, "You know it's my dream to be nailed on the beach one day and we both know anal and sand doesn't mix. It's not like you're drilling my pussy these days papa-bear. You should be thanking our son for laying so much pipe for you."

"Well, we don't own a beach honey." Said the dad of the family.

Dick seemed done with discussion as Kris surveyed the room.

He could sense a sour mood between his mom and dad as he decided on whether or not he should take a seat or walk straight to the kitchen to get a snack after waking up. He looked at the time and panicked a moment before realizing there was plenty of it left in the night. He had plans to go to the movies with his mom to same place they visited the other week.

"Hey mom," Kris said, "do you still feel like going to the movies tonight? I completely forgot about it until I woke up."

"I would love to honey." Facial spoke in earnest, "Your daddy never takes me out anyways."

"Just make sure you have your old lady back before midnight." Joked the dad, "By the way son, in case your mom forgot to tell you I think it's a better idea if you keep your sinkskip--"

"It's called skinship." Interrupted Facial.

"Whatever it's called." Continued the dad, "Keep it at home from now on unless I say it's okay otherwise. Got is son?"

"Your dad is being paranoid."

"I'm being careful! If someone outside this home ever found out about how you have to deal with your nymphomania we would be ruined honey."

"We could easily avoid this problem if someone in this room wasn't squeamish about going bareback in my love oven you know." Facial said.

"You know how paranoid I am about accidentally making children even though you're on birth control honey." Said Dick in an annoyed tone.

It was argument had many times before between the mother and father. Kris did not mind however. Ever since learning about how his dad only penetrated Facial in her asshole he quickly learned he filled a space in their marriage where his mom frequently needed to be vaginally drilled. It was no secret in the family between the father, mother, and son about how two certain family frequently bumped their ugly bits together. Kris had no way of knowing if his big sister in college would find out about them but he could care less as long as he was able to keep plowing his mom. Kris was looking at his mom blankly and admired her beautiful features from her freckled ivory skin to her plump and cellulite rich hips.

"Well papa-bear. I'm sure you heard our son but we have to go to a movie soon. Would you care to go with us?" Facial asked.

"I have to be up early tomorrow honey so I'm afraid not." Said the dad, "Just remember what I said about your skinship, okay?"

"How about this papa-bear." Said Facial in her alluring tone, "If we keep our hands to ourselves tonight can we borrow the bedroom later?"

"The bedroom?" Said the dad dumbly, "Oh, you mean our bedroom? Why would you want to let our son sleep in our bed tonight?"

"Of course papa-bear," Facial said, "Kris and I get to bump uglies in our big bed if we can wait until after we get home from the movies. You know, as a reward for keeping our skinship under our roof, if we keep it in our pants I want our boy to take your place in our bed tonight."

"So I'll have to sleep on the couch then if you two agree to my new rule?" Dick asked.

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"You can borrow my bed dad." Said Kris, "Would that work? That way mom and I can have the big bed when we get back home."

"Hmm, okay." Said the dad, "So do you two still plan on going to the movies? Sorry I made a scene about your skinship by the way."

"It's called skinship papa-bear and its perfectly natural for you to feel a little jealous about our hung son. You should consider it a blessing he is as big as he is though, ten-inchers in the family don't come along very often and after feeling our boy stuff my muffin the way he does since we started our skinship at home I don't think I could ever go back to the way things were before we opened our bedroom to our son."

"We have saved a lot of money from toys and stuff." Said the dad, "As long as my new rules are kept with the old ones. I'm okay with it."

"So our boy can keep his pussy pass privileges at home? I was getting worried you were about to change your mind and ask Kris and I to stop practicing our skinship whenever we were home alone. You know how much I need to feel stretched out below otherwise I cramp up with my needs."

"I'm fine with it as long as you keep it home from now on and obey my other two rules." Said the dad as he looked at the time.

"I think we can manage it dad." Said Kris confidently, "I promise I would never put a baby in mom by accident by the way and to always keep it strictly vaginal or oral no matter how much mom begs me to nail her tushy against the mattress-- ouch!"

Kris was struck on the head by his hot mom next to him.

"Don't talk in such graphic details young man." Facial scolded to her son, "Your daddy does not want to hear or see our skinship, okay?"

"Well it's getting late, you two should get out of here if you want to make it to the movies at Benton Peak on time."

The whole family looked at the time on the wall and saw it was getting near the time of the feature premiere. They had no time to spare.

"Here son. Take these." Richard spoke before tossing his son the keys to the family car he recently rigged up with secret cameras.

"Well, I guess we could go right now." Said Kris as he caught the car keys being tossed to him by his cuckolded dad from across the room.

"Alright you two, get out of here. I'm going to try to get some work done while you got your old lady tied up for me son. Be good."

"I promise we won't do anything too dad. I swear." Said Kris, "Even if mom begs me for sex I'll tell her to wait until we get home."

"Good boy," Facial said as she stroked her teenager's arm up and down briefly before turning to her husband, "Don't you just love how obedient our son has become ever since we allowed him to start relieving his pesky boners inside a place you've been ignoring for years."

"Just be sure to come back after the movies and you'll find me in Kris's bedroom more than likely so you two can borrow the master bedroom to practice your skinswift while I sleep down the hall." Said the cuckolded father as he watched his wife and son leave the room.

"It's called skinship papa-bear." Said Facial in an annoyed tone, "And you got it papa-bear. Mama-bear promises to keep it strictly PG-12 tonight between our hung son and my lady bits so doncha worry bout a thing. I promise to keep his pecker out of my twat box until later, okay."

"Don't be so gross honey, just be sure to keep it out of your butt when you get back. Understand? You'll find me in Kris's room asleep "

"Just as long as you don't mind us staining the sheets later while you sleep in Kris's bedroom tonight papa-bear. You know how much youngster and I prefer to use the big bedroom whenever we practice our skinship in the evening. It might get extra slippery-wet in there later."

"Just remember my rules and you have nothing to worry about honey. I'll be home waiting for Kris and you to return after the movies."

"Don't stay up too late for us papa-bear." Said the mom of the family, "Kris and I might see a double feature tonight you know."

"Just make sure to keep it at home you two." Said the dad

of the family, "You know I don't care about you two practicing your swingshift--"

"It's called skinship papa-bear." Said the mom before apologizing about interrupting her husband, "I'm sorry honey, you were saying?"

"Just remember my rules okay? You two better practice being normal mother and son outside the home when you go the movies tonight. Okay?"

"Let's go mom." Said Kris as the time until the movie began to start approached, "I promise to wait until after we're back home dad."

"I know you will sport." Said the dad as he watched his wife and son collect themselves before leaving the house.

A cuckolded father watched through the front windows of the home as the big family car left out the side garage for the street. He could see his son driving while his wife sat in the passenger seat. Little did the two know about his secretly installed cameras in the family car to keep tabs on his wife and son. After growing suspicious of them taking their escapades outside the family home he wanted to know if his rules would be

kept between his wife and son once left alone and out of his supervision. After they left he grabbed his laptop and tuned into the cameras he paid to have installed. He watched the gritty image of an empty backseat while a second camera watched his wife and son in the front. He could see them in a grainy image which flickered whenever the car bounced on the road. The reception for a live feed to see inside the car while his wife and son went to the movies was grainy at best but live video was better than recorded high-quality footage after the fact. Dick wanted to know if his wife and son would keep their promise to keep their skinship at home. He watched their lips move on camera as they drove.

"I should have paid extra to have audio installed up front." Said Dick to himself, "I wonder what they're talking about right now."

Dick was unable to read lips as he watched his family members mutely speaking on the laptop screen. He could see his wife seated in the passenger seat with her skirt and top with her huge breasts spilling over her sides as her hands folded politely across her legs. Kris drove with his hands on the steering wheel with his eyes ahead. Meanwhile his eyes could not help but look over sometimes to see busty white mounds of tit-flesh spilling out of his mom's top. With each bump the car

went over her could see her frontal milk cannon jiggle lewdly.

"Well, so far so good." The man of the house said to himself.

Meanwhile, back on the road in a car ride between a nymphomaniac mother and her hung son of age the pair discussed their plans.

"So, what kind of movie do you feel like watching tonight pal?" Facial asked, "It better not be a skin flick you know."

"We could see the movie my girlfriend canceled on." Kris said as he drove.

"Aw, poor thing." Said Facial as she reached over to rub her son's shoulder, "You sound like you two never made love yet. Is that true?"

"Well we've made out plenty of times." Said Kris as goose bumps erupted across his skin from the feeling of his mom caressing him.

"Have you ever been intimate with each other yet?" Asked Facial, "Please tell me your dick has gotten wet with her at

least once already."

"Just kissing so far mom. I don't mind. She says waiting is important right now." Said Kris as he heard his mom awe at him as he drove.

"Aw, poor baby. No boy your age should ever have to go without the feeling of being balls deep in a warm and wet pussy hole everyday."

"No funny business tonight mom, please." Said Kris with confidence.

"Of course not honey," Facial spoke as she stroked her son's cheek briefly, "I would never want to tempt my big-dicked son with some behind the scenes skinship while your dad isn't here. I may have married him because he was ultra aggressive when we were younger but ever since he got addicted to my asshole after making you have been such a blessing in our family young man. If making your dad proud is what makes you feel good about yourself I am sure we can wait until we get you home before you get to feel what going balls deep in your mommy over and over again in her bed is like. After all, what kind of mother would I be if I accidentally ruined the chances of my son getting his fat sac emptied later."

Kris gulped in his spot as he felt his mom quickly pull away from his cheek. He hardened within his summer shorts as his heart hammered in his chest as he drove. It was hard to ignore the reddening in his ears as his blood raced. It would be hard to resist the temptation but the young son of age was determined to make his dad proud by obeying his new rule. He would try his best to keep his hands to himself at the movies no matter how hard his mom tried to tempt him he promised himself. Little he know the naughty things the skinship adoring mother intended to practice with her son. After all, once is never and twice is nice ever since the pair first struck their ugly parts together the other week at Benton Peak when they were alone. The fluid bond they formed in the backseat of the family car at the drive in movies in town was the highlight of the stay at home mom's career while raising her only son. Little did Kris know about his mom and her secret intentions to drain his dick as soon as they got there. Meanwhile, the father of the family watched in secret as he witnessed everything so far while alone at home miles away.

"I am going to talk to your dad about expanding your pussy access privileges young man so don't you worry about him if he somehow finds out about what I have planned for us tonight young man. No boy your age should ever experience a drive in movie

date without getting his dick wet and if I can help it I am going to do my best to convince you about the merits of practicing our skinship outside the home more. I don't care what your daddy said earlier. Nobody would tell we were related anyways. Not that anyone would ever catch us during our skinship tonight."

At Benton Peak the son found an isolated spot and drove towards it at idle speed. Kris parked the car with his mom sitting next to him in the passenger seat without incident. He was intent on obeying his dad after leaving the house despite what his mom told him earlier during the car ride. The movie previews were still playing while sat. In the darkness of the family car nobody except for particular cuckolded dad back home watching would know about what would soon happen between a nymphomaniac mom and her hung son of age. If Facial was going to train her son to be her perfect boy toy he would need to learn how to disobey his father for the sake of their relationship where skinship was a way of life now. Meanwhile, neither Facial or Kris knew they were being watched by the man of the house miles away as he watched with boredom. After turning on the radio to tune into the movies the teen of age reached over to turn down the volume enough so he could address his mom.

"What do you think dad is doing back home?" Kris asked his mom in the car, "Do you think he would ever take away our skinship at home."

"Our skinship is a way of life now kiddo." Facial said in adoration as she reached over to pinch her son's cheek, "You are such a cutie pie whenever you worry about your dad young man. I married him before you were even born so I think I know how well he can handle a little bad news. It's not like he would ever know about us fooling around outside of the house while he isn't here to watch us. All we have to do is make sure no evidence is left behind this time. I completely understand why he got upset because your daddy likes nice things young man. As long as we clean up after ourselves in the car I don't think it would hurt anyone if you ever change your mind about wanting your dick to get wet tonight."

Kris gulped in his seat as he tried his best to resist the urge of caving in to his mom. He felt her reach forward to stroke his shoulder and look his way with big puppy dog eyes as he tried his best to concentrate on the movie. The teen of age forced himself to look ahead.

"Mom, I think we should just try watching the movie this time. I really would rather wait until we got home until we do

it again."

"Young man, what is the point in waiting when someone as young as you is able to go all night if he really wanted. I would know after all. I swear, our honey moon period at home the week after we finally broke down those barriers between us to bond our fluids together. Goodness..."

"I remember mom." Said Kris as he thought briefly about the time where he spent all day and night plunged balls deep inside his mom while locked inside his bedroom following an unlikely business trip from his dad requiring him to be away from home for two whole weeks and more.

"Listen mister, I would not worry about your father at all. Even if he found out about us I don't think he would care. He knows the woman he married and sometimes my tight little holes need to get stretched apart otherwise I begin to cramp up below my stomach. You have no idea what having nymphomania is really like young man. Until I met your dad who was the first man I ever met able to keep up with me I thought I would never find the person of my dreams ready and able to spend all day and night drilling out my cooter with a nice and long cock. You know?"

"I know mom." Kris said as he gulped in his spot while an erection began to travel down his summer shorts, he knew his mom would notice.

"Listen butter-cup. I promise I won't force anything onto you I think would harm you but if you think some wet kisses would make your obvious boner go down you just let mommy know. I promise to slurp you up if you want. Oral sex is hardly sex at all after all you know."

"I'm fine mom." Kris said with his erection growing enormous in his seat as he tried his best to ignore his mom, "Let's watch the movie."

"Hmph--" Facial complained, "You're not fun you know. You remind me of your father after his thirtieth birthday."

"Is that when dad became addicted to your ass mom?" Kris asked.

"What do you think?" Said Facial, "You remember what it was like when you were just a boy. We barely had a roof over our heads then."

Kris remembered the small apartment the family used to live

in when he was a boy before his sister was even born. The tight quarters for the family members shared the same bed. He remembered all the times he laid against his mom while being the little spoon against her bosom. He recalled one faint memory during his childish years where they bathed together. The one thing Kris recalled the most vividly were all the times he was told to go across the hallway to play with the other poor children so they could consummate their newly wed marriage in bed. He shook his head quickly and brought himself back to reality in the present moment. However, as he watched the movie playing he could not believe his luck as he witnessed a sex scene happening with his mom sitting right next to him. All he could do was laugh to himself at the absurdity of it.

"What's so funny?" Facial asked her son, "You think sex is funny? Just look at them go up there. She looks really into it right now."

"It looks fake." Said Kris as he watched the movie.

"It does look fake, doesn't it? She isn't even screaming after all and you know how much I think women need to scream during sex."

Kris shook his head and didn't know what to think when he

saw a shooting star.

"Look!" Facial said in excitement, "I just saw a shooting star, make a wish and it might come true."

"I wish you would watch the movie with me mom so I can keep my mind clear. I really want to make dad proud tonight. I know what you are trying to do. Yes, I would love to go at it right now like we did last time but dad might find out about us."

"I would not worry about your daddy finding out about us if I were you young man." Said the mom as she reached in the backseat of the family car to pull out a towel and blanket hidden away like planted evidence, "After all, why do you think I have this stuff in the car with us?"

"Why is there a blanket and towel in the car mom?" Kris asked.

"Well, what do you think?" Said the mom with a wink before throwing it over her son's lap, "Now why don't you cover up your pesky looking boner if you want to save it until we get home honey. You act just like your daddy and I can't believe it but we can wait if you need."

Facial crossed her legs beneath her skirt in the family car and folded her arms across her bosom and watched the movie. Time passed.

"Thank you mom." Kris said in relief, "I just want to watch the movie and wait until we get home before practice skinship again, okay?"

"Fine, have it your way you spoiled brat." Said the mom, "You don't know how good you have it you know. I could be too sleepy later."

Dick watched his family and began to grow more bored by the minute. He began to think his wife and son were never about to break his new stay at home rule for their skinship. He wondered if he was wasting his time all of a sudden. He began to grow tired and yawned. Too bad the man of the house could not hear what his wife and son were discussing as their lips silently moved. After hearing his mom threaten his erection with a night of neglect the hung son of age began to grow worried in the family car. Despite wanting to make his dad happy he did not want to risk a night of aching blue balls if his mom was ever serious about revoking his pussy pass privileges for the evening. She had done it before.

"What if I let you suck on my wood to get rid of my erection quickly mom?" Asked Kris in instant regret of what he said, "I mean, only if you think oral sex isn't sex. I don't see anything wrong with a blowjob if dad somehow ever found out. Do you?"

"You mean you would prefer a mouth kiss over a thigh kiss to take care of your obvious erection beneath that towel young man." Said the mom in her mellifluous tone of voice as she delighted in what she heard, "I mean, if you just want a blowie I'm sure your mommy can oblige."

As the mellifluous toned mother spoke she rubbed her son with her hands against his lap. She groped for his erection until she found it and began to stroke her son back and forth with slow motions as she looked over to him.

"Just be quick, okay mom. Dad may have taken a taxi here to spy on us for all we know. I already feel guilty for just thinking about it."

"What's there to be feel guilty about kiddo?" Facial spoke in her concerned tone, "It's perfectly natural to want to obey your father but your hormonal urges deserve to feel relieved. Withholding seed is unnatural too you know when someone like me

is willing to drain your sac out."

"You promise not to tease me and just make it quick mom."

Kris asked in concern with his ear reddening and cock hardening to a stiffness.

"Cross my heart and hope to die I will be as quick as I can when I start slurping on your woody between your legs young man." She said.

It was the dream life for a certain hung son as he felt his mom grope him beneath the towel lying on his lap. He pulled it aside and felt his mom continue to grope him through his shorts. He could feel her light touch as he groaned from the feeling of her manicured nail scratching against his length from base to bell tucked against him. She pressed against him with her palm and fingers and glided her hand up and down.

"I think someone just needs to relax while his mommy takes care of his pesky boner. What do you think? Would you feel better after?"

"Maybe." Kris said.

"Just sit back and relax sugar while mommy does what mommy

does best."

Meanwhile, miles away a father fell asleep at his laptop. His laptop fed him live video of his wife openly groping their son in the car with the outline of an erection visible on screen. Their lips moved silently. He snorted before slouching in his chair in a mild slumber. He missed the moment where his wife reached inside the shorts of their son. She pulled down his zipper and took his enormous erection out before pointing the meaty looking member straight up in the air as she grabbed him at the base with her hand from the passenger seat. She pumped his girth up and down with her fist. Her fingers barely wrapped all the way around as her son throbbed and hardened beneath her touch.

"Goodness buster bear, I just love the way you throb in my hands whenever I convince you to practice skinship you know. The way your erection feels in my hands is just out of this world. Play your cards right and I may even clap my purple puss into your lap if you want."

"This is strictly oral mom." Said Kris as she put his head against the head rest, "Just get it over with. I know you won't stop pestering me until you get what you want. Don't try to tempt me with breaking dad's new rule. I already feel a little

bad about this."

"Don't feel bad butter-cup." Facial cooed in her motherly tone as she pumped her son with one hand while stroking his cheek with the other, "What we're doing is perfectly natural and right. Every mother should be so lucky to have a hung son like you who isn't squeamish about laying some pipe where nature intended. If anything, blame your daddy for getting addicted to my tushy. If he'd just poke around in my muffin every once in awhile instead of my brown bottom all the time we would have never needed to open our bedroom to you Kris. You're the best thing to ever happen in our marriage ever since your dad became addicted my ass and don't let anyone, especially your dad, convince you otherwise."

Kris felt a little bit better about himself as he felt his mom pump his erection with dry skin stroking sounds.

"Do you think we should roll up the windows mom if we're about to really do this again?" Kris asked.

"Are you okay with forgetting about the rest of the movie until I'm done pulling your semen out with my mouth young man?" Facial replied.

Kris nodded his head. He turned off radio in the car and plunged them in silence. Next he rolled up the windows until mother and son were surrounded by wall to wall black glass keeping their skinship hidden from everyone in the world except to the man of the house who was sleeping obliviously on the other side of town. Facial and Kris had no way of knowing about the camera pointed at them. They were lucky to be so fortunate that Dick fell asleep as soon as they practiced their skinship. If the dad of the family was awake to catch his wife jerking off their son at the drive in movies there was no doubt a certain cell phone in the car would have started ringing with a very concerned father on the other line. Instead however he slept as mother and son pushed the boundaries of what they were allowed to do while away from home at the drive in movies. Benton Peak was a notorious town hook up scene and although it was meant to be a platonic evening a certain lusty mother could not resist the urge to relive her teenage years by taking advantage of her son the way she used to take advantage of her husband when they were teenagers dating in high school. As soon as she saw the windows roll up all the way she mom smacked her lips and looked at her son with a smile.

"Perfect, now sit back and relax and let mommy suck on this stressful boner of yours until it goes down. Now relax." She said flatly.

Kris had little time to react as he watched his mom bend her figure over. She leaned over the center console of the car and without hesitation she swallowed his bell into her whole mouth before keeping him there briefly. She swirled her tongue around with tornado strokes and flicked her tongue across her son's piss-hole to taste his pungent flavors. His clear precum oozed into her mouth as the sweet mother suckled on her son's bob like a bottle with her lips wrapped around his rim as her tongue spun around his bell with quick tornado like strokes. Kris put his hand on his mom and held her hair back as he felt her head start to lay into his lap with meaty sounding sucking sounds filled with wet gagging noises. Facial sucked and gagged on her son as she throated him deeply. She forced him down her throat and reached her mouth far enough until he was held completely down her gullet. Her nose would bury itself into his coarse pubic fur as he throbbed within her mouth and deep throat. The gross sounds of a sloppy blowjob being given was heard only by a mother and son while the man of the house snoozed during the whole incident. They had no idea how lucky they were to save themselves until the moment the man of the house fell asleep to notice their behavior. As long as he slept the man of the house would have no idea about his wife and son practicing their skinship outside the home against his wishes.

GURG-GURG-GURG-GURG-SCHLIP-GURGL-GURGL-GURGL-SHCLIP

"Don't stop ever mom, please." Moaned Kris as the tongue of his mother scrubbed against his bell in between her deep throating strokes.

Facial popped her thin lips off her son's cock and pumped his glistening shaft with a fist while a thin trail of hot saliva lead from her lips to his bell from across the space between their seats. She smacked her thin lips together briefly and looked her son in the eyes. A hot trail of spit and bubbles fell down her lip as Kris looked to his mom after feeling her hot mouth leave his throbbing cock. He saw her smiling in the dark when their eyes met. His shaft was pumped as they shared in their moment as a nymphomaniac mother was spellbound by her hung son once again. His shaft throbbed in her hand and made her ache to feel him hammer against the back of her cervical gates within her married mound soon.

"Why'd you stop mom?" Kris asked.

"Well sugar bear," Facial spoke in her cute mom tone voice, "if you think my mouth is nice wait until you check out what I prepared between my thighs and legs just for you on our movie date tonight. My pussy deserves some attention on this date

too. I was thinking we could practice some skinship in the backseat before the movie ends. After all, we wasted a lot of time just waiting for you to finally cave in to your mommy."

"Dad said we were not allowed to practice our skinship outside the house though." Said Kris.

"Do you think your daddy will ever learn about us if we break his dumb rules just this once?" Said Facial, "We have a towel and a blanket. There is no way he would ever find out about us as long as we are careful about the way we practice our skinship. Now get in the backseat."

Kris obeyed and crawled into the backseat of the family car with his mom smacking his ass as he moved. He sat on the towel his mom gave him and stretched the blanket of thick fabric across the backseat before sitting with his long cock pointed up in the car like a pole ready to be climbed by his voluptuous mom. In the darkness Kris felt his slimy member being pumped by his mom with her fist as she crawled over and sat next to him with her sultry stare looking back at him. They were in their own little world, mother and son, and were oblivious to their luck while a spying dad slept while watching them. Who knew when, or if, the dad of the family would wake up while his wife and son practiced their skinship.

"I would not worry about your dad if he learned we somehow bumped our ugly bits together despite his wishes." Facial responded in her loving tone of voice as she pumped her teenager with a clenching grip, "The only thing you should worry about is if you'll be ready for round two once we get back home cuddle bear. Just look forward to sleeping in my bed tonight if all goes according to plan and papa-bear agrees to let you take his spot in our bed tonight when we return. Besides, if your dad found out about us somehow all we I would do is tell a white lie."

"Alright mom, why am I even trying to resist you anymore. You know how much I love our skinship. You have to promise to not let dad know about tonight though." Kris said as he felt his mom respond by grabbing the belt buckle around his hands with a jingle before smiling at him.

"I already know how I am going to take care of your boner quickly with my sugared walls honey bear so doncha worry. You'll shoot quick."

Had the man of the house woken up at that very moment he would have seen the thing he hoped would never happen. Mother and son were caught on live camera as Facial began to pull

against her son until his belt came off. He lifted his butt and his mom helped pull his pants down.

"Kick those shoes off and get those pants off quickly so mama can take care of your pesky boner quickly the way I do best." She cooed.

Facial was grinning from ear to ear as she corrupted her teenager with the promise of her hallowed cunt to gobble up his teen jism. As she helped her son disrobe her bosom jostled from side to side as they moved in the cramped space. Her folds within her pleated depths moistened. She felt her parts slick together back and forth in anticipation of the bareback kinship she was about to enjoy with her son for the umpteenth time.

"Goodness gracious buster-bear." Said Facial, "You look like you are absolutely throbbing right now. Next time we go out you just need to give in and let your mommy take care of you with her naughty bits like we do at home when you get a boner. These things could put an eye out."

The loving mom gripped around her son with a fist forming around his erection. She stroked him up and down after taking his pants off. She frowned to herself and gestured for her son to move with a wink and a nod. Kris moved forward and sat at

the edge of his seat where a hidden spy camera looked straight up against his full looking ball sac on camera. If only Dick woke up he might learn his wife and son would soon be breaking his trust in taking their skinship outside the family home. Instead he slept soundly while his wife and son disobeyed his rules.

"It's a darn shame how much your daddy is growing to dislike our skinship and sex games sweetie." Cooed the sweet loving mom as Facial reached between her legs to touch as the moistness over her covered mound, she added, "I never thought he would ever mind you and I being fluid bonded ever since he abandoned my pussy over my asshole all those years ago. Honestly, it was such luck you came along young man. If by big dick baby boy never came along in my life to knock out the cobwebs in between my legs this family would've wasted a fortune on more toys."

"Why do you think dad decided to only do anal with you mom?" Asked Kris as he felt his mom's big bosom through her shirt press into him as she jacked off his erection in the backseat of the family car. He loved the way her breasts shook as she pumped his shaft while they spoke.

"I think he just got worried about making another baby by

accident and he thinks modern control is a scam. It is so silly honestly."

Facial showed off her outfit to her son and wasted little time in taking off her panties and skirt before she sat bottomless next to Kris. Kris sat with his ass on the towel below him and heard his mom speak to him as she disrobed and prepared to straddle his lap. She swung her legs around until she straddled her son's thighs. Her bleached and wrinkled asshole right above her glistening pink slit could be seen by a fish eye lens while a father slept soundly across town. He would have no idea what would happen between his wife and son if he never woke up. The light and soft sounds of whispering and clothes coming off did not disturb him as he slept while a live feed of his wife and son played on his laptop. Meanwhile, an oblivious big-titted mother sat and scooted her weight up until her mound pressed against her son at his hairy ball sac. She took his erection at his base and pointed it straight up before slapping the thick meat of it against her belly to test his stiffness and hardness.

"Goodness gracious buster, you could club a seal with this thing." Cooed Facial as the sweet mom sat with her knees flanking her son while he sat below her with his ten inch erection in hand and splashing against her belly like wooden oar

striking soft water. "Do you have any idea how thick ten inches feels young man? Especially with your girth?" Facial wrapped her hand around her son at his middle length and could barely close her fingers around completely. "I am so happy my young man has such a beautiful cock ready to beat up some pussy for his mommy. A big one like this is very rare you know. Good thing your mommy is a size queen otherwise this pussy buster of yours would've never gotten wet."

"My girlfriend never comments about it." Said Kris to his mom as he watched a glob of spit leave her thin mouth before falling on his prick as she stroked him with the heat of her slit pressing into his sac like a stripper sitting on his lap, his mom stroked him as he spoke, "I never showed her my cock before but I let her see my size through my pants whenever we make out. She touched it once but doesn't want to have sex."

"Well of course young man, just look at how big you are down there. Girls your age don't know how to handle thickness like this while mothers like me have the experience of something really trying to cleave us apart. We're tough. Maybe I'm a freak but I just love the feeling of a bruised cervix in the evening. The feeling of being stretched out after a night of passionate skinship is just the best in my opinion."

"I can't even imagine what you were like whenever you and dad were still dating mom." Said Kris as he felt a hairless slit going up and down against his shaft as his mom pressed her manicured hands against his bulb to hold him close to her mound as she rocked back and forth, "I bet dad never really loved your pussy if he decided to only do anal with you one day mom. Your butt is nice but I think your pussy is still the best."

"Aw, thanks for the compliment Kris. It means a lot to me. Ever since you came along to start knocking the dust outta my cooter the other year I was afraid your dad was going to leave me for spending so much money on kinky toys and videos to help me deal with my nymphomania. Having someone at home willing to beat up my pussy like a husband should for his wife has really been a blessing at home. Your daddy knows this too."

"What if dad somehow finds out about tonight? Do you think he would ever want us to stop practicing skinship the way we do all the time?"

"Why don't you let me worry about your father young man." Facial responded as the mom lifted her mound and raised her body on her knees until the edge of her pink hole met a meaty tip, "Now are you going to stop being a baby or are you finally going to let me take care of this."

Facial pressed a manicured finger against the bulbous shape of her son and edged her slit against his oozing piss hole. She lanced his meaty bulb through her pink gates with gentle back and forth strokes until the wet sound between their bodies grew louder and wetter. Mother and son made eye contact as Facial directed her son to suckle on her breasts pulled free from her top as she prepared to mount him. Words like, 'let mommy take care of you' and 'mommy loves her big dicked baby boy' and 'sit back and relax' entered the family car while a family dad slept. On the screen of laptop screen the gross and squishy initial sounds of a cunt being penetrated could be heard. As Facial lowered herself with her lower lips wrapping around the bell of a teenage cock the mother moaned loudly from the sensation of being initially stretched apart.

"Gosh darn teen boner mother fucker!" Facial mewled as she quickly brought down her weight to feel all ten inches of her son plunge through her core like a hot spoon through soft butter, "Goodness I keep forgetting how big you are buster each time I let you inside my no no hole."

Kris was in heaven as the feeling of hot vaginal flesh slid down the entire length of him. His eyes rolled up into the back of his skull and a groaning noise erupted out of his throat as

his entire member was swallowed inside warm and soft motherly pussy. Hot vaginal pleats held him and a coital warmth throbbed around him as his manhood was swallowed from tip to base inside the cunt which birthed him into the world. After feeling her cleaved cunt touch bottom with the feeling of his meaty tip pressing against her cervical entrance his mom moved from her knees until she squatted on just her feet in the backseat. Her bleached looking asshole exploded in size in view of the hidden camera and was seen disappearing into the sight of coarse pubic hair before a pair of big white ass cheeks began to move up and down to make their bodies clap.

SLAP-SLAP-SLAP-SMOOSH-SCHLOOP!

Facial clapped her cunt down against her son. His body trembled beneath her blows as she smacked herself down with hard slapping strokes. Mother mounted her son with a passion as she forced his meaty rod to strike far inside her pink sleeve to punch at her bottom depths like an infant arm holding a clenched fist. Her cervix was kissed by a teenage cock as mother and son began to moan together. The noise of their genitals sounded like wet kissing in the car joined their hot sounds. It was getting steamy in the car as Facial fed her son encouragements while positioned in her squatting stance to ride like a cowgirl in heat. Her pleated vaginal sleeve could be seen undulating

beneath the hot friction happening between vaginal walls cloying against the girth of a thick teenage cock pointed up in the air for the mom to ride.

"Let mommy know when you're about to blow your load kiddo, okay?" The mom grunted with her immaculate cunt riding up and down.

Kris nodded his head as he felt his ten inch erection being repeatedly gobbled up and down through the same hallowed pussy which gave birth to him. Hot coital muscles wrapped around his throbbing erection and clenched against his trembling glans making his loins come to a boil. With each meaty sounding clap of noise their skins made he felt his mom slam her naked mound into his lap to engulf his length inside her cunt as they groaned aloud. As the mom rode furiously her breath began to grow ragged in her effort to milk out a load from her teenager in the backseat of the family car with a passion. Her undulating pussy lips looked like a white mess of hot fluids mixing together in a froth. Her hairless mound fell up and down with liquid sounding: SMOOSH-SMOOSH-SMOOSH noises to swallow her teenager's erection through her cunt like a whore in heat.

SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH-CLAP

"Goodness gracious buster this teenage boner of yours is extra hard this evening, is someone stressed about their daddy back home revoking his pussy pass privileges with his favorite mommy? Doncha worry sugar bear, I promise nothing is going to keep me from milking out your loads."

SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH-SLAP

A buttery white looking mess appeared around undulating cunt shaped lips as a mother clapped her cunt against her son. The family sized car bounced up in down in place as Kris held on and felt his mom clopping her bald cunt over his erection. Her foaming wet pussy lips looked frothy and white as running fluids fell out of her sleeve as the mother rode. Mother and son moaned as a father slept unaware across town. If only he saw the wet droplets splashing across the camera lens while his wife squatted over their son's big erection with a fury. Kris sat below his squatting mom and held onto her ankles as her heels planted themselves against him with a passion. Facial would grunt a guttural noise each time she dropped her weight. Her momentum carried her teenager through her channel until she felt his bell squish against her bottom.

"OOF!-- I love it when my baby boy reaches deep inside me." Facial grunted as she felt her teenager fidget and throb within

her sleeve.

A mother smiled inwardly from as cellulite rich ass rippled against her son as she rode him. Kris was speechless as he watched below a swinging bosom in his face to see a hairless cunt gliding up and down his ten inch cock. He felt hot coital muscles milking his shaft with quick up and down strokes as his mom milked his erection with the love and care only a mother could have. He felt two hands stroke him through his hair and draw him close into a chest. He felt smothered by cool tit-flesh as he heard his mom bareback riding his cock with clopping sounds.

CLOP-CLOP-CLOP-CLOP-SCHLOP

"OOF! GOSH DARN TEEN BONER MOTHER FUCKER SNEEZE IT OUT ALREADY!" Facial moaned aloud as she begged for her son to seed her chamber.

The sound of their skins bonding together in the backseat changed when Kris adjusted his stance. He allowed his legs to spread moved his ass forward. If his dad would have been paying attention half way across town the dad of the family would have seen a teenage ball sac bouncing harmlessly against the butthole of his wife. Instead, he snored in his sleep as a quiet video

of live incest played. If only he was able to stay awake! Back at the drive in movies a fully sized family vehicle was bouncing in place like it was going across speed bumps while parked in the drive in. A movie played on an outdoor silver screen but whatever was playing was of little concern to the two people inside. The car bounced in place while anyone near enough to notice would have heard the sickening noises of wet skins clapping together in the backseat.

Kris grunted and moaned into his mother as she held him closely against her chest as she laid into him. She could feel him twitch and throb within her cunt as she fed his ten inch length through her buttery sounding sleeve with a passionate fury. Her breath grew ragged and her skin reddened from the effort around her collar bones and back as big white ivory butt cheeks continued to ripple themselves against an erect lap. While the dad of the family slept while oblivious to what was going on across town the hot sex happening between his wife and son continued. He snored as cellulite rich ass cheeks rippled on his laptop to no audience and no recording equipment. It was a live feed of a mother squatting across her son with a thick erection pointed straight up to be gobbled up and down through her mature labial lips. Kris began to thrust his hips up into his mom in his new position. While a cuckolded dad of the family slept a lucky son began to bounce his ball sac into a

crinkled asshole. His hairy scrotum bounced harmlessly against the crinkled bleached butthole of his mom as a hung son of age thrust up to meet his mom from below.

Meanwhile, Facial clopped her meaty sounding cunt with a passion over her son in the car. The springs in the vehicle bounced up and down as her body moved in a blur with her bosom shaking violently as she clip-clopped her cunt over and over again with a passion. Kris was beginning to throb within her sleeve as the loving mother looked down with adoration to see all her teenage son's cute expressions as she milked him. A mutual climax was beginning to take shape as their genitals met and met again with meaty sounding strokes as a buttery white froth appeared between where a motherly vaginal sleeve scrubbed itself against a girth thick teenage erection with quick up and down motions. She felt him throb within her cunt as she used his boner to push apart her vaginal walls with gross squishing noises going liked: SHLICK-SHLICK-SCHLICK. Facial grinned and moaned as she felt her inner coital skin being stretched and beaten back to her deepest depths as she bounced her mound.

"I think someone is about to shoot a fat load up into some tight mommy pussy soon." The mom purred in her cooing voice without missing a beat, "Judging by that look on your face I reckon someone is just aching to blow their shot into some

family friendly pussy while his daddy doesn't know about our skinship. Good thing I brought this towel with us, huh? Now you can fill my twat box up and not worry about our mess."

Facial grunted with a sound like the breath leaving her every time she slapped her bald cunt to meet the pubescent hairs around her son's erection. Each time she felt his meaty bell poke against her cervical gates a hard sounding: 'OOF!' noise would come out her mouth as her breath grew ragged. She clenched her coital muscles tightly as she rode. Minutes passed in the vehicle with the backseat beginning to smell like an incest filled sauna as the juices flowing out a mother's cunt over her son's meaty erection flowed with milky white rivulets down a particular lucky teenager's throbbing shaft near to unloading all his baby-batter for the first time that evening straight into the pussy which made him.

"Too bad your daddy is addicted to my bleached booty hole." Spoke Facial in her cute motherly toned voice as she rode her son while unaware they were being spied on by her sleeping husband, then she added, "If only he knew how much I adore traditional sex over the feeling of him always reaching inside my butthole with his old dick of his --OOF!" Her coital sleeve continued to go up and down her son's erection as the sumo-squatting mom continued to hump her rump with a steady ball-

slapping rhythm while the sounds of their wet sex encouraged her to continue. "I just wish he supported our skinship more to allow you access to my booty every now and then though, after all no skinship is complete without total access to each other, don't you think Kris? After all, every teenage boy your age should be allowed to feel anal sex occasionally just to teach him the difference between oral and traditional sex in this mommy's opinion but don't tell your friends or teachers about me, okay?"

Kris groaned in affirmation as he wrapped his hands around his mother's bouncing bust as she rode him with a fury in the family car. He could not believe how hot and wet their sex sounded as she bounced her bald looking cunt against his lap with passionate strokes. The sound of her bald and meaty cunt clapping into his lap was everything he wanted and the feeling of his ten inch erection being engulfed in wet pussy was enough to make his balls ache release his first load of liquid hot genetic material. He ached while resisting the urge to unload his spunk too early before he felt the tight vaginal hugs his mother pressed against him whenever she climaxed. Despite his dad forbidding them from practicing their skinship outside the home earlier in the evening the pleasure of joining their fluids together was too much to resist.

Facial was an equal parent too without cuckolded dad nearby to stop their bodies from joining together in their forbidden skinship. Their genitals continued to collide together with quick sounding clapping noises. It sounded like a wet applause each time Facial squatted herself over her hung son to welcome all ten of his meaty inches through her birth canal from her pink start to her dark bottom. Facial rode hard and fast. When Kris felt coital muscles clench and release with his mom moaning tone reaching a certain pitch he knew she was close to climaxing against his erection she as she fed him through her bald cunt as she rode. As they approached a mutual climax big balls began to tingle within.

"Mom, if you keep riding like that I'm gonna cum!" Kris groaned as he felt his first liquid hot shot of baby syrup being pulled out of him.

"Cum to mama!" Facial roared as she forced her whole body to slam down with her knees flanking her son as she squeezed with all her strength, "Shoot it all out buster!" She encouraged as she felt the feeling of her teenage son of age blowing his spunk into her chamber, she came down off her heels dramatically and clapped her mound over her son to welcome his erection all the way inside herself to smother his cock.

Kris could do nothing but groan and thrash his head back and forth on the backseat as he felt his hot white cords of baby-batter being milked out of him. The mature inner muscles within his mom between her legs and through her purple tubes squeezed him tightly. Facial began to rock her hips after feeling her son throb within her chamber and smiled with a giggle as she rode him. She held him deep and rocked her mound back and forth. She slid herself down as far as she could go. She mashed her weight and felt a ball-sac against her butthole as she milked her boy out. The mother giggled and moaned as she felt hot white ribbons of potent teenage spunk striking against her birth control protected center as she clenched a throbbing teenage cock inside her sleeve. After riding her teenager son so many times so far in their skinship practicing family the stay at home mother turned movie date mom of the evening knew exactly what to do to stir the biggest reaction out of her son.

"Look up here and kiss your mommy sugar bear and let my puss puss do all the work kiddo, alright?" Facial said in parental concern as she caught the chin of her son as she clenched and re-clenched his throbbing cock through her coital tubes with all of her inner strength, she wanted to distract her son from the sensation of her strong kegel muscles kneading his ten inch erection shooting hot spunk through her. "There, there cuddle-bear, it'll be over soon, stop holding onto your seed and

let your mommy pull it outta of ya so I make this pesky boner go away, okay?"

Kris could feel his genetic material leaving him in hot jets. He felt his mom continuing to grind her bald cunt into him as he shot his load. Hot bolts of teen jism flowed out of him in bursts of hot-white semen. As his baby-syrup left him his vision blurred while he buried his face into the cool feeling of a two giant mature breasts near his face as a motherly feeling cunt continued to rock into his heaving erection.

"Up and down until all your seed is outta your sac butter-cup." Facial cooed sweetly as she timed her humps with her son pulsing through her loins. "Goodness gracious I forget how hard you get each time I let you shoot inside my pussy honey! I guess someone loves his mommy!"

Facial did not relent as she held her boy close and knelt her nose into the crown of his hair as she rode his heaving erection and counted the pulses she felt through her cunt. Rope after rope of teen jism was shot into the back of a matronly chamber as a lucky teen shot his load. Cords of baby making material met the place of his birth and Kris nearly wanted to cry out of from the feeling of his semen leaving him. His balls

felt lighter and a lightness entered his head when his orgasm ebbed as he his cords of cum left him to enter the woman who made him. Their eye locked as a mother stopped grinding to press her weight down with her ragged breath falling onto the face of her son looking up at her. Kris went to suckle as he felt his final cords leaving him and before he could begin to soften his mom spoke to him while she held him deep inside.

"Did you like that butter-cup?" Facial cooed to her son as she sat with her legs straddling her son on his naked lap while a hairy ball sac nuzzled into her crinkled asshole with her hands stroking through his hair off, "I reckon we're getting good at finishing together nowadays."

"You came too mom?" Kris asked.

"Well of course I did young man. I always climax whenever I get on top. You would have known if you saw my stupid looking face instead of keeping your head down to suck on my big white titties while I rode up and down on your ding dong until your hot white stuff shot out for me."

"If dad ever decides to give me an anal access pass at home with you mom I still think I would prefer your pussy." Kris said in gratitude during his post orgasm bliss, "I think he is

crazy for giving up on this part of you. It's amazing and I've been in your butthole before."

"Aw, you are so sweet." Said Facial, "If only I could put your mind in your daddy somehow then I think we could have a normal marriage. Let's just say your dad has an abnormal addiction to anal sex ever since we had you. Just be grateful I needed dick and you have boners, okay?"

"Do you think it might ever happen? Anal?" Asked Kris seriously, "I like every part of you mom but sometimes anal after vaginal is nice."

"Don't forget oral too young man. Anal after vaginal or oral sex is ok with me if your daddy was ever on board with the idea." Facial said before she paused and thought a moment before adding, "How about some anal right now if you're down? Wanna pound my tushy before we go back?"

"How much time is left on the movie?" Asked Kris, "I forgot what movie we came into watch."

"Looks like there is plenty of screen time left." Observed Facial briefly as she looked at the time, "It's only been an hour you know."

"Are you serious about giving me your butt tonight mom?" Kris asked, "Just tell me what I have to do and I will totally drill your ass."

"As much as your mommy would like the idea of doing anal in some other fun positions young man we both know how restrictive your size is." Observed the mom as Facial reached over to poke at a spot above her belly button, "You reach right here you know which is really, really deep."

"So what? I thought you were a size queen mom. You even admitted how much you like my size reaching through you whenever do our skinship."

"I'm a size queen when it comes to my pussy sweetie. You would tear my ass up if you thrust this through my bottom so I have to ride you."

"Do I have to move?" Kris asked his mom.

"Nope, just stay right there butter-cup. We can do some anal play once we get home. Not right now." Facial cooed as she prepared to raise herself, "We can talk about practicing anal in my bedroom after we make sure your dad is sleeping in your

bedroom tonight, sound fair?"

Kris knew there was the chance his mom might change her mind later but decided to not press his luck. He remained speared through her cunt while her coital sleeve remained wrapped around his cooler member softening inside the same pussy which birthed him with a rubbery hardness. Facial would rock her mound back and forth against her son to feel his smaller feeling ball sac press against her bleached asshole. Meanwhile, a certain cuckolded father of the family was completely oblivious to what was happening as he slept soundly in front of his laptop computer. A certain mother and son across town would never know how fortunate they were to get away with their skinship sex outside the home. As they rested in post coital satisfaction while joined at the hip a voluptuous mother fed her son sweet encouragements as she held him deep within her cunt.

"Ready to leave the hole you came out of as a baby?" Asked Facial as she kissed her son on the forehead while clenching and releasing her coital muscles around his soft stiffness with her mound with affectionate clenches and long lasting pussy hugs. "I think someone loves his mom."

"I'm not sure why I ever wanted to come out of their in the first place. I your pussy is the best thing to ever happen to

me at home."

"Well young man if you were never born you would have never grown the balls to reach deep in my cooter to finish inside like your dad did."

Kris nuzzled his head into the cool feeling cleavage between two hanging breasts. He hugged his mom and pressed his head into her sweat. His hands went down and traveled to feel her cellulite rich as she sat with his spent erection completely held through her cunt like a sleeve. He loved how she held him deeply and would clench and release her coital muscles around him to help stir his erection quicker to hardness. She was a bonafide MILF and boy did Kris enjoy the 'F' factor in his stay at home turned dream movie date mom. He felt no more shame in planting his seed inside her womb. As long as his dad never found out about their night practicing skinship outside the home he had nothing to worry about.

"How much longer is left on the movie mom." Kris asked while in the backseat.

Facial craned her head around to look out the front windshield of the car. Her straw blonde head and creased faced appeared on camera while a father slept soundly across town. He

snored at his desk while his wife and son shared in their pillow talk. At least he would feel good about knowing they kept skinship strictly vaginal and oral although he would have hated to hear his wife tempting her son with anal later at home.

"The movie looks over butter-cup." Said the mom after Facial turned her body back around, "What do you think about counting the ropes you shot in my cooter before we head on home to take our skinship into my bed to beat my butthole up. Your dad promised you his spot after all."

Kris gave up hoping his dad would never find out his mom taking on his erection outside the home. Instead he trusted his mom. As long as they kept their night a secret between them there was no way his dad would ever find out about them he thought to himself. After planting so many creampie into the woman who birthed him into the world the legal teen of age living at home was pussy whipped beyond belief. He craved the affection and bodily charms of his mom just as much she did he believed. His virile teenage horniness matched the insatiable libido of his mom. He pulled away from her chest and looked down to the place where her labial lips split at the base of his cock with her lips hidden in his hair. He could barely tell apart the glistening sheen through his pubic fur where matronly pussy lips wrapped around his spent erection.

When Facial began to dismount from her son there was the disgusting wet sound of skins sliding against each other. Kris looked down and saw clear fluids glisten against his length as the bald looking shape of a motherly cunt left his erection behind with a gross wet kissing noise. It lasted seconds until he saw the rim of his bell appear between too puffy labial lips. When he slipped out he popped out audibly. Before his spent erection could land on his belly a waterfall of teen jism poured out of his mom between her thighs in the shape of a bubbling wet mess. Hot white bubbles formed briefly as mature kegel muscles were clenched and released to squeeze out the fresh spunk recently shot within her chamber. She spread her labial lips apart as she did this to expose her purple inner flesh which gleamed with clear and white breeding fluids.

"Goodness gracious butter-cup, your loads are getting absolutely massive." Facial complimented as she reached below her mound to cup at a pool of teen spunk with her palm as her sleeve drained and gurgled out spunk, "I reckon someone loves squirting their stuff in their mommy."

"Can you blame me mom?" Asked Kris, "I just wish I could tell all my friends about all the pussy I get to stuff at home with you."

"Aw, me too sugar bear. After all I think more sons should do skinship with their mothers." Facial cooed softly in her mom tone.

As Facial drained the hidden fish eye lens of a spy cam caught the image of a pair of split open labial lips pouring out hot spunk. Seconds of hot-white icicles forming and falling out of a married cunt in the backseat of a family car appeared. A wrinkled bleached asshole winked and clenched each time the movie date mom flexed her kegel muscles to help squeeze out the incest spunk her son left behind in her protected cunt. After all the pussy busting sessions the mother enjoyed with her son so far over the course of their skinship the stay at home mother was always impressed with the size and quantity of her son's ridiculously big loads. There was never a time whenever he entered her cunt where she was not filled up with spunk it seemed.

When Facial was done draining herself she bent her figure over to fish out her panties and skirt from the floor of the car. A puddle of spunk appeared between her legs to fall down in front of Kris where his knees spread apart. It collected in a heap on the towel as Facial began to finger out the hot contents of her cunt briefly with gross scooping noises until

she dismounted and began to cloth herself in the car. Kris got dressed too and in a moment they were ready to leave. Facial gathered the blanket in her arms and put them in a plastic bag. During the ride home Kris drove with the windows rolled down to air out the stench of sex from the car on his way home. When they opened the door after getting home, the sound of the entrance of the regular looking home was loud enough to finally wake a certain cuckolded dad of the family.

"Wait! What? Who's there?" Asked the dad of the family as he sat straight up in surprise in a panic, "I was just watching a movie."

Dick looked to his laptop and saw an empty backseat. He quickly closed it and pretended he was innocent with his spying shenanigans.

"Well, we're back from the movie papa-bear!" Facial announced as soon as she stepped through the door of the home, "You still up honey?"

Facial and Kris found the man of the house in a room nearby. They went to meet him and did not see his laptop setup to spy on them.

"How was the movie you two?" Asked the dad.

"Oh, you know, some boring action flick with hardly the kind of action I like honey." Said Facial to her husband. "You know how it goes."

"How about you Kris?"

"It was okay dad."

"Sounds like a boring date."

"Well as much as I would love to tell you about the movie darling may I remind you our agreement earlier. Kris gets your bed spot tonight."

"Oh right, I forgot." Dick looked to his laptop and was none the wiser about what really happened that night between his wife and son.

"So does that mean I get your place next to mom in your bed tonight dad?" Kris asked boldly, "You can have my bed tonight if you want."

Dick yawned and stretched his arms in the air before

looking at the time. He relaxed and nodded to his son without saying a word.

"Just as long as you remember my rules son." Said Dick.

"Right, no anal or baby-making." Said Kris before adding, "No more sex outside the house unless we're on vacation or camping or something."

"That's right." Said Dick before yawning again and picking up his laptop as he prepared to leave the room, "Good night darling."

"Good night papa-bear." Said Facial as she pecked her husband on the cheek as he left. "Sleep tight! I promise to keep it down tonight."

"You better honey." Joked the cuckolded dad before looking to his son, "Watch out for your old lady son. You know how freaky she gets."

"I am not a freak papa-bear." Said Facial as she felt her mound cool around the seat of her panties as fresh teen semen tumbled out of her.

"Well you are a sex addict honey."

"I may be a sex addict but at least our son can pound pussy like his old man used to. If he never came along to finally knock out the cobwebs from my cooter who knows how much more money I would have kept spending on my condition. Just be grateful he wants to bang his mommy."

"Right, well keep it down tonight. Good night." The dad sad before he left the room with his closed laptop in hand.

Once they were alone it was time for a certain mother and son to continue their skinship the way they frequently did. After hearing a bedroom door close upstairs a busty mother and her hung son went back to the car to collect he blankets and towel inside. Facial started a load of laundry and as the machine began to run she took her son by the hand to lead him upstairs to her bed. The things she had planned for his massive load-producing erection were beyond belief and hotter than hot. She loved seeing his white seed leave him from her strokes. His little sounds and grunting noises he made each time he shot his baby-syrup into her cunt was quickly becoming a treasured family tradition for the mom. One thing was certain as a father slept nearby at home. Kris would be tempted beyond belief to nail his mom through her bleached asshole if she asked and it would take

all his willpower to resist because he knew there were cameras at home now. As he was lead upstairs by his dream mom he closed his eyes and thanked his lucky stars to be born to such an insatiable mom. When the doors closed behind them they were alone once more.

"I got an idea where we can practice anal sex tonight sugar bear." Cooed the sweet in a short whisper to her son as they locked the door behind them in the master bedroom, "Your daddy would never know I let you stuff it in my asshole if we do it all underneath the sheets I think."

"Sounds like a plan mom." Said Kris as he trusted his mom against his better judgment while secret hidden nanny cams watched and recorded.

"Time for bed butter-cup." Cooed Facial as she directed her son to get into her marital bed, "Mommy is going to fuck you with her ass."

THE END.