

My Pool Side Mom

It was summer and there was no air conditioner in the family home to help me weather through the sweltering heat but I didn't mind. Mom would often walk through the sunlit living room in her tight pair of daisy duke shorts and crop top which barely contained her thick white assets. If there was such a thing as eye-candy my mom was it whenever she dressed for the hot heat in summer at home. In my opinion she was a bonafide MILF with a capital I,L,F: I'd like to fuck. I watched her stand by some glass doors as she complained about the heat.

"Whew it's hot today buster." She cooed with her hand waving in front of her face, "I think mommy might go for a dip in the pool later."

"Darling!" Pleaded the man of the house, "Can you please stop calling yourself 'mommy' around our boy. He's too old for that kind of baby talk."

"He's only eighteen." Cooed mom teasingly, "He's practically a teenager still."

"And he's still in high school. Don't forget."

Dad and I were watching TV on the couch but I could hardly pay attention to the movie happening as I witnessed my mom's plump white rear held back by a thin strip of denim.

"Don't remind me." Said Mom, "He's still a baby to me."

"Suit yourself," remarked dad, "keep dressing like that and you'll give him an Oedipus complex as well."

"Growing boys aren't attracted to their mommy's bodies." Teased Mom in the living room as she shook her flossed looking ass in the light in our direction, "That's a fact."

"Quit it honey." He pleaded, "You're embarrassing him. Our boy doesn't want to see his old lady bouncing around in daisy duke shorts. Where did you even find those? You think the neighbor boys won't notice you more?"

"Why don't we ask him." Teased Mom as she pointed to me, "Do you think mommy is hot honey?"

I nearly choked on my drink from the question.

"I think you're as pretty as ever mom." I said with a straight face, "You're as pretty as when I was a kid."

Little did Dad know, Mom and I had been bumping uglies quite regularly in the house. On this particularly hot summer day however he was off from work and watching television with me on the couch while mom worked around the house in her skimpy daisy dukes and crop top attire. From certain angles it looked like her daisy duke shorts cut through her meaty white ass cheeks like a piece of floss. When she bent over to clean I almost could make out if she were wearing panties or not beneath her blue denim covering.

"See honey." Chirped mom as she flicked back her long blonde hair, "He thinks I'm as pretty as ever. Now if you don't mind, the pool patio looks gorgeous right now. I'm going outside to sunbathe."

Dad and I were still watching TV when mom left and returned through the living room in a skimpy silver micro-bikini that cut through her cunt and breasts like a sling. My eyes almost jumped out from my skull. I could see her bruised peach where the nylon string barely covered her slit. Her golden bush stood out from cunt to navel. The ridiculous outfit was a 'V' shaped piece of nylon that hooped from my mom's big tits to her mound.

"Hey!" Shouted Mom, "Are you looking at my pussy!"

"What?!" Shouted Dad before I could react, "Honey, I don't care about your pussy. I'm trying to watch TV."

"I was just checking honey." Teased mom, "Sorry I yelled."

I was stunned. I thought Mom was talking to me. Instead I caught her shooting a mischievous look my way before winking and walking out of the sliding glass door. My eyes stayed glued on mom's rippling white ass as her ivory figure entered a bright sunbeam on a hot summer day. Her sling bikini barely contained her muff, Mom's cameltoe was visible with the trimmed bush of her pubic fur fully visible above the small triangle piece of nylon cloth covering her cleaved mound. Little nylon lines went up in a 'V' shape to cover her erected nipples as my mom adjusted her bust outside.

Dad was too absorbed with the television to notice me ogling my mom's hot busty body up and down with greedy lust in my eyes. Even though he were home and I understood the skinship rules mom laid down when we ventured down the road of incest together I still wanted to tap my mom's holes. I was addicted to her cooter charms as she once told me. I watched my mom reach up while facing me to tie her straw blonde hair into a

pony-tail in the sunlight, when she twisted her hips into the sun I got a full view of her skimpy nylon sling bikini that was more string than garment. When mom stepped into the pool briefly to splash some water on her body my jaw dropped when I saw her material turn translucent. I saw all of it from her nipples to her slit. When she caught me looking she merely smiled as she continued to splash water on herself and adjust her thin bikini.

When she got out of the water she air dried briefly in the sun, making sure the full front of her hairy bush contained in her micro bikini were seen by me. It was amazing how much darker the skin was around her lower lips compared to the rest of her body. It looked almost brown when it could have been white after the countless loads she had made me shoot down her cooter over the last several months as we explored skinship together.

Once she were dry enough she took a towel and turned away from me before slipping off her part of the sling bikini which barely covered her breasts. Once she were exposed she laid down into a patio recliner. She was face down with a pair of bright aviators blocking the sun from her eyes as wind sometimes blew through her ponytail as she sunbathed facedown.

"Honey!" She called in her cute mom tone, "Do you think you could come out here and put some sun tan lotion on my back?"

"Not now honey," said Dad, "can it wait until the commercials?"

"I need suntan lotion now or I'm going to burn."

"Kris." Said dad, "Go take care of your mum."

"Send Kris if you can't come!" Mom shouted.

"You heard her." Dad added, "Go see what she needs."

I was already sporting a woody in my shorts when I got to mom outside. It was hotter than hell near the family pool with the bright sun shining down on my mom's white body. Her busty ivory figure glowed like half a sun except for her few mature freckles dotting her back and thighs. As she laid face down I watched her turn and look up to me from her aviator glasses.

"Hey kiddo." She purred with my reflection looking up at me in her gaze, "Why don't you get the suntan lotion over there and give mommy a good rub down on her skin."

The suntan lotion bottle was hot when I picked it up. I poured some onto my hands.

"Pour more on your hands sugar bear." She cooed after pointing her face back down, "I need my boy to cover every surface of his mommy's skin if he wants to do a good job giving me a proper rubdown."

Out on the backyard patio I looked around the fenced in backyard to make sure we were alone. It was just the pool, us, and the sun beating down our hot figures as I knelt close to my lying mom's voluptuous body to begin applying her ointment on her back first. Her skin felt soft as I made circles around her lower back and shoulders.

"Don't forget to wipe mommy's ass kiddo." Cooed mom as she clapped her white cheeks together to draw my attention, "Make sure you reach deep too. Mommy's butt hole doesn't want to get burned while wearing this bikini."

"This is hardly a bikini mom." I said as I smeared more suntan lotion onto mom's fat ass under the sun, "This is more like a piece of floss you bought in the store."

"It covers mommy's slit and her nips." Said mom

nonchalantly over her shoulder, "You didn't answer my question earlier by the way young man."

"What question?" I asked as I avoided going beneath the little bit of string covering my mom's nether regions, "I don't remember you asking me anything after I started."

"That's enough lotion for now sweetie," Mom started, "if you want to apply more you're going to have to answer my question first. I asked it in the living room in front of your dad."

"What question mom?" I asked while half straddling mom's lower thighs as I eagerly waited for the question so I could continue touching her soft body, "Ask me anything."

"I asked you if you were looking at mommy's pussy." She said flatly, "So were you baby? Were you looking or not?"

The way mom spoke her words in her cute mommy-tone made me turn as hard as diamonds in my shorts. I clenched my growing girth in my board shorts and urged to void my loins in my favorite place on earth, my mother's hot cunt, but that needed permission first. Mom's whole body looked glossy with the shine of SPF 40 suntan lotion. Her little freckles turned darker and

in the creases were her mature skin wrinkled together her skin color darkened a shade.

"How do you not look at a pussy that nice mom." I whispered lowly, I didn't want for dad to hear us. "I mean, look at you. You're a bonafide MILF--"

"Mother I'd like to fuck." Interrupted mom with her cute mom tone, "And don't worry about your dad buster. I can tell from here that he's snoring. You were saying?"

"I was definitely looking at your pussy mom." I admitted.

"I knew you were kiddo." Cooped Facial, "I was so happy when I saw your jaw drop after I walked in the living room while wearing this. Do you like it?"

"Like it?" I said in astonishment, "I love it, it's almost better than seeing you naked. I never noticed how much browner your skin is around your pussy lips until now mom. Why is that?"

"Who knows kiddo." Shrugged mom over her shoulder, "Bruises possibly, you've been pounding a lot of your baby batter deep inside of mommy's pussy lately. Maybe it's wear and

tear."

"May I put some lotion down there to protect you?" I asked.

"Sure baby." Mom cooed over her shoulder, "Just make sure to use very little. We don't want those nasty chemicals sneaking into mommy's cooter, no finger probing."

She spread her legs wider on the recliner bench as her blonde pony-tailed head laid to the side with a smile as I probed around her lower depths. With a drop of suntan lotion spread on my fingers I smeared some gently around her mound just around her labial lips. Once I were done I smeared some gently around the rubbery outline of her asshole as well after spreading her cheeks. Once I were done I placed the micro-sling of my mom's thin bikini back in place before closing her legs shut once again and resuming my position above her lower thighs.

"That's very nice of you sugar bear." Mom cooed to me gently, "I think it's time you cover momma's front now though young man. When I flip over you better not poke mommy's eye with your flopping woody."

"My wood is in my shorts mom." I replied as my eyes

devoured mom's hot body from her feet to her aviators as she turned over.

"Don't look at mommies boobies sweetie." Mom scolded lightly as she adjusted her silver micro-bikini in the sunlight to cover over her erect pink nipples, the thin nylon fabric covered over them like postage stamps.

"Why do you own this kind of bikini mom?" I asked as I waited for permission to mount my mom's front.

She was still adjusting her sling bikini with the awkward straps reaching from her cleft of Venus to her tiny areolas. She picked up a green tinted visor right below her face before rolling over. Her straw-blond pony-tail poked through her hat as an emerald shade of green fell over her country eyes and face as she adjusted her swim wear to reach back over her shoulders. It was hard not to look down to her pubis mons area where her darker skin surrounded my favorite place at home, mom's forbidden pink family pussy.

"Stop looking at momma's cooter young man." Scolded Mom after finishing.

"I'm not!" I replied seriously, "If you wore something else

maybe I wouldn't want to look."

"Momma is only teasing you baby." Mom giggled as she reached for my hard-on through my shorts from her laying position, her manicured fingers reached forward and gripped the outline of my bulging member trapped in my shorts.

"I think mommy is causing her baby boy to grow a stiff woody." Mom teased with her red tongue flicking through her teeth, "Would someone like it if a certain mother he'd like to fuck took care of draining his pecker here?"

"Are you sure dad won't notice though?" I asked.

"I'm pretty sure he's sleeping." Cooped mom lovingly, "And if he turns around I'll just push you into the pool."

"I can't believe he didn't say anything when you came out wearing this outfit mom, what's it called?"

"It's called a sling micro-bikini darling." Mom replied as she licked her lips before quickly fishing out my manhood from out of my board shorts, "Do you like it?"

"I love it mom." I admitted, "Why doesn't dad care that

you wear it though? I know it covers your tits and holes--"

"Barely." Interrupted Mom as she stroked me through her raised fist while still lying down below me in the sun.

"I can still see your bush right now."

"Don't look at momma's cooter young man." Scolded Mom with a firmer grip as she stroked me with a tighter fist.

"I'm not mom." I said, "I'm just saying I can plainly see your bush and dad doesn't seem to mind."

"That's because it's only bush." Mom nonchalantly replied as her lying ivory figure sat up, "You can't fuck a bush young man."

Mom's golden bush was glinting in the sunlight above her hardly covered slit. Her darker skin surrounding her labial lips formed the bottom of what looked like a golden weed sprouting forth from her loins to her navel, a golden triangular patch of pubic fur could be seen stretching from her taint towards her belly button. She had her legs open for me to see at the forbidden place, her cleft of Venus, looking like a black crease behind her see-through nylon. As I kept staring at the

spot with mom stroking my cock I saw the wet translucent material dry until all I could see was a thin strip of nylon covering her innie labial lips with the rest of her darker and hairy middle exposed.

"I thought I told you to stop staring at momma's cooter young man." Scolded Mom before licking her lips near my bell, she kissed my tip briefly before stroking me harder with a smile. "If you don't stop I can't blow you."

"Why can't I look at your pussy while you blow me mom?" I complained as Mom thrust her fist back and forth across me with an intense grip around my glans.

"It's embarrassing young man." Mom cooed in her cute mommy-tone, "I know what you're thinking when you stare at my cooter with those teenage eyes of yours."

"Thinking about what?" I said, "I'm not thinking about anything when I stare."

"You're thinking of pounding mommy's pussy mister." Scolded Mom as the shade of her green visor fell over my cock before watching her spit a globule of saliva over my manhood to stroke over my shaft like it was spit shine polish.

"Don't you dare lie to me young man." Mom cooed lovingly as she stroked my slick cock through a motherly fist while sporting her pouted red lips below a green tinted visor casting an emerald shade over her face and eyes.

"Mommy knows this fat teen dick is craving to plow some mommy-pussy right now but I'm afraid we can't sugar." Mom looked up from her work with a white smile on her face, "How about a blowie though? I'll suck you soft here."

"Here, outside?!" I asked, "Are you sure?"

"Relax sugar bear." Spoke mom in her cute mommy tone before smacking her thin lips and looking up at me beneath her green tinted visor, "Just tap me on the shoulder if you see daddy getting up. Now buckle up buttercup, momma's gonna suck you off."

Mom's bright aviator stare looked up at me with my reflection staring back as she inserted me slowly through her hot mouth. It felt like a hot velvet blanket rolling over my glans as mom's hot tongue began scrubbing my bell and shaft with her talented tongue. She took me to the hilt and throated my nine-inch prick down her thin-lipped mouth with her gaze staring

up at me as I faced her mouth and the family den where dad slept. Had the man of the house turned around at that moment he would have seen his hot wife bobbing her head back and forth over her son standing before her while shortless on the family patio.

I had my shorts pulled down with my cock and balls cupped in mom's small hands as she bobbed her lips back and forth with her signature horse-sucking face look. She rolled her tongue over every vein and texture my massive teen rod had to offer, she stroked my shaft through two fists to jerk me into her mouth, her lips curled to scrub my long cock like I were a juicy lollipop in the summer heat outside. Mom's skin almost looked blindingly white in the light except for her dark freckles over her shoulders, bust and face as she stared up at me with my cock going in and out of her good mouth with noisy wet sucking sounds.

Only the green sunlight coming through mom's green-tinted visor could be seen clearly in the bright light. A green emerald shade of green covered mom's face and my cock as she gobbled me through her mouth like a magician performing a magic trick. It felt amazing at the curve of her throat where my member scored along her tougher throat as mom gagged with watery eyes each time she deep throated me completely through her

gullet. Mom's hot mouth scourged over my cock like a tongue-lashing machine, her lips sucked harder than a seasoned pornstar, and she scrubbed over my glans with her fingers and mouth as she sucked me while never breaking eye contact with me.

"Don't be afraid to shoot down momma's throat honey." Coed mom after popping my cock out briefly to encourage my seed to rise before slurping me back over with her stunning aviator stare in the sunlight. "Is that okay?"

"Yeah, that's fine mom." I groaned as I began to feel my sac starting to tingle for release.

Meanwhile mom kept blowing me like a blowjob queen with her fists and mouth going back and forth over me with her gaze staring straight up at me. As I looked down on her working I thought mom looked even better in her silver sling bikini than if she were naked. The way the thin nylon fabric had to cross an open chasm of space between her big breasts and hairy snatch spoke volumes to the curvaceous features of my hot mom. I could clearly see the heart-shaped outline of her hardly covered ass as she slurped me over like my cock had the only meal she craved.

"Mommy wants to taste your seed sonny." Mom moaned with

her wet lips kissing over me and her tongue going full force on scrubbing every texture, vein and ridge my teenage cock possessed. "Now, fuck up mommy's mouth mister."

In a moment I felt my first gush of teen semen leaving my shaft in the shape of a huge wave surging forward for my mom's slurping hot mouth. With her green visor equipped and her straw blonde hair tied into a pony tail my hotter than life mother throated my heaving erection down her cum-gurgling mouth. Her thin lips touched my hairy base and looked like a choking fish as she sucked in her cheeks hard and curled her lips tightly with the veins in her pale forehead popping as she took my hot teen load directly down her throat. Also, there was the disgusting noise of gulping and slurping only we could hear in the calm breeze of the sunny day outside.

Mom locked her head in over my lap as she desperately fought to keep my gargantuan wad from escaping her lips. She sat down on her haunches like a European Slav with her weight supported by two fully squatted thighs as she bopped her head. My knees began to buckle from the sensation of being drained and scrubbed simultaneously. I felt mom's hands pressing into my thighs as she moved her blonde-haired face in a blur over my heaving boner, taking cord after cord of my genetic material down her throat in gross determination and lewd grace with her

eyes watering and mouth gurgling from the fountain of cum coming down her throat. She never looked better as she tried to put on a brave face until my teen cock were done heaving my hot baby batter. When it was over she gave me half a smile with my length still poking down her throat as she looked up at me below my emptied balls.

"Wow, sonny." Mom cooed with a white looking mouth, "I can't believe how good your baby-batter tastes." She said after smacking her lips together to taste my white taboo flavors in her mouth, "Had I known you tasted this good mommy would have started sucking out your big-boy cream a long time ago. Who knows what you would have tasted like when you were little."

I could see the outlines of mom's busty shadow in the concrete next to my standing dark figure. The heart shape of her derriere looking bigger than ever with her ass squatting so close to the ground from the noon sun casting over us. In the shadows it looked like my teen prick was still jutting through mom's face hole as she held my teen meat while wiping her chin. When she looked up at me I was almost stunned by what I saw, in her mouth it looked like a liquid pearl was floating. It was hidden under her tongue and disappeared whenever mom spoke.

"You sure shot out a lot there buster." Mom cooed in her

sweet parental tone, "I hope someone enjoyed their mommy giving them a blowie at home. Do you feel better now?"

When Mom smiled back at me in the summer light there was enough genetic material covering her teeth and gums to make her pearly whites look like a gummy white mess; it was like toothpaste had been left behind. Mom's wild eyes and lewd smile looked liquid in the green-tint of her visor as she smiled from below me with my sac and balls still cupped in her small hands while deciding if she should swallow or spit out the remainder of my load. She was taking her time in deciding with her mouth playfully opening and closing beneath my teen manhood to show off her pornographic handiwork.

"Mommy really wished she started sucking you sooner when you were little now sonny." Cooed Mom affectionately with my white spunk smacking in her lips, "Now I'll never know what real pubescent teen semen tastes like but at least I get to taste my baby's batter now."

There was enough semen to cover over her tongue and stain her teeth with gummy white paste as Mom smiled with her aviator glasses and green tinted visor looking up at me under the hot sun. She played with my fresh spunk by twirling her tongue around several times before finally shutting her mouth and

opening it again like a trapdoor to make my white wad peel back and forth across like chewy white taffy being made in her mouth. It looked like a bubbling jacuzzi of teen jism and motherly saliva when Mom gurgled her mouth in display of our dark incest. I watched as my hot semen began dripping over her thin lips and chin like she were drooling. When she felt it drip she giggled and closed her mouth before sucking in her lips to slurp at the mess she had allowed.

"Sorry baby." Mom apologized while staring up at me with my limp dick lying across half her face, "I let some of my boy's cum escape mommy's mouth. Can you ever forgive me? I'll let you pound mommy in her deep pussy if you can forgive me for wasting your seed sugar bear."

One of mom's eyes was covered by the weight of my dick as she stared up at me with some of my semen still covering over her thin lips and white chin. Mom began sucking in her lips with more air to clean her mouth before she swallowed loudly and opened her mouth to reveal the lusty white pearl of cum under her tongue was gone. Once she were done her aviator glasses locked onto my stare as she went to work licking at any remaining spunk. With my flaccid cock held like a trophy in her small hands I watched Mom's motherly tongue scoop at globs of my DNA trapped in my pubic hair. There was some genetic material

on her thumb which she caught and slurped into her mouth. Once she were done, Mom smiled brightly at me while completely unaware that her teeth now appeared gummy white from the amount of genetic paste she swallowed so far that day, the sight was hardening my manhood for more.

"There, there sugar bear." Mom cooed lovingly as she looked up to me brightly. "I just took your teen load down my throat instead of taking it through my muff so I need to think about if I need to brush my teeth or not. Do mommy's teeth look cum-crusteD right now kiddo?"

When mom split her lips and smiled her teeth looked gross.

"They look fine to me mom." I replied with a straight face, in truth it looked like a ghost had detonated an ectoplasm charge through her mouth, I didn't know semen could stain dead skin cells that way until mom smiled.

"Great sugar bear." She spoke as she gulped while unaware her pearly whites were cum-covered with a layer of genetic paste that could not be swallowed away. "You still feel like pounding mommy's yummy pink pussy soon?"

"Always mom." I spoke while looking down.

"Good boy," Mom cooed as she took her small hands to wipe circles around her pink lips to spread my remaining egg-whites around like it were chap-stick or suntan lotion as she smiled brightly with an un-motherly mischievous grin. "Mommy was hoping her boy wanted to plunder him some no no family puss puss today. It's such a hot day after all, what else will we do kiddo?"

Only I knew how badly Mom needed to brush her teeth or rinse out her mouth as she beamed heavily at me before finally standing up. Her thin micro bikini sling stayed in place as she stood up. When I reached to hug her briefly my hands slipped and nearly knocked mom's silver micro-bikini free from her boobs and muff. The motion caused her silver sling bikini harness to nearly slip off her body before she caught it just in the nick of time. Her warm body felt so soft and oily from her sweat and suntan lotion covering her busty mom body. Her jugs dug into my chest with the points of her nipples poking into my shirt through her micro-bikini's postage-stamp sized bra covers. I could feel her covered muff bumping into my cock, the little slit between her legs covered by a strip of nylon no wider than a thumbprint opened briefly and clapped her thighs shut around my soon to be throbbing teen boner. She rocked her hips back and forth with her cunt mashing down on the top of my hardening shaft like a secret Swedish massage technique; she wanted to

pump my cock with her cunt and was probing my hardness to test my resolve for more practice with skinship it seemed.

"I had no idea my boy's baby-batter tasted so good." Cooed Mom through cum-covered lips, "How is it we waited this long until mommy started sucking out your big-boy cream? Now that your dad is home more often this might be the solution we need to continue our skinship relationship. All I need to do is swallow and wipe and," Mom then closed her cum-covered lips and pretended to swallow more of my semen with a dramatic gulp before wiping her cum covered chin and lips with her hand before speaking again, "and voila! The cum is gone!" As Mom smiled under her green visor only I could notice my hot mom's gummy white teeth and semen-scented breath. "What is it?" Mom asked queerly with her cum-covered teeth standing out brightly, "Did I forget to wipe some spunk off my chin?"

After she spoke I did a thing I never did before. I leaned forward and kissed her on the lips. Mom stepped away after giving me just a peck. Her busty body looked amazing in the summer sun. Her dark freckles looked golden on her curvy ivory figure. While dressed in her tight sling bikini which cleaved through her breasts and mound she looked even better than if she were naked in my opinion. If a naked woman could have the look of a cameltoe too, my mom had it in her naughty swim-wear

outfit. It looked like a piece of dental floss cutting through her lower lips as I couldn't help but look down and witness the sight of puffed up mommy pussy and a sliver of nylon covering her slit while a crown of thick golden pubic hair rose above like a bush fire happening from her mound to her navel.

"Alright kiddo." Mom chirped in her cute mommy-tone, "Time to fuck!"

"Honey!" Interrupted the man of the house suddenly, "Facial!"

I nearly jumped out of my skin as I quickly stepped away. Before I could react however Mom was already shoving me into the pool. I fell in with a splash as cold water rocked my body and clothes as I sank to the bottom and surfaced. I saw mom running into the house after my dad. Her white meaty white ass cheeks jiggled up and down in her sling micro bikini as she ran with the balls of her feet striking hard into the concrete making her body bounce. The way the cut of her outfit sliced through her middle in the shape of a silver nylon 'V' shape made me think of G-strings and how micro-bikinis seemed like a natural extension of that string-based underwear I was loving on my hot mom.

"It's nothing sweetie." Mom said as I saw her prance back

into the back yard with her busty freckled chest bouncing up and down as she jogged over to the pool, "Your dad was just asking where the remote was."

"Why did you push me into the pool mom?" I asked lamely, "It's cold in here."

"Mommy had to push you kiddo." She said with one of her hips jutting out in the sun, "We can't have your dad learning about our skinship lessons, can we?"

"I guess not mom." I replied while looking up into her black aviator glasses above me with Mom's red lips curling into a wicked smile.

"Would you like to join mommy in the jacuzzi to warm you up kiddo?" She said in her tone of voice which meant sex was likely involved, "You can warm up inside mommy's bubbling pussy or inside mommy's bleached booty, your pick buster."

"You'd seriously let me try anal today with you mom?" I asked with my head floating above water at the pool's edge as I looked up and saw my mom's gorgeous ivory figure under the hot summer sun with her arms held akimbo at her waist with the slit of her cunt hardly contained by the g-string like material

cloying through her middle like a piece of floss cutting through her sex. It was just off to the side a little bit, the nylon had gotten snagged by my mom's thick pubic golden hair which contrasted to her juicy pink lips flanked by her darker pussy flesh surrounding her vaginal entrance.

"Are you looking at mommy's pussy right now from down there young man?" Scolded mom as she adjusted her micro sling bikini to conceal her little pink innie slit and nothing else, "You can't stop looking down there can you?"

"How can I resist mom." I said while feeling myself harden, "It just looks so nice and it feels so good too whenever I'm inside you."

"That's because its genuine mommy-pussy buster." She cooed in her mellifluous tone as she walked away and stepped into the family jacuzzi on the opposite side of the pool from me. "Come over to mommy baby, I'm going to make you feel real good with something else mommy owns."

When I got into the jacuzzi it was hard to believe how much taller Mom was than me. She stood almost a full head taller than I with her ivory freckled breasts at perfect eye-level for me. The hot bubbling water burned my skin as I transitioned

from the cooler pool water to the steaming sight of white boiling bubbles in the tiled jacuzzi. Without warning I felt mom's busty body press into my back and shove my body in the direction of a water jet sucking floating yard debris into a filter. She hissed in my ear to be quiet as I felt her motherly hands quickly probe at my waistband to fish out my cock and begin jerking me off in the water. It felt hot to be stroked with my mom hissing and licking her tongue through my ear as she jerked me with her soft bigger body pushing into my back.

"Mommy loves how hard you always get for me young man." She cooed hotly into my ear with her tongue probing my lobes, "Eighteen year old dick is so amazing, I swear, it just gets so hard for mommy's touch. Every time."

Mom stood directly behind me with each of her bosoms flanking my head, trapping me in place in between her cleavage. Meanwhile two ivory arms wrapped around me and gripped my cock into a double-fist as Mom began to stroke me back and forth in the family jacuzzi with myself hardening in her grasp.

"I think someone likes that water-jet." Mom hissed into my ear as she stroked me dryly, "I wonder if mommy's hands can wring out a tough teen load for the water filters to clean out. Are you ready to get milked out sonny?"

With my head and shoulders trapped between mom's giant cleavage I couldn't move or resist as both her hands hammered my teen ram-rod back and forth at a blistering pace. I reached to adjust my shorts and when I pulled them higher mom yanked them back down and used her foot to slide them to the bottom of the jacuzzi. Mom grunted in my ear hotly as she pumped my cock quickly through her tight motherly fists. Her breast skin felt cool against my back but soon the heat pumping through my loins with the heat beating down on us from the sun made my body heat up in the jacuzzi and writhe as I felt my white guts come closer and closer to being milked out of me.

"I hope someone's ready to make lots of cum for momma." Mom hissed in my ear as she stroked me through the family jacuzzi, "I know it's not pussy but mommy's hands are pretty good at yanking out semen young man."

My cock hardened in mom's hand as she squeezed and pulled on its growing meat. Her clutching fist circled over my bloated cock-head swiping through the drooling pre-cum and using it to lubricate my shaft as she began to stroke me up and down through the bubbling jacuzzi water. My legs began to tremble in pleasure. Her tight fist coiled around me tightly as mom continued to hiss naughty encouragements into my ear. Her grip

encircled my girth and she pumped with steady motions going back and forth with her fists foaming the water above my groin. It felt so good to be given a hand-job by mom's small white hands as her enormous bosom trapped my head in place with their heavy chest weight resting on each of my shoulders.

"How does mommy's touch feel slugger?" She said once I looked up to see her chin, nostrils, and green-visored eyes looking down on me affectionately with a look of Terminator determination in her aviator glasses where the glint of jacuzzi water reflected off her face, "You feel like shooting any time soon or should mommy stroke you harder?"

"It feels great mom." I said as I began to feel my seed rise.

"I think someone is getting close to sneezing soon." Mom called out as she felt my member throb for the first time in her grasp, both her small hands continued pumping back and forth across as she looked down on me with a un-motherly grin marked across her face from the wicked pleasure of milking my cock out.

"I'm close mom." I groaned as my knees began to buckle and my member throbbed even more.

Mom's hands continued to glide back and forth across me. Her fingers scrubbed my bell thoroughly and ran along my surfaces with her digits squeezing down and stroking me wickedly. Her hands interlaced and went back and forth. She made twirling fists and stroked me back and forth like she were trying to stuff sausage into a casing. When I looked down I could see the pale shape of her blurry hands working in the bubbling white jacuzzi water over my teen cock near to bursting with the hot contents of my teen loins. My knees began to buckle.

"Stand up buster." Mom encouraged with her cool bosom pressing hard against my back in the sunlight, her strength propped me up, "Mommy's not done milking you out yet. You gotta stand up if you want to be milked out."

Her big spongy breasts pressed down against my neck as she leaned more forward to get at a better angle on my cock as she furiously stroked me in the water. She seemed laser focused in her eyes as I looked up to her with an almost pleading expression as she licked her lips greedily with her hands working me over hard. Her green visor stayed in place with its emerald tint falling over her smiling face and milky white bikini clad breasts pressing against my head. Mom looked lovely in the sunlight with the sun peering through her green visor and

casting an emerald shade over my face as I looked up to see mom flicking her tongue through her lips as her arms beat wildly back and forth across my mid-section like a hurricane in the hot family jacuzzi.

"Uuuuunnggghh!!!!!" I quietly grunted, as hot semen rocketed from my piss-hole, surging into the water jet like a wild sea cucumber releasing its guts after being stimulated too much. It came out suddenly.

"Oh yeah, he's throbbing for mommy!" Mom hissed into my ear as she squeezed my heaving cock with all her motherly strength as she stroked and probed her palms and interlaced fingers against my heaving glans, "He's throbbing to make mommy proud of all his big-boy cum he can make in a minute. Squirt it all out buster!"

My legs stretched out in the water when I felt my pang of release leave my loins. My body bolted up and bent backward from the feeling of being squeezed while my teenage cock heaved under mom's mighty fists milking me out completely in the hot jacuzzi jet. I slouched sideways and she lifted me up with her arms reaching under mine as she continued to stroke me with her giant boobs pressing against my head with her micro-bikini still on. It felt like I was coming buckets as mom safely jerked me

off in the water. I looked down and saw ropes of my white jism leave my piss-hole and disappear into a jet of water. It looked wicked to see my genetic evidence disappear so easily as mom's wonderful hands continued to wrap around me as she furiously stroked me up and down.

We were both facing the open double doors to the family living room in case dad ever rose from his spot. I could no longer keep my eyes open from the sensation of my balls being utterly drained by mom's heavily coaxing fists. She kept an eye out for the both of us as I watched her smile with her eyes and nostrils looking down on me with her red tongue flicking out as her ivory arms continued to beat back and forth across me in the jacuzzi water. Had the man of the house had been aware of what was happening and looked he would have seen his hot wife almost giggling as I squirmed beneath her hugging me from behind in the family jacuzzi. It would not have taken much imagination for the father to realize his son's meat was being stupidly jerked off in the water by his wife, the motions were too lewd to conceal under the little bit of cover they had while the mother milked her child dry.

"I think someone is having a powerful orgasm in their mommy's hands." Cooed Mom as she kissed my forehead while still stroking.

Mom's hands stroked frantically with full swipes made across the bulb of my head. The water covering our incest was a lewd sight. My seed kept disappearing down the jets but I was always curious about the foaming white water, it seemed foamier all of a sudden. As mom kept on pumping me with her fists her hands continually knocked against my groin with hard jerking motions. Soon I was groaning too much from the pleasure. When I lost my balance once again mom pushed her weight against me to smother my head in the dough-like surface of her tit-flesh as she stroked me harder than ever. I felt the lava rush of my teen semen go out of my body as I throbbed in my mom's stroking fists and motherly hands. I turned and rolled my tongue against her pliable breasts, wanting nothing more than to spend rest of my life being stroked by my hot mom's motherly guidance.

"That's momma's baby." Mom cooed loudly as she continued her heavenly coaxing going back and forth over my heaving cock, "Let all your baby-batter out, let mommy stroke your white guts out mister."

It felt so fucking good I nearly cried. All I could do was stand there, grunting into my mom's boob as she milked rope after quivering rope of hot jism from my sputtering cock. Her breathing was heaving from the effort but she never stopped

stroking me as I continued to throb through her expert weaving hands. It felt like I was being stroked off by a goddess but even better, it was my hot mom going back and forth across me like a boss.

"Keep shooting lots of cum for mommy baby!" She cooed closely in my ear as I throbbed in her fast stroking fists, "I know my baby wants his mommy's hand to keep stroking his big boner to make it feel better. Let it out!"

As I felt cord after cord of my hot genetic goo being milked out by my hot mom's tight fist I nearly quivered. I could still hear the loud splashing water noises of my mom's heavenly hands working me over like a boat oar in the family jacuzzi. It sounded like white water rapids from the stroking as rope after rope of genetic material continued leaving my teenage member. When my heaving cock finally crested I could feel mom's fingers wrapped around my bell, squeezing hard, to insure each and every drop got out at the end of every one of my ropes. Then she stroked again lightly and giggled into my ear before kissing my forehead again and stepping away.

There was no doubt between us that the jacuzzi bubbles around us were noticeably foamier now. Little tiny white cum bubbles could be seen floating in the incest soup broiling under

the hot summer sun. I lost count of how many ropes I shot through the jacuzzi water jets but I surmised the pool's water filter didn't have the wherewithal to cleanup all of my teen spunk.

"Feel better?" Mom cooed in the hot light with her ivory skin looking as bright as the sun except for her dark freckles and mature creases, her visor still stayed on as she wore her silver micro-bikini like a slut, "Feel softer after mommy squeezed every last drop out of you?"

"That felt great mom." I sighed as I reached for my shorts in the water, "Did you see my stuff disappearing down the water jet?"

"I saw a lot of your spunk escape down the water jet sonny," mom cooed as she adjusted her micro-bikini and got out of the jacuzzi, "but I stopped counting after the eighth rope," she looked at me standing in the jacuzzi water and instructed me to change clothes before adding, "and it looks like the pool filter caught most of your mess." The jacuzzi looked grosser but in the sunlight I guess you couldn't tell, then mom said to me, "You can hardly tell what happened in here, your dad won't notice."

After I got dressed in some real swim shorts with no shirt I returned to the family pool. As I walked through the family living room I caught dad snoring on the sofa with an action-flick playing with loud gun-fighting sounds. When I came back to meet mom she was already face down in her original position earlier that day on the family patio furniture. She was sunbathing on her back once more with her sling micro-bikini barely containing her motherly assets as her white hot body glistened like a sweaty jewel in the beating summer heat.

"Did you put on some new clothes sugar bear?" Asked mom without even looking up to me as she laid.

"Yeah mom," I said, "I'm changed in some swim shorts now and I saw dad sleeping in the living room."

"Was he snoring?" Asked mom in her cute mommy-tone.

"I think so." I answered.

"Would you rather go swimming or plunder mommy's no no holes next young man?" She shot out nonchalantly as if she were asking me what I wanted to eat for dinner that night, "Pick fast sugar bear, papa bear might wake up."

"Are you sure mom?" I asked as I looked down across her buttocks with a cloud passing over and I saw the wrinkled looking cunt flesh looking darker surrounding her matronly slit. The freckles all over her body popped and contrasted with her fair skin. Without waiting for an answer to her question Mom reached behind her anus with her face laying down and pulled apart the little strip of fabric covering her anus and pussy-hole. The thin g-strip fabric of mom's sling micro-bikini caught easily onto mom's front pubic hair as she arched her back and pointed her ass up in the air as if saying without words: 'here pick your favorite hole', I was speechless as I walked near.

"Would you prefer mommy's pussy or asshole mister?" Mom asked with her mellifluous voice as the cloud passed, "I hope whichever hole your pecker picks gets a nice fat load by the time you're done plowing me good kiddo."

Mom's puffed up looking pussy lips looked like a snack. From far away her muff looked like two burger buns but up close they became bonafide vaginal lips flanked by a patch of darker skin surrounding my mom's precious cunt. Pointing highest in the air was mom's asshole with her bleached anal ring puckering back and forth in the sunlight as if saying to me: 'pick me!'

"Do you mind if I fuck your ass mom?" I asked as I bent and licked her ass cheeks to taste her sweaty flavors.

"Oh, you saw mommy's brown-eye winking at you?" Cooed Mom as she turned her head for the first time and look back me with green-tinted visor and blonde pony-tail still equipped, "You may fuck mommy's asshole if you wish."

"Thanks mom." I said with an excited breath as I withdrew my pointed rubbery cock from my board shorts to probe at mom's bleached anal ring like a cat trying to squeeze through a hole in the wall. "I promise to not pull out."

"Lube that dick up baby." Mom said as she handed back a bottle of clear fluid.

Instead of pouring it on my dick I dumped the bottle over mom's bleached looking asshole and pressed my tip against her anal ring before piercing through slowly. I thrust against her resistance with my rubbery tip until I felt her butt socket suddenly open and slip around my bell to fit around the ridge of my corona completely. Mom sighed heavily upon being penetrated and looked back at me lovingly with fluttering eye lashes.

"Oh!" Mom mewled softly in surprise, "He's soft!" Then

her female voice rose as I started thrusting, "Oh! He's getting hard though! Oh! Fuck mommy's ass!"

My teenage dick was rubbery at first when I penetrated through mom's gritty anal folds but I soon hardened through her rectum as I plundered her booty hole quickly. Mom had her ass tilted high in the air as I approached from behind and nailed her to the patio furniture supporting both of us as I bore down her asshole like I was drilling for oil. Her anal walls stroked me harder with her inner rings contracting and cloying themselves against my plundering teenage shaft. I could feel mom's anal walls tightly rippling from my cock scorching through her depths as Mom whimpered beneath my assault with her black aviators staring back at me.

"Good choice baby!" Mom cooed loudly as she thrust her ass to meet me stroke for stroke through her bowels, "You've hardened so much inside mommy's ass honey, get it! Get that dirty asshole young man!"

The sounds of explosions and gunfire erupting from out of the family living room ensured that the noise of our fucking in the backyard would not be noticed by the man of the house. Meanwhile, mom's tight asshole rings never stopped kissing me from tip to root as I bore down through her intestines at a

ball-bouncing pace. Each meaty smack my thighs made against mom's ass was followed by another and another, each going: Sh-smack, Sh-smack, on and on again like an ass clapping machine.

"Oh fuck Mom, your tight ass is gripping my cock so hard," I moaned, "it feels fantastic."

"Stop talking and keep ramming that big dick in mommy's slutty little asshole." Mom moaned loudly with her eyes rolling back into her skull as her anal muscles contracted and her body contorted within her sling bikini from an earth-shattering orgasm rippling through her mommy cunt and ass. "Keep on fucking that ass you mother fucker!"

Mom's teeth turned into a snarl as she shouted at me to continue fucking her asshole like she were a possessed banshee. As she shouted hot saliva specks flew from her mouth as I plundered her asshole and felt every wrinkly inch of her rectum going over my long teenage cock reaching through her depths. When a cloud passed overhead and I looked to her face I could still see mom's gummy white teeth looking disgusting with my earlier deposit all over her pearls and gums. I didn't have the heart to tell her for fear she would want to leave to wash up before I had the chance to spill my seed through her brown depths.

"Keep poundin' momma's booty-hole baby!" Mom purred over her shoulder as I continued to plunder her anal canal, "I want to feel my boy's sperm shooting inside me while he takes me from behind."

Mom was so tall that when she tilted her head back only her pony-tail could reach my nose, my face nearly touched her shoulder blades as I plundered mom's gorgeous white ass which continued to ripple like velveteen cake within her hot anal channel. Mom's anal center was definitely the tightest hole she owned with its rougher textures and even though I still loved plowing my mom's pussy I was learning to love her ass even more.

"Mm yum," Mom moaned with all nine meaty inches of my teenage cock reaming out the wrinkles in her anus like a steaming iron going across fabric, "this is just what mommy wanted to have happen today, a good butt-fucking!"

Normally, my pussy-whipped dick would have been plundering my mom's cooter instead thus giving me the sight of her brown-eye winking back at me if I took her from behind. However this time I was balls deep through mom's anal canal as I pumped her mercilessly with my balls striking mom's wet sounding cunt growing wetter by the moment as I plowed forward. Mom's ass

continued to arch up and as I looked down with my hands pressing apart mom's ass cheeks I admired how they rippled perfectly, like a wave starting from the point of impact and rippling to her meaty mid-section. As I plundered her ass mom peeked back over her shoulder before nodding and letting loose a pitiful moan which signaled yet another hard orgasm starting to take hold through her loins and ovaries. Meanwhile, I continued to thrust.

For ten ball-bouncing minutes I thrust until I felt my sac begin to tingle with the familiar feeling of my seed beginning to boil for release. Mom's anal rings cloyed against me tightly as I plundered her brown-eye, her white ass jumped upward to meet my thrusts stroke for stroke. We slammed our bodies together with loud clapping fleshy sounds as mom continued to stare up at me as she began to mewl into her clenched fist because of her climax roaring within. I couldn't believe mom was actually letting me take her ass this way in the backyard, it felt even more wicked to know that the man of the house was still sleeping nearby in the family living room far away as I plundered his wife's delicious ass.

"That's it baby." Mom cooed over her shoulder as she continued to bounce her butt back, "Get deep in mommy's big white booty hole."

When I throbbed for the first time within mom's brown depths I could feel her bowels clenching me like a vice. Instantly she let go until she gripped again as my next rope of teen jism gushed forth. I nearly whimpered into mom's sweaty shoulder blades as I continued to pump my heaving cock through her clutching anal sphincter. I felt buckets leaving me. My vision blurred from the sensation of emptying my loins into my mom's bleached anal cavity.

"That's mommy's bobby baby!" Mom cooed loudly in encouragement as she clenched her anal muscles, "Fuck up mommy's butt hole with a big boy load young man! Give mommy's bottom-muffin a thick load to keep warm mister!"

Ropes of my genetic material surged forth. Rivulets of my hot-white genetic material sprayed out from mom's bung-hole as her tightness continued to clench around my heaving cock like a meat vice. Some more seed spurted out of her ass when I pushed deep to heave myself into the paradise known as my mom's perfectly tight asshole. Her bleached ring practically puckered around my throbbing cock as I launched my ropes inside her depths while mounting her rear from behind. She let out a pitifully high-pitched moan as I emptied myself down her anal canal, another orgasm was throbbing her core as I throbbed my

own within her twitching rectum. Mom's sweet ass continued to squeeze me.

"It feels so good mom." I groaned as I unloaded my seed through my mom's steaming brown depths, her anal rings coiled around me tightly as she gripped and milked at every hot-white rope my teen cock could ejaculate down her ass.

"That's it baby," Mom mewled while gazing back at me in ecstasy, "fuck mommy's ass harder honey!"

It felt like a rougher pussy inside mom's deep bowels. Her bleach asshole puckered lewdly with every ass-thrust I made, going in and out like a suction cup as I plundered her depths with my hot teen cum. Mom had a kink in her rectum my cock had to bend around halfway down. I learned if I never resurfaced past that point I could continue heaving my teen sperm through mom's tight asshole without fear of my seed spilling out. Too much had escaped already. Specks of thick spunk could be seen covering mom's ass cheeks even though we never disconnected. Her tight ass had managed to squeeze out some of my sperm in between my many thrusts. I continued to plow deep. My thighs continued to smack into mom's clapping cheeks while I unloaded my thick white baby batter into her rectum. Meanwhile my motion spread my hot white mess which had escaped and smeared the

evidence of my DNA across mom's rippling ass cheeks in the shape of an uneven white glazing or gooey suntan lotion as I plowed her deep and hard.

I was nearly lightheaded when I was through ejaculating my genetic material through my mom's awesome asshole. Her bleached anal ring puckered when I finally began to pull out. As I pulled out mom let loose a quivering mewling noise from my member slipping out of her ass with a sickly wet sound. When I was done I stood up and stepped back. Mom kept her ivory white ass high in the air, her arms reached back to spread her ivory cheeks apart, and the sun shined down on the image of my hot white mom's gurgling asshole. Little cum bubbles bubbled out from some air trapped inside her orifice. Her steely-eyed brown-eye looked like a smiling starfish, her hole looked cum-filled, and clear juices could be seen flowing out of her motherly cunt in clear arousal in a viscous strand.

"Did mommy's ass feel good sweetheart?" Mom asked as she peered up from her face-down and ass-up position. "I think you came a lot inside me while daddy slept in the living room. Why don't you check if he's awake and I'll cleanup your mess inside mommy's ass."

Mom adjusted her nylon micro-bikini. She took the G-string

thin fabric and covered her sappy wet mound where her innie pussy had engorged to a glowing pink pussy hot off of orgasming from anal sex. The fabric barely contained her pink centerfolds until only her bush and wrinkly edge of her creamed asshole could be seen. As she leaned forward and adjusted her sling-string bikini more rivulets of my teen spunk could be seen pouring out of her brown box. Before I had a chance to get a good look mom quickly rose before jumping in the pool with her gorgeous white body bouncing up and down in her silver nylon string bikini as she ran over hot concrete before plunging her mom body beneath pool water. When it was clear that she were ignoring me as if we hadn't bumped uglies in the family backyard I sheathed my flaccid boner within my board shorts and went to check on my dad.

He was still asleep, I went back to mom to tell her.

"I can't believe he's still asleep after all this time." Spoke mom in her cute mom-tone, "Want to go upstairs and fool around in mommy's bedroom for a little bit? I'll let you pound my no no pussy if you want young man."

My heart skipped a beat. The idea that mom and I would be would be something naughty upstairs while dad was home was thrilling. I nodded my head.

"Well, I guess a mother's work is never done with you young man." Mom sighed as she rose out of the water in her skimpy attire, her string bikini was completely translucent from the pool water coating her soft skin, "Let's go buster, turn around, we gotta get your pussy-poker upstairs if you want to get your next load milked out inside mommy's hot pussy."

THE END.