

## My Semen Sucking Mom

Daniel was harder than diamonds within his school uniform pants on his way home on the school bus. Despite being of legal age the lucky son of age was still enrolled in high school as he looked forward to returning home to be with his insatiable mom. It was late in the afternoon, and almost summer, and even though there was still plenty of daylight left in the day Daniel looked forward to spending all of it indoors with his mom to practice a thing called skinship.

"Last stop!" Cried the bus driver.

"See you tomorrow." Said Daniel as he got off the bus.

He walked briskly on the rest of the way home. The road ended in a cul-de sac. His family's house was on the end. A driveway led up the door and Daniel noticed his dad's car was gone. Dick, the man of the house, was most likely at work Daniel guessed which meant him and his beloved mom would surely be alone. With his heart pattering his chest and his teenaged cock throbbing within his pants he opened the front door to his family's house and locked it behind him. He heard running water nearby and approached to hear gentle housewife humming noises as he went after what he knew to be his mom. In the light he saw

her leaning over the sink with yellow rubber gloves rinsing dishware in a hot sink.

"Hey there sugar bear." Said Diane over her shoulder, "How was school today? Did you miss me?"

"Hey mom." Said Daniel as he approached while increasingly erect, "As soon as I left home all I could think about is you. We should look into getting me home-schooled so I can stay home more often."

"Why would your dad and I want to do that when we both know the only studying you'll be doing is inside my pants buster." Diane lectured hearing her son approach, "remember, our little arrangement was to help you improve at school by giving you a little encouragement to keep your grades up."

"I know mom." Said Daniel as he went up to give his beloved mom a hug from behind, "I just get so darn horny at school whenever I'm around all those other girls and all I can think about is you."

"You don't think about anything other than your mommy's sweet love oven while at school?" Asked Diane as she continued to wash the family dishes as her son began to fondle her breasts

from behind.

Diane was stacking dishes with her manicured hands protected by sudsy yellow rubber gloves as a white apron protected her front from splashes of dishwater. She wore a simple shirt and short skirt. Daniel was unashamed as he nuzzled his bent back erection between the groove between his mom's buns. He hot dogged himself slowly. Diane ignored her son's advances as she continued washing while humming loudly only to eventually get annoyed after bumping her elbows into her son's fondling arms so many times. His aggressiveness, although cute in Diane's eyes, eventually grew too annoying to ignore.

"Buster bear!" Scolded Diane, "Stand back a moment and let me finish these dishes and I promise to drain your pecker in the den in a moment, sound good butter cup?"

"I want to fuck you right now though mom." Said Daniel boldly, "I can't wait until you're done."

"Like it not buster I am still your mother though pal which means you live under my roof mister."

Diane took a wet rubber glove and grabbed her son's hands to pull them away from her chest.

"Go ahead and take a seat in the den kiddo, mommy will be there in a moment to suck you off to help you relax after your tough day." The mom cooed lovingly to her son as she deflected his advances,

"You're the best mom ever." Said Daniel as the hung son of age went back to hug his beloved mom from behind. Instead of grabbing and removing his arms Diane simply sighed heavily as she continued to scrub dishes in the kitchen sink. He nuzzled his erect middle through the middle of his mom's behind and rocked his hips back and forth a moment before letting go.

"Now, now butter cup." Said Diane as she ignored the throbbing sensation of her son's ten inch cock rubbing against her body through her pink sun skirt, "I know you may be trying to excite me with that big ding-dong of yours rubbing against your mommy's booty but someone needs to do these dishes."

"Tell you what mom." Said Daniel, "If I finish those dishes for you will you let me slam your pink place between your legs after you suck me off in the family den before dad comes home."

"You would really do that for your mommy kiddo?" Asked

Diane in delight as she turned off the running water, "I swear, if I had known letting you poke around in my love oven would mean you volunteering to do house chores I would have asked your dad a long time ago to grant you a pussy pass."

Daniel's ears were burning bright red from hearing his mom as he nuzzled his cock through his school uniform pants through the deep crease between his mom's butt cheeks. He loved how big his mom's rear was and how doughy soft her buns felt against his hardness throbbing in his khaki pants. After he heard the running water turn off he heard his mom remove her rubbery gloves with a snapping wet rubbery sound. She placed her manicured hands against her teen's arms and pulled them down towards her waist. She loosened his grip and turned around with a pair of yellow rubber gloves in hand with a long motherly smirk on her face. Daniel took the gloves and put them aside before immediately burying his face in his mom's cleavage before feeling her voice raise before her arms rushed to push him away.

"No, no buster-bear. Not yet. You said you would finish these dishes first before we have sex."

"You mean it than mom?" Asked Daniel in excitement, "If I do the dishes for you we can have real sex after your blow me in the family den?"

"Only if you do a good job." Said Diane incredulously, "Make them sparkle and I'll let you feel my cunt wrap around your pecker until I pull out your sticky semen inside my mommy-twat buster-bear."

"You bet mom!" Daniel said in excitement.

Daniel could not finish his task soon enough and when he was done he rushed to the family den. He found his mom sitting on the family sofa and she smiled at him when he entered the room. She patted an empty cushion next to her and instructed her son to sit down next to her with a sultry smirk. The lucky son of age was throbbing within his pants the entire time in anticipation of his mom's touch. Once he was seated Diane wasted no time as she unceremoniously grabbed at her son's zipper before pulling it down. She reached a manicured hand within her son's khaki pants before going through his briefs to aggressively grab at her hung teenager's throbbing cock laying against his belly. She hummed a cute matronly tune in her throat as she got between her son's knees seated on the sofa with a look of excitement in her eyes as she admired her teenage son's long ten inch erection soaring in the air. She compared it against her forearm in astonishment as it reached from her elbow to her wrist before smacking her lips in anticipation of

slurping on her beloved son's long knob until he climaxed.

"I love how big your pecker is young man." Said the mom as she looked at her son's big vein while rubbing his bell and shaft with her manicured soft hands, "I reckon you must have been aching the whole time at school with this erection just waiting to feel your mommy's sweet touch to drain the heavy feeling outta these heavy blue balls of your mister. Isn't that right butter-cup? Did you miss me?"

Diane took a hand and tested the weight of her son's sac. She kneaded the contents gently in her hands while smacking her lips until her thin lips gleamed with saliva. Meanwhile, Daniel felt his head fall back on the sofa and bump against the wall as he felt his mom's soft hands touch him as she spoke. He widened his knees while sitting as his mom got on her knees before drawing close towards his lap with her face getting close enough to his throbbing erection so he could feel her hot breath. She stroked him briefly before taking both hands to press them all the way down against her son's crotch. She undid the final button of her teenager's pants to admire the true length of her son's shaft.

Diane tilted her son's cock back towards his belly button and smacked his hardness against his skin. She felt him throb

within her grip and ooze clear fluid from his bulb when she squeezed him. Meanwhile, Daniel mechanically flipped through channels on the big screen family television. Diane placed a finger against her teenager boy's big boner and drew it across the clear slime at his tip. She tasted his juices and smiled with her teeth shining and eyes beaming in admiration. She smacked her lips together and posed her son a serious looking face in preparation of her epic fellatio stunt. In the dark shade of the family den with the curtains closed no one in the outside world would know about the erotic hijinks about to take place between a certain voluptuous mother and her hung son of age. His ten inch erection soared as he waited with faked bored expression to hide his true excitement from what was to come. After over a year of what they called 'skinship' the lucky son of age loved the pleasure and taboo excitement of his stay at home pulling his young semen out with her forbidden holes.

"I can't believe how big you keep growing down here buster." Coed the loving mom as she prepared herself to bob her head up and down over her son's length until his genetic juices flowed, "I swear, it must be your mommy's patented tongue tornado blowies or my good morning wood riding sessions to soften these pesky boners of yours. Ever since we started our skinship at home I think we've drained gallons of semen outta of these heavy blue balls of yours buster. Aren't you lucky to

have a fun mom at home?"

"I only wish I could tell my friends about all the skinship we do together at home mom." Said Daniel casually as he sat in his spot with his beloved mom prepared to slurp on his long erection, "If only they knew about all the sex I've been having with you. They thought I was a total nerd for getting those good grades you told me to get so I could slam that sweet pussy of yours mom."

"Well pal, as much as I hate to admit it, this big ding-dong of yours has been the best thing ever for clearing out the cobwebs in your mommy's cooter ever since your dad got addicted to my ass."

"I only wish you would let me try out that sweet butthole of yours once in awhile so I can find out what I'm missing out on mom." Said Daniel.

"Not even in your dreams mister." Said Diane, "Now shush butter-cup so mommy can get to work."

Diane took a scrunchy and tied her straw blonde hair back. She adjusted her breast and pulled down the front of her blouse so her heavy bust fell out. She held her big breasts up with

her hands and jiggled them lightly with a smile on her face. She giggled when Daniel reached out to grab them with both his hands. He squeezed them gently and rubbed his thumbs across his mom's areolas as she ignored him while she played with his throbbing member. After a moment of preparing with her hair tied back in a pony-tail she pushed her son's hands away before grabbing at the base of his erection with one hand while pushing against her son's chest with the other to make him lay back.

"Now why don't you relax butter-cup and let mommy take care of you with a nice and long blowie." Diane said in her cutest mom-tone voice as she audibly smacked her lips before adding, "After round one through my mouth I'll let you slam this ding-dong through my cunt next because you did the dishes."

Daniel looked up at the ceiling when he felt his bulb being licked like a lollipop briefly before feeling his mom's wet and warm mouth cavity take his bell inside. He sighed while Diane hummed. As she hummed she bobbed her mouth lovingly up and down over her teenager's erection in the living room den with little wet noises escaping her lips sometimes. Little suckling noises with air pulling through her mouth could be heard in the family den. With wide-eyed parental eye contact the pale colored mother looked up to watch her son's eyes roll back as she sucked his cock. Her country eyes looked up and blinked

mechanically as the blowing mother held her son's balls and kneaded his crease as she blew him. Her tongue scrubbed at her boy's bell around his corona as she hummed loudly. His hands reached down and stroked Diane's hair as she felt a hardened teenage cock throb within her mouth.

"I swear I have the coolest mom in the world."

Complimented Daniel as he lounged in the sensation of the woman who birthed him giving him sensual oral in the living room den, "I only wish I could tell my friends at school I wasn't a virgin anymore thanks to you mom. I love modern birth control!"

"It's a shame no other families practice skinship like us sweetie." Responded Diane briefly after loudly popping her lips off son's cock, "You're getting so good at withstanding your mommy's patented tongue twirling blowjobs after school. You make sure to let me know when you get ready to blow though buster so I can throat your deep enough so none of your hot-white stuff gets on the couch."

"I know where my loads belong whenever I'm with you mom." Said Daniel.

"Darn right buster." Said Diane as she lashed her tongue against her son's glans, "Let's not forget who you have to thank

for popping your cherry at home buster. After all, since you still live at home you have to follow your mommy's rules and my rules say your hot loads belong inside me pal."

"Well if that's the case then mom." Said Daniel with a wince as his mom's hands jerked his cock, "I think it's time you start stroking me with that married pussy of yours that dad neglects all the time."

"Ain't it a shame darling?" Asked Diane as she continued to lance her wet tongue up and down her son's shaft to rake her taste buds against his meaty glans and veins, "After your dad and I made two kids at home he suddenly became addicted to my bleached asshole and you know he knows I'm a nympho."

"I don't understand how someone could get addicted to your butthole after feeling your pussy mom."

"Tell that to your father young man." Said Diane, "He's the one who only goes poking around in my asshole these days. I swear, if I didn't get lucky with such a hung son at home willing to loan me these throbbing erections of yours to wipe out years of cobwebs in my cunt this family would've gone bankrupt from all the sex toys and pornography I was buying to satisfy my needs at home."

"I remember poking around that butthole of yours once or twice mom and I gotta say, it's nothing special." Said Daniel incredulously, "I just like the way wet pussy feels on my cock more I guess."

"That's because you go bareback in your mommy's love pocket when we practice skinship at home mister." Said Diane to her son, "Your dad only explores my cunt with condoms because he's paranoid about getting unlucky with my oral birth control. He doesn't understand how much heat latex sucks away from the experience. I probably hate it more than anyone which is why I'm so grateful I got such a good boy willing to loan me his raw boners to beat my tough mommy pussy up so frequently at home."

As the two talked lewdly in the family den Diane would go back to slurping on her son's massive erection in between his questions and remarks. She would scrub her tongue against his bell each time she descended upon him. She looked up to keep eye contact as she expertly throated him deeply while keeping her gag reflex from showing as she scrubbed her taste buds and cheeks against her teenager's throbbing erection reaching down her gullet and back again. She would feel her teeth and nose get caught up in her son's pubic hairs each time she took him completely. She would cough sometimes after each descent with

spittle and saliva erupting out around her lips before she would come with watery eyes. With her lips looking like a sucking fish she would continue as her eyes continued to water as she performed loving deep fellatio on her beloved son's ten inch erection striking down her throat.

Daniel would groan in pleasure each time his mom took him completely within her mouth. He would withstand a laugh from escaping him each time his mom choked on his length with her panicked eyes. Each time she would descend she would come up and go down again with quicker and more aggressive strokes until he was incapable of forming questions and all they heard was the lewd, rapid, and wet noise of a mom's eager lips smacking against her son's base and ball-sac, going: SMACK-SMACK-SMACK-SLURP! Diane would clutch at her son's balls and squeeze them with force as she anticipated his throbbing erection about to release his load. She looked up with wide parental eyes and winked in affirmation for where she wanted her son to blow his shot.

"Mhhmmm" Diane hummed with her throat vibrating against her son's cock as she worked her porcelain face like a demon up and down over her son's erection feeling like a hot cock going down her throat, "Mmmhmmm."

"Here it comes mom!" Groaned Daniel deeply as he felt his hot white ejaculate shoot up through his shaft suddenly, "Take it all!"

Diane sucked with all her might as she forced her face all the way. She broke eye contact and felt her nose mash into her son's pubic hairs as his heaving erection pulsed hot bolts of jism down her throat. It took all her concentration to open up her throat to allow his teenager's hot genetic matter go down without forcing her gag reflex to react and ruin the moment with a disgusting cough. The sweet and loving mother pulled her lips back a little bit and coughed a little before grabbing at her son's base to jerk his girth with a pair of fingers wrapped around his throbbing erection at the base of him. With nearly eight inches of his cock still pulsing down her throat she jerked him hard to milk his cum. She squeezed her son's sac gently and kneaded his crease as she felt his heavy load being drained out.

The loving mom swallowed all of her son's semen. She counted several hot ropes leave him. It took all of her concentration to keep from choking during the apex of her son's climax and when it was over she lifted her lips dramatically off her son's erection until her mouth popped off like a wet lid. Her hands were still gripping her son's rubbery member and when

she released his cock she could see her white finger prints remain until hot red blood returned her son's cock to its normal color. With a satisfied smile on her face she bent her head to kiss her teenager's tip in congratulations before licking her tongue along his shaft and bulb to scoop up any remaining semen into her mouth. She showed off her mouth cavity and spun her tongue around so her son could see all his genetic material was gone.

"How's that look kiddo?" Asked Diane after showing off her empty mouth cavity once more, "Feel better after I sucked your hot load out with my mouth pal? Aren't you lucky to have a mom like me?"

"I swear you're the best mom in the whole world." Said Daniel as he looked down to his mom kneeling between his legs with her crows-feet marked eyes beaming at him, "I think it's time for you know what now though mom, you said if I did the dishes you would let me slam your pussy mom I'm still hard."

"Young man," said Diane incredulously while looking at the clock, "I sucked you off while hoping you would want to slam my cunt later in the evening. Your dad will be home any moment though."

"So what mom?" Asked Daniel, "He said I could have your pussy as long as I stay out of your butt."

"He'll be home soon though young man and it would be disrespectful if he heard us."

"We still have time mom." Said Daniel while looking at the time, "He usually isn't home for another hour so I think we have time. Besides, just look at me, I'm still hard and you know what I want mom."

"Goodness gracious buster." Said Diane while crossing her arms beneath her exposed breasts, "I can't believe this is happening right now. Aren't my patented parental blowies enough for you anymore?"

Diane reached forward with a hand and poked her son's long and saliva covered erection to test his hardness. Despite yanking out what felt like a pint of teen jism out of his erection she could not believe how hard he still remained. She grabbed him at the base and was prepared to deep throat him again but once her lips touched her son's bell she felt his hands stop her face. Before she could say anything more however she watched as her son removed his belt from his pants.

"Well fine buster bear." Said Diane in defeat, "If mommy's purple cunt is the only thing that will make that pesky boner go away than I suppose we can take this to my bedroom to finish you off."

"You serious mom?" Asked Daniel in excitement.

"Only if you're serious about needing your mommy's warm puss-puss to make this pesky boner go away young man." Said Diane seriously, "After all, I did promise to suck you soft and if my mouth won't do the job I guess we'll have to try out my pussy-lips just this once before you dad gets home mister."

"You know I'm serious whenever it comes to your naughty bits mom." Said Daniel.

"Well then butter-cup. What are you waiting for? Go jump in mommy's bed and I'll be there in a moment after I call your dad to make sure we'll have enough time to get our skinship session on."

Daniel's ears burned with desire as he pulled his pants up quickly. He stood up and kissed his mom on the cheek when she rose with him. Of all the places he ached to feel the most Daniel desired his mom's honeyed pink pot between her legs the

most. Even if it meant being discovered by his dad going balls deep in his mom's cunt he was in love with feeling his mom's velveteen vaginal walls wrapping around him until his seed shot out inside his mom's love channel. He loved everything about his mom's cunt each time he explored her purple depths. The promise to feel his mom bounce against him until his seed surged atop his parent's bed was all the encouragement it took for Daniel to leap up the stairs.

"Well, well sugar bear. I think someone is super excited to feel some naughty family bits wrapping around his pecker until someone's hot load shoots out inside their mommy's no no pussy."

Diane was standing at the doorway of the bedroom as she looked to her teenage son. He was naked except for his boxers and school shoes. His school uniform shirt was unbuttoned to show off his taut stomach and chest. On top of all the frequent pipe laying at home Daniel also played high school sports. Diane loved everything about her hung son of age as she approached her teenager in her marital bed while disrobing from her skirt and blouse to appear in front of her son in just a G-string bikini which sliced through her middle cleft of womanhood and patch of pubic fur like a string. She wagged a finger to scold Daniel before warning him to take off his shoes. She

could not believe he wore them in bed.

"What did I do to fail at teaching you manners young man." Scolded Diane with a wagging finger as she pulled off her son's shoes with force, "I'm going to remember this later mister if I feel dirt in my bed. What would your dad say if he saw dirt on the sheets while my rump beats down against that boner until we make that pesky boner go away the only way mommy knows how young man."

"What did dad say when you called him to let him know we may be practicing skinship in his bed once he gets home." Asked Daniel.

"This is mommy's bed too mister so if I feel like using it to practice skinship with my boy the way he needs I don't see how your dad's opinion matter as long as I change the bedsheets once we're done." Said Diane as she instructed her teenager to get between her legs with her ivory thighs spreading themselves wide as her manicured hands reached down to open her slit with a wet popping sound, then she said, "I called your dad and told him to not be surprised if your ball-sac is seen bouncing against my bleached butthole if he steps through that door after he gets home by the way."

"I don't understand how dad could ever just give up your pussy mom." Said Daniel in astonishment as he watched his mom's finger split open her pink velveteen hole as he drew close with his massive erection spearing through his briefs as he got close enough to his mom's G-string covered slit to point the tip of his penis against the purple entrance of his birth, he pressed his hot tip against the soft string briefly and admired how much darker looking his mom's skin appeared around her cunt compared to the rest of her ivory white body. He teased her hole with his erection as he watched his mom grimace.

"Well, are you going to keep teasing me with that big ding-dong of yours buster or are you going to start laying some pipe until your seed squirts out inside your mommy's love oven like a good boy?" The mom asked incredulously as she moved aside the thin G-string fabric away from her slit before placing her manicured fingers against her son's tip against her sex to help guide him inside, "No more fooling around young man, I'd rather you hurry and creampie my mommy pussy before your dad gets home to catch your bean sac bouncing against my bleached hole to make sure we're not practicing anal like we promised."

"Dad can have your butthole if I get exclusive rights to your pussy mom." Said Daniel in preparation as he adjusted his weight on his knees before pointing his long erection into the

place of his birth, with his tip kissing against his mom's lower lips he inched himself into her pink socket and felt her hole swallow his bell with a gasp from both their bodies as they joined together at the hip.

"Mommy will have to think about it young man, I don't-- OOF!" Diane said briefly feeling the first few inches of her son's cock descending through her love channel like a baby's clenched fist, "Goodness gracious buster I keep forgetting about how big your boners are after school!" She squealed out loud as her son's cock sought her depths with her hands reaching down to split herself open with her hips tilted to grant her son the straightest passage to reach her bottom, "I swear, next time we decide to do bareback skinship after school young man we're using lube! Go slowly mister! Don't tear your mommy's pussy up too soon before I get used to your size young man! You hear me! OOF!"

Daniel looked down at the hairy V-shape cunt of his mom's lower lips taking his meaty inches and spat a globule of saliva on the spot where their sexes met. He pulled out briefly and saw the foamy white mess touch his slimy looking skin before he went back in again with more loving grace as he groaned and knelt down to suckle on his mom's pointed tits as he put his hips straight down until he eventually bottomed out his mom's

love channel with a delicious groan from both their bodies. He suckled on his mom's tits with his mouth and played with the other with his free hand as he began to buck his hips back and forth into his mom's clutching cunt as he felt her hands let go from his waist before watching them reach for her legs to pull them wide open until her figure was open spread eagle.

The sounds of their sexes gliding against each other as they moaned into each other bodies was the loudest and lewdest sound in the room as Daniel fed his long length through his mom's slippery cunt. Her velveteen walls were tighter than tight and almost pushed the blood out of his erection through his initial strokes but after going through his mom's cunt several times with his cock she softened inside. Diane's head tilted to the side and her nostrils flared with her wide eyes looking up at the ceiling of her bedroom as she felt her teenage son's erection hollowing out her cunt with deeper and longer strokes until the rhythm of their bodies slapping against each other became louder than the noise of her beloved boy suckling on her teats and the sound of her squishy pussy giving ground to her son.

"That's mommy's good boy." Cooed Diane as she held her legs wide, "Get dat pussy just like I taught you young man. Don't you dare stop until that pesky boner goes down the way

nature intended."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel groaned in his mom's bosom as he released his lips from his mother's areolas before pushing himself up on his outstretched arms so he could deliver bigger strokes through his mom's clutching cunt.

"Get dat pussy buster!" Encouraged Diane as she looked through the valley of her cleavage to see her son's long erection barreling through her hairy muff to entangle their pubic furs repeatedly, "Beat dat pussy up buster!" She moaned out loudly before feeling her loins stir from her climax approaching from each backward punch her son's meaty bulb made against her spongy cervix, "Goodness gracious buster I think mommy is about to cream all over your ding-dong child! Don't you dare stop young man!"

Daniel bent his head down and witnessed his creamy looking ten inch cock going in and out of his mom's slippery sounding cunt. Her vaginal lips undulated beneath his strokes as he sought her depths with long reaching advances through her love channel. His mom's inner pleats would ripple against his erection as her inner walls spasmed and cloyed against his erection as he felt his meaty bell strike at a hardened wall inside his mom's cunt each time he bottomed her out with

sickening 'SLAP-SLAP' noises. He could tell by the cross eyed looking on his mom's moaning face that she would be close to climaxing from his strokes and nothing pleased the lucky teenager more than feeling his hot white genetic ropes shooting against his mom's climaxing walls in a mutual shared orgasm together whenever they had sex.

"I'm about to cum mom!" Said Daniel as he felt his mom's clutching sleeve grip around him like a vice as her voice broke to wail like a banshee from a cresting orgasm, "I'm going to cum soon mom!"

Diane's freckled chest shook violently as her son laid into her naked mound. Her teenager landed his strokes far and deep through her clutching cunt with an enthusiasm only a boy his age could muster. With loud hammer strokes he barreled himself through his mom's clutching sleeve in preparation of planting his white cords of teen semen as deep as he could inside his moaning mom's slippery cunt. As he looked down through as his vision narrowed from the feeling of his hot white seed about to leave him to spill inside the same loving love which birthed him. With all his strength he fought against releasing his thick ribbons of potent spunk aimed at the back of his mom's vaginal chamber.

"That's it baby, empty those balls deep inside your favorite mommy like a good boy buster!" Diane moaned with her legs spread back with the sensation of her son's throbbing cock emptying himself inside her, "Mommy wants all your thick baby-batter inside her cunt young man, don't you dare pull out of me until your pesky boner shoots a fat load inside the love pocket which birthed you young man!"

"Your pussy is the only place my cum belongs mom." Daniel groaned as he looked down to V-shape of his mom's snatch taking his long teenage erection through her mound at a blistering pace. "I swear, if dad isn't home soon and I'm still hard I'm filling you up at least one more time before he gets home."

As the hung son plundered his mom from above his breath grew ragged. His hot airs fell over his mom's shaking bust as she spread her legs to allow her teen age greater access to her pink depths. Long strokes were delivered through the mom's dark chamber as her face grimaced each time her bottom parts were punched harshly by the throbbing bulb at the tip of a long reaching teenage erection. By then in their relationship Daniel was no stranger to visiting his mother's velveteen vaginal depths with his great length and girth able to split and pleasure his nymphomaniac mom in ways she wanted the most. After planting so many baby-makers into the place of his birth

the teenager was no longer as squeamish about inseminating his mom as when they first started having frequent passionate and familial sex.

Their skins slapped together lewdly as Daniel hollowed out his mom's pink cunt with his erect member. Their hot breaths mixed together in the space between their chests as Diane felt her son's hands push against her knees to force her legs back as he fed her all his loving length through her dark and slippery cunt. Their sexes sounded like wet kissing although their mouths never touched. Diane would moan lightly as she felt her loins being pleurably pressed apart by her son's cock. Meanwhile, Diane would clutch at her son's buttocks and spread her legs wide to allow his length to strike deep and fast against her cervix as she fed him encouragements while he thrust from above.

"Get dat tight mommy pussy buster! Beat it up buster-bear!" Moaned the motherly voice of Diane as she clutched at her son, "You have permission to fill your mommy's pussy up with cum mister!"

Hearing his mom beg for his nut-butter caused Daniel to lose control of his orgasm as hot ejaculate began to boil up his balls through his shaft and bulb in the shape of an epic white-

hot cumshot. He aimed his hips down and painted his mom's ovarian tubes white with his sticky seed as Diane smiled from knowing her depths were being filled by her precious teenage child's forbidden seed. As she was being inseminated it felt like loving strokes beating against her pink depths as her inner walls clenched and released from her own orgasm stirring within her mound. With far reaching strokes Daniel barreled his heaving cock to plant his semen within the woman who loved him the most as they moaned.

Hot white semen flooded into Diane's clutching chamber as she gripped at her son's buttocks to draw him close as he released his sticky white ropes of semen. Her slippery sounding cunt grew even grosser sounding as Daniel mumbled a curse beneath his breath as he released his genetic matter into his mom's cunt. With his final ropes leaving him in hot pulses aimed straight at the back of his mom's clutching cunt Daniel planted himself deeply for his final stroke. Diane could feel her son's hardened erection strike and stay deep within her mound as her legs wrapped around him. She felt him pulse hard and clenched her kegel muscles to squeeze all the semen she could out of her son. With his whole length submerged through her cunt she felt the hot friction stirring her cunt transform into a throbbing presence as her son stopped and plunged suddenly before loosing a heavy groaning moan.

It felt like a rush of warm ecstasy flooding through his body as Daniel voided his loins into the place of his conception. His hips bucked and his voice nearly whimpered from the lava-like sensation of his semen rushing to meet the depths of his mom's hairy mound. He plunged his full length deep to feel the hot velveteen walls of his mom's cloying cunt stay around him as her moans sharpened and inner walls gripped and released against his ejaculating manhood with a passion only a climaxing woman could make. After planting his first hot rope he starting thrusting through his mom's tight cunt to send fat ripples down her channel as she moaned like a banshee from the deep orgasm her teenager at home was delivering to her depths. As Diane felt her son's erection assault her vaginal walls with his merciless strokes through her loud climax her back arched uncontrollably while her toes curled forward.

Diane was moaning as she kept her legs held back as her son's erection heaved what felt like a whopping amount of genetic matter inside her mound. She looked through the valley of her cleavage and could see where their hairs entangled together below her scrunched up belly. Daniel groaned for a full ten seconds as he throbbed while depositing his fresh teen jism into the place of his birth. Diane could feel the little pulses her teenager at home mustered against her vaginal walls

as he heaved his seed. The mom often encouraged her child to release deep as she curled her feet around her son's waist to stroke the back of his thighs with the balls of her feet as he finished his release with a heavy grunt.

"I think someone just shot a lot their nut-butter inside their mommy." Cooed Diane in her cutest mom-tone voice as she released her arms and legs around Daniel, "Feel better after creaming your mom?"

"I feel like a huge load got pulled out of me just now mom, thanks for taking care of my blue balls by offering me your pus--"

"Nonsense sugar-bear, no need to thank your mommy for some pussy." Diane interrupted, "After all, a mother's duty should include relieving her child's blue balls at home especially after all the improvement I've seen you make at school so far buster. Who would've known the only thing keeping my special boy from becoming a scholar was a little access to some safe family pussy to creampie at home."

"Dumping my loads inside your pussy has definitely been the highlight of living at home so far mom." Said Daniel in relief as he looked down to the V-shape of his mom's cunt wrapped

around his rubbery feeling cock, "I only wish I could tell all my friends at school about all the cum you let me dump in your holes all the time at home mom."

"Shame on you mister." Said Diane in disappointment, "I thought you had more respect for your perfect mommy's body. I'm not just some bimbo you can visit whenever you want to take care of your blue balls you know. My holes deserve more respect than just to be called holes. Hearing you talk about 'dumping loads' in my tiny little pink oven is disrespectful to skinship though buster."

"Sorry mom." Said Daniel apologetically.

"No worries kiddo." Said Diane, "Now how about we take a look at the fresh hot load you just dumped into your mommy's snatch before your dad gets home soon."

In the afterglow of his post orgasmic state Daniel did not want to leave the warm confines of his mother's cunt as his once harder than hard manhood softened to a rubbery texture in his mom's pussy. He stayed with his inches still submerged as he softened. Instead he knelt his head down and ignored his mom's request as he pecked his lips against her breast before grabbing a pair of his mother's teats to point them together to suckle

both his mom's pointy teats simultaneously. He could feel the vaginal walls wrapped around his manhood grip his rubbery manhood aggressively to probe for hardness as he sucked. Meanwhile, Diane kicked her legs back and put her hands on her son's shoulders to nudge him.

"Alright darling, I don't feel your pesky boner being so pesky in my tight light squeeze box anymore so it's time to exit mommy's wild ride until next time bucko, time to pull out." She said.

This time Daniel obeyed his mom with a pathetic groan of protest before relenting to stand on his haunches. Before pulling his long teenage cock out of his mom's cunt he looked down to the place where their sexes met and admired the wicked sight of his mom's pink pussy lips wrapping around him. He could see he clitoral bulb flared through her pubic hair along with gleaming white fluids around her wet pussy lips wrapped around his cock as he began to slowly pull out with a disgusting wet noise. Their wet skins slid against each other as the mom and son pair ogled and awed at the sight they saw.

"Thanks for letting me cream your pussy mom." Said Daniel, "As always, yours is the best."

"Mommy pussy better be the *only* pussy you get young man if you want it bareback." Said Diane.

"Of course mom," said Daniel, "You know you have the only pussy in the world I'd do it raw with."

"Well if you want it to stay that way young man you better show mommy your hot load now buster."

Diane gasped audibly from the warm rushing sensation of something leaking out of her lower entrance to fall over her sensitive asshole. A cool rush of air met the new wet spot as she heard a gurgling sound next followed by fat bubbles popping from the noise of air and semen leaving her. She clenched her kegel muscles and hooked a pair of fingers below her clitoral hood to rub at her frontal inner wall with her fingertips. She could feel white-hot semen being smeared on her inner ridges as she moaned from coaxing a lower orgasm from herself after fingering her semen filled cunt briefly.

Meanwhile, Daniel got the greatest sight of his hedonistic mess deposited into his mom's cunt. After withdrawing the tip of his bell from his mom's vaginal pocket he heard an audible wet pop before seeing a waterfall of pubescent white jism barreling out of his mom's cunt in the shape of an epic

creampie. He watched his mom's head fall back as she fingered her hairy and gooey cunt. Depositing his hot semen straight into his mom's hairy pie was the best feeling in the world for Daniel and he was admiring his hairy mess when the pair was suddenly disturbed by the sound of knocking on the door.

"Am I interrupting something?" Said the man of the house.

"Just a little end of the afternoon skinship to keep junior satisfied until bed time papa-bear."

"We just finished actually." Said Daniel, "Well, I just finished, I'm not sure about mom."

"Well I hope you two know about my rules and--"

"We know, we know, no anal sex or baby-making allowed."  
Said Diane and Daniel in unison.

Mom and son laughed briefly from the jinx. Meanwhile, the answer was enough to satisfy the man of the house as he looked to confirm a humongous white wad of his son's semen leaving his wife's birth control protected cunt. As long as his prized wife's bleached asshole was untouched by his son's abnormally long cock the dad of the family had no issues with how his wife

and son practiced what they called 'skinship' at home.

"Well, whenever you two are done practicing skingswipt I'll be in the den watching television. Make sure to wash the sheets once you're done honey. You know it's almost Sunday and you know what I like to do on Sundays." Said Dick, the father of the family as he mouthed the letters A-N-A-L with his lips.

"Daniel," Dick said next to address his son briefly, "Keep up the good work in school pal, thanks for helping out your nympho mom for me so I can enjoy all the sweet ass for myself."

"It's called skinship papa-bear." Said Diane as she reached for a tissue to mop at the foamy white mess between her legs, "Daniel, go in the linen closet and get some new bedsheets please."

As Daniel got up the from the bedsheets he saw his dad leave the room while his mom finished cleaning up the semen from her leaking cunt with a few more tissues. Daniel returned and threw the new bedsheets on the bed in time to see his mom put back her G-string to cover her cream-filled slit. She gestured for her clothes and Daniel tossed his mom her skirt and blouse. Diane stood to get clothed and as she did Daniel could see a hot white drooling sample of his semen leaking out through his mom's

G-string covered cunt to lead like a long hanging icicle before snapping suddenly to splash onto the carpet. Diane did not see the mess but did hear Daniel explain what just happened. After putting on her blouse Diane reached for a tissue to mop at the mess between her thighs before dropping the tissue wad on the floor to deal with the mess on the carpet.

Diane regretted wearing a G-string on a whim that day suddenly. She should have known bareback vaginal sex was a likely event with her horny teenager at home after he got home. After months of their skinship just like this the abnormal family had built a sort of a routine with how the mother and son practiced their special bonding time at home which often meant exchanging their breeding fluids. After putting on the rest of her clothes the mom asked for her son's help to change the bedsheets. It took them minutes with Daniel doing the heavy lifting with the large family mattress as they spoke.

"Next time remind me to spend more time cleaning up my cooter before I leave the bed mister."

"As long as you keep letting me slam your pussy mom I'll do anything you tell me."

Diane rolled her eyes.

"You're such a horndog, you know that young man, all your thinking is done with your penis."

"Can you blame me mom?"

"Only if you think I'm spoiling you with pussy at home pal." Said Diane, "Who would've thought the way to having a straight-A athlete in the family was by draining your pesky boners at home."

"Does this mean I can tell my friends about our skinship so they can ask their moms?" Daniel asked.

"Now, now sugar bear," lectured Diane, "I don't want you telling anyone our business. After all, what would the neighborhood think if they knew I was relieving your blue balls regularly at home with my mouth and pussy to help you concentrate at school. They might not understand our family methods."

When the mom and son were done changing the bedsheets there was an obvious sight in the bedroom which Diane noticed immediately. She pointed at the erection protruding through the waistband of her teenager's underwear.

"Young man," Diane asked, "is that another pesky boner you got between your legs while we've been talking and changing these bedsheets? You just planted a fat load in my cooter and you're hard again?"

"So what if it is mom?" Said Daniel boldly, "You know how you make me whenever we're alone even if dad is home. We've been doing skinship so long I only wish we started sooner."

"Tsk tsk tsk mister." Said Diane, "How many times do I have to lecture you about the dangers of an erection at home mister. If we don't soften you quickly before your father hollers for us downstairs he might get suspicious of us taking too long with changing these bedsheets."

"So what if he gets suspicious mom?" Daniel asked, "He already said we could practice our skinship as long as we obey his two dumb rules."

"Young man!" Diane gasped, "Don't let your dad hear you disrespect his house rules like that, his 'dumb rules' are the reason we get to fit in so much skinship practice at home. You should be grateful he's so addicted to my bleached butthole. Let's just hope he never finds out about that one time I let you

explore my rump with that pecker of yours during a moment of anal weakness. If he ever found out I let you drill my bottom muffin just once in the past who knows what he would do now."

As Diane spoke she could not help but notice the extra length her son's erection protruded through the waistband of his underwear. She sighed to herself knowing what she needed to do. Before the pair could go downstairs to meet the man of the house the stay at home mom decided she would have to soften her boy's boner the only way she knew how before they could leave the room. She only wished they had waited to change the bedsheets of the large family bed before she was to do what needed to be done.

"Daniel, darling, can you please tell me that isn't a fresh boner in your pants after we just got done bouncing our ugly bits together until my pussy gobbled up another hot load outta you mister."

"Can you blame me for getting hard so often when I got hot mom like you always around me?" He said.

"Well if that isn't just some sweet talk so someone can put their salami back someplace warm and squishy at home." Said Diane coldly, "I can't be bouncing my cooter against your boners

all day young man after your dad just got home. If you think we have time for a quickie you better be ready for a quick giddy up ride to yank your white guts out of you quickly before your dad comes upstairs to find out what we're up to young man."

"Seriously mom?" Asked Daniel in disbelief, "We can do it one more time as long we're quick?"

"Only if you promise to squirt out your love juice extra quick once your mommy gets her rump into high-gear buster, now get on the bed so mommy can mount you mister and you better be naked with your ding-dong pointed straight up on the air by the time I get this skirt lifted above you young man."

"How did I get so lucky with you mom." Said Daniel in just his shirt and socks on the king bed.

"Why don't you ask that ten inch ding-dong you got between your legs pal." Said Diane as she quickly removed her G-string panties, "I'm just happy to see someone who gets so excited to poke around my pink place ever since your dad decided to only start visiting my brown town all those years ago."

Daniel was already pointing his soaring erection high in the air when his mom was above him in no time. She pulled the

front of her skirt up to show off her naked inner thighs and clenched twat as she positioned herself to squat up and down. Diane hummed a cute tune as she looked through the valley of her spilled out cleavage over her ruffled folded skirt folded around her waist to see her teenager's tip aimed right at her hairy pubic mound. With a wicked smile on her face the mom sighed briefly upon feeling her teenage son's large tip strike at her labial gates before lancing through her lips to poke at her clitoral hood and bulb. Only Daniel could see the humongous white ball of his former load spill out from his gorgeous mom's sex to drape over his throbbing bell waiting in anticipation to be gripped and cloyed until his genetic material gushed inside his mom's purple inner sleeve all over again.

"This is going to be good kiddo." Coed Diane as she flicked an index finger over her teenager's piss-hole to draw a bead of clear fluid across her tips before tasting it, "You're already oozing delicious precum for me buster which means mommy is about to pull out lots of semen from you soon pal."

Diane's semen filled cunt squelched grossly when she pressed her teenager's bell against her gates before allowing his first inch slowly inside. When the helmet of her son's cock was gone she sighed briefly before lowering her weight slow enough so the pair could hear their sexes going together like a

long wet kiss. With the front of her skirt pulled all the way up Diane observed the cute looks on her child's face as his eyes looked directly at her hairy cunt beginning to go up and down with her knees holding her weight as she gyrated back and forth. The way their pubic furs entangled as the mom gyrated her hips with nearly all ten inches of her teenager constantly submerged through her slippery muff was enough to transform Daniel's rubbery stiffness to a diamond-like hardness all over again.

Daniel's head fell back as his mom's cunt began to work him over with her skirt pulled back for the pair to see their taboo sexes mixed together intimately. Daniel was so accustomed to his mom's booty smacking rides he hardly remembered the times his mom held him in such a way. This may have been the first. Bed springs creaked beneath the conjoined pair. The musky smell of their hours of activity had accumulated heavily in the air by that point. A television could be heard airing a sportscast downstairs. Daniel, the luckiest teen son in the world, wanted to be no where else than where he was then, balls deep with his ten inch cock being hugged by his mom's purple vaginal walls kneading him.

"Now doncha worry buster cuz mommy's gonna milk you proper soon." Diane cooed as she tightened and released her kegel muscles as she eased weight back and forth over the fully length

and girth of her teenager's massive erection throbbing within her moist inner chamber, "All this soft hugging I'm doing over your ding-dong tucked inside me right now is just until I get wet and ready enough to start bouncing my rump over this pesky boner of yours until mommy yanks the hot semen outta you pal."

"Take your time mom," moaned the lucky teenager, "I'm in heaven right now with what you're doing."

"I reckon someone is getting mighty fond of their mommy's pleasurable pussy hugs on you." Diane asked rhetorically as she controlled her kegel muscles to tighten in strength against how hard her son throbbed within her pink sleeve, "I'm just going to keep rocking back and forth on your lucky pecker just like this child until I feel like your dick is hard enough for me to ride on you real good sugar."

"I'm ready whenever you are." Moaned Daniel in his parent's bed.

The bulk of the teenager's sac was nuzzled deep within his mom's ass crack. Her bleached butthole disappeared into her son's hairy pubic fur each time the mom rocked her hips upward. She bounced her clitoral bulb into her son's stomach as she softly gyrated with a cute tune from her throat. It almost

sounded like a lullaby as she hummed while testing her teenager's large stiff erection within her cunt as she prepared herself to work for the impending pubescent load about to rush through her dark womb. Diane grunted on her knees with her hips gyrating back and forth when she adjusted her weight to one side to plant her foot into the new bedsheets. When one foot was planted she did the same with the other. Her big naked bosom hanging freely from her chest jostled to Daniel's delight as she got into a sumo stance with her hairy pussy lips kissing against her son's throbbing erection at his very base.

"What do you think of your mommy's naughty bits about to show you what a giddy up sounds like?" Diane said as she leaned back to prop herself on her arms with her cunt completely sleeved over her teenager's ten inch erection, she moved her middle quickly up and down to glide her teenager's cock into her dark channel against her frontal pleasurable wall, then she said, "Feeling like squirting real soon sugar-bear so we can meet your daddy downstairs before he wonders what we're up to butter-cup?"

"I promise to shoot fast mom." Said Daniel.

Diane came up quickly as her rear end began to bounce into her teenager's erect lap, after a few clapping strokes she

paused briefly and reached back behind herself to clutch at her son's sac.

"These balls need to stay empty after this session bucko." Said Diane angrily as she kneaded her teenager's hairy crease on his sac as she adjusted her weight on the balls of her feet, "Mommy ain't the age I used to be so these marathon milking session through my cooter need to get quicker mister otherwise your tough boners are going to start taking too long drain before your dad comes home."

Daniel reached up with his hands and put his palms beneath his mom's thighs to help lift her weight. He could see beads sweat collecting on his mom's ivory forehead as she removed the scrunchy holding her pony tail together to unleash her straw blonde hair in the afternoon light. Soon, their skins clapped together with wet kissing noises as Diane began to slap her cunt into her child's erect lap like a hot mother in ovulating heat. She closed her eyes and felt the strong stretching sensation of her child's baby-like fist at the end of his far-reaching erection striking at her depths in places never explored until they consummated. Daniel would grunt each time he bottomed out his mom and every time he felt his bell strike into his mother's hardened bottom at the end of her pink sleeve he would see his mom's face wince and hear her breath be forced from her in

moaning pleasure.

"Stay right there mom," grunted Daniel, "I'm going to make you feel real good first, just relax."

"Sugar bear," Diane yelled in surprise as her mid-riding strokes were interrupted, "what's are you doing?" She felt his palms press into her thighs until she could no longer clap her weight down to spear herself over her teenager's ten inch prick, "Mommy said we needed to drain you quickly and-- OOF!"

Diane's motherly words of concern was interrupted when she suddenly felt her son's probing erection strike upwards with his virile hips smacking into her darkened core with enthusiasm. She winced in pleasure and yelled in surprise and pleasure when her bottom gates were plundered with the meaty feeling tip of her teenager's erection hollowing out her cunt from below. She bit her lip and closed her eyes and was unable to keep a ferocious hearty moan from escaping her throat from the way her legal teen's large ten inch cock struck through her depths with a passion. Her vaginal walls were being churned from below as a lucky teenager's hairy sac bounced harmlessly against his mom's bleached butthole which began to pucker from an erection induced orgasm about to shake through her mature being.

"Goodness child!" Moaned Diane loudly, "That's deep butter-cup! You're hitting mommy's g-spot!"

"Good mom." Grunted Daniel as he continued his pussy stirring strokes with such force and enthusiasm his mom's big busty chest shook in front of him, "I want you to cum just like this before I finish inside you."

Diane's toes curled into the bedsheets as her butthole clenched and tightened with the feeling of her orgasming pussy walls being met by the stiff repeating presence of her teenager's bell and shaft. It sounded like hot wet sex in the room as muskier scents from before began to fill the room. Hot white foaming fluids could be seen collecting in the incestuous pairs pubic hairs as Daniel kept drawing his hips to smack himself into his mom's presented pussy. She loved the feeling of her wet cunt walls gripping against her teenager's cock and although she adored it whenever she was able to ride cock she had to admit her teenager was picking up some good strokes in his pussy pounding game. She appreciated his enthusiasm as she adjusted her weight on the balls of her feet and stilled herself in a large squatting stance as she leaned forward with her breasts hanging directly above her son's grunting face.

Daniel could see his mom's pink pussy lips undulate to push

in and out of her body from his strokes. He could hear their skins slicking together and when he glanced down he could see his cock going in and out of his mom's cunt quickly. With each strike he delivered the pair would grunt and moan in unison with Diane's moaning voice and spasming vaginal walls signaling her coming forbidden climax. The sound of their sex was different from usual with the regular ragged breath of Diane as she rode swapped for the noise of her teenager, Daniel, poking at her pussy from below as he vigorously panted. Their strokes were measured and sounded like wet sex as their bodies pressed into each repeatedly.

As the hotness in the room rose with the slapping of their bodies meeting the rhythm of a clock the pair knew what would soon happen if their genitals continued going in and out of each other. Diane pleaded for her teenager to continue as she felt her orgasm rise as he breath began to flutter. Daniel could sense his mom was close to climaxing as he continued his strokes while concentrating to hold back the tingling building in his balls aching to release his seed into the woman who birthed him. They both looked to where their middles met and could see their sexes going in and out of each other with a fury. Little specks of clear and white slime could be seen getting caught in their entangled pubic hairs while a mother's hot vaginal lips undulated against the ridges her teen fed into her mound.

As Daniel struck his erection through his mom's love socket from below he could feel his bell fitting into the groove in the back of her cunt. Her vaginal walls spasmed as her white ivory legs buckled under his grip while his mom's freckled breasts became close enough for him to suckle. With his ball-sac bouncing against his mom's bleached butthole at full speed Daniel closed his eyes while drawing both his mother's teats into his mouth as he plundered his mom's dark vaginal depths with a passion from below. He felt her velveteen grip wrap and spasm around his thrusting manhood as he fed his wet sounding strokes into his mom's mound when his seed began to rise. Her mature sleeve spasmed around his probing erection in ways which made the teenager throb with anticipation. Soon, hot ribbons of teen spunk would erupt out of a lucky son's cock into his mom's depths in a lovely fluid bond.

"Goodness buster bear! Your making your mommy cum!" Diane mewled in ecstasy as her depths were beaten back, "You are going to make me scream all over your dick if you don't stop pounding me pal!"

Diane was stuck in her sumo squatting position with her feet planted on the bed. Her big ivory white thighs rippled against her son's upward strokes when her knees began to buckle.

Daniel held up his mom's weight with his hands as she spasmed her inner muscles and facial expressions with the look of her g-spot being critically assaulted until she could not control her voice anymore. The lucky son of age grinned inwardly when his mom loosed a banshee-like scream with her whole voice erupting in encouragements for her teenage child to shoot his shot through her purple breeding tubes.

"Get dat pussy buster!" The mom said with her inner vaginal walls clamping down like a vice around her child's probing ten inch erection, "Blast dat butter right in the place mommy taught you!"

"Yes ma'am!" Said Daniel when his stroking effort redoubled with the ball-bouncing pace against his mom's butthole switching from quick patting sounds to lewd smacking ones as their bodies clapped.

"OOF-OOF-OOF!" Grunted Diane, "Now that's more like it buster, pump dat mommy pussy-- OOF!"

As Diane leaned her weight forward with her bosom smothering her child's face she ran her fingers through his hair as she rode through her screaming orgasm as she began to shout obscenities like, "Gawd darn teen boner mother fucker! Your big

boner is punching your mommy in the back of her squeeze box!" Their skins continued to collide together as Daniel fed his mom's cunt his upward strokes while holding her legs up as they began to shake with the cellulite in her ivory thighs beginning to ripple as she spoke, "Get dat mommy pussy buster!" Diane encouraged as her inner sleeve spasmed and contracted like an anaconda against her teenager's cock spearing through her cunt with his loud and enthused strokes. "Keep punching your ding-dong through mommy's squeeze box pal! Your making your mommy cream kiddo!"

Daniel loved hearing the desperately loud tone going through his mom's voice as he drew her areolas into his mouth to suckle while sending his thick cock through her breeding chamber until his spunk began to flow. The old family sized mattress beneath them creaked beneath the mother and son pair with the only thing louder than the springs creaking was the sounds of their bodies going: SLAP-SLAP-SLAP! When hot ribbons of semen began to flow through the lucky teenager's cock he lost the will to thrust when muscle memory and training took over as he thrust upward deeply with a final triumphant push to plant his seed as far as he could reach through his mom's clutching cunt still spasming around him as he heaved his ejaculation into the pussy which birthed him into the world in the shape of a hot load.

When Diane felt her teenage son's far reaching erection throb with a passion she knew her depths were being inseminated. She mewled loudly when she quickly swatted her son's hands away to plant her hips deep upon his erect lap to take his long dick all the way to the back of her pink vaginal chamber as he came. The insatiable mom clenched her kegel muscles as hard as she could as she jerked her teenager's heaving erection through her clutching cunt with short up and down strokes. Only an inch or two of Daniel's pulsating shaft would leaving his mom's milking cunt as she bounced herself while drawing her hips back and forth to feel her teen's hairy sac smash into her asshole in between her milkings. She milked her teenager deeply as the pair moaned in unison while hot spunk flowed upward into a mom's welcoming channel doing its best to contain all the fresh new seed flooding into her purple snatch.

"Deep!" Diane cooed, "Big boys blow it deep!" She would gyrate her hips into her teenager's lap as his hands groped at her chest while she grabbed at his smooth torso, "Fill mommy's pussy up buster!"

"Yeah mom, take it you slut!" Daniel groaned while his vision blurred and ears popped from the sensation of voiding himself into his mom's bareback muff trying to contain his whole heaving load.

"Watch your language mister!" Scolded Diane with a wagging finger as she milked her teenager's thick load through her channel, "I don't want you thinking your mommy is some whore when I'm just here to make sure my special little boy never has to worry about his aching blue balls at home ever again."

Diane reached back with one arm still resting on her son's torso as she bounced. She grabbed her teenager's hairy feeling sac and kneaded his crease as with her asshole pressing into her thumb in between her bounces. She could feel her teenager's bulging erection throb with a passion inside her sleeve as she gently squeezed his sac to help draw as much semen as possible from his loins as she rode him swiftly. The sounds of their mutual groaning and moaning as their skins slapped together quickly was hot, wet, and lewd. The two locked eyes as their hard and wet genitals yielded against each other mid-climax as the mom and son bonded their breeding fluids in the practice of their skinship at home.

"You better blow all your white snot up your mommy's cooter this time buster!" Cooed Diane as their skin clapped together with lewd noises when she began to lift her hips higher than before.

CLIP-CLOP-CLIP-CLOP-CLIP-CLOP

"After all, if your daddy comes up here and sees this boner of yours he might get upset about how hard you always get for your mommy's purple pussy young man. Now empty those balls for mommy mister!"

CLIP-CLOP-CLIP-CLOP-CLIP-CLOP!

Daniel was speechless as he watched his mom's nostrils flare before feeling her full weight fall across his lap with the cleft of her cunt smashing into his hips as she gyrated. His teenage bell fell into the hard cervical groove of his mom's cervix as he winced from the pleasurable sensation of his seed being pulled from him as hardened and practiced kegel muscles began to knead his whole length. He could feel his sac being clutched and pressed against his mom's butthole as she gyrated above him. With the care and grace only a nymphomaniac mother could muster a pint-sized amount of semen was gone from luckiest teenage son in the world and now resided inside a mom's bruised cunt. His gorgeous mom grinned above him as he looked up to meet her gaze while suckling on one of her freckled teats like he was a babe once more while still inside her. His diamond-hard cock was transformed into rubbery stiffness for the first time when he popped his lips off his mother's breast to see her

cunt shaped labial lips pressing into his pubic hair with his clitoral bulb flared and exposed for him to see.

"How was that kiddo?" Asked Diane as she moved her fingers through her son's pubic hairs, "Feel better after getting the mother lode yanked outta you with a good ole fashioned bareback ride at home?"

"Creaming inside your pussy is the best mom." Said Daniel as he kissed the tops of his mom's breasts several times as he groped her ass planted across his lap like a seated stripper, "I still can't believe dad decided to ever give up on slamming your soft pink taco between your legs so I get to do it instead. What could be so good about your tight little asshole anyways? I've been there at least once and it's nice, but nothing beats the feeling of your wet pussy mom."

"Aw, shucks buster. You're going to make me blush." Said Diane adoringly, "I'm just happy I finally got someone at home who isn't so squeamish about creaming inside my pussy when mama needs it."

As the two pillow-talked neither noticed the man of the house step through the portal of the door.

"Are you two still practicing skingswipt?" He said, "You two are about to miss the evening news."

"We're done papa-bear." Said Diane with her heart fluttering in her chest while ten inches of her teenager's cock softened inside her, "I just got done milking junior here so we'll head down now."

"You said that last time I was up here." Said Dick defensively, "I swear, you're going to spoil the boy with your body honey. Just because he's a horny teenager doesn't mean you have to relieve him--"

"Honey, I have nymphomania." Diane interrupted, "I need this as much as our boy needs his boners to go away. This is just the best way and thanks to modern birth control I can handle all his loads without worrying about pregnancy. Why do you even care as long as we don't baby-make or do anal?"

Diane puckered her bleached butthole back and forth across her son's hairy sac and pointed at her brown eye with a manicured finger as she looked over her shoulder towards her husband. Daniel did his best to ignore his parents arguing while ten inches of himself was still submerged into his mom's cunt. As they discussed he groped his mom's freckled chest and

suckled her teats lightly while feeling his mom's strong kegel muscles grip him aggressively in annoyance as his parents discussed their marriage. Diane spread her cheeks with both hands with her head turned back and spoke towards her husband as she continued to straddle her son.

"Just look at my booty hole papa-bear." She said while clenching her bleached hole, "It's dry as a bone which means all the semen our boy needed to shoot got inside my pussy like we promised. I promise we are obeying your two rules. Sometimes skinship takes a little longer than usual though."

"Well, I know you two are practicing my rules and I'm sorry I came up. I'll wait downstairs."

When the pathetically cuckolded dad left the room the mother and son pair looked back at each other fondly in the blissful afterglow of their post coital state. A humongous cumshot of thick teenage semen was just deposited inside the mother's purple twat and now it was time to see the hot mess. With the creaky bed mattress squeaking beneath the Diane's knees she leaned to one side and put one foot on the mattress before preparing to slide her son's rubbery cock out of her inseminated slit. With one hand reaching below to clutch at her teenager's base so he would not flop out of her cunt quickly Diane slowly

inched her teenager's long length out of herself as she hummed softly.

"Now that papa-bear is gone, how about we take a look at the big creamy mess you made for mommy." Cooed Diane softly as she smiled while the pair looked to where Daniel's long inches left his mom's slippery cunt with a disgusting and long wet sound, "I hope someone planted the mother load in me pal."

"I swear, you're the best mom in the world." Daniel said.

"Only because I let you fill my sweet no no puss puss full of cum around the house." Diane said, "By the way, you're picking some moves up mister. Mommy absolutely loved the way you bucked up into my cunt earlier before I held you deep to make sure all your sticky spunk ended up where it belongs pal."

The ivory-skinned mom pointed above her belly button with a manicured finger and tapped on her stomach as several inches of her teenager's cock left her as she leaned to one side.

Daniel's long teenage cock audibly slid out of his mom's cunt as his whole length left her until he popped out with a sickening noise like a wet smacking kiss. The adoring mom awed when she look down between her legs to witness a hot white tendril of young spunk leave her mound to spill across her son's ball sac.

She squeezed her kegel muscles and a white bubble of air formed before popping softly. She put her fingers below her waist and hooked two fingers within herself to noisily scoop at her teenager's cum.

Diane gripped her teenager's rubbery cock across his belly and lifted it up before planting her muff against his hairy ball sac. She sat and began to slap her son's rubbery cock across her belly. The wet juices across his spent erection landed on her skin as the mom admired her son's size which reached a few inches above her belly-button as she playfully slapped herself with his satisfied length. It took over two ejaculations but it seemed her horn-dog of a teenage son was finally soft enough to leave her inseminated mound. She looked down to her teenager's glistening cock and saw a hot trail of semen lead down from his tip to his base. She scooped it up with her finger and placed the globule in her slit before curving her fingers back to smear the pubescent load against her frontal vaginal wall.

As she straddled her son with her cunt displayed she leaned back on her arms and let her straw-blonde hair fall back as she allowed herself to drain for her son to seat. Daniel looked down and could see hot rivulets of his semen leaking out of the place of his birth while his mom continued to clutch the base of shaft to slap his soft glistening length against her thighs.

Nothing beat the feeling of watching his hot forbidden spunk drain out of his mom's cunt as the pair basked in their afterglow. When the pair initially disconnected both pairs had their eyes locked so no one saw the humongous evacuation of spunk which happened. Instead, the awesome mess could be seen on the family bedsheets.

"Tsk tsk tsk mister," Diane scolded with a wagging finger after seeing the puddle of white goo, "We just changed these bedsheets and we already got your hot sticky stuff all over the bed buster."

A big white tendril of semen could be seeing going out the mom's hairy slit as she leaned to one side on her knee with her other foot still propped up next to her son as she hovered above him now. White slimy goo could be seen trailing out of the mother's cunt as she split herself open while clenching her kegel muscles to squeeze out rivulets and bubbles of thick teen spunk from her cunt. She gestured for some tissues nearby and asked her son to grab her some paper wipes.

"Give mommy those box of tissues," Diane instructed to her son as he obeyed, "we need to get your spunk cleaned up before we leave this bed."

Diane grabbed some tissues and wiped away at the white spots between her thighs. She wadded up the tissue paper into her hairy muff and scrubbed hard enough to leave behind little paper balls in her thick pubic hairs. When she was done she split open her labial lips to for both see to inspect her the inside of her vaginal sleeve. The pair could see the mom's pink vaginal flesh gleam brightly with only a clear sheen of the teenager's former loads showing instead of the heaping amounts of white stuff recently deposited there in the shape of a hairy creampie.

"Thanks for taking another load outta me mom." Daniel said to his mom.

"No problem sugar bear, anytime you got a pesky boner you just let your mommy know and I'll try to pull it outta you with my tight little holes until you feel better." Diane said as she spun her body around to plant her lips against the underside of her teenager's bell and shaft before kissing his rubbery stiffness, "I reckon this thing will be hard enough later to bone again but for now I think this big guy is finally soft enough to take a break outside of his mommy's purple squeeze box for now."

"I swear, I have the coolest mom in the whole world."

Daniel said to himself as his head fell back against a pillow while his mom's hot loving tongue began to glide up and down his shaft to clean him.

"I'm just happy to have someone willing to lay some pipe in my pussy at home who isn't squeamish about planting his nut-butter where nature intended." Diane cooed as she lanced her tongue up and down her teenager's rubbery shaft before briefly throating him through her gullet with her thin lips and nose mashing into his pubic hair. She did this briefly before coming up for air once again.

"Ever since I've been able to count on my big boy's boner to fill up his needy mom's hungry cunt the way she needs things have been better than ever at home pal." Diane said before sucking again.

Meanwhile, as Daniel relaxed into the feeling of his voluptuous mom nursing on his flaccid cock with her thin lips going up and down his shaft gently he thanked his lucky stars to be born and alive. Diane slurped mildly with her tongue darting and scrubbing her son's glans to test for any hardness and was satisfied to find her son seemed satisfied. The mom hummed a homely tune to make her throat vibrate around her son's cock as she kneaded his sac with the crease of it going across her

palms. Diane was on all fours with her body in position to bob her head down lovingly on her son's cock to test for any remaining strength and hardness needing to be squeezed out with another round of skinship.

She found none and as the sweet and loving skinship practicing mom looked up to her favorite hung son leaning back with his arms behind his head she reached back between her knees towards her snatch. She felt inside herself and delighted in the creamy hot feeling of a sore and slippery feeling cunt. She could still feel her son's grittier semen when she rubbed her frontal inner wall within herself with lewd and squishy sounding fingering motions. As this happened none would know the man of the house had approached the family bedroom once again to check on his wife and son. Before he said a word however he was relieved to find the sight of them finally disconnected at the hip.

The dad came prepared to make a speech. When he stepped through the open door he stopped himself upon hearing and seeing his wife performing fellatio on their teenager. She was on her knees and elbows with her mop of straw-blond hair bobbing up and down over their son's erection. He could tell by the deep and throaty sounds that his wife was sucking on a flaccid member instead of a throbbing erection. They would be done soon once

they were done cleaning up. He fully expected to see his wife's bleached butthole still bouncing up and down against their teenager's erection in their marital bed. When he saw the bent over figure of his wife on all fours with an icicle of semen hanging out of her cunt he knew they would be done being intimate soon. He was satisfied to see her bleached butthole looked more a less untouched except for the imprint of a layer of semen from where his son's sac bounced across when they consummated their skinship earlier. Although he hated to admit it, the man of the house was secretly grateful for her son's service so the middle-aged man could focus all of his sexual energy on practicing only anal with his wife. He may have married her partially for her self-diagnosed nymphomania but after years of constant vaginal sex and two kids the man was done with pussy.

"Are you two almost done practicing your skingswlip?" Asked Dick after waiting to hear his wife's mouth audibly pop off their son's cock followed by the noise of his member slapping against her tongue.

"It's called skinship papa-bear." Said Diane while bent over with her ass wagging in the air on her knees, after popping her mouth off her teenager's flaccid erection she looked through the valley of her hanging bosom and through a clear tentacle of

spunk hanging out her hairy cunt to address her husband, "And to answer your question daddy-o, sonny and I are finished for now, I think we got all his sticky semen outta his aching teen balls for now until he needs to be tucked in tonight with a ride-or-die themed bed-time story so he can have sweet dreams tonight about his favorite mommy in the world."

The mom leaned her weight over with her bosom smashing into her teenager's dick. Her showed off her pink pussy lips and split herself open with both hands before squeezing her inner muscles to force a hot gurgling sound out of her purple depths aimed at her husband. Diane could feel hot bubbles fall out of her dark channel as she arched her back and clenched her kegel muscles to squeeze out all of her teenager's sperm for her husband to see. Despite the humongous amount he saw Dick was unimpressed. After years of marriage with his nymphomaniac wife the man of the house had learned everything there was to learn about feeling good inside her purple cunt. He was exclusively an anal man now.

"Are you done showing off honey?" Said Dick, "You know I'm not a fan of vaginal sex anymore."

"Well who says you have to look at my naughty bits while sonny and I get cleaned up papa-bear." Said Diane with her ass

wagging and slit oozing with a final burst of creamy white genetic matter, "Daniel and I are going to spend a few more minutes getting cleaned up. After all, we gotta change these sheets again after just got done mixing together our fluids in the practice of some skinship."

"Skinship is just another word for sex." Said Dick, "Don't tell me its anything different."

"Skinship is more than just sex darling," Diane began while impressed with her husband's correct pronunciation of the secret family word for their taboo pleasure, "skinship involves bareback sex too so we can exchange our fluids to keep junior's hormones down, banging his boners is a just a way to get his urges out of his system naturally. After all, if not for my safe mommy pussy he might get some kind of disease from one of those whores he knows. You know how young women are these days papa-bear."

"Why don't we ask him." Said Dick boldly, "Do you ever think your mom spoils too much at home?"

"Don't drag our boy into our conversation," Diane said defensively, "we should just be proud and happy he's not squeamish about laying some bareback pipe inside some ole

fashioned pink pussy like his papa used to adore before we had two kids and a house full of responsibilities to deal with."

"Well, I guess if you two keep obeying my rules at home it doesn't matter I guess." Said Dick.

"I think it's time you leave now papa-bear." Said Diane over her shoulder as she showed off her pink and gleaming guts one more time with her fingers hooking within her folds to pry apart her walls, "After all, if you're not interested in filling up this gaping hole in our marriage with semen I don't think you need to be here for what's about to happen because while we've been talking junior here has gotten rock hard all over again which means only one thing. It's time to bring him to pound-town."

Dick sighed heavily before leaving the room. He had no way of knowing his wife was completely bluffing about the hardness of her teenager's cock. After squeezing three ejaculations from him already that day with her mouth and twice with her cunt the stamina was finally bled out of him.

"Why did you do that mom." Daniel asked, "You can just look at me and see I'm not hard yet."

Diane took her teenager's rubbery cock and slapped it playfully across her tongue with wet slaps.

"I know sugar bear, I just wanted your dad to leave the room so we could change the sheets in peace." She said, "After all, we both know once we get these sheets cleaned there's a chance if left alone we might have to find out if a certain someone's boner is hard enough to explore some pussy--"

"Geez mom," Daniel interrupted sarcastically, "it's like you only think of one thing nowadays."

"Can you blame me kiddo?" Diane asked, "Let's not forget who approached who first when we started bouncing our naughty bits together bareback style. I still remember a certain horny teenager who decided to poke his pecker inside his mommy's squeeze box one day by surprise."

"Are you going to bring that up every time mom?" Groaned Daniel, "It was an accident."

"It was an accident when you creamed my britches that day kiddo?" Said Diane with a raised eye brow as she got on her haunches with her naked figure sitting on her knees between her son's legs, "I hardly think you poking your ding-dong the way

you did through my love oven that fateful day until your hot stuff shot out in a wad inside my cooter was an accident mister. You forced your semen inside my cunt, always remember that, not that mommy minded at all kiddo. I was quite flattered to be honest but still upset you thought it would be okay to inseminate my pussy without asking permission first pal."

"Sorry mom." Said Daniel.

"All water under the bridge kiddo." Diane cooed as she spread her knees briefly between her child's legs to show off her hairy mound with a pair of hands reaching down to split her middle slit open for her son to see her pink guts, "After all, if you didn't have the guts to spray your seed in the place nature intended we would've never ended up exploring skinship the way we do at home. Now we get to practice skinship all day at home with your dad's blessing as long as we obey his two rules. No--"

"No baby-making sex or anal allowed." Said Daniel to finish his mom's statement.

"That's right." Said Diane proudly, "Now, why don't you get mama some new bedsheets again."

Daniel obeyed and when he went to the linen closet he discovered all the clean bedsheets were gone.

"Mom!" Daniel said to his mom, "We're out of bedsheets!"

"Aw, shucks sugar bear." Said Diane, "Well in the case why don't you take everything down the laundry room for me. Get a load started in the washer while I have a word with your dad. I'll meet you down there to get on top of the machine so you can nail my muffin the way you like while it runs."

"Yes ma'am!" Daniel said as he grabbed a handful of dirty laundry to rush down to the family basement where more taboo antics between a certain insatiable mom and her hung son of age were sure to happen until their breeding fluids mixed together once again the practice of a thing called skinship.

THE END.