

My Stallion Mom

By Divina Demure

The Baker farmstead sat deep on the plains of the Old South. The year was 1889 and like most prairie families, they were living the dream on the American frontier.

Mary stepped out onto the porch in her long calico skirt and Victorian blouse. She could see her husband toiling in the barn not far away. Her only son Will was cutting wood near a corral of horses. Will was a lean handsome 18 year old, an only child and her pride and joy.

Leaning against the deck rail, Mary watched her boy work. She watched his muscles flex, accentuated by the sheen of sweat covering his youthful body.

After another mighty chop, Will spotted his mother on the porch watching. He gave her a wave. Since he was a young boy, Will had thought his mother was more beautiful than any woman he had ever beheld. Her wavy brown hair fanned out across her shoulders, framing a sweet mature face with gleaming brown eyes and a smile that could melt butter. Mary was every bit a woman with hanging voluptuous tits in her simple attire and an ass the size of a fully loaded wagon.

The sexy housewife waved back lovingly and couldn't help but notice her son's eyes travel down to the swell of her large matronly breasts. Even packed inside her corset the gorgeous mother's breasts seemed to shift about with her every move. Mary was proud of her chest. She came from a long line of huge titted women.

Will looked up from her bounteous bosom to find his mom locking eyes with him, her lips curled into a wicked and almost playful smile.

Bashfully, the teen went back to work, but it wasn't long before his mom caught his eye once again. Mary strode from the porch towards a cluster of wild flowers. Her jiggling buttocks swayed gracefully beneath her skirt and she peeked back over her shoulder to confirm her suspicion.

Will's gaze traveled up his mother's lush frame into her inquisitive eyes. She looked down at the obvious protrusion, making her son aware of the bulge in his trousers. Will buckled in embarrassment. Mary giggled adorably. Ever since her son hit puberty she knew just what kind of affect her body had on him.

Sitting down on the woodpile, Will tried not to make his

attention obvious, but his mother was very aware.

Mary slid out of her shoes and moved through the grass on her sexy bare feet. She lowered down onto her knees and plucked a daisy from the ground. A light breeze made her wavy mane flutter as she tucked the flower between her head and ear. She sat back on her heels, straightening her back and thrust her big busts out so they looked like they could burst right through her blouse.

Will watched intently as she peeked over at him. Her loving eyes seemed to linger behind long fluttering eyelashes before she gave him a cute little wink. It was obvious to Will that his mom was flirting with him and his body was charged with sexual excitement.

Mary gracefully rolled onto her side then onto her tummy. Resting on her elbows, the middle aged mother bent her legs at the knees, throwing her arched little bare feet up to wave them around a little.

Will carefully squeezed the head of his aching prick bulge as he stared at his mother sprawled out on the grass. He could see her naked calves and flexing bare feet. Her legs were freshly shaven and seemed to glow in the noonday sun.

With her chin resting on her palms, Will could see his mom gazing at him through the grass. Her eyes stared straight into his as if studying his reaction. Mary was like a hungry cat surveying a potential kill.

Time seemed to stop as mother and son were locked in what seemed like a forbidden gaze.

"Get a move on boy. That wood's not gonna chop itself."

It was Walter, Will's father. He moved past his boy and towards his wife.

Will jumped back to splitting wood. "Sorry, Pa."

Walter looked at his wife laying on ground. "Well, don't you look like a fresh peach just fell off the tree. How did I get so lucky on the prairie marrying a darling wife like you Mary?"

"You gon eat me up?" Mary asked.

"Maybe I will." Walter said plopping down beside her.

"Like hell you will. You ain't gon do the nasty with me lookin' and smellin' like a farm hog."

Walter slapped her ass. "Suppose you better bathe me then."

Mary gazed across at her son. "I'm fixin' to give somebody a bath, but it ain't you."

"He ain't no boy needs his momma to bath him, Mary."

Mary gave her husband a defiant smile. "He ain't no man neither. He ain't laid pipe in a girl, he ain't a man. I'm fixin' to change that real soon. Mother's duty."

"Yeah I know. Suppose I need to disappear then, that what you're sayin' to me?"

"I just need a week with him, maybe two to break him in proper." Mary said.

"Suppose I could head to Culter Creek n' help my brother with that barn."

"I think that's a mighty fine idea. Barn building's bound to keep your body and mind occupied. Not a reason in this world

for you to think about what Will and I are doin' back here at home. A husband could torture himself with such thoughts."

Thirty minutes later Walter was saddling his horse.

"Where you headin, Pa?" Will asked.

"Helping your uncle for a week or so. Mind your Ma and look after her, you hear me?"

"Yes, sir."

Walter sped off on his horse and as young Will watched him disappear, Mary stepped up behind him. "When I was a little girl, my Pa had two horses. When they was bred they made the most beautiful colt I ever seen. You could just look at that thing and you knew that he was born to be a stud. For two long years that colt followed his momma around that farm sniffin' at her cunny and doin his best to mount her. I still remember that colt had the biggest putter I ever seen. Every time he got close, that daddy horse would kick it away, doin his best to protect what was his. Then one day my Pa took that daddy horse into town leaving that mare and her colt all alone. As soon as that colt's daddy left the corral that momma mare threw her ass at him faster than wolves in a hen house. What we didn't realize

was that that mare wanted her colt's putter deep inside her even more than he did. She wanted her baby to mount her. She wanted to make him a stallion. She wanted the thrill of being the first mare her colt son was to mount."

"Really ma?" Asked Will as he digested what his mom was trying to say.

"You wanna know what else mama saw between that mare and her colt when I was kid and watched them?"

"What ma?" Asked Will.

"I saw that colt mount his mama time after time after time that day. The sounds that mare made each time her colt ejaculated in her cunny are sounds I'll never forget. By the end of the day he filled his mama up so many times that mare could hardly walk straight and you should have seen the cream running down her legs. That young colt busted so many loads into his mother I lost count of the times I saw him finish in that mare's cunny. Once I saw that I just knew the kind of love and energy a young stud could offer his mama if granted the chance and with your daddy gone I don't see why we can't bump our uglies in bed for pleasure young'n. There's only one problem though buster-bear if we're planning on behavin' just

like that mare and her colt."

"What's that ma?" Asked Will with excitement in his voice.

"I'm afraid you might be squeamish about giving mama-bear all your spunk in my cooter Will? Can you be a brave boy for mommy tonight while your daddy is gone and be willing to shoot all your cum inside my cunt?"

"Really ma? Does that mean?--" Said Will before he was cut off by the touch of his mother's hand on his.

Mary took her son's hand, turning him to face her. "I know you've been sniffin. It's a mother's duty teach her boy how to bump uglies in this homestead. Your Pa's gonna be gone as long as we need him to and I have his full blessing to make my boy a man." Mary's face glowed with excitement. "To make him a stallion stud."

Will could hardly breathe. The loving mother took her boy's hand and led him into the farmhouse.

"Put a couple more logs on the fire, momma's gonna draw you a bath." Mary said.



After following through with his mother's request Will watched his mom fill the tub with pots of steaming hot water. Just watching Mary move about was an erotic experience. Her curvaceous body moved with grace and confidence and young Will marveled at her trembling breasts and swaying buttocks.

Mary stepped over and slowly unbuttoned her son's shirt. She peeled it off then tenderly grazed her nails down his lean chest, gazing up at him through slitted eyelids. "You wanna kiss me like a man?"

Will nodded nervously. Mary stepped forward, her eyes fixed on his as she circled her hands around his neck. Her big pouty lips puckered as she rose up on her tip toes and connected with her target.

Will's body trembled as he felt her soft lips mash into his. Mary planted a series of slow sensual kisses, combing her fingers through the hair on the back of his head. Her eyes were now closed tight. "Mmmmm, that's right darlin' let your momma give you some sugar," she said between kisses.

She kissed him softly a few more times. "I'm gon give you some wet kisses now. Gon show your whistle how to dance with my dribblin dart."

Will felt his mom snake her tongue into his mouth. It scooped his own tongue up and flailed around it. The youngster caught on quickly, making his tongue twist and flutter against hers.

"Mmmnnnn." Mary moaned, impressed by her son's early progress.

For two full minutes their tongues battled. The lusty mother displayed her experience, eating at her boys lips, rolling and twisting her strong experienced tongue through his mouth. Finally, they separated.

"Damnations, Will Baker, you sure you haven't been locking lips with those Taylor girls?"

"I'm sure momma, why?"

Mary put her hands on her wide hips, smiling proudly. "You're smoochin pretty good for a virgin, that's all."

Will's face turned a shade of red. "Oh, thanks Momma."

"Now don't you go gettin' bashful on me. I'm about to take

off them trousers and I have me a feelin' when I see what's inside I'm gon be givin' you all sorts a compliments."

Mary crouched down and unbuckled her son belt. She pulled his pants down and Will's erect penis sprung free wagging lewdly in front of her. The long smooth shaft curved slightly upward as it stretched way out. Mary fed her son a lusty grin as she gazed at the big mushroom cap flaring out like head of a hooded cobra.

"Ohhhhhhh darlin' I ain't never seen such a thinga beauty. Just look at the way it's stuck out there like that. Just throbbin' for Momma's attention."

Will was nearly out of breath. "I ain't never seen it this stiff before."

"Well I will confess that just lookin at that thing's makin' me all gooshy between my thighs so you best make room in that tub cuz I'm fixin to get in with ya."

Will seemed surprised. "You mean... naked?"

Mary giggled, unbuttoning her blouse. "Of course naked. It wouldn't be much of a bath otherwise."

Will's mother peeled off her blouse, revealing her tightened corset. Her gigantic tits were straining to get out. Bulging tit meat was literally spilling over the top. Will gazed at them and hopped in the tub as Mary gracefully removed her skirt.

With her back to her boy, Mary pulled her bloomer's half way down her meaty buttocks, then stopped, peeking back at Will. "I'm thinkin you better do what comes natural about now, darlin son of mine and if that means pleasin your pisser in that tub while you watch your momma undress then I suppose you better get to pullin."

Will jumped to his knees inside the tub and started jerking his soapy cock, waiting for his mother's next move.

Mary grinned at him, then sent the bloomers sliding down her smooth legs. She stepped out of them and with her luscious backside pointed at Will, Mary reached down to pick them up.

Will panted lustfully, fisting his pecker as he gazed at his mother's gorgeous ass. He could see the crinkled ring of her butthole peeking out between two rounded ass globes and the light patch of dark pubic fur surrounding the split of her twat. Seeing the coral slit of his birth made the son ache beyond

aching as he stroked himself in the tub. Her pussy lips gleamed in arousal as a son anticipated returning there with his dick.

The lascivious mother licked her lips as she stood up straight and untied her corset. Within moments her large breasts were spilling out onto her chest. Will's tongue about hit the floor as the naked mother stepped towards the tub. At the tips of her bobbling breast were huge thick areola and big rubbery nipples.

As she stepped into the tub, Mary glanced down at her boys rigid prick as his fist slipped up and down its length. "Heavens boy, you tug that pud any harder you're liable to pull the meat straight from the bone," she giggled.

Will sat back down in the water, his fist still clasping his rod. In a flash, Mary dropped to her knees then sent herself splashing through the water and sliding her wet curvy body up onto her son. She let out a playful scream as she clutched onto him, throwing her arms around his neck.

With her soft tummy now trapped against his fisted prick, Mary felt her son stroke, fueled by the spongy tits that were now mashed against his chest. Her warm curvy body slipped around against her youngster as she tried to settle on top of him. This

caused her to giggle and scream playfully.

"Oh wow mamma!" The teen sighed excitedly, watching her tits slip and slosh against his naked skin.

"Baby, you better let go of that mating meat and hold onto me!" Mary said with a giggle.

Will folded his arms around her. "I got ya, Momma."

Mary smiled down at him, her excited stare only inches away. "Ok, you got me so now what you gon do?"

"Kiss you I suppose."

"Well then you better get to kissin." Mary said with a grin.

Mother and son mashed their lips together and kissed hungrily. Minutes of wet tongue twisting action passed before Mary giggled. "I do believe we got a red hot poker between us."

Will smiled bashfully.

Mary looked down at the throbbing purple cockhead peeking

out from between their tummies. "We best wrap that thing in somethin before it scorches our bellies like a brandin iron."

Mary slipped down Will's body until his throbbing peter rested between her tits. She pressed her pendulous boobs together, trapping it between them. "Mmmm, let momma give that pud a nice soft bunny rub."

Will watched his shiny cock nob peek out from between the tops of Mary's smothering tits. "Ohh, Momma!" he muttered.

Mary held her tits tightly together and moved her torso up and down, milking Will's slick prick with her tits. Will threw his head back with delight.

"Feels good, doesn't it baby?" Mary asked.

"Suuure does." the boy gasped.

Mary looked down, watching the flaring shiny bulb emerge and the yawning piss slit bubbling with hot precum. "Just look at that big juicy throb nob cappin that loooong slab a prick. My baby boy's all grown up and ready to lay some pipe aren't ya, sugar bear."

"Uh huh."

As Mary fucked her boy's dick in the warm valley between her luscious breasts, she bent down and flicked her tongue around the tip. Will's body shuttered.

"D'ya like that, sugar?" Mary asked between licks.

"Yeah Momma, I ain't never felt anything so good," he answered, feeling the satiny flesh and slippery wetness.

Each time the shiny tip rose up from between her tits, Mary fluttered her tongue around on it. All the while, her big brown eyes gazed up at her boy, watching him whimper in pleasure.

"Ohh, I'm fixin' to explode down there real soon!" Will announced.

Mary pumped his prick faster between her smothering tits. "Oh sweet darlin, you gon bust a nut for meeee?!"

Will's ass clenched and rose from the tub. His legs trembled as cum shot up his throbbing pecker. "OHHH MOMMAAAA!!!"

The first milky spurt struck Mary in the chin. The second



and third erupted between her boobs and bubbled up to form a creamy pool on her cleavage. The buxom mother pulled at the squirting boner with her tits as gobs of cum squirted out the tip. She continued until he was milked dry.

"Well if I didn't need a bath before, I certainly do now. I ain't never seen so much seed spurt out a peter before."

"Sorry bout the mess, Momma." Will panted.

"Now don't you go apologizin. The moment I wrapped that pig in a blanket I knew it was gon spit. And I knew darn well you was storin' all sorts a virgin sperm in that big sack a balls."

Will's eyes were fixed on the cum coated mams. "You want me to wash em for ya, Momma?"

"I think that sounds like a mighty fine idea," she answered, sliding down between Will's legs, with her back to his chest. "Boy your age needs to learn how to handle a lady's charms. This'll make for a great time to practice."

Mary handed her son the soap and he timidly reached around and began lathering up her luscious breasts. The naked mother turned her head and fed him a stern gaze. "What do you think

you're doin'?"

"Well, you said I could..."

"I said you could handle em. You're pawin' at em like a little boy." Mary giggled.

"Sorry, Momma."

"Baby, sorry ain't gon make a girl get to drippin. Now you better take hold and start squeezin' these titties like a man." Mary said.

Will sunk his fingers into her soft breast flesh and started kneading. Mary thrust her chest out and they both watched Will's hands squeeze and pull at her wet soapy tits.

"That a boy, that's how you handle Momma's big jiggle bosoms. See how you're makin those cherry red tips harden up?"

Will could see that her nipples were now huge and engorged as they slipped between his fingers. "Uhh huh."

"Tell me what that means, baby?"

"Does it mean that they's needin' sucked?" Will asked timidly.

Mary fed him a beaming smile. "Oh darlin, that's exactly right. When you see those saps harden up like that, you best get yourself under them cream jugs and start suckin like a baby."

"Well, no way my mouth can get to em from here, Momma."

Mary fed him a sly smile. "Well what you gon do about that?"

"Well, I--"

"Don't you get backward child, now you take hold of me n roll me over." Mary commanded.

"But what if I was to hurt you?"

Mary raised her voice. "I'm gon take you over my knee I have to tell you again. Now you stop actin' like a boy and manhandle me!!"

Will clutched her around the waist and forcefully spun her around. Mary slid up his body and knelt over him so that the

lucky teen found his face between her big dangling breasts. He wasted no time clamping his lips around an engorged nipple.

"Now then that wasn't so hard, was it? Now listen here darlin, us ladies, we ain't the fragile little angels you think we are. We may present ourselves frail prim and proper , but when it comes to lovin' we ain't afraid to get rough. Understand?"

"Mmmm hmm." Will hummed, his mouth full of breast meat.

Will plowed his tongue against the bumpy ridges on Mary's areola, flicking it across her rubbery nip. It popped from his mouth and he licked up into her soft cleavage. The wet pendulous tits bobbed against his excited face and he found himself licking and sucking the underside.

He felt Mary's soapy hand circle his still rock hard prick and gently stroke. "My..my!!! Had your bell rung and you's still as stiff as a railroad iron. Makes a lady wonder just how many times in a night she can make that big juicy bell go ring a ding ding."

Will whimpered, his face plastered in squishy tit flesh as Mary stroked her long nails across his sensitive glans. Mom

licked her lips hungrily as she gazed back at his pointing erection.

"So young, sooo beautiful," she whispered. "You know, we stay in this tub any longer we're likely to shrivel up like prunes."

Will spoke between sucks. "I could stay like this forever."

Mary giggled. "I'm sure you could, sugar." Her tits dug across his mouth as she brought her face down close to his. "But Momma's got a better place for us tonight."

Mom and son got out and dried off. Will couldn't tear his eyes away from his mom's lush body. Mary snapped him from his trance. "Sounds like a storm's comin'. You best go out and make sure the horses are in the barn."

"Ok, Momma."

Will threw on his pants and boots. As he prepared to go out, he noticed his mother slowly creeping towards him. She was still naked, just holding the towel loosely against her curvy body. Her hair was still wet and slicked back and she seemed to be staring lovingly as she stepped closer.

"You okay, Momma?"

Mary sashayed her wet naked body up to her son and began tenderly kissing his chest. She kissed one of his nipples and flickered her tongue against it. Mary gazed up at him, her eyes blazing with lust. "Hurry back to me," she whispered as thunder roared in the distance.

Will had never rounded the horses so quickly. Lightning flashed as wind began to whip around the farm. Once everything was secure, Will rushed back to the house, his boner threatening to tear a hole in his trousers.

Once back inside, he noticed the main room was dark, except for the glow of the fireplace. "Momma?"

A soft seductive voice answered from the back bedroom. "In here, sugar."

Will stepped into his parents' bedroom and gasped as he saw his mother sprawled out on their big bed naked. Mary was on her tummy, her silky legs bent and her cute little feet kicked up playfully above her rounded buttocks. Propped on her elbows, her big soft tits were half flattened against the mattress. She

gazed at her boy with a lusty smile. "Pull them trousers back off and come get into bed with Momma."

"But...but ain't that you n Pa's bed?"

Mary rose up on her hands and knees and crawled towards him. The way her tits rocked from her chest reminded Will of the way the a cow's milk filled udders bobbed as they walked across the field. She gazed hungrily through slitted eyelids as she undid his pants. "Your Pa ain't here and until he is this soft warm bed is miine and yours young man. You know what that means?"

"So I'm gon be sleepin in here with you?"

As his pants hit the floor, Mary stared in awe at the long blood engorged peter sticking way out from his loins. "Oh you gon be in here with me but I doubt there's gon be much sleepin goin' on."

She clutched his soft scrotum with her hand and pulled him onto the bed. Will fell onto his back and Mary kissed him. "Remember how I told you how that mare threw her ass at that colt, wantin him to mount?"

"Yeah."

"Well we did some playin but this mare ain't threw her ass at her young colt yet." Mary said as she slid onto her son and straddled him.

Will looked up at the massive tits ballooning out from between Mary's arms as she rested her hands against his chest. He felt the heat of her cunt as his shaft slid between her quim. "She ain't thrown her hienny up to take that slab a meat straight to her womb but she's fixin to real soon. And once this big bed starts to rockin' you and me's gon float away on a cloud of pleasure until our juices mix. We may not come back til mornin." Mary said with a giggle.

"Sounds alright to me." Will said excitedly.

Mary rolled her hips up and back, grinding her moist labial meat again the underside of Will's throbbing erection. "You like that? The way Momma's lickin that peter with her hot crack a heaven?"

Will's young body shivered with anxious arousal. "Oh, yeah Momma. It's hot for sure."



"I reckon you ain't seen a woman's charms up close before so you just lay right there like a good boy and Momma's gonna show her boy what a woman's got between her pretty legs."

Mary turned and straddled Will the opposite direction, so that her ass hovered in front of his face. Will's breath was short and excited as he stared ahead at the meaty furrow of his mother's cunt. He followed the crack up to the ring of her buttohole as it budded out obscenely between her ass globes.

The naked mother peeked back over her shoulder, watching her boys reaction. "Now how bout I spread those lips a Venus so you can take a peek inside Momma's treasure box full o' pleasure."

Mary reached under and used two fingers to spread her labia. Her moist slot opened up like a pink flower, revealing a large clitoral nub and a creamy fuck hole.

Will's cock flexed and bubbling precum trickled out as he gazed at Mary's hot hole. "Wow, Momma so that's the place us guys put our peters in?"

Mary wrapped her free hand around her son's dong and stroked tenderly. "Mmm-hmm, way up inside where it's soft n

warm. This is mommy's squishy pussy which is where you came from."

"Sure smells yummy, Momma." Will said with an erection and a smile.

Mary smiled back at him and moved her cunt closer to his face. "Mmmm, well if you wan know just how yummy it is you gon have to dip your tongue inside to get a sense of what mommy's sugar walls taste like. I can already tell by the look on your face you're gonna love munchin' muff."

Will kissed her cunt, then ringed his lips around the mouth of her labia to trace his tip along her soft textures and pungent flavors. He licked the inner lining of her slithering hole, gently rubbing his moist tongue all along her crack. "Ughh, darlin! Just like that."

"Mmmm, it is good, Momma." Will exclaimed, tasting her pussy juices. He darted his tongue in and out, lathering the inner fuck walls of her cunthole.

Mary softly sighed as she closed her eyes and tightened her grip on Will's cock. "Ohh Goddamn Will, that's it darlin! That's real nice. Eat yourself some of mommy's pussy baby."

Will slurped at her delicious cunt, lathering her hole with his gyrating tongue. Her juice and his saliva mingled, getting her cunt wet and sloppy.

Mary squeezed her boy's rigid pole up and down, feeling its strength and girth in her tiny hand. She landed her hot cunt on his face and gently rocked against his darting tongue. Will slid his tongue in and out of her pussy, tongue fucking his mom's hole.

Mary panted and smiled deliciously. "Ohhh, yes darlin! Swirl it around, just like that."

Will flicked his tongue against the knob of her big clit. The BOOM of thunder shook the house. Mary shrieked, but not from the noise, it was from having her clit assaulted by her boy's tongue. She panted and trembled, but made sure her boy's face stayed firmly planted against her crotch. "Ughhh baby, you just found Momma's sugared diamond. Don't you dare stop lickin'."

"Mmmnn-mnn-mnn-mnnn!" Will hummed, sucking the rubbery clit into his mouth.

Mary screamed in pleasure, rotating her crotch on her son's

face, getting every square inch of his darting tongue. Her cunt oil streamed onto his face as Will ate deep, darting his tongue in and out of her fuckhole, swirling on and around her clit.

"OOHHH, GODDAMN YOU, WILL!!" Mary screamed, grinding her muff and ass against his face.

Will's snaking tongue pummeled her fuckhole. Her cunt walls were slick and hot and Will could feel them collapse around his tongue. Buried in her crotch, Will could see her buttohole right between his eyes, throbbing and winking.

Mary trembled, her big boobs swayed back and forth as she felt her son's tongue stab at her pussy. She kept a tight possessive grip on his prick, jerking it up and down, making his balls bounce.

"OH SWEET JESUS DARLIN, YOU GON MAKE ME SEE STARS!"

Mary's body convulsed and rolled to the side, pulling her son with her and wrapping her thighs around his head in order to keep his face in her crotch. Her soft curvy body writhed and shook as she screamed in pleasure. Her boys silver tongue kept licking, drawing out a powerful orgasm.

Will felt his cock become encased in wet warmth. Mary's lips formed a tight circle around the swollen tube of cock meat. She slid her tongue around it tenderly, making her boy whimper.

Her body slipped off of his and Will peeked down to see his gorgeous mom hovering over his erection. He watched her long pink tongue lap around and around his cockhead, battering it with wet wiggling licks.

"Arghhhh!" Will cried, bucking his prick up between his mother's lips.

Mary opened her mouth wide and closed her lips around the center of Will's big dick. She wrapped her hand around the base and tugged as she started sucking on his cock shaft. "Mmmmm!" she moaned.

"OHHH MOMMA!"

Mary's head bobbed up and down as slurping, smacking sounds burbled out of her throat as she sucked her son. Her slick experienced mouth felt like a wet juicy cunt. Will's hips rocked off the bed, driving his thick dick into Mary's throat. She looked up with wide eyed parental supervision and continued to suck and slobber. She was not about to let the biggest load of

her mature life potentially get away from her pouty thin lips. She locked her lips down and sucked together than ever with a horse-sucking face going up and down as she looked up with her country eyes watching every cute grimacing expression her son made as she sucked.

"Mmmmmnnnn!" Shamelessly, the housewife nursed on the long meaty prod, fucking its length with her wet and willing mouth. She took him to the balls, her lips clamped tightly around his cock-base.

She pulled her head up, sucking her lips along the twitching shaft. Mary paused at the tip, sucking it hard and darting her tongue around the cum-drooling head. Will's body shuddered as she plowed the tip of her tongue against his corona, pulling out all her tricks. She twirled her tongue across his hell. She scrubbed his glans with her taste buds. She let spittle and saliva run freely out of her lips as she bobbed her head up and down with her country eyes beginning to water from the effort of deepthroating her son with a growing passion. Each time she felt her son jerk beneath her mouth strokes and his knees jerk up the mom knew she was getting close. For minutes she sucked on her son with her lips going up and down again like succubus.

"OHHH MOMMA, I'M FIXIN TO BLOW REAL SOON!" Will announced.

Mary started ramming her head furiously up and down the length of her son's cock, encasing the throbbing slab of prick in a grip of slathering lips and tongue. Her eyes looked up with wide eyed parental supervision to watch every cute grimace and reaction her son made beneath her fellatio. Her tongue twirling technique caused him to writhe in place as she sucked her lips tightly together to make a cunt-like seal with her thin lips. The nursing mom pulled air through her lips as she sucked with her horse sucking face going up and down repeatedly with her nose and lips disappearing into thick teenage pubic hair each time she deepthroated her son until a thick and creamy gush of jism began erupting from his spongy cockhead.

GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG

A mother looked up with a horse sucking face and took every white cord she could across her tongue. She took both hands and held her son's heaving erection in both of them as she stroked him into her mouth. Her lips wrapped around his helmet and sucked with all her strength as her tongue lapped up every drop she could. As she sucked she began to choke as she tried to swallow every hot rope of semen as it came. Her cheeks puffed as she took her son to the hilt with her watery eyes as

she felt him ejaculate down her throat. She gurgled in her throat and fought a gag reflex as she swallowed every hot drop. Will groaned as his penis spurted. For Mary, there was something deliciously wicked about sucking on her own boy's prick, feeling it quiver and pulse in her mouth as it squirted ribbons of spunk across her tongue and down her throat. For minutes she nursed on his quivering organ, pulling out every hot-white drop and swallowing it all.

The groaning teen's cockhead POPPED from Mary's mouth, still flexing sensitively. "Mmm, darlin you got you the sweetest sugar stick I ever sucked on."

Mary crawled up on top of him burying his chest in big tits and began showering his face and neck with kisses. "Gon lay there or you gon roll around on this big bed with me?!"

Still panting, Will got a big excited smile. "I'll roll around with you any day, Momma!"

For the next hour Mary and her boy rolled around on the bed while naked and clutching each others bodies as they kissed and giggled. Will's eyes devoured his mother's naked as they rolled around together. From tits to cunt and back again his youthful eyes bounced. He loved how soft his mother's breasts when



pressed against him from above or how they jostled beneath them whenever he was on top. He admired the manicured crown of her triangle shaped bush above her labial lips. Several times his piece almost slipped inside his mother with his drooling pre-cum oozing cocking grazing against her soft inner thighs and each time his cock was parried away. Their foreplay was almost innocent except that soon Will would be balls deep in his mom.

After awhile Will gazed up at the ceiling on his back and heard the rain beat down against the roof. His mom's body was directly on top of him. Her big spongy tits flattened against his youthful chest as she licked and sucked at his neck, shoulders, and ears. After so much teasing in bed while hearing his mother whisper sweet encouragements and motherly advice about their impending consummation in bed. It would be raw and without separation. Grunting and moaning would be common when they connected. When their genitals mixed Will was encouraged to not withhold his pleasure. It was a mother's duty to drain her boy's balls after asking her husband for the whole homestead to themselves to break in her boy-toy stallion the way she wanted. Ever since Will was a boy Mary dreamed of his legal pecker plundering her cunt the same way she remembered that mare allowing her colt to mount her when she was a kid.

"How could it get much better than this?" The youth

thought, as the curvy beauty showered him with unmotherly affection.

Again they rolled across the mattress, Mary's strong silky legs tightening around his midsection, keeping him clutched between her thighs. They kissed passionately, tongues twisting together in a wild frenzy. Will's hands traveled down his mother's wide hips and onto her fleshy ass. His fingers sunk in..squeezing big handfuls of meaty buttocks.

As they broke the kiss, Mary gazed up at her boy with affection. "Are you beginning to see how much fun this can be?"

Will looked down at her excitedly. "Sure am, Momma!"

"Are you startin to see how a good woman like me can bring you hours n hours a pleasure?"

"I ain't never imagined this much pleasure, Momma." Will answered.

Mary giggled. "Well sweatpea your peter ain't even started lickin your Momma's sugar walls yet. Once you slip inside and we start to bumpin' you gon see just how good pleasure can get."

Will's brick hard prick flexed against Mary's moistened quim. "Can I stick it in now, Momma? I've always wanted to know what real pussy feels like"

"Long as you's ready to cream again, cuz I guarantee yer virgin pussy buster may bust a nut in me real soon."

"I'll try to last longer ma." Will said as he got into position to lay his teenage cock through his country mom.

"No shame in dumping a fatty in my twat-box if I feel too good on you sweetheart, when your dad and I used to date before we married and had you he used to always tell me how tight I was whenever he consummated our marriage." Mary reached down between them, grasping her boy's prick and dragging the head against the entrance to her creamy twat. "Now I'm gonna teach you pound pussy so you know how to treat your future wife when you marry to make your own family. You can borrow my mommy pussy just for practice."

Will whimpered as he felt his cock sink inside the place of his birth. The purple throat of a motherly cunt opened up to allow safe passage of a quivering ten inch erection to venture back down the same place which he came from. Now he was

returning to a familiar warmth which wrapped around his throbbing erection to plunge deep through infinite coital flesh. Mother and son uttered guttural noises of pleasure in unison. Inch after meaty inch of erect teenage cock was met by wet coital rings beginning to wrap over him from tip to base as he sunk his helmet inside his mom. The feeling of her vaginal lips yielding against his stiffness as he felt his mom squirm beneath him as she felt him sink to the root was everything the son imagined it could be.

Mary clutched his ass and pulled him in deeper. "Now you start buckin them hips and you don't stop for nothin, you hear me? When your cream starts spurting you make sure to plant your hips and shoot deep!"

"Y-yes ma'am!" Will exclaimed, feeling the lips of her cunt suck at his prick, drawing it in like a hot mouth.

His piss head drooled with pre-cum as he probed his tip and shaft through his mother's purple cunt. Her marital folds squished wetly against his hardness as the mom began to moan from the sensation of being split open. Wet coital sounds came from their genitals as a son's heart hammered in his chest from the knowledge he would soon be blowing his load balls deep in his mom and was encouraged shoot his hot spunk into the back of

her pink pussy. He went slowly at first, with nice and even up and down motions through her cunt.

"Go ahead young'n." Cooed Mary, "Don't be squeamish about using that ding-dong your daddy and I gave you back inside the hole you came out of so your mommy can show you how good a real sugar box feels."

With his heart hammering in his chest he nodded his head before plunging himself inside his mom to reach towards her soft belly with his harder than hard erection. His brick-house shaped mother squirmed beneath him and mewled out loudly as he drove his hot teenaged cock into the far end of her rippling cunt, and held it there. Once sheathed he could feel the hot velveteen walls of bonafide matronly pussy wrapping around his prick to radiate heat and wet slicking warmth all over his far reaching prick. After plunging himself inside the same pussy which pushed him out into the world as a babe the young son of age immediately felt his balls twinge with need to seed his mom but the inexperienced boy knew better, instead he clenched his ass to hold his load so he could fuck the brains out of his bareback mom laying on her back spread eagle in front of him.

"Ooooh!" Mary groaned, lifting her legs higher and wrapping them tightly around him, her soft thighs hot against his hips

and the heels of her little feet pushing hard against his ass.

Will backed out a little, then punched his taut prick into her wet folds. Stuffed full, Mary grunted and creamed throwing her cunt up at his plunging cock, setting them in motion. Will's balls began to slap lewdly against her ass crack, tormenting his mom's asshole. The sound of his smooth ball sac beating against taint and asshole sounded like an open palm being slapped as a stud son laid his steel eyed prick through his mewling mother. As he plunged his prick through his mom Will's eyes darted up and down between his mother's violently shaking bosom below him and her manicured cunt being split open like a sloppy wet mouth by his cock.

"I'm doin it, Momma! I'm really doin it! I'm getting the pussy!" Will exclaimed.

He dropped his face in the sweaty valley between her rippling, bouncing tits. Mary's soft body seemed to fold around his lean bucking frame, wrapping it in luscious mommy-flesh. "Ohhh my love, you are doin it. LAY INTO MOMMA BABY! BEAT THAT PUSSY UP BUSTER!"

As her slick folds tightened around her son's fat cock, she heard him whimper and his body stiffened. His whole body

arched as he plunged himself deep with his hips thrust deep and his head and shoulders arched back as he climaxed. Fat ribbons of cum spewed out of his pisshole in explosive jets, splashing along gripping motherly cuntal walls. Pleated purple vaginal ridges were stained with cum as a son shot his load down the vaginal throat of his moaning mother below him as he pumped her shaking body full of his potent seed9.

"Oh Momma!" he sighed as he shot his final cord before resting his face and chest against her cool bosom.

"My baby! My stallion!!" Mary whispered, wrapping her arms around him and tightening her thighs, rocking with affection. For a long time they remained that way, stroking and fondling, staring and kissing while linked.

After a few minutes inside Mary's freshly inseminated cunt Will's cock hardened again. The spongy ridged walls of pussy squeezed and prodded at his returning erection as his cock came to life. He fucked his mom a second time, slower this time around. Her pussy sucked and chewed on his fat prod, making the cum boil in his balls. Coital rings wrapped tightly around him with spasmic twitches as they were beaten back repeatedly by a plunging cock. She clutched his ass with her long nails, guiding his thrusts. Instead of the wild manly thrusts from

above the first time around the hung son of age fed his mom a steady rhythm of different strokes to drill at her pelvic floor from all sorts of different angles. With each different angle the son of age attacked his mother's pussy to test all the different textures within her motherly cunt and hear all the noises she made.

OOF-OOF-OOF-OOF-OOF!

Each time the virile teenager bottomed out his mom cute little grunting noises would escape her throat each time. After a certain number of strokes the son of age found the sweet spot within his mother's cunt which made her face and voice cringe the most. With his bell tip attacking her pelvic floor he rammed his long cock as far as he could reach through his mother with his big ball sac beating lewdly against her taint and asshole. Will's eyes darted between his mother's shaking bosom and her manicured cunt once again but once he saw the creamy white looking film going across his cock as he thrust in and out of his mom's sloppy cunt he focused his gaze at the sight of his glistening cock drilling his mom through her sloppy sounding hot pussy as his balls boiled to release his jism into the same hole he came out of as a babe.

"That's it baby," encouraged the mom, "bury that dick daddy



and I gave you deep inside mommy buster!"

Will grunted as he thrust as his mother grunted and moaned beneath him with his bosom shaking violently.

"Beat it up baby! OOF!" The mom mewled, "Shoot it straight up the pussy! OOF! Get dat pussy mister!"

"Oooohhnnngghh!!" the teen shuddered as jets of hot cum left him in shape of cervix seeking cum bolts.

Fat ribbons of sticky hot-white spunk melted against pleated vaginal ridges as mother and son groaned.

"Aaaannngggghhh, cream your mare! Give mommy your cum!" Mary screamed as she clutched her teen even tighter and started throwing her hips up in a frenzied fuck to meet his thrusts. Their glistening bodies heaved and shook, rocking the big bed violently with the head board knocking repetitively against the cabin wall with enough force to make the vintage family heirlooms and picture frames on the wall tremble and shake.

Mother and son shared in mutual climax as Will felt his mom's hot liquid love squirt along his prick as he launched his bolts of jism inside his mom. Hallowed purple lips gobbled up

every white drop of creamy spunk he could muster. For the second time a mother lode of spunk was being deposited back into its birthplace. This time was no different from the last as a heaping amount of pubescent jism stirred within depths never meant to be returned to until nothing was left to share at the end of their mutual incestuous sexual release. Their hot body fluids bonded together in the warm womb of a mother clutching her freshly drained child. His big ball sac nuzzled softly against her crinkled asshole. They came back down to earth together and locked their eyes in bed after their bodies crashed together with a lewd smacking sound from their quivering flesh beating together just moments ago. Now a freshly ejaculated teenager laid limp inside his mom in bed.

For another hour Mary rocked her son in her coital grip with her arms and legs wrapped around him like a spider. She whispered cute encouragements into her son's ear as she felt the rubbery stiffness within her cunt twitch and return to life once more beneath her coital grip kneading his length gently like a chewing mouth. The voluptuous mother kept her her arms and legs locked around him and waited until he hardened again as she clutched her boy to her sweat soaked body. She whispered naughty things into his ear. Thing mother's shouldn't say to their boys.

"Feel better after busting a fat load inside your mommy's purple pussy buster?" Asked Mary innocently.

"It was the best ma." Said Kris as he rested his face against his mother's cool bosom as he suckled on her tit.

"Well there's lots more where that came from young man if you feel like laying more pipe while papa is gone."

"You really mean it ma?" Asked Will in astonishment.

"Of course mister, after all once is never and twice may be nice but three loads in my pussy sounds heavenly."

Will said nothing as he was rolled onto his back by his mom. Her voluptuous figure towered over him with her hanging bosom drooping close enough for him to suckle if he sat up while his mother straddled him. Hot coital muscles kneaded against his rubbery prick as a homestead mom anticipated milking the third load of the day out of her grown child's loins. Mother and son looked to where their sexes met in the middle. Their pubic hairs entangled together briefly as Mary rose up slowly until the tip of her son slipped from her cunt.

POP!

"Don't worry sweetie, mommy will get back on to milk one more load out of your pecker with my cooter." Cooed the sweet mother as she straddled her son with her lips gaped above his flaccid cock on his belly.

"What are you doing ma?" Asked Kris as he watched his freshly deposited breeding fluids drain from her.

"Just taking a look at my big boy's mess before I start doing a giddy up on your lap once you're hard again."

They both admired the humongous white pubescent mess draining over a pair of split open labial lips as a voluptuous mother spread apart her lips with a pair of fingers as she hovered her muff above his lap. Mary looked below through the valley of her cleavage and could see a white looking icicle form out of her cunt before it grew long enough to snap out of her cunt like shampoo being pumped out of a bottle. Out on the homestead the neighing of horses and mooing of distant cows could be heard as a mother awed at her son. Mary was proud of the impressive load she saw leaking out of her cunt as she witnessed her son harden again. Needless to say, there were tons more loads destined to be shot up the homestead mother's cunt as she prepared to mount her son's waiting erection like a

big-titted cow-girl in need of milking seed.

THE END.