

My Wood Relieving Mom

It was the middle of the afternoon on a lovely summer day inside an atypical home where a thing called 'skinship' was often practiced between a particular mother and son. Junior had just woken up in the late afternoon with a massive erection. He wondered where his mom was. After rolling out of bed the hung teen of age brushed his teeth and threw on some sweatpants and a shirt before leaving his bedroom. He had morning wood and did not want to waste it by himself. He heard someone after leaving his room and when he went downstairs he found his mom in the light of the kitchen. Her aproned figure stood in the light with a pair of skin tight yoga pants wrapped around her legs where a gap could be seen between her thighs. He approached silently and as he got closer he made out the outline of underwear in the shape of a thong beneath his mom's yoga pants.

"Mom, I wanna use your pussy for my morning wood. Let's fuck." Said Junior flatly in the kitchen.

"Not right now young man and watch your language." Said Diane as she scrubbed.

"Why don't you stop doing those dishes so I can bend you over and dump a load in you before dad comes home." Said Junior

boldly, "Please mom, I'll be quick and I'll even finish the dishes for you. I'm so horny right now. I just had a dream before I woke up and I just need you now."

"We both know you won't have the energy to do anything after you're done filling up my love oven with your semen young man." Said the mom coldly, "Besides, you always do a bad job of cleaning the dishes anyways. If you want something done right you have to do it yourself."

"I promise I'll do a good job mom." Said Junior whilst pawing the outline of his mom's thong through her yoga pants, "Just let me use your pussy for a minute and I'll be done."

"Your mother's no no holes are not yours to just hit it and quit it mister." Scolded Diane as she reached back with a rubber glove covered in soap to remove her son's hand from her waist, "I said not right now. Can't you just go play video games for now kiddo."

"I'm horny though mom." Said Junior in a whining tone, "I have blue balls right now."

Diane rolled her eyes and sighed. She hated it whenever her teenager acted pathetic around her whenever he was horny.

She looked over her shoulder and flashed her eyes angrily back at him. With hot water still pouring into a pool of dirty dishes and soap bubbles the hot mom turned her body to face her horny teenager in the family kitchen. She fronted her aproned waist towards her son and crossed her ivory arms with her yellow rubber gloved hands folding across the light blonde hairs on her wet forearms. Junior could see beads of sweat on his mom's forehead from all the work she had done so far while slaving away at the domestic home life in the kitchen. He put on his best face and smiled.

The middle aged mother stood a full head taller than her son when she faced him. When she looked down at him he could see up her dark nostrils which flared in mild anger and contempt as her brow narrowed. Diane clearly looked annoyed from being disturbed in the middle of her task but as she looked down to the thick outline of her teenage son's legal cock sprouting down his leg in his sweatpants she could not help but feel herself moisten a little between her legs. In her more mature years nothing ever beat the sensation of being stretched out at home by her son ever since the pair broke the ultimate family taboo. The nympho mother only had herself to blame for accidentally pussy whipping her son.

"You get to dump one--" The mom began before a sudden sound

of excitement stopped her, she rolled her eyes with her arms crossed.

"Yeah!" Junior started before feeling his face being slapped by a rubber gloved hand.

"Mama-bear says you get to dump one and only one load in my cooter, understand?" Diane began in her lecturing parental tone, "You better be quick too. Your dad will be home soon and he is starting to get annoyed with us boning around the house all the time."

"We don't do it all over the house mom." Junior said in a defensive tone, "I think we haven't done it in your bed in awhile. We can do it in your bed right now if you want."

"Your dad was getting upset with all the damage we were doing to the mattress young man. Beds are very expensive you and we just replaced yours this year." Scolded the mom as she swatted her son's arms away from her busty chest as he groped her before she turned back around to resume cleaning the family's dishes in the hot sink. "Can you please wait just one moment before we practice skinship cuddle-bear."

"C'mon mom, I need my morning wood taken care of me before

I soften." Junior whined, "I'm horny right now and I want to dump a quick load in you. I don't want to masturbate. You always tell me we don't waste seed in this family. Let me shoot a fatty in your pussy quickly, please!"

"Why did I ever decide to grant you pussy-pass at home young man, I think someone is starting to get whipped by their mommy's no no holes. You used to never act this way until I let you try my puss puss. All you want these days is to dump loads in me. It makes me feel like a slut."

"I'm just in love." Junior said.

"Well too bad, you'll have to wait until I'm done doing these dishes." Diane said.

The mom went back to doing the family dishes. She kept her rear end faced towards her son who got close enough to hot-dog the outline of his erection against her buns through her yoga pants. Suds and water could be heard splashing in the sink as a son of age groped his mother with his covered ten inch erection going up and down against her in the place where her butt cheeks met. Up and down he went. To say the house-keeping mother was annoyed was an understatement. She hated how she spoiled her son early on with so much bareback sex at one point the whole

house smelled of cunt juices and semen for a week. Now the man of the house was beginning to grow annoyed as he began to complain sometimes and added a new rule to the household's skinship rules. The first two were easy enough to obey: no anal or baby-making sex allowed. The third new one was a little more difficult: no sex or foreplay for the first two hours after the man of the house got home so he could relax in the family den.

"What time is it sugar bear?" Diane asked as she ignored her son's throbbing member going through her covered crack as he humped against her body through his clothes, "You know your dad made some new rules for us. I think he's starting to get upset with our skinship."

"I'll be quick mom if you just let me pull down your yoga pants and go around your panties." Junior said, "I'll be a one-pump chump to dump a load in your pussy quickly, don't worry. You're so tight anyways you know I'll blow my load as soon as I stick it inside your pussy."

"We both know you're lying buster. You'll be a ten-pump chump at best and you know your dad will be home soon." Diane lectured, "Now what time is it?"

"Why do you need to know mom?" Said Junior while dry-

humping his dish washing mom, "Let me pull down your yoga pants right now and I'll go through your panties. I promise I won't stretch them out to the side too much like I used to. I'll be gentle this time."

Diane rolled her eyes and stacked the last of the dishes in the rack. She turned off the water. Despite becoming annoyed with what was clearly inappropriate behavior she could not ignore the throbbing sensation of her son's meaty cock stimulating her lower lips as he pressed his length against her through his sweat pants. Her vaginal gates were moist. She could not ignore the feelings within herself to take care of her son for much longer. Despite being upset she felt a parental urge to satisfy her son by relieving his blue balls. Each time she heard him ache to void himself within her she blushed inside and it was only a matter of time before she finally gave in to be vaginally plundered at home. Truth be told, the mother wondered if her nymph craving for sex was actually surpassed by her son.

"The kinds of things I do for you young man." The mom complained as Diane rocked her hips up and down against the motion of something hot and throbbing going through her crack, "Take a quick step back and I'll get ready for you if this is what you really want kiddo."

Junior obeyed and watched in awe as his mom made her big rear face him. With her head turned back over her shoulder he could see his mom's face look at him in mild anger. Diane clearly looked annoyed as she turned off the running sink water before filling the void in the kitchen air with the snapping sounds of her rubber gloves coming off. SNAP-SNAP! She put them next to the sink and bent forward while reaching back to tighten her white apron by yanking on the cords holding a knot together. It tightened into a stronger knot. Then she hooked her fingers in the waistband of her yoga pants and thong panties to slide them down. The tight soft fabric peeled off her white buttocks like skin off luscious ivory fruit. Her milky-white skin below the waist was exposed and when Junior saw the seat of his mom's black thongs fall off her snatch his jaw dropped from the sight of a naked ass and wet cunt lips looking at him.

"I still can't believe you were able to squeeze me outta there mom." Said Junior as he pulled down his pants to his ankles to let his ten inch erection reach forward while he gripped his mom at her butt cheeks with his hands to spread open her purple hole, "I can hardly believe you were able to squeeze me outta this tight hole of yours too after all the times I've been in there. You feel so tight you know mom."

"Well you better believe it young man." Said Diane as she presented her big white ass and pussy to her son as she bent forward with her covered bosom hanging above the sink, "Now be quick and stick it in so you can-- OOF--"

Diane was interrupted mid-sentence as the hot and throbbing sensation of a meaty bell poking against her lower lips parted her entrance suddenly. Her vaginal pleats were quickly pushed apart with an unceremonious thrust. From bell to base he pushed himself inside with a single stroke. Junior wasted no foreplay in stretching out his mom when given access to her cunt shaped sleeve. He reached deep quickly with one thrust and when he pulled out the disgusting wet sound of cunt lips being repeatedly split apart began to fill the kitchen air with wet sounds.

"You like it mom? You sound so wet you know. Just listen to it." Said Junior to his mom as she moaned over the kitchen sink, "Do I feel good? It sounds like you like it judging by how wet your pussy sounds right now."

Junior looked down and watched his meaty textures undulating his mom's rear-bent cunt. Her ivory white ass cheeks rippled beneath his strokes as he thundered his cock through his mom to seek her furthest vaginal depths with his reach. His

hardened ten inch cock throbbed against pleated surfaces as he thrust. Gross wet sounds came from their sexes as Junior plundered the same birthing hole which made him hotly with his breath falling across his mom's ass cheeks. He watched coital skin cloy and grip against him as he stroked his mom's depths as she hummed a tune in her throat while bent over the kitchen sink. Her ass rippled like ivory white ocean waves as she did while 'oof-oof' noises began to escape her.

"Mhmmm." The mom hummed as if her cunt were not being hollowed out from behind, ever since she turned her cunt into a free-use pussy for her son she decided it would be best to not encourage him so much with her moaning voice, "Just hurry up and shoot butter-cup."

"Come on mom, say it, admit you love your teenage son's big cock filling you up. I can feel your pussy walls clenching against me right now." Junior said hotly with his strokes slamming harder than ever to stir a reaction from his mom.

"Say what sugar bear?" Admitted Diane with her trembling feminine voice as she resisted the urge to cry out loud from the way her teenage son's bell struck against her bottom like a battering ram. "Say something you'd like to hear to encourage your nut while you use my pussy?"

Diane was trying her hardest to not cry out as her rippled vaginal textures were beaten back and forth through her channel with a passion. Her son was taking his sweet time in dumping in her matronly mound and the mother knew it. She gripped her kegel muscles to put pressure around her son as she felt him thrust through her cunt. She squeezed her thighs together with her ass bent over. With her ass cheeks rippling from each strike her son delivered through her purple pussy it was hard to keep her composure. Her breasts were spilled over the kitchen sink as she held onto the edges of the counter with her loins boiling with a deeper than deep climax within her clutching womb.

"Gosh darn teen boner mother fucker!" Mewled Diane deeply this time with a stifled moan in her throat, she doubled over the kitchen sink and let her bosom reach into the water, "Slow down back there child, your mother isn't going anywhere. You're tearing your mommy's pussy up!"

She moaned deeply this time as her son struck deeper than ever with his ball sac bouncing against her engorged clitoral bulb. Her knees and thighs began to shake with a deep orgasm beginning to stir within her loins as the mother began to encourage her son. She was at the mercy of the child she raised

into a man slamming into her rear-end. She could hear his breath begin to quicken from his effort. His hot airs fell against her buttocks with his hands and his palms pressed against her cheeks to spread her open as he laid into her with his thickness. Diane had never felt so used before in her life. She clenched down tightly and held on.

"I think someone is starting to like it whenever I hit it from the back mom." Junior grunted while mid-stroke, "I should tell all my friends to start fucking their moms."

"Don't you dare young man." cooed Diane over her shoulder as she looked behind herself to witness her left cheek shaking violently as her son thrust himself, "You and I both know what a disaster it would be if anyone at your school found out about us."

"You're probably right mom," Junior grunted as she slammed his mother passionately, her tight pussy lips squished against him and sounded like sloppy sex as he plundered his mom, "Am I the biggest you've ever had mom? You tighten up a lot each time I go really deep."

"Let's just say you are a lot bigger than your dad butter-cup." Mewled Diane from behind as she took the pressure off her

son's hands by reaching behind to grab her ass cheeks, "Does that help you get deeper pal? You should know by now how to dump a load quickly."

"Squeeze your pussy walls together mom." Said Junior as he felt his balls begin to tingle with the familiar feeling of his liquid hot load near to being released from him.

"Your mommy is already squeezing her pussy as tight as she can butter-cup." Mewled Diane with her soap covered bosom shaking violently just above the sink water, "How about if I do this though?"

Diane intertwined her thighs and crossed her knees apart. With her legs crossed she felt herself tighten even more around her core. She squeezed her kegel muscles with all her might and looked back over her bent shoulder to see her son thrusting harder than ever. His face winced.

"That's perfect mom." Junior grunted as he reached himself through completely, "Your pussy looks so good right now, I wish you could see what I'm seeing."

"Just hurry up and shoot your load quickly young man," Diane mewled over her shoulder as she looked at the clock on the

wall nearby, "and hurry up! Your dad will be home soon."

The hung son of age loved the way his mom mewled sharply each time he struck through her depths. His teenage ram rod split apart her pussy lips and each time his hips slapped into her bent over ass he would watch waves of cellulite travel up her rear to her waist. Soon his loins would boil with his pubescent load. His balls began to tingle and without trying to resist the urge he let his load surge out of him as he groaned out loud. He felt hot ropes of jism coiling in the back of his ball sac. He could do little to resist the urge to unload himself for much longer. He was about to shoot his hot load out inside his mom in the afternoon.

"I'M CLOSE MOM!" Junior cried with the lava-like sensation of his semen leaving him.

"SHOOT IT STRAIGHT TO THE PUSSY!" Diane cried out in response.

Diane recognized the stupid look on her son's face when an orgasm swept through him. She backed her hips back to meet her son in the middle as he thrust himself deeply. He clutched onto her waist and pulled her body back to meet him. After over a year of enjoying her son in ways mothers never should at home

the stay at home mom recognized when the distinct feeling of her son hardening to a throbbing texture as he came. She felt him throb inside her snatch. Junior continued to thrust himself as he felt his load surge as he planted himself. Cord after cord of teen jism was shot into the place of its conception. Junior could feel his seed squirting out of his cock with mighty pulses of seed as he voided himself. His vision nearly blacked out as his knees buckled with his hips thrusting back and forth as he humped while keeping his arms wrapped around his mom's waist. He bent forward while hugging his mom and voided his loins. He began to cum inside his mom through her purple tubes.

"Make sure to squirt it all out young man." Said Diane clinically over her shoulder, "I don't want to hear any excuses later about how your blue balls need my pussy again. Sneeze it all out buster! Shoot it all out, ya hear!"

"Yes ma'am." Junior moaned as his hot bolts of teen cum met purple pussy flesh.

"Shoot it all out!" Moaned Diane as she clenched her kegel muscles against the feeling of a bulbous cock head pulsing within her deepest depths, "Goodness I can feel it child! You're absolutely throbbing deep in there buster, make sure to shoot it all out for me, okay?"

Junior was unable to count the number of ropes which left him. His hot genetic material left him in hot pulses of teenage jism. He launched it as far as he could reach with his length. His breathed left him as he hugged his chest against the small of his mom's back as he thrust himself to plant his white batter. After feeling his first wave of baby-syrup leaving him he planted himself and stayed. One thing was for certain in a home where a mother and son practiced a thing called skinship, pulling out was definitely discouraged each time the pair consummated their relationship. There was the feeling of bonding and relief each time the pair used each other for release of their biological urges.

Diane felt hot and satisfied around her deep core. Her vaginal flesh felt beaten back and stretched to satisfaction. The hardened teenaged cock within her sleeve was beginning to soften. It seemed like her son was done dumping his first pubescent load. He kept his cock sheathed within her as her coital walls hugged around him snugly as he softened inside. The skinship practicing pair loved the intimate feeling of their bodies staying together as they came down off their mutual climax together. After a minute of resting, Junior began to pull himself out.

"Easy there sugar-bear." Diane cooed over her shoulder,
"Pull out slowly so you don't make a mess on the kitchen floor.
We want all your spunk to stay inside my peach for as long
possible, okay?"

"Okay mom." Junior said.

Junior extracted himself slowly. His rubbery looking cock
slipped out of his mom with a slippery wet sound. His shaft
slid ten inches through freshly used coital flesh as he watched
the pussy lips which pushed him out into the world cloy against
him lewdly. When he was out he saw the slimy white pussy lips
of the place of his conception grip against his tightly. His
mom's pussy lips looked split apart with a creamy white mess
near to spilling out of her hole. Diane continued to hum a
happy home tune in her throat as she pulled her thong and yoga
pants back up to cover up the slimy white mess oozing out
between her lower lips. It looked like a mother lode of spunk
draining out of her in buckets.

"Do you want to do it over the table next?" The mom asked
flatly as she moved her body to the other side of the kitchen
where a table could be seen where Diane had bent herself over
many times before, "It's past five o'clock and your dad isn't
home which means he must be working late today so we have time I

think. We could do it over the kitchen table like you like to do before you have to make the school bus on the weekdays."

"Sure mom. Just give me a second to recharge. I just shot a lot into you just now."

"Take your time sugar bear, I'll be over here when you're ready. Just hurry up now."

Diane went over to the kitchen table nearby and leaned over the table with her chest pressing on the table. A dark spot appeared in the seat of her yoga pants. Upon seeing the heaping amount of teen jism darkening the center between her legs the lucky son of age began to feel himself harden once more with the urge to fill up his mom with his spunk all over again like a stud in love with his mare. Nothing matched the feeling of draining himself inside of his mom. After plowing her purple slit more times than he could count there was no way he could ever go back to masturbating alone. Junior had practically forgotten about his girlfriend. All he wanted was his mom. Her big hips and perfect body and loving voice was everything he needed. In the light of the afternoon light he watched her walk across the room. He watched as his mom bent over her aproned figure before hooking her manicured fingers back within the waistband of her yoga pants. Junior was not far behind as he

approached his mom. He moved across the room and had his hands within the waistband of her yoga pants before she had the chance to pull them down for him.

"Goodness buster-bear, no need to be so aggressive." Diane commented as she felt her son press his meat within the crack of her ass.

Junior got behind his mom with his ten inch teenage erection roaring out of him after pulling down his sweatpants once he was in position. He slapped his meat against his mom and she giggled as she reached around to spread her buttocks with her hands. Her manicured fingers pressed into her white ass and gripped them to spread her cheeks apart. The hung son of age could see a creamy mature pussy with a thin trail of white slim leading down her labial lips as a bleached white asshole winked at him lewdly. Despite dumping a load of his genetic goo into the purple depths looking at him with a dripping white center just moments ago the hung son of age was already willing and more than able to fill up his mom again.

"I still think we should go upstairs mom but you know I can't pass a sight like this up."

"Aw, thanks sugar bear. Now be quick and dump a quick load

in me before your dad comes home."

Diane was all giggles as she felt her teenager's ten inch prick slap against her ass cheeks. Her skin rippled against the blows as the mom felt her son seek her entrance with his cock. She loved the way he throbbed for her as he pressed his erection against her skin in the crack of her butt right above her bleached asshole. His meaty length pressed against her crack and slid up and down in anticipation of probing her hot guts. The nymphomaniac mother thanked her lucky stars to be living with such a stud son to deal with her cravings. There was nothing like the feeling of his throbbing erection pumping across her hot insides until his semen flowed against her inner cloying surfaces and pleats. She felt like they fit together perfectly each time they consummated. He was everything a desperate housewife needed to deal with her nymphomania.

"I wish I could tell all my friends at school about our sex at home mom." Junior said as he slapped his meat across his mom's ass cheeks to see her ivory butt-skin ripple back and forth against his girth, "I think everyone thinks I'm a virgin. My girlfriend never puts out."

"Don't be so stupid sugar bear," said Diane, "sex at homes between mothers and sons is definitely not the norm but I think

it works for us. It doesn't mean we want anyone finding out about us though. After all, some people would get very upset if they knew we were bumping our uglies together."

It was like a romantic comedy movie as the pair discussed their relationship in the light of the family kitchen. Junior drug his length up and down his mom's inner things before probing his tip at her pleated pink entrance and began to press himself forward. He inserted himself slowly.

"--OOF!" Mewled the mom passionately as she felt her inner walls being pushed apart by a hot and throbbing surface, "GOSH DARN TEEN BONER!"

Junior smiled inwardly as he reached deep within his mom's cunt with his meaty erection. His hardened bell shape sought the bottom of his mom's bent over sleeve as he pushed against her from behind. In the natural light in the kitchen it was a wicked sight to witness the puckering bleached butthole of his mom's rear end as his thick teen cock sought purple depths never meant for sons to explore.

"I love how tight your pussy is mom." Junior said as he watched his mom clamp her thighs tightly together, "You should bend over things more often at home so I can see your butt shake

while I fuck you too. I love the way it jiggles every time I fuck your tight little hole in this position."

"Language mister, OOF--!" Diane spoke from over her shouldered as she grunted from her son's thrusts, "You may be balls deep in some no no pussy but that does not mean you can swear under my roof young man. Now hurry up and finish quickly. I think I heard your dad will be home soon."

"Sorry mom." Said Junior as he began to land deeper and deeper thrusts through his mom in her cunt, "I'm getting close though."

Diane's thick ass began to ripple like ocean waves from the motion. Fat slapping noises of their skins coming together repeatedly filled the air in the room with the sound of their bodies slapping together. Junior clutched at the knot holding the apron tied around his mom at her waist and thrust with a passion going: SLAP-SLAP-SLAP. He grunted as he plunged himself deep within her channel to feel her vaginal pleats rub against his throbbing erection. He urged with passionate lust to keep thrusting himself until he voided his breeding fluids into the woman in the world who loved him the most. As he thrust he could hear his mom panting heavily against the kitchen table while making cute 'oof-oof' noises each time he struck at her

bottom. He could feel his meaty teen bulb meet the surface of something hard in his mom and would always come close to climaxing each time from how her inner muscles clutched around his hardened length like a motherly fist meant for milking out his teenage love juice each time he bottomed her out. Soon, his sac tingled as Junior fought the urge to unload his spunk before he made his mom climax.

Junior was in love with the rippling sight in front of him. His mom's big white ass shook violently each time Junior thrust himself. His teenage glans scourged against the same hallowed pink halls which pushed him out into the world and the only thing his body wanted was to ejaculate inside the pussy he was thrusting himself through. He wanted to fill the same place which birthed him with his spunk and thrust himself deep when his ropes and cord semen would shoot out of him in jets. Big and meaty sounds of skins slapping together filled the air in between the mom grunting her 'oof-oof' noises while her son plundered her channel. Both of them could look ahead towards a mirror mounted on the wall to see their consensual incest happening in the middle of the afternoon. Diane wanted to encourage her son to shoot his load quickly in case his dad came home soon. Diane was leaned against the kitchen table with her busty bosom pressed against the surface as her whole body shook violently from the blows being delivered through her cunt as she

moaned and groaned from the feeling of being stretched out between her pussy lips.

Diane turned her head over her shoulder. Her straw blonde hair whipped around fell onto the table as her whole body shook violently from the meaty blows her son delivered from behind. It felt like her insides were being hollowed out as she felt her inner vaginal pleats being beaten back and forth across by the batting meat stick spearing through her cunt. Her coital walls clenched and released. She was losing control over her voice as a deeper than deep orgasm began to be coaxed out of her inner sleeve, her inner core began to be pleased beyond belief. She was near to climaxing all over her teenager's cock. She was about to cream her vaginal fluids all over the meaty surface within her motherly cunt.

"Like what you see buster?" Diane said with her head turned back as she clenched her vaginal muscles like a fist around the cock spearing through her cunt to quicken his release, "You haven't taken your eyes off your mommy's behind since you started doing me from behind you know."

"I think I'm in love mom." Grunted Junior mid-stroke as he thundered his teenage cock through the hallowed place of his conception.

Gross wet sounds from their skins going against each other filled the kitchen air. Junior knew his mom was close to climaxing all over his teenage cock. At the same time Diane could sense her own child was near to filling her cunt with his teen jism judging by how hotly he throbbed and twitched within her clutching cunt. Her vaginal pleats were being beaten back to a softness as she clenched herself as hard as she could with her legs cross at the knees as her hung son continued to feed his length through her purple channel at a blistering pace. SMACK-SMACK-SMACK. It sounded like fast and hot sex in the kitchen. Mother and son were near to climaxing together as Junior fed all ten inches of himself into his mom as she moaned in front of him with her head turned back to face him over her shoulder. Meanwhile, the sight of a particular mother's rippling white ass shaking in the afternoon light became the best thing ever to treat a stubborn teenage erection. Junior was beyond grateful for his stay at home mom and her liberal attitude towards her holes in helping to keep his pesky and annoying morning erections at bay.

"This sure beats beating my meat alone in the morning mom," Junior groaned with the feeling of his genetic material coiling into a tight spring within his ball sac as he thrust himself, "I fucking love how your ass looks each time I hit it from the

back."

"Language mister." Diane said as she scolded her teenage son of age over her back with a wagging finger, "I'm getting tired of you thinking you can curse under my roof just because I let you go balls deep in my cooter every now and then to keep your pesky boners down young man."

Diane kept her hands clutched around her butt cheeks as she were plundered. When she felt her son throb and twitch within her cunt she knew he was close. When she felt him plant himself with a mighty groan and stay within her the feeling of his bulbous head throbbing against her bottom she knew hot ejaculate was being shot against her bottom depths. She felt her inner muscles climax from the feeling of being inseminated. She cried out deeply in the room and felt her inner vaginal pleats release and contract with the feeling of an orgasmic wave shooting through her. Junior brought himself back up after shooting his first volley of seed and stood. He looked down into the place where he connected with his mom and began to thrust. A winking bleached asshole looked up at him as Junior began to thrust. His mom was climaxing all over his cock and he knew it.

"I think someone loves creaming all over this cock mom."
Junior grunted as he began to clap into his mom with his meaty

strokes sending big rippling waves through her big ass cheeks,
"I can see your buttohole winking at me which means your
climaxing right now, right?"

"Gosh darn teen boner mother fucker!" Diane mewled out
involuntarily from the feeling of her sleeve being fucked and
filled with spunk.

"I guess I have my answer." Junior chuckled.

"We should try this position more often mom." Junior
grunted as he slapped his hips into his mom bent over the
kitchen table, "The way your butt shakes and jiggles every time
I reach deep inside of you looks so good to me. If you ever
want to stop riding I'd be ready for more doggy."

"Oh yeah sugar bear?" Diane cooed over her shoulder, "I
take it someone likes the sight of genuine mommy pussy gripping
him from the back."

Mother and son were in their own little private world in
the family kitchen. Nobody heard the front door open when the
dad arrived home.

"Honey! Son! I'm home!" He announced to nobody.

Junior was still in the middle of shooting his hot ropes of genetic goo into his stay at home mom when he saw his dad enter the kitchen. Diane was still bent over the kitchen table with her bosom pressed against it as her bust jiggled while flattened. Her big cleavage faced her husband at the door who stood there to catch his wife and son practicing their fluid bonding relationship.

"Hold on dad," Junior said, "before you say anything. I'm almost done."

"We're almost done papa-bear," Diane consoled to her husband who stood there with an angry expression before she added an excuse, "I can feel our son shooting his hot wad right now judging by how hard he is throbbing in my cooter right now. I promise we're almost done with our skinship so you can relax."

"I thought if I came home late you and Junior would already be done with your swingship." Dick, the dad of the family, complained.

Junior ignored the argument beginning to happen between his parents as he fed his cum-spouting cock through his mom between her legs. Her bleached butt hole winked at him as he shot his

seed into the birthing chamber which made and pushed him out into the world as a babe. His cords of genetic material shot out of him in hot bolts and splashed against cervical gates and stuck. One thing was for sure, if the mother of the family was not on any birth control there was no doubt she would have already been impregnated by her son. After deflecting his first hot wad shot into her baby-maker the birth control protected mother now had to put up with deflecting another hot wad away from her ovaries to keep herself from being accidentally impregnated. If there had been a way for Junior to look through his mom's jiggling rear as he planted his final ropes and cords of teen jism he would have seen himself landing his every thick white rope squarely into the furthest depths of his mom.

"There you go sugar bear." Diane cooed over her shoulder as she ignored her husband lecturing her across the room, "Shoot it all out and we'll show your daddy we'd never dream of breaking his first rule in the house about no anal allowed. Show your dad how much you love my pussy."

Junior was close to unloading all of his teenage spunk. Despite shooting a hot wad into his mom just a few minutes ago his second orgasm through her clutching cunt was just as strong as before. With his spewing teenage cock thrusting through his mom discussing with his dad across the room he felt several

heaping ropes of genetic material leaving him in hot bursts as his knees began to weaken. He made short strokes through her cunt to keep most of himself inside Junior finished shooting his sticky white cords of teen semen into his mom's clutching purple cunt. Junior continued thrusting himself with only inches leaving his mother at a time as he fed his spewing cock into the chamber which birthed him. Hot-white bolts of semen stuck and clung against a mother's birth control protected cervical lining as a teenager finished voiding his loins.

"Thanks mom." Junior said in relief as he softened within his mom after shooting his umpteenth rope of teen jism through her pink core.

At the end of it Junior pulled out of his mom with a disgusting wet noise followed by a liquid plop. A thick white glob of legal teenage semen fell out of Diane as the mom reached between her thighs to hold her fingers against her snatch. Her fingers formed a seal around her snatch as she rose up off the table. With the front of her hairy muff covered by the palm and fingers of her hand the voluptuous big-titted mother turned. She faced her husband with her yoga pants and black thong pulled down to her knees where the seat of her pants could be seen with a glob of cum on top of the place where the fabric stretched between her knees. The fabric looked dark and white from the

first pubescent load Junior dumped inside his mom before they changed positions. With her hands forming a hatch across her lower lips the mom of the family faced her husband with her rear pointed at him. Her big white ass faced him in the kitchen light as she bent forward with her straw-blonde head looking back over her shoulder.

"Take a good look papa-bear. I promise Junior and I were only practicing skinship the way you want us." Diane said with her palm releasing over her covered cunt to let loose a waterfall of pubescent teen semen from her purple pussy, then she added, "Take a look at my butthole," she winked her bleached anus at her husband as her kegel muscles squirted out bubbles of semen with a gurgling sound so hot sounding Junior felt blood beginning to return to his loins, "youngster here dumped everything he had in my cooter just like we agreed so you have nothing to worry about."

"I know you two would never practice anal honey." Said the cuckolded dad pathetically, "You know I just get paranoid sometimes."

"Besides, why would our boy want to plunder my bleached tushy when he has a pussy to use between my legs you never want to touch anyways--"

"Listen, I don't want to argue anymore." Said the dad of the family, "I'm going upstairs to take a nap. I've had a rough day at work."

"Does this mean junior and I can continue our skinship while you sleep?" Diane asked in excitement towards her husband.

"If you two keep it down and don't wake me or stink up the house too much I don't care what you do as long as my other rules are obeyed."

"No baby-making sex or anal allowed." Diane cooed as her cunt continued to drain with an icicle of teenage spunk forming into a pool in the seat of her yoga pants stretched between her knees, she pulled them up quickly and the icicle disappeared into a huge wet spot in her thigh gap.

Mother and son watched the dad of the family walk out of the room. He ascended the stairs and a bedroom door closed and they were alone. As soon as the man of the house was out of sight and before the pair could hear his feet climbing the family stairs a particularly lucky teen was already getting his cock slobbered on by his stay at home mom. In the kitchen light

the straw blonde head of a nymph mother was bobbing itself up and down to suck against her teenager with a gagging face as she swallowed him down her gullet. She slurped on him with a horse-sucking face. Diane hummed a motherly tune in her throat as if she was doing a house chore as she sucked with air pulling through her thin lips as her cheeks formed a tighter than tight seal around her son. She could feel his rubbery head harden down her throat as she throated him passionately.

"I love the way you suck my cock after we have sex mom." Junior said as he felt his mom suck him hard and fast while looking up at him from below with her hands on her knees and her cleavage visible through her white apron as she slurped on his pink knob like a posicle, "The way you clean me up while your eyes look up at me makes me want tell dad he's crazy for only wanting your butthole mom. If you were my wife I'd do you every which way, in your mouth, cunt, tits, legs, and ass. Every hole and square inch of your body would be covered in cum if I had my way mom."

Diane looked up with wide eyed parental eye contact as she slurped on her son in the kitchen. She was on her knees and toes as her straw-blonde head bobbed back and forth with her green eyes looking straight up at her son. She would swallow his rubbery cock down her throat like a magic trick as she

listened. Her eyes watered each time she took her son completely down her gullet. Her small hands stroked her son as she sucked. Her hands grasped at her son around his shaft and pumped him into her mouth when she sensed his throbbing erection beginning to twitch and throb within her mouth. Junior was already near to climaxing when he felt his mom slurp on his cock shortly after his dad left the room. To the lucky son of age nothing beat the sensation of his mom cleaning up his cock with her mouth after he was done dumping a fresh load inside her. He looked down on his mom with her wide eyes looking at him as she slurped harder and harder as his face winced and knees buckled until he shot.

"Mom! I'm--" Junior cried out loud before the knee buckling sensation within him stopped him from forming words as he ejaculated.

Diane hummed and gagged like she was drowning as she gulped down her teenage son's liquid hot load with big gulping noises in the kitchen. She took him to the hilt through her mouth with her face burying itself into coarse pubic hair until her nose disappeared. Big choking sounds mixed with swallowed gagging noises filled the air as Diane welcomed her teenager to ejaculate down her throat. She flicked her tongue against his glans as she felt him shoot his seed down her throat as he

throbbed. She could feel his shaft and bell pulse within her as she gagged and sucked with all her strength while humming a cute homely tune in her throat to make her mouth vibrate around her son as he came completely down her throat. When she felt her son beginning to ebb down her throat with the time between his pulses beginning to length she pulled him out of her mouth. She aimed the last of her son's liquid hot ropes towards her face and felt his baby-syrup land against her tongue and teeth as she opened her mouth. Her ring ringer wrapped around her son's cock as she jerked him as her eyes looked straight up to his face as his final cords left him. Diane smiled with a horse-face. When Junior was done ejaculating he looked down into his mom's face and saw a pearl of his pubescent floating in her mouth before wagged her tongue across to stir the white contents in her gullet around before swallowing with an audible gulp.

"All gone butter-cup." Diane cooed as she showed off her empty mouth and gummy white teeth before getting up off her knees while picking up her son's sweatpants from around his ankles to pull them up until she snapped the elastic around his waist, "Thanks for the snack sugar-bear."

"Any time mom." Junior said with his head swooning while his slimy feeling cock cooled within the space of his sweatpants.

"Well you just let your mother know when you need to get a load out and I'll offer you a hole to use if your daddy lets us, okay sport?"

Junior looked to his mom standing in the kitchen light as she turned around after hearing a timer sound in the house. It was the sound of laundry being done. Before she left Junior rushed forward to hug his big titted mother through her white apron. He pressed their middles together in admiration and buried his face into her bosom and held her tightly. He loved the doughy soft feeling of his mom's cellulite rich body and the feeling of having such a loving mother willing to offer her body to take care of his needs was everything any growing teenage boy ever needed. He was beyond grateful for his nymphomaniac mom. Even though his dad made a few rules for their relationship he never thought he would desire to break them. Sex was sex and if it meant not doing anal or making a baby with his mom in order to get access to her other holes he was all aboard. Although he was tempted to ask for anal access with his mom Junior decided it was not worth jeopardizing his regular pussy pass privileges at home. As Junior hugged his mom he felt her hands stroke through his hair before she patted him on the back. Junior told his mom he loved her and let go.

"Thanks for cleaning me up mom." Junior said as he watched his mom adjust her pony tail behind her head before taking her white apron off to hang nearby, with nothing covering the front of her body the son of age could see a dark wet spot between her gap at the seat of her yoga pants.

"Any time sugar bear." Diane said as the mother adjusted her bust in her shirt before beginning to leave the room, "Is there anything else you need before I do some laundry now darling? Let me know now otherwise your mommy may be too busy to drain your aching blue balls later."

Junior was speechless a moment as he watched the dark spot between his mom's thigh-gap expand until it bridged between her inner thighs. He smiled from knowing he had planted two thick baby-makers between his mom's legs so far and despite feeling the semen sucked out of him just a moment ago by his mother's sweet face the horny teenage son of age could feel blood returning to his member with the aching feeling of needing to relieve himself inside the woman who made him all over again. He rushed to meet her across the room as she walked away and before she could react he pushed his mother against the kitchen table and forced her sit. Diane yelled in surprise as she stopped herself from falling backward before feeling her son bury his face into her bosom while reaching for the waistband of

her yoga pants seated on the table with both hands.

"Sugar bear!" Said the mom in surprise, "What's gotten into you? You're horny already?! Mommy just finished sucking you off butter-cup!"

"I'm always horny for you mom." Junior said in heated excitement as he grabbed at his mom's yoga pants to pull them down her legs, "Now get these off, I want to fuck you in the missionary position this time mom before dad wakes up from his nap."

"In the kitchen young man!" Diane said whilst still in surprise as she felt her yoga pants being taken off her ankles with her thong remaining, "It is already starting to smell a lot like sex in here you know. We should really do this somewhere else honey for your dad's sake."

Diane was seated on the edge of the kitchen table as her son yanked off her yoga pants and removed them from her ankles before he dropped them on the floor. Only her black thong panties could be seen with her hairy bush concealed beneath as Junior reached for them. Junior took those off too and dropped the gooey panties onto the floor next to his mom's yoga pants. Next, he pulled his mom to the edge of the table and had her ass

nearly hanging off the edge as the mother felt her son be aggressive towards her with his ten inch erection already batting itself between her thighs as his tip fell against her snatch. He poked himself through entrance quickly and pushed himself within her cunt as the pair audibly gasped together. Mother and son made eye contact as the pair joined their genitals together once again. It sounded like wet sex going: *SQUISH!*

"That's it butter-cup, reach deep inside me with that boner your daddy and I gave you. Use it to beat dat pussy up like I taught you." Diane cooed deeply as she reached between her legs to split open the inner lips of her cunt to grant her son better views of her vaginal textures gleaming purple and white from the frothing bubbles around her lips, "How does it feel to be balls deep in the pussy you came out of young man?"

"I think it feels great mom." Said Junior as he watched himself reach deep within his mother with his ten inch erection hollowing out her creamy sounding depths smooshing against him with gross squishing sounds going: SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH, "I still don't understand how dad could ever get tired of stretching you out between your legs. I've tried your butthole a few times before and I still prefer blowing inside your pussy mom."

"Watch it young man." Diane scolded with a wagging finger as she looked towards the open doorway of the kitchen to make sure the man of the house was not eavesdropping on them, then she looked back her son and slapped his face lightly as she felt her depths churning against the texture of his meaty cock reaching towards her bottom, "OOF-! You better be grateful your dad was not there to hear you say you were inside my tushy young man. OOF--! If he ever learned I let you plunder my bleached booty hole out of a moment of weakness he might take away your pussy pass privileges young man. OOF--! You know how paranoid he is about your size stretching me out down there you know."

"Well it's the truth mom." Said Junior boldly, "I've been in your butt hole before and I still prefer this hole over anything else of yours."

"Aw, that's so sweet honey." Diane cooed as she stroked her teenage son's face affectionately as he railed her mound on the kitchen table, her big bosom and cleavage within her shirt shook as she were pumped, she added "I swear if you never came along to fill in for your dad after he grew paranoid about making more babies I'm afraid this family would've gone bankrupt a long time ago from treating my nymphomania with toys."

"I wonder what dad thought when he learned you were a legit nympho mom." Junior said as he watched his slimy white looking cock going through his mother between her legs, her squishy sounding pussy rippled against his strokes as he fed his ten inch length into her core to force cute 'oof-oof' noises to leave his mom's throat every time he bottomed her out with his far reaching erection as he grunted between thrusts.

"Your daddy OOF- was always in love with sex when we were younger OOF--!" Diane used her hands to grab at the edge of the kitchen table, she pulled her bottomless figure down with her arms to meet her son stroke for stroke to help his erection reach all the way inside her hairy pussy with enough force to punch her spongy cervix like a battering ram, "Goodness gracious buster you're really reaching deep inside me now OOF--!"

"What happened after you gave birth to my sister and I?" Asked Junior mid-thrust with the feeling of his mom clenching her pleated coital textures against his cock to encourage him to blow his load, "Do I feel as good as dad did whenever he was into fucking your pussy at home mom?"

"Language young man," Diane scolded with a reddening face as she wagged a finger quickly before grabbing the edge of the table with both hands again, "you may be balls deep in the same

pussy your daddy shot inside of eighteen years ago to make you but that does not mean you have permission to curse under my roof young man."

"Sorry mom." Junior grunted as he kept on plundering his mom with his hands pressed against her inner thighs to keep her legs open as he thrust through her pink pussy, "It just feels so good inside of you it's hard to resist, you know. Your pussy is so good."

"Aw, how sweet of you sweetie." Diane cooed as she reached up to stroke her son's cheek, "Mommy loves to hear how much you appreciate her no no hole at home you know."

"It's the best mom."

Junior was a thrusting teenage son in heat as he urged himself through his mom's loins at a blistering pace. The stench of sex began to hang heavy in the kitchen space as he continued to slam himself into the same cunt which he already inseminated twice recently. He was in love with the icky feeling of filling his mom up with his spunk. His head swooned every time his genetic ropes shot out of his cock to splash inside his mom through her dark core. Her heavenly sounding snatch sounded like a sloppy wet mouth smacking its lips against

him as he plunged himself through her purple channel. Their eyes met and with her big bosom shaking violently on the kitchen table he reached forward to grab at her shirt to pull it down. Her breasts sprang free and shook violently as she slammed his hips forward to put all ten inches of his cock inside his mom. He grabbed a massive tit with one hand before grabbing the other and thrust harder than before. Diane began to gasp from her son taking control.

"Goodness gracious child, you're reaching so deep!" Diane mewled as she gripped onto the kitchen table with a white knuckle grip as she felt the feeling of her loins clenching.

"I want you to cream all over my cock mom." Said Junior as he felt his mom clench and release around his cock as he aimed himself against her g-spot deep within her cunt, "I know I'm hitting the spot you love right now. I want you cum all over my cock mom."

"GOSH DARN TEEN BONER MOTHER--!" Diane mewled before feeling the lid of her mouth being clenched by her son's hand. She screamed into his palm as she felt her loins being rippled back and forth to a softness by the throbbing rock-hard cock probing her insides.

"Be quiet mom, you want to wake dad up?" Junior said as he fell into his mom's cunt with his ball sac bouncing off her bleached butthole with slick sounding: slap-slap sounds.

Diane was crossing her eyes as she felt her purple tubes being beaten up inside her. Her toes curled from the feeling of a deep orgasm being thrust up and down her cunt by the same cock she raised at home from birth to his eighteenth birthday. She had never felt so deeply touched before, even before meeting her husband, the stay at home mother biggest guest welcomed inside her love chamber belonged to her hung son of age living at home. He throbbed within her cunt as she struck against her G-spot. His bell rubbed against her ridges and pressed. His shaft slicked his girth through her vaginal hall and throbbed. She felt like she was being hollowed out with her teenage son's far reaching fuck-stick.

"Go ahead and cream all over my cock mom." Junior groaned as she fed his length in and out of his mom on the kitchen table with long strokes going in and out with his bell near to slipping out, "I can feel you clenching around me right now. I know when you're creaming you know. I love the look on your face when you know we shouldn't be doing this but we both know we can never go back to being regular family members now mom."

Diane just nodded her head in her drunken orgasmic bliss as hot rippling sensations shot up her channel. When she sensed her son beginning to throb within her channel she suddenly wrapped her legs around him. She hugged him against her bosom and smothered him face into her cleavage. With her ass hanging off the table she began to buck her hips. She thrust her hips up and up again to milk her teenage boy from below as she pulled him against him as he kept on thrusting int her cunt. She felt his adult manhood reach far and deep within her cunt as she milked him. She locked her heels behind his back and held him there as she bucked her hips up and down. Once she felt the tell-tale twitching sensations of her son beginning to release his hot-white ejaculate she clenched down with all of her strength and continued to rock her hips upward with a fury.

Junior began to whimper when he felt his teenage spunk being milked out of his cock by the piston motion of mom milking him from below.

"There, there sugar bear, it's okay, dump it all out for your mommy, okay." Diane cooed softly into her teenage son's hair as she felt him heaving his spunk deep into her purple pussy as she held him with her legs and arms wrapped around him as he whimpered into her bosom.

Junior had never felt drained before in his life. The tingling sensation within his ball sac began to ache with a different kind of aching as he ejaculated into his mother. It felt like the feeling of being liquidly drained. Junior felt dehydrated. He thrust himself down into her cunt to meet her bucking hips stroke for stroke. He could feel his mom clenching and releasing against his cock as he shot his load into her pussy. Her cunt muscles gripped against him noisily with the wet sound of their sex sounding the hottest and wettest it ever sounded at home.

"Goodness we sound so creamy right now buster-bear." Diane cooed into her son's hair as she kissed the crown of his head as she bucked her hips up, "You hear that? Hear my tight pussy walls scrubbing against your cock young man? Do you hear those thigh kisses milking you out?"

SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH

Junior hummed an 'mhm' in affirmation.

SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH-SQUISH

"It sure feels like someone is dumping an extra fat load in my no no pussy you know." The mother commented as she felt her

son beginning to ebb within her cunt as she bucked her hips up climatically and held him deep, "Let's make sure all this spunk ends up where it belongs, okay?"

She forced her son's cock to reach all the way inside her sleeve as he ejaculated. His white cords of spunk landed against her cervical gates and was kept there as a loving mother held her freshly spent son. Thick ropes of jism was shot deep within her as mother and son bonded their fluids in the family kitchen. It was a beautiful moment of consensual love between two adults at home. Their breeding fluids did not belong in their bodies. Mother and son found solace in their skinship relationship at home. They loved to join together to find mutual release.

"Stay inside a moment and let it soften inside me, okay sugar bear." Said Diane in her cooing soft tone as she felt her son relax over her body on the kitchen table, "Let's make sure this pesky boner stays down this time before you're allowed to leave my cooter."

"I think dad is crazy for every giving up on your pussy mom." Junior said dreamily, "I don't care what he says about your butt. I know your pussy is way better than your ass."

"Aw, that's sweet butter-cup." Diane spoke as she let go of her son by unwrapping her legs and arms around him, "Now why don't we get cleaned up, you shot a lot of spunk for your mommy just now."

"Can you blame me mom?" Asked Junior dreamily, "I mean, just look at you. All my friends say you're a total MILF you know."

"Aw, thanks sugar bear. Now how about we count the loads of semen you dumped in me today. I counted three in my cooter, what about you?"

When the pair disconnected they had no idea the man of the house was standing in the open doorway of the kitchen. He looked to his wife and son after they disconnected at the hip. A trail of semen could be seen running down his wife's slit to meet a foamy white mess hanging around her bleached butthole. Diane sat on the table with her elbows and arms propping her up as she kept her legs split open on the table. The repeated motion of a teenage ball sac striking against her twice inseminated cunt while in the missionary position on the family table meant the white skin around her crinkled anus looked hot and bruised enough to make a particular dad stress about his wife and son practicing anal behind his back.

"Papa-bear, how long have you been there?" Diane said in surprise as she saw her husband standing there, "I thought you were upstairs in our bedroom taking a nap."

"I was taking a nap." Said the dad coldly, "The sound of the kitchen table bumping against the wall woke me up though. I thought I asked you two to keep it down."

"Sorry papa-bear." Said the mom as she rose up off the kitchen table to stand, "Junior and I were just finishing up so we're done for now."

"You didn't let him inside your butt, did you?" Said the dad defensively.

"Of course not papa-bear, he shot it all out inside my cooter. See!" She stretched apart her pussy lips while standing and spread her legs on the floor, with her palm below her muff she squeezed her inner muscles until a white bubbling sound filled the room as a glob of egg-white semen fell into her palm. "If you want I can try clenching my butt cheeks towards you and won't see a hot drop coming out of my booty."

"It's alright honey." Said the dad, "I guess I'm just

paranoid. Keep it down, okay?"

"Roger dodger papa-bear." Said the mom as she watched her husband leave.

Splotches of teenage spunk mixed with vaginal fluids could be seen on the tiled kitchen floor. In the light of the day mother and son were left alone once again as they recollected themselves after exchanging their bodily fluids. Junior put his sweatpants on first. Meanwhile, Diane looked disheveled with her sweaty face and wrinkled shirt with her bosom popped out the top. Her big floppy milk jugs hung with her bottomless body facing Junior as she looked for her thong and yoga pants nearby. She ignored the thongs as she reached for her yoga pants. With her ass faced her teen she slipped one leg inside before feeling herself being taken from the back.

"Young man!" Said Diane in surprise as she felt herself being leaned over in the kitchen, "You need to hit it again?!"

Junior could not resist the urge to attack his mom after seeing her bent over figure facing him. Her creamy white pussy lips drooled with his pubescent cum and the reddened skin around her ass cheeks begged to be used again. In a moment a mother stood there while bent over as her son began to plunder her

purple channel with his erection like a horndog. She rolled her eyes and enjoyed the ride of her purple cunt being used while almost regretting spoiling her son with the feeling of her vaginal pleats kissing against him. Then she shook her head from the regret and smiled. After years of experiencing a dead bedroom when it came to getting her pussy stretched out the stay at home mother was beyond grateful for her hung son of age and his ten inch cock able and willing to fill her up.

Diane looked over her shoulder and flicked her pony tail over her shoulder. Mother and son made eye contact in the kitchen. A trail of hot white slime could be seen going down her cunt to fall into the seat of her yoga pants as Junior began to plunder his mom. Her squishy sounding pussy sounded just as good as before with even more wet smacks of flesh joining them as their bodies grunted and heaved together. Meanwhile, a lucky son of age was encouraged to shoot his shot with lots of cooing sounds and encouragements like: 'beat it up young man, beat dat pussy up for mommy!' and, 'dump your hot load inside for mommy, okay?' Junior loved his mother dearly as he felt her inner velvet skin kiss against him.

Junior grunted as he thrust. His ten inch cock found surfaces of unimaginable pleasure within the same pussy which conceived him. He thought his dad was crazy for ever becoming

paranoid about accidentally making babies after all the safe experiences he had with inseminating his birth control protected mother so far. He felt his dad was truly paranoid beyond reasons about accidentally conceiving again with his wife. As long as his mom continued to take her birth control responsibly the chances of her love-oven ever making a baby-bun were practically zero. He believed her snatch could swallow a million of his baby-makers straight down her snatch and still never get pregnant. One thing was for certain as a hung son of age watched his mom moan from her behind. Pulling out was certainly not encouraged by the mom and wasting seed was discouraged at home.

THE END.