

Outside, the storm rumbled. The wind had created drifts nearly three-feet deep against the house, and the snow was still dropping heavily.

Inside, Alan had a firm grip on his mom's hips. A repetitive SMACKING sound filled his bedroom as his mom's meaty ass-globes beat back against his crotch. He reached up and wiped the perspiration from his brow. For nearly an hour now he'd been fucking her doggy-style, just the way she loved it.

Shelly peered back at him with a lusty gaze. "Slap my ass again, baby!" she said with thrill in her voice.

Alan obliged, smacking his mom ass-cheek with a sharp strike. "I hope those red handprints don't stay there for dad to see," he said.

"Well, if you just keep doing it, my ass will be so covered it'll just look like one big welt, and I can tell him I sat on something hot outside."

"Sounds convincing, except for the fact that there's a blizzard outside, mom, and it's like...twelve degrees," Alan reminded her.

"Oh...true. Well, just keep slapping it anyway while you fuck me. I'll think of something else to tell him."

Alan took another swing at his mom's swiveling butt-meat, making her fatty ass-cheek ripple delightfully as his open hand slapped against it.

The boy's unyielding prick pounded through her juicy cunt-slot. In the course of an hour, his mom had cum on his cock seven times, and she was quickly rising toward the peak of yet another gushing climax.

*"My God, I never knew a cock could stay SO hard for SO long,"* the mother thought, as she threw her ass back against her boy, meeting him hump for hump.

As he had many times over the past hour, Alan leaned over his mom's back, reached under, and gasped her wildly swinging tits. His hands dug into their squishy flesh, and he felt streams of tit-milk ooze out between his fingers.

Shelly and her son had developed a wonderful fuck-rhythm, making Alan's boner plunge through her pussy-tube with full length thrusts. Just before his bulbous tip would emerge from her twat, he slammed it back in deeply, making his blood-engorged tip pop into her tight cervical ring.

It was inside that little sweet spot that the boy would pump out his hot load, wondering if there was a chance of getting his mom pregnant, since he was technically cumming inside a dilated portion of her cervix. He decided if his mom wasn't worried, that neither was he.

After a joint shower, with lots of stroking, kissing and flirting, Shelly led her son back to his bed. They stopped beside his mattress like a couple of horny naked newlyweds, and the mother gazed down at his jutting cock. "Does that thing ever go soft?" she playfully asked.

"Not when you're around."

"Good," she said, hugging onto to him, so her oversized melons bulged out between them. "We definitely don't want it soft when I'm around."

"I agree."

"It can't enjoy mommy's wet pink pussy if it's soft," Shelly said in a cute sexy tone.

She quickly squatted down in front of him. "Or her wet cock-sucking mouth," she added, then stuffed her boy's meat between the stretched ring of her lips, swallowing his entire dong, pressing her nose into his crotch.

"Wow!" the boy exclaimed, feeling his boner soak in the tunnel of her throat.

The mother came up for air, then immediately swallowed his dick again. This time she began to give him a delightful oral fuck, plunging his boner through her mouth with the skill of a cock-sucking expert.

While sucking vigorously, Shelly grasped her boy's cock at the root, beating his boner into her hot sucking mouth. She popped it out and attacked his glans with her tongue, fluttering her long licker all over the pinkish-purple surface of his swollen knob. After driving him crazy with lashing licks, she went back to blowing his penis, bobbing her head up and back tirelessly.

"Damn, mom, you are REALLY good at that," her boy confessed, watching her hanging tit-knockers bobble around from the motion of her constant sucking.

His dicked popped from between her lips. "Well, we stay-at-home moms have to be good at something," she said, then looped her tongue around the edge of his coronal ridge. "It might as well be cooking, cleaning and sucking cock."

"How lucky am I? Since you do all three for me."

"Oh, are you suggesting that mom become your full-time cock-gobbler?" she joked, gazing up at him while holding his dick to her mouth like a meaty microphone.

"Well, in order to stay good at something, you have to practice, right?"

Shelly slowly rolled her tongue around his bell tip, while staring up into his eyes teasingly. Her long hair was still damp from the shower, slicked back in a sexy manner. "I'll practice on this big tonsil tickler any day," she said with a wink.

The mother rose back up, but kept her tight clasp on her boy's cock-root. She pulled him by his dick onto the mattress. "I have something else in mind right now though," she said.

Alan watched his mom fall onto her back, and scissor her smooth motherly legs back in the widest spread he had ever seen. "Instead of tickling my tonsils, you can pound my cunt. How's that sound?"

Alan licked his lips, his eyes drifting from her splayed cuntal curtains, to the two huge milkers drooping heavily off the sides of her chest. "Sounds amazing," he answered.

Shelly extended one sexy leg his direction. Starting from his scrotum, she drug her sexy toes, with their ruby painted toenails, up between his nuts, then along the underside of his rigid cock, stopping at his frenulum and rubbing her big toe against it. "Then what are you wait for? Come fuck me senseless," the mother said, gazing eagerly at her boy.

He was on top of her in a split-second. His fat peter-tip split her hymen and sunk into the greedy grip of her slippery pussy.

Shelly kept her legs wide open, with her dainty feet pointed back towards each end of the headboard. Alan punched his cock home, taking full-length thrusts, so his heavy balls beat against his mom's upturned ass.

"Yess!" the mother screamed shamelessly. "Pound the fuck outta me!"

Alan's young ass bobbed up and down between the cradle of his mom's smooth thighs as their bellies beat together. He loved feeling her soft motherly body beneath him, and when he felt her strong freshly-shaved legs curl around his back, clutching him like a fuck-harness, his boner gave off a mighty flex, that was immediately met with a tender cuntal squeeze.

The boy raised his chest off his mom, propping himself on extended arms, while he continued fucking into her. He did this so he could look down and watch his mom's tits dance across her chest to the rhythm of his humping.

"You like watching these big boobs bounce around while you fuck me, honey?" Shelly asked him.

"Do I ever!" he said, staring at the huge round pillows of flesh as they rolled and rippled up and down her chest. Her fat erect nipples pointed straight up from the centers of her puffy pink areola.

"Why don't you latch onto one, and suck like your baby sister does."

Alan lowered himself down and clamped his lips around one of her swollen teats. Using some suction, her gorged himself on as much boobie-flesh as he could get into his mouth, which included her entire areola. He was rewarded with a sudden gush of warm nectar that squirted from several different milk ducts surrounding her nipple.

Shelly reacted with a sudden shiver as she was struck with leg-shaking orgasm. She grunted wildly, arching her beautiful head back in ecstasy as pleasure shot through her heavy-titted body.

Alan snarled, making hot tit-milk spew out the sides of his mouth as he felt his mom's love-juice wash over his pink dick. Shelly had recently pushed out a baby, so her pelvic floor was strong, especially since she was practically in the birthing position as her son fucked her. She tightened her silky legs, lifting as high up around her boy's back as she could, then crisscrossed her ankles, so she could lock herself around his humping frame. Grasping him as tightly as she could, she gritted her teeth together and began pushing, as if giving birth.

Her nipple popped wetly from Alan's mouth as he groaned in delight from the exquisite friction around his boner.

Shelly relaxed her cuntal muscles, but only for a second, then pushed again. As she was pushing out, Alan continued to sock his cock through, and he was met with the tightest, juiciest piece of pussy he'd ever plunged his dick through.

"Ohhh wow!" his pleasure-filled voice quivered.

"Ohhh, baby, yess! Give it to my pussy!" his mom mewled.

She knew this was never something she could do with her husband Mitchell. His cock simply wasn't hard and strong enough to handle this sort of friction. Alan's boner was a different story. His long blood-engorged dick carved a path right through all the clenching cuntal and muscular flesh, like a sexual

battering ram, the veins and tendons at the thick root of his cock jutting and flexing powerfully, sustaining the force of his pistoning cock-shaft. The hot vaginal mucus that secreted from Shelly's walls created more than enough lube for such an assault.

Alan's hot orgasm was coming on so quickly that he decided to drive his cock in as deep as it could go and hold it there. However, this put his knob right inside her cervical socket again, and when she pushed, Alan felt like his dick-tip was being dipped in hot honey.

"Ohhh!" he whimpered, then groaned again when he felt the ring retract, clenching his glans and fitting itself around the neck of his knob, so he was securely inside his mom's cervix.

This immediately triggered his nuts to unload an army of fresh semen.

Shelly frantically reached down between their bumping bellies and began rubbing her big fleshy clitoris. Mom and son erupted at once, their hot bodily fluids squelching out the mother's cock-stuffed cunt. The pretty mom's eyes rolled back in their sockets as she flopped around beneath her boy like a shameless whore, having the orgasm of her life.