

Jon's Dominant Mom

rm Dexter

Erotica / Incest/Taboo

Complete



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Summary

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Jon's mother requires constant service.

1. Jon's Dominant Mom

Introduction: this story is a section of a previous story of mine, Co-worker's Man, that I thought could be re-submitted as a stand alone story that would be attractive to other readers interested specifically in a story with this type of title.

I hope new readers will enjoy the story and for previous readers of my work, I apologize if you were thinking this was going to be a new piece of work. I appreciate the support and positive comments of everyone and will guarantee that more new work will be forthcoming. Thanks for your understanding... rmdexter

* * * * *

Hi, my name's Jon. I guess I should give you a little bit of information about myself and some background to some of the characters you will hear mentioned in the story I'm about to tell you. Bear with me for just a minute or two and then we'll be underway. Me... well... I'm in my early 30's, about 5'-7 "with a slight build and... oh yeah... I'm bi.

The last few days have been unbelievable! It is now late afternoon on Wednesday and last Friday I ran into the boyfriend of an attractive co-worker of mine, Lori. Her boyfriend's name is Frank and I ended up spending the weekend servicing him. During a shopping trip to a sex shop, we ran into an attractive older woman named Claudia. When Frank brought me home on Sunday, we were seen by my hunky landlord, Mr. Wolfe, who decided to try out my talents for himself. On Monday evening I paid a visit to the lovely Claudia who taught me the right way to please a woman. I had spent the last twenty-four hours on a business trip out of town with Frank during which time he repeatedly used me for his pleasure. Not that I was complaining or anything! And this brings us to the start of this story that I hope you will enjoy...

I sailed into my apartment feeling higher than a kite from my overnight stay in The City with Frank. I could still taste the flavor of his last load of cum on my tongue. I unpacked my overnight bag, throwing my stuff into my laundry hamper and taking another look at those photos from Mr. Wolfe that Derek had seen after they had fallen out of my pocket. I smiled at the thought of how that had turned out and dropped them on my night table.

I felt exhilarated and exhausted at the same time. I took a hot shower and let the warm heat of the spray wash over me for a long time. I felt like I had been put thru the ringer over the last few days. My body felt sore and swollen from the sexual exertions I had been put thru. Not that I was complaining! I looked back on every treasured second and felt a warm rush of contentment within me. Although I had loved every second of the past number of days, I was looking forward to finally having a quiet night alone.

I dried off, donned a favorite pair of old boxers and a well-worn t-shirt and headed to the kitchen. I scanned the fridge and made myself a hearty meal and caught up on my mail from the last few days as I sat at my table and ate. Bills... shit... they keep coming, don't they! I threw my dishes in the dishwasher and started to sort my...

“BANG! BANG! BANG!”...somebody was at my door. Who the fuck...? Mr. Wolfe was supposed to be out of town; Frank had just dropped me off and headed home. I hurried to the door on the chance that maybe Mr. Wolfe hadn't had to go away and had some nice hard cock for me. I raised my eye to the peephole and looked out. I saw a flash of dark red hair. My mother! What the heck was she doing

here? It had been about eight or nine months since she'd last stopped by my place and that was just to drop off some mail for me that had mistakenly been sent to her house. I opened the door with a surprised look on my face.

“Mother?” I said questioningly.

“Hello, Jonathan,” she said as she breezed past me with her large purse slung over her shoulder.

Her large form towered over me as she walked past and I caught a whiff of her sensual perfume. Mmmmm. My eyes were glued to her as her presence seemed to fill the room. Fuck! I had never seen my mother dressed like she was today. Her long red hair cascaded luxuriously down to the middle of her back and I watched her large round ass sway beneath the clinging material of her tight dress. She dropped her purse beside one of my living room chairs and turned to face me, her hands on her hips.

She wore a black dress that seemed to be molded to her body. It had a deep scoop neckline that showed an enormous line of cleavage as her huge breasts thrusting towards me seemed to stretch the clinging fabric almost to the breaking point. She had a classic hourglass figure and the material followed the line of her indented waist before flaring out

dramatically at her wide hips. I knew my mother worked out regularly but I was amazed at the flatness of her stomach for a woman of her age. Her skirt ended just past mid-thigh and her long legs were encased in sheer black stockings. My gaze traveled down her toned legs to her high heeled shoes. Fuck! She was wearing pointy black patent 4 “stilettos with a strap running around her ankles. Those 4” heels had her well over 6’ tall! I stood aghast as I forced my gaze to come back up her body to her face. Her face was beautifully made up and her dark auburn hair was full and wild looking as it framed her face. She was staring at me with a pleased look on her face.

“Jonathan. You look surprised to see me,” she said as she shifted her weight from one foot to the other and her hips shifted sensually.

“I... I... I wasn’t expecting you,” I stammered as I felt myself turning red. I thought back to a couple of nights ago with Claudia and how turned on I had gotten when she called herself “Mama” and I had thought about my own mother. Now here she was in front of me looking absolutely gorgeous. I moved across the room and dropped my hands in front of me to hide my growing erection from her.

“Well, I’ve got a date tonight and I just thought I’d stop by on my way,” she said as she sauntered around my living room. I couldn’t take my eyes off her full luscious form. I sat on the couch at the far end from the chair where she had dropped her purse. She paused to lean over my coffee table to pick up a magazine. My eyes zeroed in on her huge tits hanging before me. She seemed to hesitate for quite awhile before she picked up a magazine, looked at the cover briefly and then dropped it back onto the table. I felt my cock surge in my shorts as I looked deeply into that valley of cleavage.

“A date? Uh... with who?” I asked.

“Oh, just a young man I’ve known for awhile,” she said as she walked slowly around my living room, looking at stuff on my shelving unit. She stretched up to look at a book on the top shelf and I watched the hem of her skirt rise high on her soft creamy thighs.

“A young man? Um... how old is he?”

“Oh well, he’s actually probably about your age, come to think of it. Do you think a young man your age would find me attractive?” she said as she stood opposite me and kind of posed with her hands on her

hips. Jesus Christ, I thought to myself, she looked so fucking hot! I felt myself starting to sweat.

“Gee Mom, you look great. Any guy would find you attractive,” I blurted out. I noticed my comment brought a wry smile to her face.

“You don’t think my ass is too big, do you?” she said as she turned around and looked at me over her shoulder.

“N..n... n... no, not at all. It looks really good,” I said as my eyes locked on her full lush round ass.

“Oh good. Thank you, Jon. I’ve gained a bit of weight up top lately. Do you think it looks bad?” she said as she turned back around and turned slowly from side to side so I could see her huge tits in profile as well as head on. Oh my God, they were incredible! I could even see the shadows cast by huge nipples thru the straining material of the clinging black fabric. I never realized my mom had such big tits before!

“Uh... no Mom, they look great. You look really really good,” I said as I felt myself blushing.

“Well, thank you, Jonathan. Every woman loves to be flattered, even by her own son.” She walked back to her chair and I watched as she settled her tall

form into the chair like a cat. She casually crossed one leg over the other and I caught a glimpse of her inner thigh as she did. I gulped and had to pull my eyes away from her hemline up to her face. She had a knowing smile on her face as she looked directly at me.

“So Jonathan, how about bringing your mother a glass of wine?” she said as she nodded towards the kitchen.

“Sure,” I said as I jumped up and realized that I had uncovered my crotch. I noticed her gaze dropped to my shorts and I could feel my cock pushing against the front of my boxers. I quickly turned so my back was towards her as I hurried into the kitchen. I poured my mother a glass of wine and got myself a big glass of water. I put them on a small tray and carried it in front of me in order to hide my erection.

“Here you go, Mother,” I said as she took her glass of wine and raised it to her lips. I moved back to my end of the couch and set the tray down on the coffee table.

“Mmmm, this is really good.” I watched mesmerized as she lowered her wine glass and ran her tongue teasingly around her full red lips. She

wore a bright red lipstick that I pictured looking great leaving streaks along my cock. I felt it lurch in my shorts as she circled her mouth with her glistening tongue. I could feel nervous sweat running down my back.

“So Jonathan, anything new with you these days,” she said as she uncrossed her legs slowly and re-crossed them the other way. Holy shit! I had good view well up her dress and could see the creamy expanse of ivory flesh above her stocking tops. I tore my eyes away from her legs again and found her smiling lasciviously at me.

“Do my legs look okay Jonathan? You seem quite interested in them. They’re not too fat, are they?” she said with a slight pout on her full lips. She slowly re-crossed them again and as she did, her hemline slid a little higher on her thighs. I gulped as I looked at her gorgeous strong thighs encased in the sheer black stockings.

“NO MOM!” I noticed myself speaking too loudly in my excitement. “Ummm... no. They’re not fat at all. They look wonderful.”

“Well, a nice pair of stockings always make a woman’s legs look better,” she said as she extended her top leg straight out. Her hemline rose even

higher up her thighs and I could see her dark stocking-tops. She pointed her toe seductively as she looked towards me. “And shoes like this help too, don’t you think?” she asked as she rotated her foot at the ankle.

OH FUCK! My cock was rock hard and leaking precum in my shorts as my eyes ran up and down the length of her extended leg. I could feel myself sweating profusely.

“Y... y... yes, Mom. Those shoes are incredible. They are very sexy actually.”

“Well, thanks Jonathan. A friend helped me pick them out. She said the same thing,” she said as she lowered one leg and extended the other one in similar fashion. It was like I was hypnotized as I watched her take one hand and trace her crimson fingernails from her knee up to the tops of her stockings. I gulped as she slid one bright red fingertip down her inner thigh before withdrawing her hand and dropping her leg back down over the other one.

“So Jonathan, you never did answer me. Anything new with you?” She set down her glass, uncrossed her legs and leaned forwards towards me. As she leaned forward with her forearms on her

thighs, her upper arms seemed to push on the outsides of her breasts. Her cleavage line lengthened as her huge orbs were pushed together. They were almost spilling over the top of her scooped neckline. I couldn't help but stare and realized I had better say something.

“Ummm... uh... no. Nothing new Mom.”

“Oh, I see. Have you made any new friends lately,” she said as she leaned back in her chair. She left her legs uncrossed this time and from my end of the couch I had a good view between her slightly parted thighs. I could see some of her creamy white thighs and a small black triangle which I assumed were her panties. I tore my eyes away and looked up at her. She was looking directly into my eyes and I realized she had caught me looking up her skirt.

“Uh... no... no new friends Mom,” I answered nervously. I let my eyes flick back down to her lap and watched as she slowly let her legs drift slightly apart. My eyes were glued to her sensual display and as my mother's thighs parted even further, I could see a damp spot in the front of her black panties. The intoxicating warmth of her perfume flowed over me as I breathed deeply. I could have sworn I sensed her

womanly smell accompanying her scented fragrance.

“Oh, that’s interesting,” she said as she dropped one hand to her upper thigh and traced a red fingernail along the top of her stockings. “My friend Claudia says she met you and a new friend of yours the other day.”

“WHAT?” I exclaimed. I started to shake with nervousness as I looked back up at her face. Her eyes locked on mine as she looked intently at me.

“Yes, Claudia and I have been good friends for a long time. She says you and your friend... uh... Frank, I think it is, visited her in her store last Saturday. And then you had a little personal visit at her house the other night.” My mother had not a hint of anger in her voice as spoke. She let her legs fall even further apart as her hemline raised even higher. ‘Yes, Claudia told me all about you and Frank and then she told me that she expected a call from you. I asked her to pretend she was your mother at some point and see how you liked that. She said you got rock hard whenever she mentioned it. Oh, she said you were wonderful with your mouth too, Jonathan.’ She raised the hand from her lap and beckoned to me with her finger. “Come here son,” she said as she

slid forward in her chair until she was perched near the front edge, her thighs spread lewdly. As if in a trance, I slid to my knees and crawled towards my mother.

“That’s a good boy, come to Mama,” she said as she smiled down at me, her spread legs drawing me in like a magnet. As I closed the gap between us, I could see more clearly the damp stain at the front of her panties. The wetness covered the full width of the material and appeared to go above and below the full length of her leaking slot. As I started to move past her spread knees I could definitely smell her now. A warm luxurious womanly scent invaded my nostrils as I inhaled deeply. She reached out and put her hand on my head, stopping my progress.

“Uh... uh. My, you are an eager one, aren’t you son. Just hold on a second, you’ll get your reward soon enough,” she said as I watched her hike up her dress on either side and undo tiny bows of her panties at each side of her hips. She lifted her rear end slightly and drew them out from beneath her. She leaned forward and brought the inside of her panties towards my face.

“Here you go son, a little sample for you,” she said as she held them inches from my face. The

inside of the material was just soaked with her shining juices. The intoxicating aroma traveled thru my nostrils and inflamed my senses even more. I purred like a kitten as I extended my tongue and dragged it across the damp material.

“Mmmmmmmmm,” I moaned as the tart taste of my own mother’s vaginal secretions settled on my tongue. After the initial taste I eagerly pushed my whole face into the glistening mass as she held her sodden panties against my face. I closed my eyes and rolled my cheeks from side to side against the warm moist coating.

“That’s a good boy. Enjoy it son,” she said as she put one hand on the back of my head and pressed my face against the soaked material. I sucked the silky material into my mouth and softly chewed and licked to pull as much of her flavor as I could into my mouth. Her juices had thoroughly soaked the fabric and her taste was delicious; strong, womanly and just knowing it was my mother made it all the more exciting. She sat back and left her panties hanging out of my mouth. From my position on my knees before her, I looked up at her beautiful face smiling down at me wickedly.

“Those are for you to keep son. I’m sure you’ll find some use for them,” she said with a knowing smile. “Now, come and get the real thing.” She parted her legs even further and I had a close up view of her spread pussy framed by sheer stockings and black garters that disappeared beneath her hemline. For some reason I was surprised to see that she was totally clean shaven, but I loved it! Her slick opening was spread slightly open like the petals of a beautiful fragrant flower. Her inner lips were large and looked swollen with lust; the kind you could spend all night long chewing on. I could see a large enflamed protrusion at the top of her slit; her engorged clitoris was already standing proudly, begging for attention. Her whole steaming twat was glistening with her secretions, and I was drawn in like a bee to honey.

“C’mon baby, show Mama what you can do with that sweet mouth of yours,” she said as she put her hand at the top of her slit and used her fingers to pull her swollen lips wider apart. As I moved closer I could see the inner walls shining with her juices. The scent of her womanly nectar was overpowering and I eagerly plunged my tongue into her weeping box.

“Mmmmmmm, that’s a good boy. Mama’s gonna like this a lot,” she said as I circled my tongue around her hot inner walls. “Oh yeah, that’s it. Get that tongue good and deep in there.” I felt her hands run thru my hair as she pulled me harder against her. I speared my tongue as far into her as I could and pressed firmly against the hot slick membranes. I circled and circled and then withdrew my tongue and plunged it in and out like a little cock. Her juices were gushing and my face was already coated with her discharge. I was moaning with pleasure and my cock was surging in my shorts as I serviced my mother. I could hear her panting like a steam engine and she was letting out a series of low guttural growls as I continued to eat her out. I drew my tongue back and took long leisurely swipes around her inner and outer lips. I savored the flavor of her leaking juices and cleaned her twat from top to bottom.

“Oh fuck yeah,” she groaned as I took one of her large inner lips into my mouth and softly chewed on it. After nursing at her swollen lip on one side, I let it slide out my mouth and took its partner between my lips. I nibbled gently with my teeth, softly scraping the hot surface of her drooling labia.

“Oh fuck, you are as good as Claudia said you were. Okay baby, let’s see what you can do with a clit,” she said as she used her hands to pull my head upwards towards her erect spire. I delved my tongue into the top of her slit and ran my tongue up the underside of her clit. My God! It was so hot on my tongue! It felt like it was on fire! I bathed it in my saliva and softly ran my tongue all around and over the sensitive nubbin. Her huge clit felt like an erect little cock in my mouth and I pleasured it the way I would have with Frank’s or Mr. Wolfe’s cock.

“Oh yeah, suck that clit, you little motherfucker!” she exclaimed as she jammed my head down. I wrapped my lips around the huge nub and bobbed my head up and down while I sucked on it at the same time. Her moans were escalating as I held my head still and then circled my tongue around and around her blood-filled clit.

“Oh... that’s it... just like that... just keep doing that,” she instructed. I pressed the flat of my tongue on the underside of her hot clit and then let my saliva flow over it as I ran my tongue all over the surface of that sensitive organ. I felt her body start to shake and her hips were gyrating as she gripped tightly onto my hair and mashed my face into her sopping pussy.

“OH FUCK!...OH... OH...
OOOOOOOOOOOOHHHH...” her climax hit her like a ton of bricks and she bucked upwards into my waiting mouth. I kept my lips wrapped tightly around her throbbing clit as she convulsed and writhed under my sucking lips. Waves of ecstasy rolled over her as her orgasm had her moaning and gasping for air. She held my head against her pulsating clit for over a minute as the exquisite sensations coursed thru her body. Finally I felt her start to come down from her shattering climax and she eased her grip on head. As soon as she did, I lowered my mouth to her leaking slot and was rewarded with the gush of juices she had released during her orgasm.

“That was so good,” she said as she fought to regain her breath. I softly slid my tongue deep into her again, searching for more of her sweet nectar. She ran her hands tenderly thru my hair as she let me take my time lapping and licking leisurely at her satisfied womanhood. My cock was still rock hard and leaking against the front of my shorts. Looking up with my lips still nursing at her, I saw her huge breasts heaving beneath the clinging fabric of her dress. Her nipples looked huge as they protruded

towards me! She finally pushed my head back from her sensitive flesh and I looked up at her.

“Your face is a mess, son,” she said as she smiled down at me. “Here, let me help you.” She sat forward and took her index finger and wiped up a glistening mass of her juices from my chin.

“You like this, eh son?” she asked as she twirled her finger below my nostrils. I breathed in her scent as she teased me with her shining finger.

“Yes, Mom. I love it,” I said as I looked up at her with pleading eyes.

“That’s my boy. You’ll get plenty of this from now on,” she said as she slid her finger between my pouting lips. I closed them around her finger and sucked at it like a hard cock. I mewed and purred as I licked her tasty nectar off her finger. She slid it back and forth between my lips long after I had thoroughly cleaned it.

“Claudia tells me you’re quite something with a big cock too. I can see that by the way you use your mouth,” she said smiling as she continued to slide her finger back and forth between my lips. She finally pulled her finger out of my mouth with a

resounding “plop” and dragged her crimson fingernail teasingly around my lips.

“C’mon son, it’s time to take our date to the next level,” she said as she stood up, grabbed her purse and headed towards my bedroom. I remained for a second on my knees, watching her large succulent ass sway seductively as she turned at the door to the bedroom, motioned to me suggestively, and disappeared into the room.

I guess I wasn’t going to have that quiet night after all...

With my cock still rock-hard in my shorts, I followed my mother into my bedroom. As I entered, I saw her drop her purse next to the bed and switch on the lamp on the bedside table. The light showed off her lush curvy form in silhouette. Her huge tits and round lush ass were caught in profile and I felt a further rush of blood go through me as I ogled her. Her large body atop her long legs in sky high heels gave her a commanding presence and I felt weak-kneed before her.

“So the date you talked about having tonight... it’s with me?” I asked incredulously.

“Of course it is,” she said as she walked towards me. “Once I found out from Claudia how good my own son is with his tongue, I knew I just had to make use of it myself.” As she said this she traced her crimson red fingernail around my pouting lips and then slid her finger deep into my mouth.

“You’re very much like your father, Jon,” she said as she continued to slide her finger back and forth between my sucking lips. I could barely remember my father, he had left when I was very small and my mother had raised me pretty much on her own.

“He was about your size and build. You were of course too young to realize the nature of our relationship. But under the present circumstances, I guess it’s time you knew,” she said as she pulled her finger from my mouth and sidled back over towards the bed. ‘I kept your father around basically to service me whenever I wanted. That man could eat pussy like nobody I’d ever met before. And... he loved to do it all night long. He never got tired of it.’ She paused and looked at me with smoldering sensuality. “From what I’ve seen so far tonight, I think you might have the same talent he had that way, Jon.”

“So what happened between you two?” I asked. I think I knew I had never been given the full story on why my father had left.

“Well, he developed a taste for cock. And I think at the time, I was too young to realize the possibilities in sharing him and getting some big cock for myself. So, I ended up throwing him out after catching him with one big black cock down his throat and another one buried in his ass in our bed. I guess you’re a lot like him that way too, from what Claudia has told me.”

“So how long have you known Claudia?”

“We’ve been good friends for a long time. She called me Saturday after you and Frank had been to her store and told me about what had happened. When she described what you looked like, it actually sounded like you. I told her to come over and when I showed her some pictures of you... well... that cinched it.”

“I’m... I’m sorry Mom,” I said and looked down in embarrassment.

“Oh don’t be sorry at all, son,” she said with a pleased tone to her voice. “To be quite honest, I always thought you were gay, and when Claudia told

me how enthusiastically you were when you were eating her out, I was thrilled to find out you liked women too. When she called me to tell me you were coming to see her the other night, I talked to her about referring to herself as your mother to see how you'd respond. She told me your cock just seemed ready to explode!' She paused and looked down at my tented shorts. "Just like now," she said as she nodded towards my crotch and smiled.

"I miss those days with your father and I haven't been able to find a suitable replacement that can satisfy me." She looked at me intently with lust-filled eyes. 'Do you think you'd like me to "interview' you for the job, son?"

"Aaaaaahhhh" I felt myself moaning out loud after hearing her words. "Oh yes, Mom. Please. I'll do whatever you like for as long as you like."

"That's good son. Because if you want 'the job', you will do whatever I want, whenever I want" she said sternly. "Now let's get started," she said as she turned towards the night table and took off her watch. "Now... what have we here?" she said as she picked up one of the photos I'd left there when I had unpacked. They were the ones Mr. Wolfe had taken of me servicing his cock that Derek had seen too.

“Uh... uh...” I stammered.

“Is this Frank?” she said as she picked up the other photos in the pile and looked thru them.

“Uh... no.”

“Well who is it, Jon? C’mon and tell me. No secrets now,” she said as she raised her eyes to mine.

“Umm... that’s Mr. Wolfe. My landlord here. I’ve been sucking his cock as well since the weekend.”

She looked back at the pictures. “He’s got a big cock. I can see why you look so happy in these pictures. Do you know how big it is?” she asked.

“It’s 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ ” long. And he likes women too. And... ummm...”

“Yes, son. What is it?”

“Well, he uh... he kind of likes to be serviced a lot,” I said sheepishly.

“A lot. Like how often?” she said with a keen look of interest on her face.

“About four or five times a day. And he can go for a long time before he cums.”

“Hmmmm... 9 ¾” would fill me pretty good. And four or five times a day, eh? “A broad smile grew on her beautiful face.” Maybe you can introduce me to this Mr. Wolfe some day, “she said as she dropped the pictures back onto the table and turned to me.

“Uh... sure Mom. Any time you want. I think he’d like that too.”

“Excellent. But right now, I want to feel that tongue of yours again,” she said as she reached down to the hem of her dress and drew it up and over her head. I stared in awe as she threw her dress over the back of the chair and then raised her arms to fluff out her dark red locks.

“Oh fuck!” I thought to myself. My Mom looked incredible! Her huge figure was poured into a black satin corset that barely contained her huge tits. It had two thin spaghetti straps at the shoulders running to the tops of what must have been reinforced bra cups! The underwire was pushing those tremendous breasts up and out until they were almost spilling out. She had a classic hourglass figure and the satin panels nipped in nicely at her trim waist and ended at her wide spread hips. Garters reached down to the top of her sheer black stockings, framing her

succulent womanhood. Her large round ass was supported on her long legs, made even longer by her stiletto heels. All together, she was a dream come true for an amazon lover like me.

She caught me staring wide-eyed and posed seductively with her feet about shoulder width apart and her hands on her hips. “C’mere, son,” she said. I walked towards her as if in a trance until I stood just in front of her towering form, my face inches away from those bulging tits. My eyes were drawn to the huge expanse of creamy flesh rising from the cups of her corset. The deep line of cleavage was pulling me in like a magnet.

“Do you like my tits, son?” she asked in a purring voice.

“Yu... yu... yes! They’re beautiful,” I said with my eyes glued to her expansive chest.

“Well, you’ve got a little work to do before you earn the right to touch those,” she said as she put her hands solidly on my shoulders. “Now, on your knees,” she said, pushing down. I dropped to my knees with my faces inches from her steaming womanhood. I breathed deep and her warm sensual scent invaded my senses. I could see the glistening juices on her swollen lips beckoning me.

“Mmmmmmm,” I moaned out loud as I was almost reeling from her powerful womanly display. I leaned forwards and planted a soft kiss on her protruding clit.

“That’s a good boy, now give Mama what she needs,” she said as she put her hands on the back of my head and pulled my face into her. I eagerly slid my tongue between her slick outer lips and probed between her moist inner ones. She was soaked and my face quickly became a shining mess of her juices. I ran my tongue along the full length of her fleshy labia and drew them into my mouth. I heard her moaning above me as I reached up with my hands and gripped her lush round ass. It felt full, smooth and warm in my hands as I pulled her even harder onto my face. I slid my tongue further into her steaming trench as I pulled her towards me.

“Oh yeah, that’s it. Get that tongue way in there... yeah... just like that... oh fuck... yeah... keep it good and deep, son,” she hissed between moans. I twirled my tongue around and around her inner walls as I probed deeply. Her juices were covering my face as I moved my tongue deep within her, drawing her essence onto my waiting tongue. I felt my cock surging in my shorts as I blissfully ate out my mother. I looked up and saw her leaning over

me, her dark red hair swirling around her lust-filled face above her heaving chest. Her eyes were closed with rapture as her pleasure escalated under my lips and tongue. She was panting like a steam engine as I drew my tongue from deep within her and wrapped it around her swollen hot clit.

“Oh fuck... that’s it,” she said in a trembling voice as I swirled my tongue around and around that erect little spire as I sucked on it with my lips at the same time.

“OH YEAH... RIGHT THERE... JUST... OH FUCK... OOOOOOOOHHHH,” she moaned as the onslaught of her orgasm shook her. I held tightly onto her as her body was trembling and flexing against my searching tongue. I felt a wash of her released nectar coating my lower face and chin as I continued sucking at her throbbing clitoris. Her climax had her shaking and convulsing as the ecstasy radiated throughout her body. I licked and licked as her tremors continued until she finally took a firm grip on my head and held me still. I softly licked at her pouting lips, savoring the womanly flavor of her discharge.

“Oh fuck... that was so good, son,” she said as she moved back a step and sat on the edge of my

bed. She leaned back slightly with her arms supporting her, her huge tits heaving as she struggled to regain her breath. Her eyes were half-closed and her face had a blissful serenity that made me feel very proud for satisfactorily pleasuring my mother. I remained kneeling before her, my eyes feasting on her gorgeous body on display before me.

“Stand up, son,” she commanded.

I rose to my feet, my cock protruding against the front of my shorts.

“Get those clothes off.” I instantly took off my t-shirt and then dropped my shorts to the ground and stepped out them. My cock was pointing straight up and a drop of pre-cum surged out of the swollen eye and started to run down the underside.

“Yes, you’re very much like your father, only your cock’s a little bigger. That’s good. Now come closer,” she said as she sat up and motioned me towards her. I stepped closer until my throbbing cock was inches away from her.

“Well, I think we better take care of this for you or you might be too frustrated the rest of the evening,” she said as she took her crimson fingernail and drew it over the purple head of my pulsing cock.

She slid her fingertip up the underside and across the gaping eye as she gathered up some precum.

“Here you go,” she said as she reached up and rubbed her shiny fingertip across my lips. I opened them slightly and she slid her finger into my mouth. I closed my lips around it and sucked up some of my own juices.

“That’s a good boy,” she said with a smile as I suckled at her finger. “I’m glad you like the taste of your own cum. Now, let’s see if we can find some more for you.” She withdrew her finger from my mouth and placed her hand around my surging cock.

“Mmmmmmm.” I moaned as her soft hand felt wonderful running along the length of my erection. She formed a gripping corridor with her hand and started slowly but firmly jerking my cock.

“Mmmmmm, nice and hard,” she said as she pumped her hand back and forth. “But it seems a little dry.” She leaned forward and I watched mesmerized as she opened her mouth and drooled a big gob of saliva onto the top of my cock and into the palm of her hand.

“That’s better,” she said as she sat back and wrapped her slick hand back around my cock and

started pumping.

“OH FUCK!” I exclaimed as her slick hand felt heavenly sliding along my pulsating cock. I had been so turned on just by eating her that I knew I was seconds away from exploding! I was standing right between her spread legs and as she sensed my impending orgasm, she drew my cock downwards and pointed it at her shaven crotch. As soon as I realized her intention, that was all it took. I felt my balls quickly drawing up and the semen start to enter the base of my shaft.

“I’M GONNA CUM!” I shouted and she pumped furiously at my throbbing cock. I watched as the first blast of white creamy cum burst forth to splash against her labia. A second and third shot quickly followed and she artfully directed my shooting cock all over her exposed pussy.

“Thataboy, give Mama your cum,” she encouraged as her warm hand pumped rope after thick creamy rope of semen out of me and onto her body. I was convulsing and groaning as my climax had me spewing wad upon wad of my seed onto my mother’s body. I finally stopped twitching and she instinctively slowed the movement of her hand. I watched as she masterfully pumped one final gob of

cum up the shaft of my cock and she touched the tip right onto her clitoris to deposit the last drop there.

“There now,” she said as she released my deflating cock. “Feel better, son.”

“Yes, Mom,” I said as I drew in large gulps of cool air.

“Good. Now get down there and clean up that mess,” she said sternly as she leaned back and let her legs drift further apart. I dropped to my knees and stared wide-eyed at the ribbons of semen covering her. Her whole crotch was coated with streaks of my white cum!

As I moved forwards I let my hands slide up the smooth expanse of her nylon-clad legs. The cool sheer material felt incredibly sensual under my fingertips. I slid them up my mother’s fabulously soft and smooth inner thighs as I coaxed her to spread her thighs even wider apart. She eased them further apart and I watched her clinging inner lips separate slightly, revealing a hint of darkness leading to her deep trench.

I watched as my cum started to slowly run downwards over her exposed flesh. I extended my tongue and speared a wad of cum about to drip from

one side of her swollen outer lips. I swiped upwards and cleaned one side of her. I tasted the salty flavor of my own cum and quickly switched to her other side and with loving swipes, cleaned up the trails of spent cum clinging to her outer lips.

“That’s my boy, do a good job now, son,” she said as she watched me move higher and drag my tongue from side to side on her abdomen. I licked and sucked up every drop of my warm cream until her stomach was shining with a thin coating of my drying saliva. I sat back slightly and looked intently at her beautiful pouting pussy. Gobs of my cum were still adhered to her pink inner lips and covered the area of her protruding clit. I could smell the rich fragrance of my cum mixing with her warm womanly scent.

“Come on now, son,” she said as she reached forward, ran her fingers thru my hair and then with her hands on the back of my head, pulled me forwards towards her. “Get the rest... and then keep going until I tell you to stop.”

I readily allowed her to pull my face fully into her soaked twat. She moaned as I spread my tongue flat against her steaming inner lips and swiped upward. I pulled my tongue back into my mouth

coated with my own cum. I gulped down the musky mixture of our combined juices and eagerly returned in search of more. I swirled my tongue over and all around her cum-covered clit until I had every drop of my spent semen inside me.

“I love your enthusiasm, son,” she said as used her hands to push my face lower. “Now get that tongue back deep inside me.” I felt myself glowing under her praise and probed my tongue deep within her inner sheath. Her inner walls were incredibly hot and I pressed and licked insistently at the tender membranes.

“Oh fuck yeah... nice and deep... just like that,” she said as she pushed harder on the back of my head. My face was pressed hard into her steaming trench as I extended my tongue as far into her as I could. My face was covered with her juices and sweat as I worshipped at her hot cunt. I darted my tongue in and out again and again as she continued to moan above me. I kept my tongue deep with her but I slowed down and took long slow swirls from the bottom of her slot, slowly up one side, then, I would push against the soft folds of flesh beneath her clit, and then slowly drag it down the other side of her inner walls. I repeated this again and again as I heard her gasping and panting.

“Oh shit... that’s perfect,” she said as she rotated her hips slightly against my face. “Just keep doing it nice and slow and deep like that.” With my hands caressing her creamy inner thighs, I resumed my long slow swirls deep within her clinging pussy. I watched as she took one hand off the back of my head and slid her fingers over her protruding clit and started rubbing. She started slowly and as her excitement continued to rise, her speed increased until she was panting and rubbing furiously at the swollen nodule of flesh.

“Put that tongue on the underside of my clit,” she instructed as her fingers worked insistently over her sensitive organ. I kept my tongue deep within her but concentrated probing against the upper folds separating her clit from her steaming slot.

“Oh fuck... that’s it... right there... just keep doing that,” she said between ragged pants. I slid my tongue in and out, pushing constantly upwards against the underside of her clit.

“OH YEAH... SO GOOD... SO FUCKING GOO... AAAAAAAAAAAHHH.” Her orgasm hit her like a ton of bricks and she started shaking frantically. I gripped her thighs tightly with my

hands and held on as she convulsed and bucked through a shattering climax.

“OH SHIT... OH FUCK... OOOOOOOOHHHH,” she was a shaking writhing wild thing as she rode my tongue while her orgasm shook her from head to toe. A wave of her womanly nectar gushed from her sodden slot and washed over my face. I kept my tongue sliding against her quivering hot flesh as she continued to rub her fiery clit. Her twitching continued for a long time before she finally slowed her hand and her body settled down. I looked upwards past her heaving chest and saw her face aglow with rapture. I instinctively slowed my probing tongue and softly licked at her swollen pink labia. She finally opened her eyes and looked down at me, my face covered with her glistening juices.

“Well,” she said with a coy smile. “I think the first part of the interview went well. Are you ready for more, son?”

I nodded enthusiastically as she reached forward and ran her fingers over my shining face. As she slipped a slick finger between me lips, I was only too eager to spend the night worshipping her...

wondering what my mother had in store for me next...

“Well, you ate me beautifully, son,” my mother said as she continued to use her finger to push her warm discharge from my face into my mouth. “But I’m a woman that needs a lot of satisfying so this job interview still has a ways to go. Let’s move on to the next part.” She pulled her fingers out of my mouth and stood up at the side of the bed. From my position on my knees before her, I looked up at her.

“My God!” I thought to myself. My mother looked absolutely stunning towering over me. As I said, her heels took her well over 6’ and her large curvy body was flatteringly accentuated by the wasp-waisted corset. Her auburn hair looked wild and sexy as it framed her gorgeous face and full red bee-stung lips. From my vantage point below, her tits looked absolutely massive and heavy as they threatened to spill over the cups of her corset. Her long toned legs encased in the sheer gossamer stockings, rose from her stilettos like alabaster columns, powerful supports for the large womanly body they were supporting. Her shaved pussy looked like it was pouting for attention, the moist pink lips softly beckoning. Her beautiful womanly fragrance of perfume and pussy juice filled the room

and the whole place just smelled of sex. I felt a rush of lust go thru me and my recently spent cock started to stir already. I had just eaten her thru three shattering orgasms in the last little while and she was as eager for more as I was! I guess my mother and I were more alike than either of us thought!

“Okay, son. Get up here on your knees behind me,” she said as she climbed onto the bed. She took her place in the middle of the bed and leaned forward on all fours, her large round ass high in the air. I climbed onto the bed behind her, her wide plump ass spread out as a meal before me. Her lush fleshy cheeks were rounded like two beach balls, with a deep dark crevice between them. The skin on her ass was totally smooth and creamy, no sags, marks or blemishes anywhere. The black corset, garters and stockings framed it invitingly. All in all, a perfect ass.

“Okay, son. Get those cheeks nice and clean.” I ran my hands up the backs of her thighs and placed them on the sides of her ass cheeks. They felt incredibly soft and warm under my fingertips. I extended my tongue, leaned forward and placed it in the middle of her left cheek. I rolled my tongue in a broad circular sweep, extending a little further outwards each time. Her large womanly ass tasted

slightly of sweat and sex. I laved my tongue over and over her left cheek until it was gleaming. I switched to the right side and slowly repeated my cleaning of her other cheek. Satisfied with my work, I sat back slightly.

“Good boy. Now, let’s see how good you are at eating ass. I’ll let you know when to stop.” She then leaned forward, dropping her upper body onto the pillows and causing the crack of her ass to spread further open.

“Mmmmmmmmm” I purred as I looked closely at the warm pink crevice opening up before me. Her glistening swollen labia hung invitingly below her succulent ass. I leaned forward and pressed the flat of my tongue against those moist lips and dragged it upwards. When I came to her wrinkled rosebud, I paused for a second and pressed the flat of my tongue against it. She let out a moan and then I continued to drag my tongue higher. I ran it the full length of her warm moist crease until I reached the small of her back. I formed my tongue into a firm point and slowly drew it downwards. I kept it deep in her crevice until I slid the tip directly onto her wrinkled button.

“Oh yeah, that’s the way son. Let’s see if you can get it as deep into my ass as you did into my pussy,” she said as she wriggled herself back against my probing tongue. I started slowly circling her hot hole with the tip of my tongue, keeping up a constant pressure. I felt her sphincter start to relax and pushed directly on the opening. Her anal pucker eased open and my tongue slid inside.

“Oh fuck, yeah,” she said with a moan as I extended it as far into her as I could. My face was pressed tight up against her enveloping ass as my tongue slid against the hot membranes lining her rectum. I had a hand on each cheek and kept her pulled open to allow maximum depth of my oral penetration. I started circling it within her, covering as much territory as I could, as deep as I could. She continued moaning as I settled in and ate her ass for the next ten minutes. I would continue the deep sweeps for awhile and then use my tongue as a hard little penis and kind of keep it extended hard and still, and then fuck her with it. This seemed to please her and I mixed it in with the broad circular swipes. She also seemed pleased when I put my lips fully against her ass and sucked at her hole with my tongue buried deep inside.

“Oh... you are good, son. Now get a finger inside my pussy while you keep eating my ass,” she commanded. I took one hand off her ass and slid my middle finger along the length of her glistening slot. She was soaked! My finger glided smoothly over the wet surface and I playfully gave her clit a quick rub before I slid my finger between her quivering lips.

“Mmmmmm,” she moaned as I felt it engulfed by the clinging membranes of her hot little box. I think we both moaned actually, it felt so good. I spun my finger around and then slid it back and forth slowly, careful to ensure a firm pressure against the soft warm walls. I kept my tongue busy in her ass while my finger explored her deep trench for the next few minutes.

“Another one, put another finger into me,” she said as she started to wriggle under my mouth and hand. I slid my index finger over the wet pouting lips and then brought it alongside my other finger and used both of them side by side to pleasure her. I slid them back and forth and all around inside her steaming cunt. All the while she continued moaning and groaning as I explored both of her holes.

I was getting really turned on again already thinking how lucky I was to have the opportunity to

service my gorgeous mother like this! I hadn't realized what a knockout she was and she seemed sexually insatiable. Kneeling here before me wearing a tight form-fitting corset, sheer black stockings and sexy stilettos, she was a dream come true. I wondered how long she would continue to use me tonight and I was only too keen to find out. I hoped I would pass the "interview" and she would find me worthy enough to allow me to continue to be at her beck and call whenever she needed relief.

"Okay, use your other hand on my clit. Make sure you keep that tongue good and deep in my ass." I reached forward with my other hand and ran it through the slick juices flowing from her pussy. I felt her lurch as I ran my fingertips over her enflamed clit and then I took my thumb and middle finger and rolled the sensitive organ between them.

"Oh fuck! Yeah, that's it. Just keep doing that," she said through ragged breaths. I kept my tongue busy licking deep within her hot ass, my fingers of one hand were circling around the tender walls of her pussy while my other hand continued to roll and rub the erect spire of her clitoris. I felt her body start to gyrate beneath me. She was drawing quick breaths and I felt her start to quiver and shake.

“Oh yeah... oh yeah...
AAAAAAAHHHHH,” she let out a loud moan as waves of ecstasy radiated throughout her body. She pushed back into my face and hands as her body started to twitch and buck uncontrollably as her climax overwhelmed her. I felt my fingers awash with her released discharge as I continued to please her with my tongue and fingers. I slid my fingers up and concentrated rubbing on the upper folds of soft quivering flesh separating the top of her vagina and her pulsing clit.

“YES... YES... AAAAAAAHHHH,” she almost screamed as a second orgasm followed right on the heels of the previous one. I kept my fingers rubbing against the under side of her clit as she shook and trembled through this one. She was panting and gasping as this second climax had her convulsing against me. My tongue searched deep within her ass to ensure she received as much pleasure as I could possibly give her. Her orgasm shook her for about a minute before she finally started to come down to earth. When I felt her start to relax, I instinctively released her sensitive clit and slowed the movements of my hands and tongue. I could feel her heartbeat thumping away as she

fought to regain her breath from her tremendous release.

“Oh fuck. That was good, son. I guess you pass that part of the interview,” she said as she raised her upper body off the pillows and was now on all fours. “Flip over on your back,” she instructed. I slid my fingers and tongue out of her and lay down on my back beneath her kneeling form, my face inches below her swollen pouting pussy.

“That’s my boy. You obey well. Now, I want to ride that face for awhile,” she said as she sat up and settled her wide ass down over my upturned face. I barely had time to look up at her smoldering eyes looking down at me before her big sopping vagina covered the lower half of my face.

“Mmmmmmm,” I moaned into her leaking twat as I extended my tongue as she seated herself down over it. As I speared my tongue deep into her, I looked up at her huge heavy tits encased in the packed satin corset. I felt my cock surge as I took in that tremendous rack. Looking beyond her ample breasts, I saw her auburn locks framing her beautiful lust-filled face. She flipped her head to the side as her eyes closed with pleasure. I saw her tongue run out and lick around her full red lips as she slid her

dripping pussy around my face. I watched as she leaned forwards and grabbed the top of the headboard with both hands. Once she had a firm grip, she started to grind her steaming box all over my face. Her strong thighs gripped the sides of my face as she bounced and rolled her hips. She had my tongue sliding from her clit all the way to deepest depths of her ass crack as she rode me back and forth and from side to side. I reached around and with my hands gripping her large ass-cheeks, I pulled her even harder down onto me.

“Oh yeah, that’s it, son. Your face is perfect for riding. Just keep that tongue in there,” she instructed. I glowed under her praise and enthusiastically drove my tongue deep into her soft folds of flesh. For the next twenty minutes she kept her hot humid cunt seared against my face, my tongue and lips constantly probing and licking. She finally eased herself backwards slightly until my lips were centered over the top of her slot.

“Get those lips around my clit, I’m ready to cum again,” she commanded sternly. I pursed my lips and closed them around the fiery little spire of her erect clit. Sucking on the little cock-like protrusion, I swirled my tongue all around it at the same time.

“Mmmmmm,” she moaned from above me. “Just keep doing that.” I sucked harder at her clit as she ground down with her hips, her slick labia lathering themselves against my face. I felt her start to tense up and her strong thighs gripped the sides of my head tightly.

“OH YEAH... OH YEAH...
OOOOOOOOHHHHH,” she bellowed as her climax hit. Her clit seemed to pulsate between my sucking lips as spasms of ecstasy radiated through her body. She rocked and twitched against my face as wave upon wave of pleasure coursed over her. I felt a gush of her discharge spill forth over my chin as I kept my tongue pressing and flicking against her sensitive organ. A smell of pure womanly sex overwhelmed my senses and I moaned out loud into her swollen flesh pressed against me. She bucked and twitched for a long time as my hands on her large ass kept her flush against me. As she rode out the last of her orgasm I felt my own cock surge with lust at having pleased her again. I could feel it standing up in full erection and knew it would be leaking a steady stream of pre-cum.

She slid backwards until she was clear of my face and sat back on my chest. She had let go of the headboard and sat upright looking down at me from

above those huge thrusting tits. Her dark red hair framed her face beautifully and looking down at me through hooded eyes, she looked like a picture of serene bliss.

“Oh fuck. That was incredible,” she said with a pleased smile. “Even Claudia can’t eat me like that.”

My eyes flew wide open! My Mom and Claudia? What the fuck?!?!? She noticed the incredulous look on my face and let out a soft chuckle.

“Yes, as I said, Claudia and I are ‘good’ friends. We both like men, but sometimes, well, let’s say we also enjoy each other’s company on occasion. And I have to admit, I’ve never met a woman who could eat me as well as she can. But son, I have to say, you’ve got them all beat, even your father.” I felt myself absolutely glowing under her praise and a broad smile came to my face as I lay beneath her. I could feel her warm discharge covering my face start to cool. After her riding my face for probably more than half an hour straight, I was totally covered from my hairline to the base of my neck with her sweet nectar. I licked out and took a broad sweep of my chin to capture some of her tasty juices.

“You look good with my juice on your face. That’s good because that’s going to be happening a

lot from now on,” she said as she took a long finger and wiped it all around my face and fed her tasty cream to me. I licked her finger clean time and again until she had my face reasonably clear of the glistening fluid. She looked back over her shoulder at my upright cock.

“Hmmm, looks like we’re going to have to take care of that again,” she said turning back to look down at me with a coy smile. “What would you like, son?” she asked suggestively. My eyes immediately flicked to her huge tits. They were barely contained by the overflowing bra cups of her satin corset and the smooth creamy flesh and deep cleavage were like an enticing magnet as my eyes were drawn to them. She obviously saw where I was staring.

“Oh, these still, eh?” she said as she pushed on the sides of her corset causing her magnificent orbs to push even further over the tops of the straining cups.

“Oooooooooohhh fuck, yes!” I said with a guttural groan.

“Do you want to touch them?” she asked as she slid her hands along the underside of them; almost as if presenting them as an offer to me.

“Yes!”

“Do you want to suck them?” She pushed them upwards and lowered her own face and I watched mesmerized as she extended her tongue and slid it along the upper curves of her massive heavy breasts.

“YES!” I almost shouted in my excitement watching her lewd display.

“Do you think you’d be able to cum if I let you suck them?” she asked looking at me with teasing eyes as she dragged her tongue along the creamy upper slopes of her huge tits.

“OH YES!”

“What about if I fuck you at the same time I let you suck on them?” she asked as she locked her eyes on mine.

“Oh fuck. That would be perfect,” I said as I felt a wave of lust rush through me.

She stepped off the bed and reached down to where she had dropped her big purse. I watched her towering amazon-like figure tower over me as she zipped it open and reached inside. She drew out two strapon dildos and held them out towards me.

“Take your pick, son,” she said coyly. I looked down at the two of them. One was about 7 “with a medium thickness and the other was about 10” and nice and thick. It reminded me very much of Frank’s cock with a nice broad mushroom head. Once my eyes zeroed in on the big cock, I never looked back at the other one.

“I guess you like this one, eh?” she said holding the big one up towards me. I nodded silently, my eyes never leaving the forbidding monster in her hand. “After the way Claudia described your friend Frank, I figured you’d pick this one.”

I watched silently as she arranged the strapon in front of her and attached the straps to her body. When she was finished, she turned towards me at the side of the bed with her hands on her hips. With her lush figure poured into the corset and the huge cock projecting straight out in front of her, she looked so powerful and yet so beautiful at the same time. I felt myself trembling as I anticipated my own mother fucking me with that huge cock.

“Do you have some lube, son?” she asked as she slid her hand suggestively along the tremendous length of her artificial cock.

“Yes,” I said as I opened the drawer in the bedside table and pulled out the big jar of Vaseline and popped off the lid.

“Go ahead, son. Get it ready to go deep into your ass,” she said as she waved the 10 “weapon menacingly in front of my eyes. I scooped up a generous amount of the lubricant and wrapped my hand as far around her cock as I could get it. Yes, it was very much like Frank’s as I couldn’t touch my fingers to my thumb, it was so big around. It quickly warmed under my sliding hand and soon it was a glistening lifelike piece of manhood.

“That’s enough,” she said as she started to kneel on the bed. I quickly reached down and slid some Vaseline over my asshole. I knew I would need all the help I could get to take that big cock of hers. Still wearing her stilettos, she kneeled in the middle of the bed between my spread legs and looked down at me lying complacently in front of her.

“I promised you these, didn’t I?” she said as she once again cupped her huge breasts. I nodded enthusiastically as I looked at those massive mounds intently. I watched as she reached a hand under each armpit and released some form of catch. She then brought both hands to the front and I noticed and

little clasp between the cups of the bra portion of her corset. I watched as if in a trance as she slowly undid the clasp and then started to draw the two sides apart. The inside curve on each side of her cleavage came further into view as she drew the two detachable cups away from her tremendous chest while leaving the rest of the corset.

“Mmmmmmmmm,” I groaned out loud as she tossed the two cups away. Her breasts were absolutely amazing! I had expected them to fall and droop due to their size and her age but they only dropped slightly downwards, due to the natural release of the confining corset. They were incredibly wide and heavy looking as they covered her whole chest from side to side and thrust out imposingly. Her areolas and nipples were enormous! Bright pink and pebbly, they had been well-hidden beneath the material of her corset. Her areolas covered a large area of the surface of her breasts and the size reminded me of coasters you get in a bar. Her nipples were large and looked they were happy to be released from the tight confines of the corset. I could see them already starting to fill and extend.

“Come and get them, son,” she said as she ran her hands up the underside of them and hefted them towards me. I watched as her fingers gently brushed

across her nipples as she held them forward. I scampered to my knees in front of her and with trepidation brought my hands up towards her massive tits. I felt the creamy soft skin under my fingertips as she removed her own hands as mine took their place. The weight of them was amazing! They were incredibly heavy and yet still so full and firm! Like a child with a new plaything, I ran my hands all over them. She contentedly let me explore as I squeezed and lifted and let my fingertips run all around those might orbs. I turned my attention to her nipples and I pressed the tip of one finger on top of that hard pink nodule. It responded by extending even further and I took it between my thumb and forefinger and rolled it between them.

“Mmmmmmmmm, that’s good,” she said with a soft groan. I took a nipple in each hand and rolled each of them simultaneously. They were soon hard as little rocks and I knew they were begging for attention. I felt her hand on the back of my head and she pulled my face downwards towards her expansive chest. I let her guide me to her left nipple and I extended my tongue and ran it softly over the hard pink surface. I bathed it with my saliva and then spread the swirls of my tongue outward until

her areola was glistening with my spit. I then wrapped my lips around the erect nipple and sucked.

“Oh yeah, that’s it,” she said as she pulled my face hard against her thrusting tit. I sucked and pressed with my tongue on the pebbly surface and I felt her heart rate start to increase. After a minute of my oral attention on her left breast, she pulled my mouth off her tit and moved it over to its partner. I quickly teased the inflamed nipple as I had done on the other side and then covered it with my salivating tongue and lips. As I drew on her nipple once again, she let out another moan of pleasure. She allowed me to switch back and forth between those two heavy mounds for about five minutes until she decided she was ready to fuck me.

“Okay, son. It’s time to put this cock deep into you,” she said as she pushed me back off her chest. As I sat back, she looked down at my surging cock. A drop of pre-cum oozed from the gaping eye and rolled sluggishly down the upright shaft. I had been incredibly turned on by sucking my mother’s huge tits and I knew I was on the verge of exploding.

“That cock looks good enough to eat, son,” she said as she gave me a lascivious smile. “Maybe next time. This time, I’m gonna fuck you until you cum.

Now, get on your back and get those legs apart,” she commanded.

I flopped on my back and drew my legs up and apart. She moved slightly forward on her knees until the tip of her cock was close to my puckered hole. She looked wonderful looming over me, her huge full tits thrusting out firm and heavy and her cock pointing towards me as a beautiful weapon of love. She pressed down on the top of her cock until she had it nestled tight against my pouting anus. I felt that now familiar pressure as she started to push the broad head into me. She flexed her hips and my pussy-lips spread around the tremendous girth of her cock until the head popped fully in.

“Aaaaaahhhh,” I moaned out loud as I felt that pleasurable initial stretching of my hole and I reveled in the anticipation of a deep hard fuck by my mother. With the head of her cock locked inside me, she leaned forwards and her tremendous tits hung over my chest as she put her arms on either side of me. Her large breasts swayed pendulously over me as she looked down at me with lust-filled eyes.

“What would you like, son?” she asked as she teasingly moved the large mushroom head back and forth about an inch inside me.

“I want you to fuck me, Mom,” I said as I tried to flex my hips up to force her into me. She teasingly kept control and allowed only a further inch or so to enter me.

“How deep? This deep?” she asked as she drove about three more inches into me and stopped. She knew she was driving me crazy by withholding the rest from me. Again, she teasingly moved it forwards and backwards only about 1 “.

“No. I want it all. Please, Mom. I want you to fuck me as deep as you can,” I pleaded with her as I looked up at her huge swaying tits poised over my chest.

“Like this?” she said as she flexed her wide hips and in one mighty thrust, powered her thick long cock all the way into me.

“OOOOOOOWWWW!” I shouted in pain as her dick stretched my insides to the limit. She kept her groin flush against my ass with her cock buried deep inside me. As she held still, the initial pain quickly receded and was replaced by the exquisite feeling of being filled to the maximum. She held it still deep inside as I got used to it and just gently rolled her hips so it pushed against all of the moist sensitive membranes inside me.

“Mmmmmmmmmmm,” I finally let out a soft moan of pleasure. “Oh Mom, that feels so good. Your cock is absolutely filling me. It’s so big and thick.” I started to slowly hunch myself against her.

“Okay, son. Are you ready to get fucked?” she asked as she flexed her hips backwards and I felt her cock start to withdraw from within me.

“Oh yes, Mom. Please. Give it to me as hard as you want,” I said in a pleading voice, anxiously looking forward to the deep hard fuck I knew was coming. She looked down at me with a wicked smile on her face and moved her chest down towards me.

“Suck on those tits, son,” she said as she lowered her massive breasts right onto my face. As I slipped my lips around one nipple she flexed forward again and drove the full length of her cock into my once again.

“Mmmmmmmmmmmmm,” I moaned into the creamy milky flesh of her tits as she pumped it to me. She started to thrust back and forth in long deep strokes and my ass quickly felt like it was on fire. Her broad mushroom head was tearing over my sensitive prostrate on every deep stroke. My cock was lurching and pulsing between us as she continued a forceful assault of my ass. We worked into a steady

rhythm and I bucked my hips up into every one of her downward thrusts. She kept her chest pressed against my face and I licked and sucked at her protruding nipples as she pumped away inside me.

She masterfully slowed her deep thrusting and started a series of short fast strokes. She added a churning motion with her hips that had her big thick cock stirring my guts relentlessly. She kept this up for about ten minutes and then paused with her cock about halfway inside me. Both of us were covered in a fine sheen of sweat as she raised herself slightly and lifted her massive orbs off my face.

“It’s time for you to cum, son. I want to see your face when you cum.” She lifted herself on her strong arms over me and was in a push-up type position. Her saliva-coated tits hung heavy and full right over my chest. Her long nipples were pink and swollen from my ardent sucking.

“Okay... here we go!” she said as slammed her hard piece of manhood into me to the hilt.

“OH FUCK YEAH!” I screamed as it tore across my enflamed prostate. She started jackhammering the full length into me again and again. I looked up thru hooded eyes as her massive breast swung to and fro as she slid it fully in and out of me.

“Okay, son. Cum for Mama.” She cooed softly. Her coaxing words were all it took and I felt the semen rush to the base of my cock. My balls had drawn up tightly against my body and as she slammed it deep into me one more time, my cock lurched between us and a long rope of thick white cum burst forth. It almost seemed to hang in slow motion and then it dropped down onto my neck and chin. I was groaning continuously as strand after strand of my milky jism blew forth from my ejaculating cock.

“Uuunnnhhh,” I was a twitching mess as the powerful orgasm shook me to my very soul. She kept her big thick cock tearing across my throbbing prostate as I spilled forth a continuous stream of cum. It felt like this orgasm would go on forever, it was so intense. My cock finally stopped shooting and I stopped shaking and twitching as she graciously slowed her fierce fucking of me and stopped with her cock buried all the way inside me. I lay beneath her as a sweat-covered, thoroughly fucked mess. My whole body was absolutely thrumming from the exquisite sensations she had caused to flow through me. I was panting and my chest was heaving as I sucked in cool breaths of air as I tried to regain my senses. I felt something

against my lips and opened my eyes to see her erect nipple being dragged across my lips.

“That seemed like a good one, son? Are you ready for more,” she said as she looked down at me. The look of pure lust in her eyes told me... she wasn’t done with me yet!

I lay there panting as I fought to regain my breath after the fierce fucking my mother had just given me. She had just asked me if I was ready for more as she drew her hard thick nipple back and forth against my swollen lips. I languished in the pleasantly full feeling of her thick cock still buried in my ass. I couldn’t believe she had just asked me if I was ready for more.

“Oh yes, Mom,” I said as I opened my lips and let my tongue flick over her large swollen nipple. ‘That was absolutely fantastic. Whatever you want to do with me is fine with me. I only hope I can keep up with you,’ I said with a smile. I was glad she wasn’t ready to leave just yet. “What would you like me to do next?” I asked keenly.

“Well, I think we need to get you cleaned up first,” she said as she slowly slid backwards and withdrew her big cock from the deepest recesses of my ass. I felt the sensitive membranes within me

close in upon themselves as they closed over the empty void her withdrawal was leaving inside me. Her hard nipple pulled itself from my grasping lips as she slid further backwards until her cock slid totally out of my ass and her massive pendulous tits hung down and grazed against my cum-covered stomach. She shook her head slightly from side to side and her dark red hair swirled sensuously against my sides. I raised myself onto my elbows and watched entranced as my mother lowered her full red lips to my stomach and settled them onto a puddle of my cum.

“Mmmmmmm,” she moaned as I watched her gather the ribbons of my discharge into her suctioning mouth. She moved over my stomach and chest until she had slurped up as much as she could. The luxurious feeling of her hair and huge heavy tits dragging over my skin combined with the intoxicating scent of her perfume to have me mesmerized under her spell of powerful womanhood. I watched transfixed as she raised her head and brought her full pouting glistening lips to mine. I closed my eyes with pleasure as her soft lips pressed against mine. I softly opened my mouth and slid my tongue forwards to press against her cum-covered lips. I tasted my own cum and pressed

harder at the soft crease between her lips. She eased her mouth open and I felt my warm thick semen slide from her mouth into mine.

“Mmmmmmmmm,” I moaned with lust as I eagerly slid my tongue deeper into her mouth in search of more. I ran my tongue over her thick tongue and into the inner recesses of her mouth as I drew out my creamy seed. I swirled my load around in my mouth and then passed it back to her. As my lips and tongue played over her closed mouth, she teasingly kept my load from me until I started to give out little moans of protest. She finally pressed her mouth firmly back on mine and pushed the full load back into my mouth. This time I let it settle momentarily on my tastebuds before swallowing deeply. I licked her lips clean of any remaining morsels of my seed before she sat back and looked down at me. She smiled at me coyly as she watched me lick my lips.

“Now go and get yourself cleaned up and wash this cock off too,” she said as she unsnapped the harness of her strap-on and passed it to me. “When you get back, I’ll let you know what I want from you next,” she said as she stood beside my bed and shook out her hair. With her arms raised into her hair, her huge tits thrust out beautifully in a gorgeous

display of femininity. I had always had fantasies about powerful amazon-like women, and here was my beautiful, flesh and blood mother in real life making those fantasies come true.

I scurried into the bathroom and ran the sink full of warm water. I took some soap and a washcloth and cleaned myself thoroughly of the residual cum and sweat sticking to my skin. I wrapped the hot wet cloth around my spent dick and let the warm soothing sensations flow over me. When I had cleaned myself thoroughly I took her big strap-on and cleaned it of the lubrication and secretions from my ass. When I had it cleaned and dried off, I returned to the bedroom.

I was struck by the beautiful image of my mother lying back in my bed, half sitting up against the headboard, propped up by a stack of pillows. The dark coral nipples of her huge breasts seemed to be thrusting towards me in invitation. She had one long leg crossed over the other; the sheer material of her stockings shimmering in the light from the bedside table. She still wore her sky-high stilettos, the ankle strap accentuating the sexiness of her long legs. The room smelled of sex and her musky womanliness. I breathed in the intoxicating scent as I crossed the room towards her.

“Well, son,” she said to me in a purring voice, “I want you to eat me again. Only this time... nice and slow,” she said as she started to draw her legs up and apart. From my vantage point at the foot of the bed, my eyes were immediately drawn to the glistening pink lips of her pussy. The pointy heels of her shoes dug into the bed as she drew her knees well up, giving me free access to her pouting womanhood. I set the dildo down beside the bed and crawled forwards between her spread legs, drawn in like a moth to the flame. I felt my nostrils flare open as I breathed in the sharp musky scent emanating from her cunt. It smelled wonderful and I moved my face closer until I was just inches away from her dripping twat.

“Is this what you want, son?” she asked as she reached down with one hand and slid a blood-red fingernail down along the length of her slot.

“Oh yes, please Mom,” I answered.

“Well... I just don’t know,” she said teasingly. “Do you promise to do a good job?” she asked as she swirled her fingertip around the shining lips of her pussy.

“Oh yes, Mom. Please Mom,” I pleaded. “I’ll do it nice and slow for as long as you want. I’ll lick you

all night long if you want me to.”

“That’s my sweet boy,” she said as she lifted her finger from her dripping pussy and held it under my nose. “You like the smell of that, son?” she said as she wafted it under my nose.

“Mmmmmmm... I love it,” I said as the aroma of her womanly nectar invaded my senses.

“Do you like the taste of it?” she said as she slid her glistening finger between my pouting lips.

“Mmmmmhhmmmmmm,” I moaned in agreement as my lips clasped around her invading digit and my tongue swirled around it, lapping up her warm juices.

“That’s a good boy. Now get your tongue in my cunt and take it nice and slow until I tell you to stop.” She pulled her finger out of my mouth, put her hand on top of my head, and pushed downwards. I needed no encouragement and lowered my face onto her sopping pussy-lips. I ran my tongue slowly over every square inch of her shaven crotch. She sat back peacefully against the pillows behind her and let me explore her womanhood with my lips and tongue. I looked up past her huge breasts and saw her gazing down at me lovingly thru hooded eyes.

The smoldering sensuality of her look encouraged me in my efforts to bring her as much pleasure as possible. For the next half hour I licked and probed at her sensitive flesh as she sat back and languished in the gentle waves of pleasure rolling over her. I flicked my eyes up again and her eyes were closed and a warm soft glow seemed to settle on her face; her lips formed a gentle smile of contentment.

“Oh, that’s so good, son,” she said as she finally opened her eyes and looked down at me. “But I need to cum now. I want you to work on my clit for awhile until I cum.” She reached down with both hands and pulled my head higher into her crotch until my lips were pressed against her fiery hard clit. I slid my lips over that hard sensitive nodule of flesh and sucked hard.

“Aaaieee,” she squealed. “Yeah, that’s a good boy. Suck Mama’s clit... just like that,” she said as she gripped my head and pushed my mouth even more firmly against her. I swirled my tongue around and around the erect spire as I sucked on it ravenously. I heard her breathing quickly become more ragged and I looked up at her big tits bobbing above me as she started to jerk and twitch. Her huge nipples were dark with engorged blood and stood out at least half an inch from the surface of her

breasts. I let my teeth scrape ever so gently over the sensitive surface of her clit and it must have felt like an electric jolt of pleasure as she started to convulse as her orgasm swept over her.

“OOOOHHH... OOOOOHHHHH...
AAAAAAHHH,” she was moaning continuously as her groin bucked up against my face. I continued licking and sucking at her clit as her hands gripped my head tightly as she rode out her climax. I felt a wave of her flowing juices wash over my chin as she continued to shiver and jerk spasmodically under my pleasuring mouth. For the next minute or so, I licked and sucked on her protruding clit as she trembled and moaned as ecstasy radiated throughout her body. She finally eased up on her tight grip on my head as she started to come down from her shattering climax. I released my vacuuming mouth from her sensitive clit and lowered my tongue into her slit and licked up as much of her delicious discharge as I could. She let me search and probe within her as I gathered up her succulent nectar. I was quickly falling in love with the strong womanly taste of my mother’s pussy juice. I could feel a craving for it starting to possess me already. It was just like my craving for Frank or Mr. Wolfe’s thick creamy cum.

I felt like I could never get enough of it to satisfy me.

“That was great, son,” she said as she looked down at me cleaning her slimy crotch. “But I need a cock in me now.”

Holy shit! I thought to myself... was my mother going to give me the chance to actually fuck her? I sat back slightly as she moved to sit up. She swung her long leg over me and stood at the side of the bed with her back towards me. My eyes were glued to her round luscious ass as she reached down into her big purse and drew something out. She turned around and in her hands was a double ended dildo with a harness of some form in the middle. One end had about a 4 “medium size cock and the other end had a thicker cock about 9” long. Each of the two cocks had a pronounced mushroom head.

“I had this made for your father but I think it will fit you just fine,” she said as she stood at the side of the bed, towering over me. “Get on your knees, son,” she instructed. I quickly got up on all fours and crawled to the side of the bed in front of her. Looking up, my face was right in front of her huge tits.

“You did such a good job eating me, I think you deserve to suck on my tits,” she said as she put her hand on the back of my head and pulled my face against her huge left breast. I slipped my lips over the hot hard nipple and started sucking like a baby. I was purring with lust as I chewed and licked at the pebbly surface of her areola and thrusting nipple. After a couple of minutes, she pushed my head to the other side and I gave it a similar treatment. I could feel my own cock starting to harden again as I nursed at those massive jugs. I’d never seen such huge and hard nipples as my mother had. She moaned and coaxed me lovingly as I chewed and sucked at those protruding buttons of flesh. I switched back and forth until both tits were totally covered and glistening with my saliva.

“Okay, son,” she said as she pushed me back from her swollen tits. “I’m ready to have that cock in me now.” As I moved back towards the middle of the bed, she got onto the bed and kneeled beside me. She brought the double dildo down between her legs and I watched as she turned up the short end and inserted it easily into her twat. She withdrew it and I saw the whole thing glistening with a coating of her vaginal secretions.

“Here you go, there’s a little extra flavor for you. Now open wide,” she said as she brought the end of the dildo to my lips. I opened my mouth and she slipped it inside, the taste of her cunt honey and the 4 “dick comfortably filling my mouth. Once it was fully seated with lips pressed up against the base, she reached behind my head and fastened the whole thing to my face. The face harness rested just above my upper lip so I was able to breathe freely thru my nose. The 9” thick cock protruded menacingly from the front of my face.

“There... perfect,” she said with a look of pride on her face. “Now, just lay back in the middle of the bed there.” I slid my legs out from under me and lay on my back right in the middle of the bed, the big cock rising formidably above my face. I could feel my own cock rising from my groin, the nasty thought of what my mother was about to do turning me on.

“Looks like you like this idea,” she said staring down at my surging cock. Her massive form loomed over me, a powerful woman in total control. I shivered with excitement as she lifted one of her long tapered legs over me and straddled my body. I watched her heavy breasts sway pendulously as she moved forwards, her knees finally coming to rest on

either side of my face. I had a perfect view up into her eager box as she raised herself slightly until the tip of the upthrust cock was pointed directly at her sodden trench. She lowered herself slightly and I watched the tip of the broad mushroom head pressing against the slick opening between her begging pussy-lips. I felt my own cock surge as I watched her wet lips spread over the massive head as it slipped inside her.

“Ohhhhhhhh,” she gasped as the broad crown disappeared into her gripping cunt. I felt the pressure of the contraption against my face as she started to lower herself onto the cock. I could feel enough of the sensations thru the dildo that I felt thoroughly involved in the whole nasty business. I was absolutely enthralled to be part of this “face-fucking” with my mother. I looked on enviously as her tightly stretched cunt-lips slid about halfway down the big cock.

“Oh yeah... that’s good,” she said with a moan. “Nice and thick.” She raised herself slightly and I watched her pink spread lips clinging to the broad shaft as she rose until just the head remained inside her. The top part of the shaft was glistening with her natural lubricant. She lowered herself and I felt the

pressure increase again against my face. She took a couple more inches into her yearning box this time.

“Uunnhhh,” she groaned as she raised herself again. This time she hesitated an extra second and then swiveled her hips slightly before powering her wide round ass down towards my face. My eyes were glued to her distended pussy-lips as she forced herself all the way down onto the upright cock. Her ass was sitting down fully on the base of the dildo and her flesh was pressed tightly against my face around it. My nose was almost touching her protruding clit and I could smell her intensely. It was the strong musky smell of a mature woman in heat. It flowed over me like a warm liqueur, the scent and flavor like a soothing elixir to my senses. With the small end of the double dildo filling my mouth, I felt my cock flinch and knew it was rock-hard and rising from my stomach.

“Do you like that, son?” she asked as she rolled her hips against my face with the rubber cock buried to the hilt within her. I looked up and saw her leaning slightly forward with her hands gripping the back of the headboard. I could see the underside of her huge orbs hanging well away from her body, the dark nipples pointing forward proudly. Her sultry

red hair framed her face sensually as she looked down at me with lust-filled eyes.

“Mmmmmhmmmm,” I moaned in agreement with my mouth full of 4 “of rubber cock. I saw her smile lasciviously as she looked down at my face beneath her impaled crotch.

“That’s my boy. Now make sure you keep that cock deep inside me.” She paused as she looked down at me. “Actually, I guess in your position, you’re not gonna have much to say about the matter,” she said wickedly as she raised her wide spread hips and rose up on the big rubber cock. My eyes flicked back to watch her pink clinging lips gripping the shaft as she rose higher and higher. When the corona of the mushroom head started to come into view, she quickly changed direction and slammed herself down onto my face.

“Mmmmmmm,” we both moaned at the same time. Her powerful thighs were pressed tightly against the sides of my face as the full breadth of her pussy was pressed against the base of the dildo and my face. She lifted herself again and started to bounce up and down. Within a few minutes my face was covered with the flowing juice from her snatch. I could taste it as it came over the narrow ring of

rubber separating the two cocks of the dildo. She was leaking lubricant continuously as she bucked and bounced on the 9 “cock. She slowed her up and down motions and started rotating her hips in a slow circle as she let the cock touch and explore every square inch within her yearning vagina. Taking the cue from her, I tried to move my head a little from side to side.

“Oh yeah... that’s it, Jon. Keep that cock moving,” she said encouragingly. She lifted her weight off me slightly allowing me to bob my head up and down slightly as I moved it around in small circles at the same time.

“Oh fuck yeah,” she moaned as the nine inch rod probed deep within her. I reached up and gripped her full round ass cheeks in my hands and pulled her down against my face as I continued to move my head as much as I could. We worked together in a smooth rhythm as she continued to fuck herself on my face. I ran my hands all over and around her smooth luscious ass as she bounced and bucked against my face. For about twenty minutes she rode me as her level of ecstasy slowly increased.

“Oh fuck... I’m gonna cum soon,” she said as she started to slam herself down forcefully onto the

upthrust cock. She was once again in total control and under her large powerful body, I was just a toy for her use beneath her. She would slowly raise herself high on the cock and then quickly slam herself down. I could see her clit was dark red and throbbing as it was engorged with blood indicating the increased level of her arousal.

“Uh... Uh... Uh...,” she was groaning with each downward thrust. Finally, the pleasure within her gripping cunt became too much and she reached a powerful climax. “OH... OH... AAAAAAAHHHHHHHH...” she let out a long wail as her orgasm hit. I watched her full pink lips slide down against my face and she pressed herself hard against me as she trembled and shook violently thru the ongoing waves of ecstasy flowing thru her massive strong body. She kept a tight grip on the headboard and I looked up to see her huge orbs heaving up and down as she drew in deep ragged breaths. I felt a wave of her creamy nectar flow from within her over my face and chin. I felt totally covered and knew my face would be shining with her musky juices. Her trembling eventually subsided and she kept still with the cock deep inside her as she started to come down from her jolting climax.

“Aaahhh... that was good, Jon. I think that cock fits even better on you than on your father,” she said proudly. “Are you ready to clean the big end up for me?” she said with a teasing smile.

“Mmmmmhhmmm,” I moaned in agreement once again into the small cock filling my mouth.

“Alright then, since you’ve been a good boy, I’ll let you lick it clean,” she said as she slowly rose off the upstanding rubber cock. As she lifted her leg and kneeled beside me, I could see the whole length of the shaft was shiny with her honey-like secretions. I lifted my head and she undid the clasp of the harness behind my head. She gripped it by the base and drew the small cock out of my mouth. I quickly drew in big gulps of fresh cool air and felt instantly revived from my pleasant ordeal beneath her.

“Here you go,” she said as she turned it around and rubbed the tip of the wide mushroom head around my swollen lips. I instantly flicked my tongue out and rolled it around the broad end of the rubber cock. I could taste the strong tart taste of her pussy juice covering the smooth surface. She slid it further into my mouth and as my lips closed behind the crown, I licked and lapped at her fragrant

coating. She took her time and fed it to me inch by inch until it touched the entrance to my throat.

“Get up on all fours, son,” she instructed. With the cock half buried in my mouth, I got to my hands and knees in front of her. ‘That’s it,’ she said. “Now tip your head up slightly... yeah... that’s good. Hmmm... yes... I think you’ve done this before. Probably for your friend Frank or your landlord, Mr. Wolfe, right?” She asked as with my head tipped up, the angle for the cock to easily enter my throat was now perfect.

“Mmmmmhhmmmm,” I moaned into the thick cock filling my mouth.

“Were they bigger than this?” she asked as she teasingly probed the tip against the entrance to my throat.

“Mmmmmhhmmmm,” I moaned in agreement once again.

“Oh fuck. I’ve got to meet these men,” she said lustfully. “Wouldn’t it be nice for you if this was one of their cocks fresh from my pussy instead of this rubber one?”

“Mmmmmmmmmmmmm,” I purred loudly and she could tell my excitement level had increased by her

suggestion.

“Well, we’ll have to work on that. Right now, let’s give the rest of this to you,” she said as she slid it further into my throat. She was watching intently as inch after inch disappeared into my face. My tongue was swirling around the last few inches as I gathered in the rest of her discharge covering the dildo. Soon, my lips were pressed up against the rubber base.

“Oh fuck... you are good!” she said as she looked at the full length of the big cock buried in my throat. She slowly withdrew it until half of the head was outside my ovalled lips and then she slid it forwards once again. It went in quicker the second time and she fed every thick inch into my throat. She withdrew it again and repeated this again and again as I let her have her way with me.

“Oh yeah. I’ve got to see the real thing in your mouth. That is so fucking sexy the way you can take a cock that deep so easily,” she said with a note of pride in her tone. “Finish cleaning it up for me, son.” She pulled it slowly out of my mouth and held it sideways in front of me. I was able to get my tongue around the base where the big cock protruded and licked up the last of her creamy nectar clinging to it.

When it was done to her satisfaction she tossed it onto the top of her big purse beside the bed and sat back propped up against the pillows. I remained on my knees beside her, quietly awaiting her instructions.

“Would you like to cum now, son?” she asked as she took the pointy toe of her shoe and touched the tip of it to my engorged throbbing cock. She touched the drop of precum glistening at the end of my cock and I looked down to see it shining on her sexy shoe.

“Oh yes, Mom. Please Mom?” I asked in a pleading voice.

“Well, you’ve been a really good boy tonight, Jon. So why don’t you come up here and I’ll let you jerk off on my tits,” she said with a warm smile. “But lick that nasty drop of cum off my shoe first,” she said as she extended her leg and pointed her toe sexily in front of my face. I put my hand under her shoe and held it gently as I lowered my tongue and lapped up the shining drop of precum that had clung to her shoe.

“That’s a good boy. Maybe sometime I’ll let you cum all over my shoes and then you’ll have more to lick up. Now, bring that cock up here,” she

commanded. I felt myself shaking at her kinky suggestion.

I instantly crawled forward on my knees until I was next to her and wrapped my hand around my leaking cock. She pushed her arms against either side of her massive tits and the deep line of her cleavage looked incredible as she pushed those huge orbs together for me. Her dark hard nipples stuck out like two knobs from the tips of her succulent breasts. I was so turned on that it only took about ten strokes before I felt that feeling of the semen starting to speed up the shaft of my cock.

“Give it to me, son,” she said as my hand became a blur as it sped up and down on my pulsating shaft.

“OH YEAH... HERE IT COMES!” I shouted as the first wad spurted forth to splash across both of her tits. She looked on rapturously as I pumped shot after shot of cum onto her beautiful breasts. I kept cumming and cumming until her heavy round orbs were coated with my white creamy seed. I could see some running down the slope towards her distended nipples. As my orgasm subsided, I finally slowed my pumping hand and coaxed one final drop to hang sluggishly from the tip of my cock. She lifted her breast and slid the protruding nipple up against the

tip of my cock and the last drop finally separated itself from me to hang from her dark hard nipple. I looked down grinning like a Cheshire cat at my sexy mother with her massive chest covered with my own load of cum.

“Well, I can’t go home like this, Jon. You better get down here and clean this up,” she said firmly. I lowered myself to my hands and knees again and licked up that last drop hanging from her nipple. I wrapped my lips around the pebbly bud and swirled my tongue around it and then bathed the whole areola as I licked up my warm semen. I switched to her other nipple and sucked and licked that one until it shone with my saliva as well. I then licked upwards to the many ribbons of cum running down her chest towards me. I lapped and licked all over and between those heavy orbs until her whole chest was shining and I had every drop of my own cum inside me.

“That’s good, Jon,” she said as she pushed my head away from her. She rose from the bed and towered over me as she stood beside my bed. “It’s getting late and you have to go to work tomorrow, so I better get going,” she said as she pulled on her clinging dress. She pulled it down until it fit snugly against her body like it had earlier in the evening.

Only this time without her bra cups, her huge nipples were clearly visibly protruding against the clinging fabric and I knew she remained pantiless as well. She put the dildos and the rest of her stuff into her big purse and threw it over her shoulder.

“Aren’t you going to see you dear old mother out, son?” she asked me with a wry smile. I got out of the bed naked and followed her into the living room. She had almost made it to the door before I spoke...

“Ummm... M-m-m-om?” I stammered.

“Yes, Jon?” she said turning towards me. Her big hard nipples were thrusting teasingly against the front of her tight dress. I looked up at her towering over me in her sky-high stilettos and felt myself turning red again.

“Ummm... I... I...”

“What is it, Jon?” she asked sternly.

“Could I... could I... could I eat you out one more time before you go?” I looked down in shame as I finally had the courage to ask.

“Oh,” she said with a smile. ‘Of course son. You just had to ask.’ She dropped her purse by the front door. “Get down on your knees, right here,” she

instructed. I dropped to my knees and hung my head waiting for instructions. She walked across the room to the living room and turned the easy chair she had been sitting in earlier around towards me. She sat down in the chair facing me.

“Now crawl over here, son,” she commanded. As I started to crawl towards her, she let her legs drift apart. I watched the hem of her skirt rise high on her spread thighs and I looked at the expanse of smooth white flesh above her stocking tops opening like an invitation from heaven. As I moved closer she pulled the hem of her dress higher and lifted her legs to hang over the arms of the easy chair. Her beautiful crotch was wide open on full display awaiting my oral assault.

“It’s all for you son,” she said as she reached out and took my head in her hands and pulled my face into her sodden trench. Knowing she was leaving after this, I took my time and ate her pussy and ass for about half an hour before she pulled my face up to her clit and bucked and shook thru one more orgasm. I kept licking and probing at her leaking pussy until she finally pushed my face away from her.

“That should keep until next time,” she said as she rose from the chair and smoothed her dress down again. “And there will be a next time, son,” she said as she gathered up her bag, gave me a sly wink and left my apartment.

I was turned on again after eating her that last time and I found the panties she had left for me. I took them to my bed, lay down with them pressed against my face and jerked off as I sucked lovingly at the moist fabric. As I sucked and chewed at the sexy, juice-soaked material, I shot off all over my stomach. Within a minute, I drifted off into a deep dreamless sleep... what a fucking day this had been...

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