

EDUCATING MOM: ANDY'S STORY CH. 03

rmDEXter

Andy finds his shy busty mother has a taste for cum.

Incest/Taboo

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Man, did my mother ever look fantastic with my cum clinging to her face. When I'd been tit-fucking those slippery monsters of hers, I had no intention of blowing off all over her face; I thought I was just gonna spray my load all over her upper chest and those incredible jugs of hers. I think I'd been shocked more than she was when she looked down to see what was going on when I started to cum, and ended up with the rest of my load pasted all over her pretty face. I had expected her to turn away once the first shot hit her; but no, she kept her eyes focused on the head of my throbbing prick as I continued to shoot, wad after wad of my thick creamy semen covering her soft smooth skin on the lower part of her face.

It had been so sexy to see her feather her delicate tongue out and eagerly gather in the warm seed around her mouth, the silvery fluid glistening on her tongue as it slowly retreated back into her welcoming mouth before she swallowed it. She seemed almost in a trance as she did it, seemingly unaware of me even being there. And then that purr.....that delicious satisfied purr of contentment that vibrated warmly from her throat as she swallowed. It sounded like the sweetest sonata to my ears, her eyes closing in bliss as my manly discharge slid down her silky throat.

She opened her eyes after she swallowed, and the surprised look on her face told me I was right; she'd been somewhere else, her lustful desires making her unaware of my presence. I saw her start to turn red with embarrassment, and that was the last thing I wanted. I looked away and grabbed the two towels I'd asked her to bring earlier.

"I guess we better get cleaned up," I said as I handed her one of the towels. "We should probably take our showers and get that baby oil off of us." I purposely inferred that we should shower separately. As much as I wanted to hop in the shower with her and soap up those fantastic tits of hers, I knew in her current state of mind that would likely be pushing it. I still had to tread slowly, but I figured in the end, things were going to be just fine.

I took the few steps down the hall to the main bathroom that I used to use when I lived at home, knowing she would go into her own room and use the master en-suite. When I came in, I purposely left the door open a crack. I turned the shower and fan on and snuck back to the door, knowing from this spot I'd be able to see her. I peered out through the crack and looked at her. She was sitting up now, her feet folded beneath her, her huge tits stunningly displayed in profile. I saw her breathe deeply as she fought to compose herself; that tremendous rack swaying enticingly as her chest heaved slowly up and down. She started to bring the towel I'd handed her up to her cum-covered face, but then she paused, and I watched as she dropped the towel on her knees and brought her hands to her face. She ran her fingertips through the pearly liquid clinging to her skin and then pushed it forward, the milky cream making its way to her waiting mouth.

"Mmmmmmm...." She made that contented purr again, her eyes closing in pleasure as she savored the warm flavor of my precious seed. From my hiding place I watched as she continued to use her fingers to gather up as much cum as she could from her face and push it into her mouth. One glob slipped off the end of her cum-coated finger and dropped onto the tip of her right breast, the

heavy wad sliding onto the stiff rubbery nipple and clinging there tenaciously. My eyes opened wide with excitement as I watched her reach both hands beneath that massive tit and lift it, her soft red lips open and waiting in anticipation.

"Oh fuck, is that ever hot," I thought to myself as she lifted the heavy orb higher and slipped her full pillowy lips over the hard red button of her nipple.

"Mmmmmm," she moaned softly again as her lips sucked at the stiff protrusion, her mouth vacuuming up my milky seed. She lifted her lips slightly away from her pink skin and I watched her tongue slowly circle the erect red nipple before she slowly released it; the massive tit wobbling slightly before sitting heavy and full on her broad chest.

I ducked back into the bathroom as she picked up the towel and wiped the last bits of residue off her face as she stood up. I heard her close the door to her bedroom and then I stepped into the shower. Fuck; that had been so exciting to see her suck and lick her own tit like that. I knew that was something I'd have to get her to do more of later.

It felt good to have the steaming water pelt down upon me. I turned my head into the spray and let it beat on my face and down over my body, the hot water sluicing away the sweat from our recent exertions. I lathered up and scrubbed myself, the soapy water snaking into the drain like a pearly ribbon of cum. As my hands sought out my oily dick, I knew I'd have more of that silvery nectar for my stacked mother before this day was done.

Finishing my shower, I wrapped a towel around my waist and went into my old bedroom. I still had some clothes stashed there, for those occasional times when I did some yard work for my mom, or just decided to stay over. Not bothering with any underwear, I pulled on an old pair of worn jeans and a black t-shirt. Running my fingers through my hair, I made my way back to the kitchen and grabbed a nice cold Dr. Pepper from the fridge. Dr. Pepper....Nectar of the Gods. I'd liked that stuff since I was a kid, and my mom always kept a supply in the house. That was how I knew she really loved me; there was always a nice cold Dr. Pepper in the fridge. And so how was I gonna show her I loved her just as much; I was gonna teach her what that fantastic body of hers was capable of. It had been a shame to waste that incredible body all these years. My plan was to help her make up for lost time, and along the way, I'd make sure she got a regular dose of semen, either on her....or inside her. Yes, this education of my mother was coming along just fine. Now it was time to start ramping things up a bit.

I heard her shut off the shower in her bedroom and I looked over the rest of the things I'd gotten for her as I waited for her to return. Yeah, the other things I'd bought her were definitely gonna look good. One thing was still very nice and proper, but incredibly sexy. I'd gotten a couple of other things as well that were a little more daring. I guess you could say they were going to be more like presents for me than for her!

"How do you think this outfit looks?" My mother's soft lilting voice came to my ears, causing me to turn to see her walking towards me. My jaw almost dropped, she looked so fucking hot! She was wearing the other casual outfit I'd gotten her; the white miniskirt and the sleeveless cherry-red ribbed turtleneck, along with the flat strappy sandals. The miniskirt looked great, the bright white fabric standing out brilliantly where it ended high on her full tanned thighs. But the top....that luxuriously tight-fitting cherry-red top....fuck.....it looked fantastic! Like young fashionistas to a shoe sale, my eyes were immediately drawn to that incredible chest of hers. I loved the way the vertical ribs of the sleeveless turtleneck stretched in and out as they followed the generous swells of her huge tits. I could see the outline of the lacy bra through the hugging fabric, and I knew she had

once again donned that flattering black bra I'd gotten her yesterday. None of her old ones would have given her such enticing support that the new black one was capable of. Man, could my mother ever fill out a sweater.

"Mom, you look amazing!" I gushed, lasciviously looking her up and down as she posed before me, a big smile spreading across her pretty face.

"I think you were right about the skirt," she said as she turned and showed me that luscious round bum of hers, "the black panties wouldn't have looked very good." My eyes feasted on her succulent rear end, the outline of a pair of white panties slightly visible beneath the white miniskirt. Oh man, she had a great ass; nice and round and full. I knew my cock was going to be buried hilt-deep inside that ass someday, and I suppressed a lustful groan as I pictured pushing her up against the wall, lifting her skirt from behind, tearing off those panties and slipping my thrusting erection deep inside her tight hot ass. With those wickedly nasty incestuous thoughts racing through my brain, I felt myself starting to sweat with anticipation already.

"You're right, Mom," I replied as I gave her a teasing smile. "The white panties do look much better. But I think it would look even better without any panties at all."

The surprised look on her face was accompanied by a little gasp before she gave me a wry smile and a little shake of her head. "Oh Andy, you...." she said as she tsked me, continuing to slowly shake her head from side to side.

"Really Mom, when young women wear a white skirt like that, none of them wear panties." I wondered if she would buy that one.

"You're kidding," she answered questioningly, a totally perplexed look on her face.

"No. They want the skirt to look as good as possible, with nothing underneath to get in the way."

"Gee, I don't know....."

"Hey, I can prove it to you how much better it'll look that way."

"And just how are you gonna do that?"

"I'll take a few pictures of you with the panties on, then a few with them off. We'll compare how they look and you can see for yourself." By the little twinkle in her eyes, I knew her curiosity was getting the better of her.

"Okay, what do you want me to do?" Perfect, just the answer I was hoping for.

I pulled out my cell phone and started instructing her on the poses I wanted. I concentrated on that round delicious rear end of hers, but of course, I managed to work in a number of shots of those spectacular tits of hers as well. There was definitely going to be some prime whacking material on my computer once I was through.

"Okay, that's good," I said as I stopped and pulled my eye away from the viewfinder. "Now let's try it without the panties."

"Okay," she replied meekly as she went into her bedroom and returned a few moments later. She purposely did a little pirouette for me and I could clearly see that there were no visible panties or panty-lines at all; just her round full cheeks filling out the back end of that tight little skirt. At the

front, I could make out just the trace of a shadow from her pubic hair beneath. That I'd take care of later, once I'd taken her education a little further.

"Yes, that is very nice," I said, my voice ringing with praise.

"I know what you mean about not seeing anything on the bum, but what about the front? Can you see anything?" I knew she was talking about the subtle shadow of her pubic hair and I decided to tackle the subject head on.

"All the girls keep themselves totally shaved down there these days, Mom." I paused for a second as she took that in. "We can take care of that later."

"Oh, I um....well, okay." Excellent; just what I wanted to hear. My mother had lived such a sheltered life that I could see she was relying on the 'worldly' experience of her 27-year old son when it came to matters like this.

"Now, let's put you in some of the same shots we just took a few minutes ago." I brought up my cell phone as she turned her rear end towards me and provocatively thrust out one nicely-flared matronly hip. Oh fuck, did that nice round bum of hers ever look good. I started taking pictures and finally stopped when I had exactly what I wanted.

"Okay, Mom. Take a look." I scrolled through the first batch for her as she stood next to me, one huge breast pressing warmly into my side. "Now, here are the second ones." I started slowly scrolling the second batch.

"Look at this one, Mom." I said as I stopped on one taken from almost directly behind her. I'd had her part her legs slightly so the skirt was stretched nice and taut across her sumptuous rear end and the backs of her parted thighs. I'd gotten her to look over her shoulder back at the camera at the same time, her face bewitchingly alluring as she gave me one of those smoldering erotic looks I never knew she was capable of. "Don't you think it looks better without the panties?"

"Wow, you're right," she said breathlessly as she looked at the sexy shot. I could see her getting aroused as I pulled up a few more enticing poses I'd put her in, her breathing becoming more rapid. Yeah, there were some great shots here. I was surprised myself at how amazing her gorgeous heart-shaped ass was. I had always looked at those fantastic 32Gs of hers, and of course, the clothes she'd always worn never did anything to help....but man, this skirt on those wide motherly hips of hers looked heavenly. She filled out the back of that skirt almost as impressively as her huge tits filled out the front of her sweater. Yes, my mother was definitely a woman that was built for sex; and I planned on making full use of her incredible natural endowments.

"See Mom," I said as I set down my cell phone and put my hands on her shoulders, "you are an absolutely stunning woman. I keep telling you that. It's a shame that you weren't able to wear things like this all these years. You look amazing in this kind of stuff. You need to show the world who you are. I want to help you do that."

She looked up at me and I could see the overwhelming love she had for me in her eyes. I knew she could see the same in my eyes. As I looked into those warm blue orbs, I could see desire lurking there too, the passionate hunger that I'd just started unleashing in that tremendous body of hers needing to be fed once more. I lowered my mouth to hers and she opened her lips willingly; her mouth tasting hot and sweet. We kissed deeply, our tongues rolling against each other as I pressed my body against hers, her soft breasts pressing warmly into my chest.

"Mmmmm...." A low moan purred from her throat as I continued to kiss her while my hands slid down her back until I was cupping those incredible full cheeks of hers. Oh man, did they ever feel good; so full, so soft, so lush. The dining room table was right behind her so I deftly picked her up and set her on the edge of the table, her feet dangling above the floor.

"Oh Andy, wh.....what are you doing?" she asked breathlessly as our mouths parted, each of us gasping hotly.

"When you look as ravishingly beautiful as you do, Mom, you deserve to feel that way too." I stepped closer to her, nudging my body between her knees.

"Andy, I.....I....." She protested softly, not sure of what was happening.

"Mom, have I ever done anything to hurt you?" I stood stock-still, waiting for her response.

"No, never."

"Have I made you feel good, these last couple of days?"

She paused and I could see her flush slightly in embarrassment. "Yes," she replied, averting her guilty eyes from mine.

"Then just relax, Mom. Trust me. I just want to make you feel good."

"Okay." She nibbled nervously on her bottom lip as I put both of my hands on the insides of her legs and slowly pushed them apart. We both looked down as the gap between her creamy thighs widened enough to let me get between them. I watched as the hem of the white mini rose higher and higher until I stopped; the view of her pussy still partially covered by her skirt. That was perfect for what I wanted to do right now.

"I want to kiss you, Mom. Again and again," I whispered softly as I moved close to her, my body between her spread thighs. She turned her mouth up towards mine, her beckoning lips parted, her warm blue eyes glassy with lust. I lowered my lips to hers and I felt her tongue wrap around mine as she drew it deep into her hot moist mouth.

"Mmmmm...." It was me moaning softly this time as I savored the illicit pleasure of our hot incestuous kiss. Her arms slid up the front of my body and around my neck as we kissed passionately, our hearts racing with delight. I slid my own hands down the sides of her body, a twinge of desire going right to my groin as I feathered my fingers over the pronounced curves of her voluminous tits. I let my hands explore further, my fingers tracing teasingly down over the front of her skirt and onto the soft smooth skin of her thighs. She didn't stop me as I rubbed my fingers in slow tantalizing circles over that exquisitely soft skin of her inner thighs. I could feel her trembling with desire as I slipped one hand beneath her sweater while the other one stroked her inner thighs.

The skin beneath her sweater was warm and soft as sin as I slid that hand up until I was cupping one of her enormous breasts, the delicate lace of her bra feeling sensually exciting under my fingertips. My other hand moved further forwards, my fingers tracing deftly over her smooth skin until I felt my fingertips softly touch the warm petals of her pussy lips. Oh fuck, she was soaking wet!

"Ohhhnnn," she groaned wantonly into my mouth as we continued to kiss, my one hand gently squeezing her sumptuous breast while the other started to manipulate her dripping snatch. I moved

my hand upwards between her spread thighs, my fingers exploring my mother's hot juicy cunt for the first time. Oh my God, did it ever feel fantastic. The soft petals of her labia were hot and slick under my fingers, the whole surface of her twat covered with her flowing juices; evidence of her arousal.

"Mmmmmmm," she purred into my mouth again as I slid my fingertips all over those exquisitely soft lips, her sweet nectar coating my searching hand. I let my middle finger slip deftly between her hot inner lips and felt her start to squirm as I moved it teasingly in a slow probing circle just inside her juicy opening. I gently squeezed her heavy tit as I brought my fingers higher, anxious to see if her clit was as sensitive as the rest of her lush body seemed to be. I slid my hand right to the top of her hot creamy slit, my fingers encountering the erect spire of her swollen clit; the protruding button feeling exquisitely hot beneath my fingertips.

"Aaaaaaahhhh," she groaned deep in her throat as she pulled my face closer to hers, her hot moist mouth all but devouring mine. I rolled the tip of my finger all around the hard pebble nestled at the top of her oozing gash. Man, was it ever big. It felt like a hot little fingertip poking out from its hooded sheath as I traced the tip of my slick finger all around it.

"Oh God....." My mother pulled her gasping mouth away from mine and buried her face in the hollow of my neck as she pulled me close. She started to twitch already so I ran my thumb through her slippery lips and brought it to her fiery clit as well. I rolled the hot swollen nub between my thumb and forefinger, my manipulating fingers triggering an immediate orgasm within her.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH....." She let out a long gasp as she held onto me tightly and started to shake through her release. I kept rolling my fingers around her throbbing clit as she convulsed and twitched against me. I could hear her gasping raggedly and her warm feminine smell invaded my senses as she came. I breathed deep, the beautiful erotic scent of my mother's flowing pussy-juice settling luxuriously on my taste-buds. She continued to shake and moan, her lush tits pressed warmly against me, her rapturous pleasure sending a surging jolt to my rising prick. I wanted this to be about her, to let her know how much pleasure her incredible body was capable of providing, and not just to me, to her as well. I suppressed my urge to whip out my cock and thrust it deep into her weeping box right there; there would be time for that later. Right now, I wanted to show her that my hands and fingers could take good care of her.

"Oh Andy, that feels so good," she gasped as a final intense shudder ran down her spine. As her climax subsided, I released her fiery clit and slipped my fingers gently between her velvety-smooth labia, her juicy nectar oozing onto my hand. She finally looked up at me, her eyes glazed over with blissful contentment. "I guess you can tell I'm really sensitive down there too."

"I love it that you're so sensitive, Mom," I said softly as I pulled my other hand from her warm soft breast and put both hands between her legs. I looked at her with a devilish twinkle in my eye as I ran the fingertips of that hand all over the soft folds of slippery pink flesh as well. "How about we give you another one of those?"

"Andy, I.....I.....ohhhhhhhh....." Her reluctant protest died on her lips as I slid one finger deep inside her while I ran the index finger of my other hand teasingly over the hyper-sensitive tip of her swollen clit.

"Just lean back and enjoy it, Mom," I said as I stepped back slightly and looked down between her spread thighs. She did exactly as I said, leaning back slightly, her arms straight behind her with her palms face down on the dining table. It gave me a perfect view of those tremendous tits of hers,

stretching that cherry-red top almost to the bursting point. As I started to work my fingers in and out of her, I watched her chest heaving up and down as her heart raced; her sweet full lips wet and open as she gasped raggedly.

I used the backs of my hands to push the hem of her little white skirt further up out of the way as my hands really went to work beneath it. I slid my fingers deep inside her, her hot little box bubbling like a geyser as I stroked and probed at the hot folds of pink flesh way up inside her. She gasped and moaned continuously as my talented fingers worked her over, her lush mature body flexing and bucking against my probing fingers. I felt her shake and convulse through four more orgasms before I finally ceased the mercilessly blissful torture I was putting her through with my hands.

"Oh Andy, no more.....no more," she gasped as her arms slipped out from behind her and she collapsed back onto the table, her huge tits heaving rhythmically beneath her tight sweater. Her eyes were closed and her head slowly lolled from side to side as a low blissful moan escaped her lips. She seemed woozy; punch-drunk from the succession of shattering climaxes I'd just put her through. Looking at her in this dreamy, almost semi-conscious state put a nasty little thought into my head. Yes....that perverted little idea just might work out. In this trance-like state, she just might be agreeable to going along with what I had in mind.

"Mom, you look so beautiful right now," I said softly as I looked down at her. They say that some women have a certain glow when they're pregnant. Well, with my mother, I could see that when she was sexually aroused, and blissfully satisfied like right now, she had a similar kind of look about her.....something special....undefinable....something wonderfully charismatic and comforting that drew you to it like bees to honey. And she had that look right now.....she was positively glowing. With her in this blissful state, I hoped you would continue to be compliant.

"Oh Andy, nobody's ever touched me like that before," she replied, a warm smile turning up the corners of her pretty mouth.

"It was my pleasure, Mom." I leaned down over her and gave her a gentle kiss, letting her know how much I loved her. "I'm just glad I can make you feel good."

"That was better than good," she replied as she pushed herself up onto her elbows and looked down at the prominent bulge in the front of my old faded jeans through hooded eyes.

"Did.....did touching me do that to you?" she asked, nodding towards my bulging crotch. Having her ask this question was even better....it was fitting into my sordid little plan without me even having to start things myself.

"Just being around you has always done that to me, Mom," I answered honestly.

"Really?"

"Yes, ever since I was a teenager."

"I.....I.....," she stammered; totally taken by surprise by my admission. "Since you were a teenager?"

"Remember how I'd always come home after school and you'd make me a snack and we'd talk about what our days had been like?"

"Yes." She had a totally bewildered look on her face, but the curiosity in her eyes told me she wanted to know more.

"And then after that I'd always go into my room to study?"

"Yes."

"Nine times out of ten I'd have to go to my room because I'd be like this from being around you." I lewdly slid my hand over the front of my jeans and wrapped it around my stiff prick, knowing she'd be able to see how long and thick it was through the faded denim. She just stared; her eyes open wide as I slid my hand along the pronounced shaft. "And do you know how I'd make it go away?"

She just shook her head innocently, her wide eyes never leaving my stroking hand.

"I'd take my clothes off; like this." I quickly pulled off my t-shirt and tossed it aside. Now, I wasn't a gym rat that pumped iron every day, but I did take good care of myself and was in pretty good shape. I felt a sense of pride in myself as I watched her gaze roam over my toned pecs and muscular torso. I reached for the button of my jeans, her eyes following my hands hypnotically. Her full soft lips were wetly parted as she watched me slowly draw down my zipper. I saw her gulp as I reached into my spread jeans and slowly drew out my stiff cock, pointing the enflamed mushroom head towards her.

"Oh my God," she mumbled under her breath as I pushed my jeans down and kicked them aside.

"After I took my clothes off," I said in a soft lulling voice, continuing to pull her further into this trancelike state I could see she was in, "I'd reach into my bedside table and pull out some of this." As I said this, I reached into the bag from the drug store that was sitting right there and pulled out a jar of Vaseline, Baby-Fresh Scent, the best lubricant by far for jerking off. She simply stared in shock as I popped off the lid and scooped out a generous amount with my fingers.

"And then I'd start spreading it slowly back and forth." Her eyes were big as saucers as I slowly.....teasingly.....started to stroke my gooey hand back and forth over the full length of my rock-hard boner.

"Yeah, every day after school after I saw you, I'd go into my room and do this." She was breathing rapidly now, and I could see her massive tits heaving beneath that gorgeous tight sweater as her heart rate escalated. She was mesmerized by my stroking hand, her eyes riveted to the lewd exhibition of incestuous lust I was giving her.

"And not just after school, Mom," I said as she continued to watch me jack-off right in front of her, "I'd usually do it at least twice more after dinner. And first thing every morning after I woke up." She gulped in shock at my confession, and I could see a fine sheen of perspiration on her face as her own excitement increased. "And every time.....I'd be thinking of you."

I slid my glistening hand slowly back and forth, my brick-hard cock absolutely throbbing beneath my stroking grasp. Pre-cum oozed from the engorged flared head, shiny strands dangling from the wet red eye and dropping to the floor. I could see that she was totally enthralled as she watched me, her eyes never leaving my hard throbbing prick. I kept speaking to her in a soft lulling tone, hoping in her rapturous trance that she'd eagerly do as I was about to suggest.

"As I did this, I'd keep wondering.....wondering what those magnificent big breasts of yours looked like. Wondering what they looked like underneath whatever you were wearing that day. And as I stood in my room, my hand stroking slowly along the full hard length of my cock, I'd picture you kneeling before me." As I said this, I reached out and gently nudged her shoulder at the same time

nodding towards the floor in front of me. She subconsciously got my intent as she slid off the edge of the table and onto her knees before me, her eyes still glued to my slowly stroking hand.

"I'd think about standing right in front of you," I said slowly as I stepped closer to her, "and have you slowly take your top off for me." I didn't have to say anything else. I simply kept slowly pumping my shiny hand back and forth in a warm loving corridor as I watched her reach down to her waist and start pulling her sweater over her head. As I'd suggested, she did it slowly....provocatively, finally pulling the sweater completely off and shaking her lustrous hair until it fell sensually about her shoulders, her spectacular tits wobbling and settling sensually on her broad chest as she tossed the sweater aside.

"That's it.....that's perfect," I said with a warm note of praise as I looked down into the deep valley of her alluring cleavage, those lavish breasts beautifully encased in that sexy black lace bra. Man, did they ever look fantastic. This whole little scenario had me so turned on that I could have cum right there and then all over those heavy round babies, but I had a different ending in mind.

"After you took your top off, you'd put your hand down between your legs as you continued to watch me." I kept my voice in the same lulling mesmerizing tone as I continued to speak to her. I was happy to see her hand seem to move of its own volition down the front of her body and disappear between her spread thighs.

"And then I'd think about that pretty face of yours," I said as I edged even closer, the dripping head of my rampant erection mere inches from her face. "I'd think about those warm blue eyes of yours that I love so much. I'd think about your soft smooth skin, and the way the light caught your cheekbones sometimes when you smiled, and how pretty you look all the time. I'd think about that beautiful mouth of yours, those full red lips.....so soft and lush.....so inviting.....and how much I wanted to kiss them."

She was breathing rapidly now, her face flushed and glistening with that fine sheen of perspiration, her excitement increasing as she watched and listened to my hypnotic voice. I looked down at those ravishing huge breasts heaving with each breath, spots of my dripping pre-cum now shining on the imposing upper swells of the heavy mounds.

"And then I'd think about you kneeling before me like this.....with your top off.....your incredibly sumptuous breasts beckoning to me.....just like they are now." I could see, as she watched my stroking hand, that she was extremely aroused, her upper chest flushed pink with excitement, her round full tits swelling and quivering with each ragged gasp.

"And then I'd picture looking at that exquisite face of yours.....seeing the excitement in your eyes.....just like now.....and I'd know that's where I'd want to cum." As I said this, I stepped even closer and pointed the head of my surging prick down towards her. Totally mesmerized by my spellbinding words, she simply watched me, a look of pure lustful desire on her face. I felt my balls draw up close to my body as the first rush of boiling semen sped up the shaft of my pulsating erection.

"OH YESSSSSSSSSS," I let out a long hiss as the first thick rope of milky cum jettisoned forth. It hit her forcefully on her left cheek just beside her nose; the powerful strand streaking upwards to leave a long ribbon up across her forehead and disappearing into the dark waves of her lustrous brunette hair. I moved my pumping hand to the other side of her face and the second shot pasted itself against her other cheek, the massive wad splatting sideways towards her ear. I continued to stroke

my turgid cock insistently as I moved it all around her pretty face while I continued to unload, my pearly seed splattering and clinging to her warm skin.

"Oh God," she moaned and I could see her eyes partially close as my cum raining down on her triggered an orgasm within that sensitive lush body of hers. Her forearm was flexing as her own hand was busy pleasuring herself beneath her little skirt. I could see those huge tits of hers quivering delightfully as her tingling nerve-endings set her lush mature body twitching erotically.

"Open your mouth, Mom," I said quickly as I pointed the head of my spitting prick towards her lips. She eagerly opened her pouting lips into an inviting "O" as I pulled my pumping hand back to the broad thick base and took a long stroke forwards, positioning the engorged head an inch away from her open mouth.

"OH YEAH!" I groaned loudly as I watched a long thick rope shoot deep inside that gloriously sexy mouth of hers. I kept stroking as I continued to unload, the pure illicit wickedness of my incestuous lust causing me to shoot the biggest load of my life. I kept flooding her face as I came, unable to control where I shot any more. Through half-closed eyes, I watched some of the silvery strands paste themselves all over her mature face, while other shots hit dead center on my desired target.....right inside that hot hungry mouth of hers. Finally, I felt that last heavenly shiver go down my spine as the last shot spat forth, the heavy milky gob landing on her upper lip and drizzling into her open mouth.

I simply stood there and looked down at her as I released my spent prick, my greasy member looming over her face, the tumescent shaft bobbing up and down with each beat of my racing heart. She looked so fucking sexy with my cum all over her face. It was everywhere; gobs and strands all over her cheeks, forehead, across her nose, in her hair, covering her chin and even running down her neck to join a few stray shots that had fallen on the upper swells of her massive tits. Even better was seeing the milky gobs all round her mouth and clinging to her pouty lips. But sexiest of all was seeing the sizable puddle of pearly nectar pooling on her tongue, knowing I had just cum inside my own mother's mouth for the first time. I knew right then and there it would be the first time of many. I planned on giving her a regular dose from now on.

"Oh Mom, you look even better than all those times I pictured it. You look incredible with my cum all over you like that." I reached over, grabbed one of the towels I'd brought out earlier and wiped off my greasy hand and prick. She simply looked up at me through glassy eyes, her own wanton desires still controlling her. I knew I had to keep going while she was still in this blissfully aroused state. "Swallow, Mom. I want to see you swallow my cum." I watched her soft red lips close, her eyes closing as well as she savored the masculine flavor of my warm seed. I could see her moving the milky fluid around inside her mouth as the new sensation rolled over her taste-buds. After a few moments, I saw the muscles in her neck contract as she swallowed.

"Mmmmmm," she mewed like a kitten with a saucer of warm cream as my silky cum slid down her supple throat to a nice warm spot in the pit of her stomach.

"Let me give you some more." I continued speaking softly as I reached forward and drew my index finger across her cum-covered face. I smoothed my finger from her cheekbone down towards her waiting mouth, the volume of cum gathering at the front edge as it got closer and closer to her parted lips.

"That's a good girl, open wide." I was happy to see her lips part even more as I shoveled the creamy white goo right into her mouth, the heavy wad falling onto her pink tongue. "Now, lick that finger

clean." Her lips closed around my probing digit and I could feel her sucking gently as her tongue rolled over the surface of my finger, lapping up as much of my precious nectar as she could. Fuck, did it ever feel good to have those soft warm lips sucking at me, even if it was just my finger right now. I knew I'd have those pillowy-soft lips wrapped around my hard prick soon enough.

"That's it.....that's the way," I whispered encouragingly as I drew my finger slowly back and forth between her closed lips, casually finger-fucking that perfect mouth of hers. I withdrew it with a little "POP" and reached to her other cheek, my finger gathering up more of my milky discharge. She turned her head slightly that way and her open mouth beckoned to me, like a little bird waiting to be fed. I eagerly shoveled more of my silvery semen between her lips and she immediately closed her lips around my finger again and started sucking. Oh Jesus, from the way her lips felt on my finger, I knew the cock-sucking lesson I planned on giving her was going to be amazing! After she'd sucked my finger clean, I went back to her gooey face for more and continued feeding it to her with my fingers until all that was left on her smooth skin was a shiny residue of my drying cum.

With my raging libido temporarily satisfied, I was interested to see if asking her a direct question would snap her out of the semi-trancelike state she seemed to be in. "So, did you mind me cumming on your face like that, Mom?" I looked down at her, knowing the sight of my imposing form looming over her would continue the subtle impression of control.

"N.....no," she responded, her face flushing as she seemed to finally realize what had just happened. She seemed embarrassed by her admission, but not ashamed of herself to the point where I thought she might flee.

"So I take it you and Dad never did anything like that?"

"No," she answered emphatically with a shake of her head. "Like I said, your father would just do his business as fast as he could and then move over to his side of the bed."

'Stupid idiot,' I thought to myself. Man, he didn't know what he was missing. I wondered what was wrong with him. "So, you've never tasted cum before these last couple of days?" She just shook her head, her massive tits wobbling suggestively within the intoxicating confinement of that stunning bra.

"Do you like the taste of my cum?" I asked slowly.

She flushed even redder, but nodded a "Yes" as she looked down at the floor; her embarrassment at admitting her own lustful desires almost overwhelming her.

"That's okay, Mom. I love that you let me do that; and that you swallowed all of my cum." I reached down and tipped her head up to mine as I kneeled in front of her. "I love you so much. I want you to know how happy you've made me today. What I said was true, Mom; I used to think about you like that all the time. And today.....what we did today was better than I ever imagined." I punctuated my words by leaning forward and giving her a soft loving kiss, letting her know everything was alright. As I drew back, I could see by the calmer look on her face that I'd done the right thing.

"Did you.....did you really think about me as much as you said when you did that?" she asked, nodding towards my slowly deflating dick.

"I did; more times that you could ever imagine." I paused for a second as my words seemed to register deep inside her. "Do you like that I told you, Mom?"

She flushed slightly again, but not as much as before. A soft smile played at the corners of her mouth as she looked at me, her teary eyes full of love. "Yes, I....I do like it. I'm so surprised that a handsome young man like you would find an old woman like me to be desirable."

I reached down, took both her hands in mine and brought them to my face. I kissed her hands and then looked deep into her eyes, "Mom, you are the most beautiful woman in the world to me; nobody else even comes close. And you're not an 'old woman', you're only 42." I paused for a second as her eyes filled with tears once more. "I love you with all my heart; I always have and I always will."

"Oh Andy, I love you too," she gasped as she pulled me close and buried her head in the crook of my neck, her body starting to shake with sobs. "All I ever wanted in my life was to take care of you and make you happy."

"You've been a wonderful mother," I whispered softly in her ear as I held her close. "This is just another way that we can show how much we care for each other.....how much we want to make each other happy."

"Do you....do you really think we're going to be okay?" she asked anxiously as she pulled back slightly and looked at me, shiny lines from her tears running down her cheeks.

"We're going to be fine, Mom. I want to show you we can be even better than we were before. Trust me. Can you do that? Can you trust me and let me show you how good things can be between us?"

"I.....I.....yes!" she gushed as she took my face in her hands and covered it with a series of tender kisses.

"Mom!" I objected playfully as I started to giggle. She started laughing as well, continuing to shower me with kisses as I pretended to try and get away. Finally, I reached down and pulled her to her feet as I stood up myself.

"C'mom you," I said with a big smile on my face as I reached down and scooped her up in my arms.

"AAAAH Andy, what are you doing?" she squealed playfully as I carried her down the hallway like a man carrying his bride over the threshold. She giggled like a schoolgirl as I walked through the master bedroom and into the big en-suite bathroom.

"Sit here, m'lady," I said in jest as I deposited her on a little padded stool she had in front of her makeup mirror. After my mom had received her inheritance money, this was the first room she'd had redone, and right now I was glad she'd made the changes she'd wanted. It was a big bathroom with a large shower with multiple shower heads, Jacuzzi tub, double vanity and a side dressing area. The dressing area was where I'd put her, in front of a narrow counter with a large mirror behind it. I reached into the shower and got the water running as she watched me, a soft smile on her lovely face.

"What are you doing, kind sir? I thought we just got cleaned up," she said, playing along.

"My lady doth protest too much," I Shakespeared all over the place as I started to walk out of the room. "I'll be right back.....don't go away." She laughed when I said that and it sent my heart soaring to see my mother so full of joy. I walked back to the living room, grabbed the bag and supplies from the drug store and carried them back into the bathroom, her smiling face waiting for me, exactly where I'd left her.

"What's in there?" she asked, pointing curiously to the bag in my hand.

"Now, just be patient, little one." I rolled my eyes slightly, as if she was acting like a spoiled little child. "Remember, curiosity killed the cat."

"I wanna see," she said with a petulant little squeal, nicely playing along with me.

"After your shower," I said firmly as I wagged my finger at her, the teacher now scolding his misbehaving student; but his absolute favorite student by far as well. Giving her a pretend stern look, I walked over to her as I continued to wag my finger. I wanted to say something to her as a little test; I was anxious to see how she would respond. "Just remember who's in charge here."

"Yes, sir," she replied immediately, a playful smile on her face and a devilish glint in her sparkling blue eyes. Perfect; by calling me 'sir', her answer was even better than I hoped. It seemed she was comfortable with me being in control of this part of our life, and that was just the way I wanted it.

"That's good," I replied. "Now stand up, young lady." I knew calling her young lady would both make her feel good about her age, and also continue to show that I was in control. I reached out my hands to help her as she got to her feet in front of me, clad only in that enticing black bra and white miniskirt. I noticed she'd taken off the little strappy sandals while I'd been retrieving the bag from the drug store.

"Let me help you off with these things." She stood in place as I slowly walked around behind her and slid down the little zipper at the top of her skirt. I watched the two pieces of fabric spread to each side, revealing the little dimpled hollow at the base of her spine and the upper swells of her two round bum-cheeks. Mmmmmmm.....nice. I slid my hand into the waistband and she helped me by shimmying her hips as I pushed the little white skirt off her flared hips until it dropped to the floor in a soft little puddle at her ankles. She delicately stepped out of it as I slid my hands up the sensuous contours of her hourglass figure to the back of her bra.

"Now this," I said softly as I looked down at four hooks holding the two sides of the heavily structured bra together. She bowed her head demurely as I released the bottom hook. I could feel the tautness in the sexy garment beneath my fingertips, the lacy fabric stretched almost to the breaking point by her heavy 32Gs. I unhooked the second clasp, then the third, and finally the fourth one. I drew the two panels away from her at the same time as she subtly lowered her shoulders one at a time, allowing me to slip the narrow black shoulder straps down her arms. I drew the beautiful bra away from her lush mature body and watched over her shoulder as those tremendous breasts of hers settled low and full on her chest, the wonderful natural sag of those enormous jugs making them look even more enticing.

"That's a good girl," I whispered softly into her ear as I dropped the bra on the floor and snuggled in behind her. Feeling the warmth of her smooth back against my chest, I wrapped my arms around her and slipped my hands beneath those massive guns. I hefted and gently squeezed the voluminous mounds of flesh, watching over her shoulder as the soft pillows overflowed my hands.

"Mmmmm," she moaned softly as she leaned her head back into the crook of my neck.

"Do you like that?" I asked as I rolled the huge buds of her nipples between the thumb and forefinger of each hand.

"That feels so nice." She was purring like a kitten as I let my hands roam over the smooth swells over her ample tits.

"I know something that's going to feel even better." I took her hand and led her into the big shower stall, pulling her with me into the hot pelting spray. I loved this shower, the multiple heads hitting you from three directions. I pulled her close and kissed her deeply as I felt those huge tits mash warmly against my chest. She welcomed my tongue eagerly into her mouth and we kissed slowly and sensually, like lovers. I pulled back and saw the love in her eyes as I reached into one of the shelves built into the side and grabbed a bar of soap. I rubbed my hands together, the delicious fragrance filling the steamy stall. I worked my hands vigorously on the fragrant bar before passing the soap to her. I reached forward and started spreading the frothy lather all over her large heavy breasts.

"Mmmmmm, you're right; that does feel better." She looked up at me through half-closed eyes as she let my exploring soapy hands roam all over those spectacular tits of hers. She soaped up her own hands and started rubbing them over my chest at the same time I rubbed hers.

"Yes, that does feel better," I concurred as her delicate hands slid warmly over my muscular pecs and shoulders. I couldn't get enough of those tremendous guns of hers. I re-lathered my hands and continued to soap up her exquisitely lush body as she let her hands venture further south, her magical fingertips sliding around the base of my heavy manhood. "That's it, Mom; get that nice and clean for me."

While her slippery hands started to stroke along the length of my warm member, I thought about how well things were turning out. This was one of those scenarios I had always dreamed about; showering with my stacked mother, our soapy hands exploring each other's body; warm hands and slippery lather firing our already enflamed libidos.

"Yes, this definitely does feel nice," she cooed softly as I saw her look down at the heavy length of my slumbering dick; the dormant pole slowly coming alive in her soapy hands. I let my slippery hands slide down over the front of her body until I encountered the soft mound of her sex, her warm skin shielded from my touch by the soft downy cover of her pubic hair. I could see she just had a small covering, but it was still more than I liked and I knew I'd be taking care of that shortly. What I had in mind would give me the complete access to that beautiful pussy of hers that I wanted. In the meantime, I let my soapy hands slide through the little nest of hair, my fingers exploring the soft flesh beneath.

"Mmmmmmm..." She hummed softly in her throat as our lathery hands stroked each other's midsections. With my prick slowly thickening and extending in her hot slippery hands, I ran my fingertips over the soft warm petals of her labia. Her little groan told me that she liked what I was doing, and I wondered if the wetness I was feeling under my fingertips was from the soap and water, or whether it was flowing to the surface from inside her. Her luxurious hands started to stroke more firmly on my burgeoning staff, and we both could have brought the other to climax right there, but I had something else in mind.

"Easy there, Mom," I said as I reached between my legs and took her stroking hands in mine. "I want to save this next one for a little bit. This feels so perfect, being in here with you like this, but let's finish up in here. There's something else I want to do for you."

"Will I like it as much as everything else you've shown me?" she asked provocatively as she reached up and gave me a soft peck on the lips.

"Even more," I replied as I blatantly let my eyes roam up and down over her lush body, a nasty incestuous leer in my hungry eyes. "I guarantee it." We both turned to the hot pelting spray from

the various nozzles and continued washing ourselves. I finished before her and stepped out; drying myself with one of the thick plush white towels we had stacked on a shelf next to the stall. I held a big towel for her when she emerged, wrapping it warmly around her curvy body as I enveloped her in my arms. She let me dry her for a bit before I stepped back and let her take over. When she was done, I watched as she donned a big white terrycloth robe she'd had on a hook behind the door. I hung up my wet towel and grabbed a dry one, wrapping it around my lower body and knotting it at my hip. I started to put the next part of my plan into effect, knowing the en-suite was going to be perfect for what I had in mind, the enveloping steam emanating from the big shower stall giving the whole room a warm sensual feel.

"Mom, you look so beautiful," I said sincerely as I stepped up to her, took her in my arms and kissed her deeply. She looked absolutely adorable, her skin freshly scrubbed and glowing pink, the ends of her hair damp and licking sinfully against the smooth skin of her neck and shoulders, the plush robe warmly covering the ample mounds of her voluptuous curvy form. "C'mon over here." I took her by the hand and led her over to the big double vanity. I cleared a space on the counter beside one of the sinks before grabbing her around the waist and plunking her on the counter.

"Ohhhhhh," she squealed in surprise, a joyful smile turning up the corners of that full sensuous mouth of hers. I grabbed the bag of things I'd got at the drug store and started to pull them out, depositing them on the counter on the opposite side of the sink from where she was perched. "What's all that for?"

"All in good time, m'lady.....all in good time," I replied, segueing back into our recent white knight and his lady conversation.

"Pray tell, kind sir, do you intend to do me harm?"

"I must confess I am offended that you would even think that of me, m'lady. I have nothing but the utmost respect for my lady's well-being. I would never do harm unto such a fine lady as yourself. I have vowed to watch over and serve my lady in any way it pleases her. I rue the day that danger befalls you, and whether it is shown to be a fault of mine or no, I would eagerly throw myself beneath the gaoler's sword should any harm come to she whom I will lovingly serve until my dying day."

"Then what gifts dost thou bringeth, my gallant knight?" I could see from the enchanting look on her face that she was loving this playful repartee.

"Minor trinkets and baubles only, m'lady. 'Tis all a humble knight like myself can offer. I bring these gifts as loving adornments, to help make the fairest woman in the kingdom the most beautiful by far."

"I see, kind sir," she said, her eyes sparkling with happiness as she looked down at the things I'd set out on the counter. I had a pack of hair bands and scrunchies that I set aside; those would be used later when we got into our cock-sucking lessons. I didn't want her hair to interfere with my use of that ravishing mouth of hers. Besides the baby oil and Vaseline, which we'd already put to good use, I had set out a tube of lipstick I'd picked out for her, along with a bottle of nail polish; both the lipstick and nail polish being in a vivid bright red color I knew would look incredibly sexy on her. There was also a little packet of eye shadows that I wanted to see her try at some point. My mother never needed or wore much makeup; she possessed such a natural beauty that she didn't need it. Nonetheless, I wanted to see her with some alluring bronze and pink shades of eye shadow sometime. I knew it would make those sexy blue eyes of hers even more enchanting than they

normally were. The things her eyes seemed to be focused on right now though were the can of woman's shaving cream, trimming scissors and the nice pink feminine razor I'd bought as well. Sensing a hint of nervousness as she looked at these items, I grabbed the little bottle of nail polish first. I took a couple steps behind me, grabbed the little stool she'd been sitting in on earlier and plunked it down in front of her.

"Now, let's start here, m'lady," I said as I sat down on the stool before her and took one of her hands in mine. Her hands were nicely shaped, fine and delicate with slim fingers and smooth nails of medium length; short enough to be practical but still long enough to be attractive. She had a big smile on her face as she held her hand out towards me, spreading her fingers slightly as I screwed off the top of the little bottle. Never having done this before, I carefully withdrew the little brush and started applying the vivid red polish to one pinky finger first; knowing if I screwed it up, that smallest one would be the easiest to fix. I guess I'm a fairly meticulous person by nature, always paying attention to fine details. That seemed to work out for me right now as I managed to get her fingernails painted with only one little mishap which she showed me how to fix.

"Now these, if it pleases m'lady?" I said as I took one of her little feet and set it on my knee.

"It does please me, good sir," she answered as I gently stroked her foot. I set about painting her toenails as well, feeling alive with happiness in this simple yet intimate act we were sharing. A short time later, I had the task complete and she sat with her fingers spread out and her feet dangling in the air as she waited for the polish to dry.

"Now," I said, turning the tap on in the sink and filling the basin with hot water, "it's time to attend to m'lady's private regions." I soaked a facecloth in the steaming water as I reached forward and loosened the knotted belt of her plush robe. She gasped under her breath as I slightly parted the two sides of the thick fabric, exposing her midsection and the inner swells of her heavy pendulous breasts. Her sizable nipples I left covered, but I spread the bottom folds around her lush creamy thighs, exposing her succulent mature pussy. Having her positioned just as I wanted, I reached for the scissors.

"Wh.....what are you going to do?" she asked nervously, stepping out of character.

"As I said earlier m'lady, all the young women in the land are doing this these days. I have seen this in kingdoms both near and afar. Trust me, m'lady, I only wish to make you the fairest maiden at court." My playful words seemed to ease her nervousness, the warm smile reappearing on her face as she leaned back against the mirror behind her and watched me. I reached forward and took a small tuft of her pubic hair between my fingers and trimmed it away, tossing it into the wastebasket beneath the vanity. Like I said, she didn't have a large amount of hair, and within minutes I'd removed most of it. Setting the scissors aside, I squeezed the excess water out of the facecloth, folded it, and then gently held it over the V of her womanly mound. I held it there for a minute or two before soaking it and applying it once more. Satisfied, I set the cloth aside and reached for the shaving cream. I sprayed some onto the insides of my fingers and then gently smoothed it over her warm flesh.

"Ooooh, that tickles," she giggled as I smoothed the soothing cream over the soft petals of her outer lips and lower abdomen. Once I had the area of her little nest covered, I rinsed off my fingers and swished the new razor through the hot water. She watched carefully as I started to draw the razor over her sensitive skin, slowly scraping away the lubricating cream. I made sure I was careful as I deftly moved the razor over her warm pink flesh, until finally, she was as smooth as a baby's

bottom; just the way I wanted her. I cleaned out the sink and ran a new basin of hot water, then used the steaming facecloth to clean her up, gently pressing the hot cloth against her tender skin.

"Aaahh, my lady will put all the other maidens to shame now," I said playfully as I sat back and surveyed my work. Her pussy looked beautifully enticing, with slim outer lips and a nice full set of thick inner lips; the vivid pink color of the soft-looking flesh just calling out for my mouth. My eyes roamed higher, to see the fiery red tip of her clit peeking out at me from beneath its hooded sheath. My eyes feasted on her succulent little box, a delicious-looking snatch that I could easily picture eating all night long. My eyes followed the parted lines of her white robe higher, past the cinched belt to the gap between those voluminous mounds of warm tit-flesh lying beneath. I knew where I wanted to put my mouth right now.

"Since my lady has been so patient, I think she deserves to be pleased." I reached forward and slowly undid her knotted belt, then teasingly eased the front of her robe open until the two sides framed her heavy round breasts, her huge nipples protruding towards me. Still sitting on my stool, I just had to tip my head up slightly to be at the perfect height to service those magnificent guns of hers. I leaned forward and slipped my parted lips over her left nipple, feeling the rubbery bud instantly come alive within my sucking mouth.

"Andy, wh.....what are you doing?" she said as she started to shift slightly on the counter.

"AH.....DON'T MOVE!" I said as I sat back slightly and admonished her in a stern voice. "Remember who's in charge here." I then gave her another playful smile as I pointed to her hands and feet. "And besides that, you have to just sit back and let that polish dry. We don't want to do anything to ruin that beautiful job I did, now do we?"

"No."

"That's a good girl. Just sit back and stay still. Right now you're mine to do with as I please." I gave her a little wink as I openly leered at those huge tits of hers.

That joyful smile returned to her pretty face as she leaned back against the mirror, an inviting sign for me to proceed as I liked. I leaned forward once more and slipped my hands up the sides of her warm body; my lips seeking out her spectacular breasts once more. "Mmmmmmmmm...." Her soft purr reached my ears as I wrapped my lips back around her stiffening nipple and sucked gently. I rubbed my hands over the flared contours of her alluring hourglass figure as I moved my mouth from one heavy melon to the other, my lips and tongue continuing to work over those tremendously huge nipples of hers. She was squirming like crazy on the counter as I pleased her with my mouth, my tongue bathing the swollen pebbly buds with my flowing saliva. I could hear her gasping and looked up to see her sitting with her head thrown back slightly, her eyes closed as waves of blissful pleasure flowed through her. I slid my hands up the front of her body and held one huge breast in both hands, lifting the soft heavy tit further towards me as I sucked gently on the protruding tip, my lips adhered tightly to her pebbly areola.

"Oh God, that's so good," she moaned as her head lolled from side to side as her pleasure escalated. I worked over one mound of tit-flesh thoroughly before letting it go and hefting the other one towards me. Man, were they ever heavy! I slipped my lips over the hard red nipple of this one and swirled my tongue in a slow teasing circle all around the pebbly areola. Her tits were soon covered with my warm spit as I sucked and licked at those sensitive beauties of hers. Her breathing was getting more and more ragged and I felt her legs start to scissor uncontrollably as her climax

got closer and closer. I loved those sensitive tits of hers. It was incredible to think my gorgeous stacked mother could cum so easily from me working over those huge round knockers.

"I.....I.....AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH," she groaned loudly as she started to cum. Her body was quivering and I kept sucking at her stiff throbbing nipple as she thrashed from side to side against the mirror behind her. I quickly shifted my sucking mouth to her other huge tit and sucked hard at her thrusting nipple as she continued to twitch. Finally, her orgasm subsided, a final quivering shiver tripping through her thrumming body. I slipped my lips off her sumptuous tits and sat back, a pleased smile on my face. I hadn't touched her below the waist and yet I could smell the warm alluring fragrance of her flowing nectar. I knew that when I went down for what I really wanted this time, I'd find a nice hot pussy overflowing with warm cunt-honey.

"Oh Andy, that felt so nice," she cooed as she looked at me through half-closed eyes, a dazed look on her pretty face. "I can't believe how sensitive my breasts are."

"Like I said, Mom, I love that they're so sensitive." I reached forward and gently cupped the tremendous swells in my loving hands. "Every woman would love to have such sensitive breasts." I gave each one a tender kiss on the very tip before releasing them, the ample mounds settling low and heavy on her broad chest.

"I never knew I was capable of feeling so good."

"That's what I want to show you, Mom," I said as I slipped my hands around her hips once more. "I want to show you how much pleasure this spectacular body of yours is capable of providing." Not to mention how much pleasure I knew I was going to be getting from her amazing body too. With my hands on her hips, I pulled her backside slightly forwards until that exquisite shaved pussy of hers was sitting right at the edge of the counter. "Now, I want to see how sensitive you are down here." With a wicked leer of incestuous lust in my eyes, I lowered my head and kissed the soft flesh of her abdomen.

"Andy, wh....what are you doing?"

"Sshhhh.....just relax, Mom."

"But I.....I never....I mean, nobody ever...."

"I know, Mom," I said softly as I looked up into her nervous eyes. "Trust me.....please." I sincerely felt sorry for her, knowing that she had never been pleased this way in her entire life. She could see the comforting look in my eyes as I looked at her intently, waiting for her to answer.

"Okay," she finally said as she leaned back, but I could still see her nibbling on her bottom lip nervously.

"That's better," I said as I kissed her abdomen once more. "Just relax and enjoy it. I promise you if you don't like it, I'll never do it again."

"Okay," she replied softly. I kept my eyes locked on hers as I reached forward and pushed her knees to each side, opening up the space between her smooth creamy thighs to give me freer access to the delectable meal that awaited me.

"That's a good girl," I said with a warm note of praise as she let me position her legs exactly where I wanted them. I pulled my stool slightly forward, my body poised between her spread thighs. I kissed her just above one knee on the inside of her thigh, then moved slightly higher, trailing kisses

as I went. When I got up halfway up that warm smooth thigh, I shifted over to the other one and repeated my tender butterfly kisses.

"Mmmmmm," she gave a little purr as I shifted back to the first leg and picked up where I'd left off, my soft warm lips pleasuring that incredibly soft skin on the inside of her thighs. I think the tantalizingly soft skin of a woman's inner thighs is one of my favorite parts of their entire body. There is nothing else that feels so exquisitely tender yet sinfully alluring as the soft smooth skin you find there.

"Aaahh." She gave a little gasp as I got closer and closer to her honey hole; my lips now mere inches away. I could smell her fragrant scent intensely now; the enchanting allure of my mother's intoxicating scent swirling through my senses. I turned my eyes forward and looked at her beautiful shaved pussy, both inner and outer lips absolutely glistening with her flowing juices. Her full inner lips were a brilliant pink and looked swollen with need....and I planned on using my mouth to satisfy that need right now. I breathed deep, the luscious fragrance of her bubbling snatch firing my libido once more. Not wanting to wait any longer, I lowered my mouth to the base of her dripping gash and licked slowly upwards.

"Mmmmmmm," she cooed blissfully as she felt her pussy being licked for the first time. I pressed the flat of my tongue against her smooth warm sex and lapped the entire surface of her soft warm mound. Her juices settled on my taste-buds warmly as I savored the delicious flavor of her womanly nectar. I let the taste of her seeping cunt-honey burn itself into my senses, knowing the taste of her was something I could never do without from here on in. Instantly wanting more, I lowered my mouth to her gushing twat and slipped it between the hot pink folds of her glistening labia.

"Oh my God," she groaned as I felt her slump back against the mirror behind her. I feathered my tongue deep inside her weeping little box, her warm juices flowing into my welcoming mouth. Man, was she ever a gusher. I rolled my tongue all around in slow teasing circles deep inside her; probing all over the velvety soft folds of flesh way up inside that hot buttery canal of hers. I had my hands on her hips holding her firmly in place, but I could feel her backside squirming beneath my grip as waves of unknown blissful delight shot through her.

"Aaahhhh.....aaahhh," she moaned continuously as I licked and sucked at that beautiful pussy of hers. Her juices flowed readily onto my waiting tongue as I deftly lanced it deep inside her. After a few minutes, I slowly withdrew my tongue and teased it provocatively all around her gushing opening, my tongue slowly licking higher and higher. I looked down at the enflamed spire of her erect clit, the red button beckoning for my hungry mouth. I slowly circled the sensitive organ, bathing the area in my warm saliva before tenderly pressing my tongue right on the tip of the swollen enflamed bud.

"Ohhngggghhh," she groaned loudly as I circled the fiery engorged spire with my bathing tongue. I slipped my lips right over it and sucked, my vacuuming mouth giving the sensitive nodule a delightfully wet embrace.

"OH GODDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD," she bellowed as a shattering climax shot through her mature body. Her body started shaking and convulsing as if an electric jolt had just gone through her. I kept sucking on her throbbing clit as her wide motherly hips bucked up against my working mouth. She seemed to forget all about her drying nail polish as her hands clasped firmly onto my head, her fingers pulling me even closer into her gushing cunt. I could feel her juices oozing out of her and flowing down my chin as she continued to cum, her whole body shaking like a rag doll under my oral assault.

"Aaaaahhhhhnnnnn....." A final incomprehensible gasp of contentment escaped her lips as she released my head and collapsed back against the mirror, her lush mature body sagging as she gasped for air. I slowly withdrew my mouth from her enflamed clit, now hypersensitive from her intense climax.

"Oh Andy," she said in a raspy voice as her breathing slowly returned to normal, "that was unbelievable. I've never felt anything like that in my entire life."

"It looks like we've got a lot of time to make up for then," I replied devilishly as I lowered my mouth and feathered my tongue between the swollen petals of her glistening pink labia, eagerly licking up her flowing discharge.

"But Andy, I....I.....OHHHHHHHH," her words of protest died on her lips as I settled in and put my mouth to work on her once more. This time she held onto my head lovingly as I slowly, sensuously ate her out. I was merciless as I worked her over; torturing her by taking her to the brink of orgasm many times before slowing my oral assault and then slowing re-building it until she reached the next shattering crescendo. For the next half hour I kept her squirming about on the counter, my mouth plastered to her gushing twat as I licked and sucked, taking her to five more orgasms before I finally drew back from her trembling exhausted body. I could feel her warm juices covering my entire face as I slid my tongue out and circled it around my lips, gathering in as much of her rich cunt-honey that I could.

I had become incredibly turned on as I'd been pleasuring her, my previously-drained balls recharging under the illicit incestuous thrill of eating out my own mother. My cock had poked its way through the folds of the towel around my waist and I felt it rearing up before me, like a stallion in heat. I was so tempted to lift my mother's spread legs in my hands and slam my rock-hard prick deep into that juicy cunt of hers....but I knew that time had not yet come. I stared at that lush sweaty body of hers slumped back on the counter, her enormous jugs heaving with each ragged breath. I then looked down at my thick rigid cock, the enflamed head so taut and engorged with need that I knew what I had to do.

I popped the lid off the jar of Vaseline and quickly scooped out a generous amount of the viscous goo. I stood up, shucking off the towel as I wrapped my hand around my tumescent member and started stroking vigorously. I stepped closer between her splayed thighs, the head of my dripping prick pointing right at those spectacular tits of hers. My mother looked at me through glazed eyes, her limp shaken body still incapable of movement from her series of blissful orgasms.

"Mom, you are gorgeous," I crowed as I felt myself start to cum. Through half-closed eyes, she watched me stroke myself, her sweet red lips wet and parted as she gasped wantonly. As the first tingling contraction pulled at my midsection, I pointed the enflamed crown at those huge breasts of hers. We both watched as the first thick creamy rope launched itself from the gaping red eye, the white streak hitting her full on her left breast. I kept stroking as I moved the tip across her body, just in time for the second thick strand to jettison forth onto her other massive tit. I kept cumming and cumming as I pumped my throbbing prick vigorously, cum flying everywhere. My heart was racing as I kept stroking my slick hand back and forth in a warm loving corridor, my pearly semen spurting forth and covering those tremendous fleshy mounds of hers. I continued to jack away at my pulsating fuck-stick as I unloaded, flooding her luscious breasts with my hot thick cum. The final contractions coursed through me as the last drops of silvery seed shot forth, landing in the swirling puddles of cloudy fluid already sliding sluggishly down her voluptuous breasts.

"Oh my God, Andy....so much again," she whispered hoarsely as we both looked down at her cum-covered chest. She was right, even I was amazed at how much I'd cum this time. There were huge gobs and silvery ribbons crisscrossing those spectacular guns of hers; milky strands and pearly wads of shiny cum everywhere. I could see some running deep into the dark line of her cleavage, while other thick gobs dangled from the tips of each nipple. There were thick heavy gobs pasted to the upper swells of her big tits at the same time as other silvery rivulets disappeared from view beneath the undersides of those huge curvy spheres. I looked up and could see the burning desire in her eyes as she looked at the milky mess of swirling cum covering her body; and I watched as her tongue subconsciously slid from between her soft red lips and ran around mouth wantonly. Seeing the hungry look in her eyes, I knew just what needed to be done. I had watched her do something earlier in the day that had been an incredible turn on.....I wanted to see her do it again.

"Here, Mom," I said as I stepped forward and hefted one huge breast, turning the cummy nipple upwards towards her. "I think this is what you need." In her dazed state, she sat forward and leaned her head down as I lifted her massive tit to her descending mouth. I watched, totally enthralled, as she slipped her lips over her own stiff nipple and sucked. I reveled in the nasty wet sucking sound as her lips and tongue ran over her voluptuous mound, her eager tongue searching out and gathering up my precious seed. With my hands lifting the heavy orb, I moved it all around so her searching mouth could reach as much of the cum-covered tit as possible. When she was finished cleaning one, I released it and hefted the other one up for her attention. I could hear her purring contentedly as she licked and sucked, my pearly nectar disappearing within the deep recesses of her hot wet mouth. For the remainder of my cum that she couldn't reach with her lips and tongue, I helped her by using my finger to scoop up the rest and feed it to her, those warm lips of hers closing delightfully around my finger as she licked it clean.

"I think you got nearly all of it," I said when she was finally finished, every morsel of my masculine cream safely contained within her welcoming stomach. I slid my finger deep into her dark cleavage and scooped out one last heavy white gob, which she eagerly sucked off my glistening finger. "I think we both need to get into the shower again." I got the shower running once more and slipped her robe fully off her trembling body. She was near exhaustion and I had to all but carry her into the big stall. The hot pelting water revived us both as I held her close and kissed her softly, my love for her overwhelming me like never before. Her eyes flicked open and looked deep into mine, and what I saw there echoed my own feelings for her.

"I love you, Andy," she said softly as she slipped her arms around my neck.

"I love you too, Mom." We held each other close for a few minutes as we let the hot water flow over our satiated bodies, the sluicing spray washing away our temporary lethargy.

"You....you must be getting hungry," she said as she finally started to come back to life. "When we're finished in here, how about I make us something to eat?"

"I've got a better idea, how about we go out to dinner to celebrate?"

"Celebrate?"

"Yeah, we'll celebrate you and me, our new relationship; teacher and student. And so far my favorite student has been getting nothing but A-pluses. What do you think?"

"Okay," she replied, a beaming smile covering her pretty face. "But where will we go? What will I wear?"

"I know just the place. And there's something in those package still out there," I said as I gestured towards the dining room where she still had some unopened presents, "that I think will be perfect for where we're going."

"Oh Andy, you're so good to me," she grinned excitedly as she stood on her tiptoes and covered my face with kisses. We kissed deeply once more before sharing the soap and cleaning each other, our slippery hands continuing to explore each other's bodies. It was hard to tear our hands away from each other, but we finally shut the shower off and grabbed some clean towels to dry off with. As I rubbed the towel over my freshly scrubbed skin, she turned to me and I saw that devilish glint in her eyes once more.

"Andy.....?" She paused in what she was saying and I looked at her questioningly, "when we get back, will you teach me more?"

"It would be my pleasure." Yes....it would definitely be my pleasure.