

# MOM'S BRIDAL LINGERIE CH. 07

*rmdexter*

*Busty mom and hung son are all tied up with each other.*

Incest/Taboo

4.66

13.5k words

"Are you kidding? He really came in his pants?" Mitch blurted out, glancing over at his mother, his eyes gaping in astonishment.

"Yep. Based on that stain that was blossoming in the crotch of his pants, I'm sure that's what happened."

"Oh man, that's hilarious." Mitch pulled his eyes back to the road as he headed home, the flickering light from the streetlights ripping like streaks of lightning through the car. "I know Justin always thought you were hot, but I can't believe he went off just watching you, especially since you told him it was just a muscle spasm."

"I guess I did tease him a little bit, asking him how my dress looked."

"I heard. I think you really had him going." Mitch looked over at his gorgeous mother, his eyes landing instantly on her massive tits.

"You don't mind, do you, sweetie?" Nicole asked, reaching over and running her hand teasingly up her son's thigh.

"Should I mind? It seems like you were having a lot of fun there, teasing him like that, especially with my mouth working like crazy on you beneath the table."

"Mmmm, yes, you definitely are good at that. That's why I didn't want you to stop." Her hand continued to slide up his thigh, her fingertips alighting on the protrusion of his heavy member. "And I guess you're right, I did kind of get off on teasing him like that. But you've got nothing to worry about, baby, you're more than enough for me." She squeezed his cock, letting him know exactly what she was talking about, a contented smile on her face. "Don't worry, baby, from now on, I'm all yours."

"Thanks, Mom," Mitch replied, clearly relieved. "You saying that means a lot."

"Since we've cleared that up, you wouldn't mind if I did a bit of teasing of Justin, or your other friends, from now on, would you? I have to admit, I do kind of get turned on doing it." Her hand stroked his teenage prick, feeling it surge beneath his pants.

Mitch glanced over, seeing that mischievous look in her eye that he was getting to love so much, and knew how much she loved what was happening between them—even if that included a little teasing of his best friend. He'd been a willing participant in the little episode that had just occurred, and he had to admit he'd gotten a kick out of it too.

"I don't mind at all, as long as we can keep doing what we're doing."

"Oh don't worry about that, baby," Nicole said, withdrawing her hand from his lap and reaching into her purse. "I can't see us stopping what we've just started—at least until I've permanently drained every last drop of cum from those big balls of yours. Ah, there's what I'm looking for."

Mitch took his eyes off the road for a second and glanced over, the flickering light illuminating something circular in her hand. "What's that?"

"One of my hairbands you haven't pilfered from my dressing table and made into a cock-ring," Nicole replied, a smile on her face as she pulled her hair into a ponytail and whipped the hairband around it.

"You were looking for that right now?" Mitch asked, a curious look on his face.

"Yeah, I want to feel that big cock of yours in my mouth while you're driving, and I don't want my hair to get in the way. You don't mind, do you?"

"Oh fuck, no!" Mitch belted out, another one of the fantasies involving his mother about to come true.

"That's good, baby. I'll pull my hair back like this whenever I want to get into some serious long-term suck sessions, like when I said sometime I'm going to suck on that beautiful prick all night long, just to see how many loads you can feed me." Nicole reached for his midsection, quickly undoing his belt and zipping open his fly. She pulled down the waistband of his fitted boxers as she reached in, hauling out the long heavy tube of flesh. As soon as the broad flared head cleared the waistband, she slipped off her seatbelt and leaned over, her full pouty lips ovalled provocatively as she got closer and closer to his stiffening pecker. She kissed the tip tenderly, loving the spongy feel of his glans against her lips, and then let her jaws open as she slid downwards, feeding the flared mushroom head right inside her hot wet mouth.

"Oh Jesus, Mom, your mouth is incredible." Mitch flicked his eyes down to his lap, loving the sight as his mother started to bob her head up and down, her cheeks caved in to create a deliciously hot sheath for his rising cock to press against.

Nicole sucked wantonly, a rush of desire running through her as she felt her son's stiffening prick growing longer within her sucking mouth. She knew she was already addicted to her son's magnificent cock, and she hadn't been able to keep her itchy fingers off it, even on the short ride home. She cradled his balls with one hand, massaging them tenderly, hoping to help generate another massive load of thick rich teenage semen, knowing that load was going to end up either in her, or on her, somewhere. She didn't really care where he wanted to dump it, as long as it was hers. "Mmmm..." She purred, closing her eyes in pure bliss as she felt his surging erection reach full status, the incredible cock almost as long and thick as her forearm, the head now engorged and bloated with hot teenage blood.

"Mom, that feels so good, but I don't want to come just yet. I want to fuck this one way up inside you."

Nicole smiled to herself, slipping her lips right off his surging dick and licking from the base to the tip, her lips closing in on the wet red eye to suck out a drizzling pulse of precum. "I'd love that too, baby. How about if I just slip my lips around the tip and you can feed me some of this delicious cock-honey the rest of the way home?"

"That sounds perfect." As Mitch returned his eyes to the road, his mother kept her head still as she continued to lean over his lap, her lips fastened snugly to the tip of his cock, slowly sucking out his flowing precum. She couldn't believe how much of the stuff was running out of him—but she loved it, the silky slime making her taste buds salivate for more. She swallowed hungrily, letting the smooth warm sap slide luxuriously down her throat.

"We're finally home," Mitch said, pulling the car into the garage.

"C'mon, baby, I want to feel your big hard cock inside me again." Taking her son by his sprouting appendage, Nicole led him to her bedroom, where she pushed him onto the bed. "Get undressed and into bed, Mommy's going to get changed into something I'm sure you're going to like." With a saucy wink, she disappeared into the area of her dressing room and en-suite bathroom.

Feeling higher than a kite, Mitch watched her go, his eyes feasting on the lush curves of her sumptuous behind in the wickedly delicious yellow dress. Once she closed the door behind her, he took off his clothes, tossing them onto the easy chair next to the bed before climbing onto the bed, noticing the clean navy sheets his mother had put on following their marathon afternoon session. He smiled, remembering the mess they'd made on those sheets, and hoped these ones would be just as bad by the time they were done. He pushed most of the covers down to the bottom of the bed, pulling the crisp top sheet over his lap as he sat up against the headboard, his half-hard prick hanging nice and heavy between his legs, just waiting to be called up and into the game. He'd turned off all the lights but one on the bedside table next to him, the single light bathing the room in a warm amber glow. His mother was gone for quite a long time, and Mitch felt himself getting antsy, praying more than anything that she wasn't having doubts about what they were doing. The door finally opened and he looked up, almost afraid of what his mother was going to say.

"Well, baby, what do you think?" his mother asked, leaning sensually against the door frame, her lush curvy body facing directly towards him.

As soon as Mitch looked over, he knew his anxious thoughts were totally unnecessary. The erotic vision before him laid all those tentative thoughts to rest, replaced by ones of pure lust. His mother looked sexier than he had ever seen her, and his eyes opened wide as he looked at what she was wearing. He gasped out loud, the wickedly sexy outfit literally taking his breath away.

"What's wrong, sweetie? You look like you've seen a ghost," Nicole said, a leering smile on her face as she sidled over to stand next to the bed, her body swaying seductively from side to side as she stepped towards him, looking sinfully erotic in another pair of sky-high stilettos.

"I...I...," Mitch blubbered, unsure of what to say, gulping down the lump that had appeared in his throat. He couldn't believe it, again she was wearing an outfit that he'd Photoshopped her into, editing her head onto a picture he'd downloaded on his computer. She looked even sexier than he'd ever thought imaginable—and that was saying a lot, based on the thousands of times he'd jerked off thinking about her. He let his eyes roam up and down her gorgeous body, taking in every dazzling detail.

His eyes had been immediately drawn to her spectacular breasts, erotically displayed in a black demi-cup bra. The bra was nothing more than a structural shelf, heavily reinforced with underwire to cup the heavy spheres from beneath, but erotically leaving the upper swells and thrusting bullet-like nipples exposed. The strawberry buttons seemed to be winking at him, and he felt himself salivating as he thought about getting his mouth locked around those stiff red buds. The black bra

was adorned with pieces of red satin, formed into roses about two inches in diameter with a black dot in the middle.

Her body was exposed for a few inches below that, before a black high-waisted garter belt circled her body, the alluring garment looking more like a cincher than a garter belt. It was made of scintillating black mesh that ran from just an inch or two below the sexy bra down to her wide motherly hips, the front made even more exciting by spreading out temptingly in an inverted 'V', the opening provocatively adorned by crisscrossed black laces that were knotted in a 'come-pull-me' bow at the top of the teasing upside-down 'V'. Similar to the bra, where the knotted laces met just below the junction of her massive breasts thrusting prominently just a few inches above, another of those brilliant red satin bows adorned the sexy garment.

Mitch looked down to where the provocative garter belt ended at her hips, seeing black ribbon-like garters reaching down to her upper thighs where the clasps bit teasingly into the wide bands at the top of sheer black gossamer hose. The nylons looked wickedly sheer as his eyes travelled down over her shapely legs, taking in the seductive way they caressed her dimpled knees and then down over her full muscular calves. His gaze travelled all the way down, where her delicate feet were encased in the sexiest shoes he'd ever seen. Like the rest of her gorgeous outfit, they were jet black as well, with a wickedly pointy toe cap that left the rest of her nylon-clad foot exposed, and then fastened with a thin strip that ran up the back of her heel with a wider strap that circled above her trim ankle. The heels were incredible. They had to be at least 5" high and stunningly sharp, the rapier-like stilettos taking his breath away.

Gulping again, he let his eyes travel back up, his eyes stopping at her teasingly displayed pussy, framed by a tiny pair of black crotchless panties. He could see her shaven pussy clearly, the enticing pink lips shining with desire already. There was a tiny panel of black silk above the opening, adorned with one of those delicate red satin roses that seemed to stare back at him, wanting to draw him in closer.

He looked at her arms, clad in opera-length black gloves, the sultry shoulder-length gloves making him shiver with a rush of desire. He looked up, seeing a black lace choker circling her neck, three strands of rope-like laces dangling down a few inches from another of those red roses at the front of the choker. It looked wickedly exciting, and he gulped as he looked up at her pretty face, his heart pounding in his chest as he surveyed her lovely features, her makeup done in dark rich tones to make her look even more slutty and wanton. The alluring dark grey and deep pink tones of her rich eyeshadow sent a jolt right to his midsection. She'd applied a new layer of mascara, thickening and lengthening her already gorgeous eyelashes. Her lipstick was even brighter than before, a gloriously brilliant cherry red that had his rising prick dreaming of slipping deep between those luxuriously painted red lips into the hot wet recesses of her mouth. Her hair was perfect—the lustrous honey-blond tresses fluffed out wildly to frame her pretty features, making her look hotter and more seductive than any porn star he'd ever seen.

Nicole put her hands on her hips and slowly pivoted her body from side to side, her legs standing about shoulder-width apart as she looked back at him, that cock-hardening teasing look in her eye once more. "Why Mitchell, you almost look like you've seen me in this outfit before. But how can that be? I just bought it yesterday."

The teasing look in his mother's eye sent Mitch into a tailspin as he listened to her words, his heart pounding in his chest. As he looked her up and down, he knew this outfit with those vivid red bows was too specific for this to be just a coincidence—but how...when...?

"It couldn't be that it looks just like one of those pictures you have of me on your computer, is it?"

Mitch gasped, staring at his mother with his eyes as big as saucers, struck dumb by her words. He could feel himself trembling, and he was so fucked up he didn't know whether it was from excitement—or fear.

His mother reached over, tracing her glove-covered fingertip along his jawline, the tip of her finger now pulling gently on his quivering bottom lip. "Or maybe it reminds you of all those pictures you have of me in wedding lingerie, or all those other pictures of me in sexy outfits like this." She paused for a second as he sat there trembling. "What's the matter, sweetie, cat got your tongue?"

"Mom...I...uh..." Mitch mumbled incoherently, having no idea where to start, or what to say.

"Yesterday, you accidentally left your computer turned on when you went to school."

"I did?" Mitch said, remembering he'd been troubled at school with the thought that he hadn't turned it off, but at the time, he'd taken solace in the fact that his password-protected screensaver would have come on. "But how...I mean...my...my screensaver?"

"I guess I was a little naughty to do what I did," Nicole said, tracing the tip of one gloved finger along the enticing line of her deep cleavage, "but I was wondering what my little boy was up to on that computer of his all the time. I know that all teenage boys love porn, and I wondered what kind of things my little baby was looking at."

Mitch sat there listening to her, still totally rattled. "But...but the screensaver."

"Oh, that," his mother replied with a dismissive wave of her hand. "It wasn't too hard to guess your password. I always knew Bandit had a special place in your heart." Nicole paused as her son gasped, the realization that she had actually guessed his password hitting home. "But you know what, sweetheart? I loved what I saw. At first I was shocked, and then I found myself getting more and more excited as I looked at all the pictures you had of me. I have to admit, I'm very impressed with what you've done with that Photoshop program. Who knew your old mom could look so good?"

Mitch felt his pounding heart slow, realizing he wasn't in trouble at all—that the reality was quite the opposite, his mother having been turned on what she'd seen. "Mom, you are so much more beautiful in real life than any of those pictures I put you in."

Nicole could see the relief wash over him, and it made her smile. "Thanks, baby. I actually loved some of those outfits you'd put me in, so much so that I just had to go out and buy some things yesterday."

"So it wasn't my imagination when I saw you in those new clothes that looked so much like the pictures I had on my computer?" They shared a smile as she shook her head, giving him another teasing little wink. "Sometimes I wondered if I was seeing things right—or if I was dreaming."

"Did that business outfit I wore yesterday look like a dream, or that yellow bandage dress?"

Mitch gave a little laugh, feeling much more relaxed now that the truth of his obsession was out in the open. "Well, no. You looked like a dream in them, but I guess I really wasn't dreaming at all."

"From all those pictures, I saw how much you liked to see me in bridal lingerie. Did you think Mommy looked nice in her wedding dress?"

"Oh God, yes."

"And what about what I had on underneath it?"

Mitch thought back to a few hours ago, and how fantastic his mother had looked once that wedding dress came off. "Mom, I've never seen anything so beautiful in my life."

Nicole smiled, letting her fingertips run down between her breasts and slowly over her flat stomach, her slender glove-covered fingers moving slowly towards the apex of her sex. "And what about this outfit? Do I look as good as the girl in the original picture?" Nicole knew that although the outfit was incredibly sexy on its own, the girl in the downloaded photo had much smaller breasts than she did, and having seen the numerous photos of busty women on her son's computer, she knew he was definitely a tit-man.

"Oh, Mom, it...it looks amazing. The girl in the original picture looks like nothing compared to you."

"Really?" she asked teasingly, swaying provocatively back and forth, the protruding tips of her stiff nipples pointing right towards him.

Mitch was so dazzled by the dizzying display of pulchritude before him that he blurted out the first thing that came to his mind. "Jesus, Mom, you are so fucking hot."

"Now Mitchell, that's no way to talk about your mother," Nicole said, giving him a stern look. She accompanied her words by taking an imposing stance next to the bed, her feet spread further apart, a fisted gloved hand on each hip.

The scowl on her face sent a tingling shiver through Mitch, especially since he knew his mother only used his full name when she was angry with him. Right at the moment, he couldn't read her—the last few minutes had sent him for a loop, and right now, he didn't know if she was seriously upset, or if she was just screwing with him. He decided to take the high road, play it safe and apologize, just in case. "I'm sorry, Mom. I...uh...I just got carried away looking at you."

"I don't know, Mitchell. Between that kind of language, and all those pictures you had of me on your computer..."

She let her words hang in the air, and Mitch could only look at her, unsure of what to say or do to take it back. "Mom, I'm sor—"

"NAA!" She held her palm up as she spoke, stopping him in midsentence, startling him. "You know, I think of all those times you must have jerked off to those pictures, thinking about me while pumping out load after load of teenage cum. What kind of boy thinks about dressing his mother up in sexy clothes like that, and then jerks off all over her face in those pictures? What kind of boy thinks about driving his long hard cock deep into the very birth canal from which he was born?" She paused for a second to let him think about what he'd done, his face flushing red. "I think I might have to punish you for your behavior. Yes, I think you need to be taught to treat your mother with respect."

Mitch could see now the angry look on her face was theatrically exaggerated, that beneath the scowl her eyes were glinting with perverse desire. He decided to go along with whatever she wanted, and knew it was likely to be just as hot as everything else they'd done together. "I'm sorry, Mom. But if that's what you think is best, I'm willing to take my punishment."

"Well now, that's what I want to hear from my little boy." She paced back and forth beside the bed, looking fantastic in her sky-high heels, the slutty outfit emphasizing her mature hourglass figure. "Now, where shall we start? Hmmm, I know just the thing." Mitch watched as she strode purposefully over to the closet and stepped inside, coming out moments later with a number of his father's ties draped over one gloved hand. "At least your father is good for one thing," she mumbled under her breath as she took one tie and wrapped it around her son's wrist.

"Wh...what are you doing?" Mitch asked, his voice almost quaking.

"I want to make sure you stay just the way I want you," his mother replied, pulling his arm out and quickly fastening the tie to the top of one bedpost. She grabbed another of the ties and moved to the other side of the bed, reaching across and doing the same to his other hand. "I want to make sure you learn to respect your mother, and I want to make sure you understand who's in charge here." Mitch had been leaning against the headboard with the sheet over his lap, so Nicole reached forward and snapped the sheet downwards, drawing it completely off the bed and tossing it aside. She grabbed another of her husband's silk ties and reached for Mitch's foot, winding the tie around his ankle.

"What are you doing now?"

"Just shut up and do as you're told. Maybe you should have thought more carefully when you were jerking on that big cock of yours while looking at those pictures of me." She fastened the tie around his ankle and then drew his leg to the side until it pointed towards the corner of the bed. Satisfied he was in the position she wanted, she knelt down, fastening the other end of the tie to the corner post beneath the bed. She grabbed the last tie she'd brought, and quickly did the same to his other leg. "There, now you're just the way I want you," she said, a wicked leer on her pretty face.

Mitch looked down at himself, totally spread-eagled on the bed. He tentatively pulled at his constraints, and realized that she'd fastened them securely, but not too tight, and he knew if he really tried, he could break his bonds in an instant. But he definitely had no intention of doing that—after all, having his mother dominate him like this was another of his ongoing fantasies.

"But Mom," he said, pulling his arms and legs as if fighting to get free, "wha—"

"SLAP!!" Her gloved hand swept quickly through the air, slapping him in the face, the abruptness of her act stunning him. "NO TALKING!" She laid her hand over his stinging face, caressing it gently. She crawled onto the bed and slung her nylon-clad leg over him, straddling his midsection. "The only thing I want coming out of that mouth of yours right now is your tongue." She sidled up closer to his face, her gorgeous pussy glistening wetly in the opening of her crotchless panties. Mitch could smell her alluring scent, the warm womanly fragrance hitting his senses like an intoxicating drug. She rolled her hips slowly just above his face, letting him see what she was about to feed him. When she saw him instinctively lick his lips, she lowered herself, pressing her steaming loins right against his face. "C'mon, baby, get that tongue out and show Mommy some respect."

Mitch shivered with excitement as his mother's hot moist pussy pressed down on his mouth. Even if he wanted to get out from beneath her, there was no way he would have been able to. Eagerly, he slid his tongue forwards, letting the muscular organ slither right up inside her, the tip probing against the dripping tissues of her seeping trench.

"Ah yeah, that's the way," Nicole said with a soft moan, "show Mommy how much you love that pussy you came out of eighteen years ago."

Mitch enthusiastically rolled his tongue all around her coital walls, letting her oily juices flow right onto his waiting tongue. He let the honey-like nectar slide deeper into his mouth, the flavour blossoming on his taste buds. He instantly wanted more, and sent his tongue deeper, like a divining rod probing for the spring that would give him the life juices he needed. The fragrant cunt-honey was seeping in waves out of her dripping snatch, now spreading out beyond his mouth to cover the lower part of his face. He instinctively tried to bring his hands to her body and pull her down even harder onto his working mouth—but he couldn't, the restraints keeping him in place.

"You want more, baby?" Nicole asked, smiling to herself as she held onto the headboard, rocking her hips back and forth as she mashed her cunt right down on her son's handsome face.

"Mm-hmmm," Mitch mumbled in agreement against her steaming loins.

"Okay, baby," his mother said, angling her hips backward slightly, bringing the erect spire of her fiery clit right in front of his mouth. "Work on that clit for a little bit, and then Mommy will give you a nice big mouthful of honey."

Inspired by her promise, Mitch wrapped his lips around the stiff nodule and sucked, using his tongue to bathe the sensitive red button with his saliva.

"Oh God, that's perfect. I don't know why I wasn't using that mouth of yours years ago." Nicole gripped the headboard tightly in her gloved hands and tipped her head back, surrendering her curvy MILFish body to the luxurious sensations her son's avidly-working mouth were causing within her. "That's it, baby, suck that clit...just keep sucking...keep...OH FUCCCCCKKKKKKKK." Nicole gasped out loud as she came, her body convulsing spastically, spraying her juicy nectar all over the lower part his face.

"Mmmm," Mitch purred, feeling her clit throbbing between his lips as he continued to suck on it, warm womanly juices gushing out onto his chin.

"Okay, baby," his twitching mother gasped out as she shifted her hips upwards, pulling her tingling clit from between his lips and plastering her dripping twat right down onto his mouth. "Get it all. Get every drop you can of that pussy-juice—show Mommy how much you want it."

Mitch eagerly lapped up her discharge, swallowing lustily as he drew the fragrant nectar into his mouth and down his throat. His mother kept rocking back and forth as she came, making a total mess of his face with her spraying cum. Her quivering body finally slowed, and she sat right down on his face, rolling her lush behind in a teasing circle as she bathed his face with her dripping labia, totally covering his skin with her flowing juices. She shifted back and looked down at him from above, his face glistening obscenely with her creamy nectar.

"That was good, baby, but I don't think you've shown Mommy enough respect yet." With the words barely out of her mouth, she shifted forward again, bringing her seeping cunt right back down onto his mouth.

She rode his face through two more orgasms before letting him up for air, his face and hair covered with her slimy discharge. She looked down at her son as she sat back and recovered from her last climax, her sumptuous chest heaving as she drew in big gulps of cool air. Mitch was a mess, but the blissful look of contentment on his flushed red face told her all she needed to know.

"Are you okay, baby?" Nicole asked, swinging her leg over his body until she was kneeling at his side.



"Yes," Mitch replied, drawing in big breaths of fresh air himself after having spent so much time pinned beneath his mother's sauna-like pussy.

"Well, it looks like part of you is definitely okay." Nicole had a beguiling smile on her face as she turned and looked at his midsection, his horse-like cock pointing rigidly northward, a glistening web of precum drooling from the tip. There was a huge puddle of the stuff coating his abdomen—obviously the alluring cock-sap had been flowing out of him for some time. "My baby's such a mess everywhere, I guess Mommy should clean him up."

Nicole leaned down and started licking his face. Like a mother cat with her kitten, she let her raspy tongue rake over his skin until she'd licked up every glistening drop of her cunt-honey. "Mmmmm, now I want some of this," she said softly, shifting down on the bed until she was even with his midsection. As she lowered her mouth, she put one hand around his surging erection and lifted it out of the way, slowly pumping it at the same time.

Mitch watched, unable to move but thrilled by what he was seeing. As his mother lowered her face towards his taut abs, she took her other gloved hand and pulled back her hair, allowing him a perfect view of her face in profile. She flicked her eyes to his for a titillating second before placing her pursed red lips on the slimy puddle of precum and started licking and sucking, drawing the succulent masculine juice into her mouth. Her gloved hand stroking his prick was turning him on even more.

"Mmmmm, that's so good, but I think my baby still needs some relief. Is that right, sweetie?" she asked teasingly as she pumped his rigid pecker.

The black gloves felt wickedly erotic on his prick, and Mitch felt another throbbing pulse go through his beefy dong, his eyes seeing another shiny gob of precum bubble from the tip and slide down the inverted V on the underside of the massive glans.

"Oh dear, look what you're doing to Mommy's new gloves," Nicole said, rubbing her glove-covered fingers right over the dripping red eye of his monstrous cock. She took her other hand and pumped the thick veiny shaft at the same time, forcing more of the tasty elixir to flow out over her hand. She held her gloved hand up for him to see, his glistening slime shining lewdly on the jet black material. "Well, I was going to jack you off to give you some relief, but look at what you're doing to these gloves. No, there's no way I can do that."

She sat back and let go of his enflamed prick, her curvy bum resting on her sexy stilettos. She looked down at her tied-up son, noticeably suffering with the need to climax, his engorged cock throbbing and pulsating with each powerful beat of his heart, the engorged head looking angry and menacing. Mitch twisted against his constraints, wishing he could take his cock in his own hand and jerk it off right there on the spot. Being forced to eat out his mother for so long had been a tremendous turn on, his cock becoming stone-hard not long after he started. And then when she'd licked his face clean, and then lapped up the precum from his stomach, he almost came right there on the spot as he'd watched the lewdly obscene act. The sight and feel of her gloved hand on his prick had been exquisitely perverse, and he'd hoped she'd jerk him off, but now that dream was shot too.

Nicole reached up and stretched, her mouth-watering tits thrusting even further forward over the front of the demi-cup bra. She flicked her hair from one side to the other, the lustrous blonde locks looking wild and sexy as she did. When she looked back at him, Mitch's eyes focussed on her

gorgeous mouth, her brilliant red lipstick beckoning to him like a neon sign. She pursed her lips into a tempting oval, teasing him mercilessly.

"Mom, I...I really need to come. Your...your mouth...," he gasped out, pleading with her to give him some relief.

"Oh honey, I'm sorry. I don't think I can do that. I just put on this nice fresh coat of lipstick. Don't you think it looks nice?"

"Oh God, Mom...it looks...it looks amazing. Your lips are so beautiful," Mitch said, his voice nearly frantic as he twisted and turned against his bonds. "But please...something...I...I need something."

"Well, I guess there is something I could do," Nicole said teasingly, running the tip of one gloved finger sensually along her full bottom lip. "But if you make a mess, do you promise to clean up after yourself when you're done?"

"Oh God, yes. Please, Mom, I'll do anything."

"Okay, baby. Let's see if Mommy can take care of that big hard cock for you. Oh my, it does look angry, doesn't it?" She reached forward and circled her hand around the base, testing the rigidity. Once again, she was amazed at the size of the thing—her fingers never came close to touching the palm of her hand. And the stiffness—totally unreal. It felt hard enough to cut glass. "Oh wow. I don't think I've ever felt such a hard cock before."

"Please, Mom...please. I need to come." Mitch was thrashing about on the bed, pulling repeatedly against the constraints.

"Okay, baby. Just remember what you said about cleaning up after yourself," Nicole said as she swung her leg back over his supine form, her steaming Mommy cunt right above the throbbing head of his rigid erection. With her gloved hand wrapped around his pulsing dick, she steered the drooling cockhead between the opening of her crotchless panties, snuggling the massive knob right up against her dripping labial curtains.

"Watch, baby. Watch every hard inch of that gorgeous cock go way up inside Mommy. Watch that cock go where you came out of eighteen years ago. And now you're going back inside, just where Mommy wants you. Oh yeah," she groaned, letting her weight down on his thrusting erection. It spread her slick labia wide open, almost to the point she felt he was going to tear up her insides, but it felt so good, she couldn't resist taking more and more. She eased herself all the way down until she was sitting deep in the saddle, her shaven loins pressed flush against his, the engorged knob rubbing teasingly against her cervix, the massive thick cock totally filling her MILFish cunt. "Oh Jesus, it's so big...so fucking big." She rolled her hips, luxuriating in the wickedly delicious feeling of being filled like never before. She wondered if she'd ever get used to her son's incredible size, but knew she'd keep taking that gorgeous cunt-stretcher, whenever and wherever he wanted.

Mitch had gotten turned on even more listening to his mother's illicitly lewd words as he'd watched the rigid stanchion between his legs slip deeper inside her. Her pussy felt like a molten furnace, her incendiary depths bathing his prick in hot oily juices. His beefy dong was totally enveloped in the hot buttery sheath of her vagina—and then she started to ride.

"So hard...so fucking hard," his mother moaned as she bounced wildly on his rearing prick. The slapping sound of their loins coming together filled the room, along with the scintillating fragrance of pure sex. Spread-eagled as he was, Mitch still flexed his hips up against her bucking form, driving

his thrusting erection all the way into her as she bounced up and down. He'd become so aroused by everything that had happened to this point, that he knew he wasn't going to last long, but he also knew he really needed this release.

"Oh fuck...oh fuck," Nicole moaned, feeling her pleasure level escalate one more time. "Come with me baby, come with Mommy. Fill me up with all that sweet creamy cum of yours." Her nasty words were all it took to send Mitch over the edge.

"OH FUCK...I'M COMING!" he moaned loudly, just as the first thick rope of cum jettisoned deep inside his mother's squeezing pussy.

"YESSSSSSSSSS!" Nicole screeched, her own climax overwhelming her. She was quivering and shaking like crazy as she came, but she kept bouncing on his bucking prong, waves of ecstasy flowing through her as he dumped a massive load way up inside her. She could feel his powerful cock spitting out wads of thick cum, the clumps of semen pasting itself against her hot coital walls. They both came for a long time, savoring the tingling sensations of their mutual climax. She rocked back and forth fiercely as her pussy gripped and pulled at his spitting pecker, trying to draw out as much of that potent teenage semen as she could. The delightful waves of pleasure finally waned, and she sat right down, keeping his still-hard cock buried to the hilt inside her seething cunt.

"Mmmm, that was so good. Did you like that, baby?" Nicole rolled her hips in a slow circle, the teasing motion making Mitch feel wonderful.

"Oh God, yes. Mom...you're...you're incredible," he gasped out, his muscular teenage chest heaving as he slowly regained his breath.

"I know you really needed that, sweetie," she replied, provocatively rolling her hips again, letting him know she wasn't done with him yet. "But remember what you promised Mommy? Remember that you promised to clean up after yourself if I let you come?"

"Y...yes," Mitch said tentatively, unsure of what he'd gotten himself into when making that promise. He knew when he was on the brink of going insane with the need to come, he'd have said anything.

"That's my good boy. Time to put my clean-up boy to work. Here you go," his mother said as she shifted forwards, his spent member slipping from her clutching vagina in a slippery rush. She crawled forwards and gripped the headboard in her gloved hands again, her dripping cunt poised right over his flushed face.

Mitch looked up, totally surprised. The vivid pink lips of her pussy were mere inches from his face, the puffy swollen labia glistening with her womanly juices and spackled with drops of milky semen. He looked between her shiny inner lips as he spotted movement, and a heavy wad of thick white spunk slid down towards him.

"There you go, baby," Nicole said, feeling the gob of cum moving inside her. "Get it all." She lowered her hips, dropping her overflowing cunt right onto his mouth.

"Mmmppfff," Mitch moaned in protest, unable to move with her wide motherly hips and steaming cunt covering his face.

"C'mon, baby, you promised. Get every thick drop of that cum out of me. Show Mommy what you'll do for her." His mother ground her hips down on his face, forcing her hot wet cunt right down onto

his mouth.

Unable to do anything but comply, and not wanting to upset her, Mitch opened his mouth and slid his tongue forwards, just as the oozing wad of semen slid forwards. His tongue was just beneath it, and the thick heavy gob slithered snake-like right onto the waiting paddle of his tongue. He drew it back into his mouth, letting his taste buds react to the new sensation. He realized it wasn't nearly as bad as he thought, and he actually liked the thick creamy texture. Knowing it was his own semen that he'd shot deep into his mother fired his burning teenage libido as well, and the nastiness of what she wanted him to do turned him on even more. After savoring the warm salty flavor, he swallowed, luxuriating in the feeling of his warm spunk sliding like liquid silk down his throat. "Mmmm," he moaned in pleasure, sending his tongue back between her dripping cunt-lips, searching for more.

"That's it, that's my boy," Nicole said happily, her voice full of praise as she pressed down with the muscles inside her talented mature cunt, pushing her son's massive load down towards his beckoning mouth. "Get every drop of that nasty cum out of Mommy's cunt. If you get it all, I'll give you a reward."

Mitch was enjoying the wickedness of what he was doing so much that her incentive of a reward was lost on him. There was no way he was stopping now. He enthusiastically licked and sucked at her overflowing trench, smiling to himself when he thought about the 'discharge overflow' problem they'd mentioned to Justin earlier. He continued to send his probing tongue deep into her cum-filled snatch, drawing out wad after wad of viscous white semen.

"Mmmm, you really seem to like this. You are Mommy's nasty little boy, aren't you?" Nicole said, rolling her hips all around her son's face as he continued to lick and suck at her dripping cunt. After a few minutes, she knew he'd gotten it all, but he was still eating her enthusiastically. There was something else she wanted, and then she'd let that perfect mouth of his take her right over the edge one more time. "Time for your reward, sweetie."

Unsure of what was going to happen, Mitch kept licking at his mother's throbbing loins as she started to move. She didn't go far, just shifting upwards a few inches. "Put that tongue out, baby. I want to feel that beautiful mouth of yours on my bum-hole now. I'm sure that anal bleaching I've done has left it nice and smooth for you." With those words, she sat back down, her warm behind now pressing against his mouth.

Mitch gasped in surprise, but again, he was delightfully overwhelmed by the nastiness of her request. He loved the way her big curvy behind felt so comforting and smooth against his face, the warm curvy cheeks of her bum feeling sinfully soft against his skin. In the seconds before she sat back down, he could see the little pink starfish of her bum-hole winking down at him, the skin around it smooth and clean as a baby's bottom. He'd heard of anal bleaching, and now he knew what it was all about. The wrinkled pucker looked deliciously inviting, and as she sat down, he feathered his tongue out from between his lips, pressing the tip against the hot moist opening.

"Oh yeah, that's it. Work that hole with your tongue, baby. Get it nice and wet for Mommy." Nicole closed her eyes in bliss as her son really went to town on her bum, his hot thick tongue swiping lovingly over her backdoor. She rocked her hips back and forth, letting the flat of his tongue slide along her moist crevice for a couple of minutes. She shifted forward again, bringing her itchy needy anus right back over his mouth. She tilted her head back, closing her eyes in ecstasy as her son pressed the tip of his tongue right in the center of her hot opening. She willfully relaxed, letting his tongue slip right up inside her.

"That's it, baby, get that tongue way up inside there, let me feel it all the way inside me," she cooed, rolling her hips against his probing tongue.

Mitch was in heaven, loving the feel of the intense heat inside his mother against his tongue. He pushed harder with his tongue, sending it as far into her as he could, feeling her pucker gripping his tongue possessively. He felt her hands come down and pull her cheeks further apart, giving him even better access to her steaming depths.

"Yeah, that's it," she said, her gloved hands pulling herself wide open. "Now you can go even deeper. Get that sweet tongue as far up inside me as you can. That's what Mommy likes." She slowly rolled her hips, feeling his long thick tongue rubbing wantonly against the walls of her chute. She could feel him twisting and turning his tongue feverishly, worshipping her bum-hole like a slave—just as she'd hoped. She could tell how much he was enjoying it, and she let him work her over ravenously for five minutes or so, relishing in the exquisite sensations of her son's willing tongue probing deep inside her.

"Oh fuck, that's good, baby. Keep that tongue nice and still while Mommy fucks it for a minute," Nicole said as she started to slowly bounce, luxuriating in the feeling of her son's big thick tongue going in and out of her sauna-like backdoor. "Oh yeah...that's it... that's it...just keep that tongue way up inside there. Just another minute or two and Mommy's gonna spray another load of cunt-honey all over your face."

Nicole had originally intended on having Mitch lick her clit to climax after he'd serviced her bum for a while, but his tongue felt so good where he had it right now that she changed her plans. She brought one gloved hand down and shoved it between her legs, strumming her clit as she continued to bounce on his probing tongue.

"Oh yeah...keep that tongue working way up inside there, you sick motherfucker. That's it, keep working it...just a little...just a little...OH FUCKKKKKKKKK," she wailed loudly as she started to climax once more. She ground herself down on his avidly working tongue as her fingers toyed with her clit, an intense orgasm starting deep inside her and blossoming to every tingling nerve ending of her lush body.

"Yes, here you go, baby," she gasped out breathlessly, angling her hips slightly downward as she felt herself going off. She could feel her cunt gushing, and knew she was spraying her son's face with her love-juices. She could feel him re-double his efforts, his searching tongue rolling in exquisite circles as he pressed it against the lining of her rectum. Her whole body was thrumming like a plucked guitar string as her climax continued, wave upon wave of rapturous ecstasy rolling through her. She was quivering and twitching like a wild thing as the delicious orgasmic tremors took control of her body.

"Such a great tongue...OHNNNNNNNGGG," she moaned as the last delightful sensations of her amazing climax washed over her. A nerve-jangling shiver tripped down her spine as her trembling body slowed, her huge breasts heaving provocatively as she gasped for air.

From his spot on his back beneath her, Mitch flicked his eyes up the front of his mother's spectacular body as she sat back, his gaze feasting on the protruding ledge of her huge thrusting tits, the massive globes looking fucking fantastic in the cupless bra, her big nipples standing out like ripe cherries. He'd loved servicing her gorgeous bum, and licked his lips happily, knowing he'd eagerly do that for her anytime she wanted.

"Mmmm, baby, that was so nice. You really showed Mommy how much you respect her. I think you've learned your lesson," Nicole said, reaching forward and undoing the necktie knotted around one wrist. As soon as she released both hands, Mitch rubbed his sore wrists, stretching and flexing his stiff arms as she undid his ankles. When he was totally free, Nicole pulled him against her as she lay down, kissing him passionately.

"Mmmm, I can smell your own cum on your breath. I like it," she said, running her gloved hands through his hair.

"You know, a lot of people would think you're a bad mommy for what we've done today."

"You don't think they'd expect you to punish me for being bad, do you?" she asked provocatively, giving him big doe-like eyes.

"I think they would," Mitch said, playing right along.

"Oh dear, I don't think I'd like that," his mother replied, her big blue eyes full of innocence as she looked up at him.

"I think you need to be taught a lesson just as much as I did," Mitch said, grabbing one of her gloved wrists as he got to his knees next to her.

"What are you doing?" Nicole asked, purposely putting a frightened look on her face.

"Just you wait and see," Mitch said sternly, wrapping the necktie around her wrist and fastening it securely. His mother had left the constraints tied to the bedposts, making it easy for him to secure her to them. He pulled her slightly higher up in the bed than he'd been, her back leaning up against a stack of pillows he'd shoved in front of the headboard. He moved from her arms to her long shapely legs, feeling himself getting exciting as he wrapped the ties around her slender ankles, right over the leather ankle-straps of her sexy stilettos. Satisfied that her bonds would hold her place, he stood back at the foot of the bed.

"Fuck me!" Mitch said to himself, knocked out by the insanely erotic vision of his mother tied up and spread-eagled before him. Her sexy slutty outfit looked wickedly delicious, the demi-cup bra making her enormous tits thrust out provocatively, her big thick nipples swollen and hard as bullets. The high-waisted garter belt drew your attention to her flat toned midsection, where the stretched ribbon-like garters and crotchless panties framed her hot wet pussy invitingly. He focussed on her dripping labial curtains, the vivid pink petals parted and gaping wantonly, the mysterious shadowy trench between the puffy lips seeming to call out to him for attention.

"So fucking sexy," he muttered under his breath as his eyes feasted ravenously on her curvy MILFish body, taking in every scintillating detail of her voluptuous pulchritude. Her spread legs drew his attention next, the long toned columns spread out to each corner of the king-size bed wantonly—like a slut—begging to be fucked, time and time again. The 5" heels of her sexy stilettos dug into the mattress, as if waiting to flex that prime mature body up against the hard thick cock that she expected to feel deep within her itchy pussy. Her spread gloved arms spoke of wicked surrender, the dominant mistress had now become the slave. This seemed to be emphasized by her alluring choker, the tendrils of the trailing black laces at the hollow of her neck pointing like a compass to her voluptuous breasts. The brilliant red rose in the center of the choker drew his attention to her slender regal neck, and then higher to her gorgeous face, her smooth flawless skin glowing with wanton desire. Her warm blue eyes stared back at him, her loving gaze enough to set him on fire. Her eyes looked erotically alluring with the darker eyeshadow and lash-lengthening mascara, one

teasing flicker of those incredible lashes sending a jolt right to his groin. Her hair looked amazing, the honey-blonde tresses fluffed out and wild as a lion's mane. The lustrous locks framed her pretty face attractively, drawing his attention to her succulent mouth, the full pouty lips looking soft as pillows, the cherry-red lipstick calling out to him invitingly—the most perfect cock-sucking mouth imaginable.

"I didn't mean to be a bad mommy," Nicole said, pouting innocently as she looked at him with those doe-like eyes, pulling at her constraints, as if trying to break free. He knew that he had fastened them securely, but not tight enough to cause any pain, and he knew her theatrics were purely a show, a show to make him want her even more—and it was working.

Her flexing body caused her huge tits to wobble and jiggle invitingly, and he knew that was where he wanted to start. He knelt on the bed and crawled up next to her. "I still think you need to be taught a lesson. I'm sure a lot of people would think it's inappropriate for a mother to be wearing a slutty outfit like this around her teenage son. I mean, look at this bra, leaving your big tits exposed like this, as if you were begging your son to reach out and grope them." He reached out and cupped the massive spheres, hefting and weighing them in his hands. He was once again amazed at how big and heavy they were, even bigger than he'd dreamed all those times he'd jerked off thinking about her, his eyes feasting on her gorgeous 36E bras as he'd fantasized many times about moments just like this.

"Oh dear, I didn't realize," she said apologetically. "I thought this might be a nice bra to just wear around the house every day. If you don't think that would be a good idea, I'll take it back to the store right away."

"No!" Mitch blurted out, running his thumbs over her rock-hard nipples, feeling them respond as he continued to grope and maul her sumptuous tits. "I think this would be a perfect bra for you to wear around the house."

"But maybe not when your dad's around. He might be one of those people who doesn't understand what a mother should do for her teenage son."

"Yes, this bra should be just for me." He tweaked each of her nipples, causing her to gasp in delight.

"Mmmm, that feels good," Nicole said, thrusting out her chest towards his cupping hands.

"I think my bad mommy likes this." Mitch leaned forward, taking one rosy nipple into his mouth and sucking, his lips clamped on tight.

"Oh Jesus, yessss," his mother hissed, her body twisting against the constraints. With his mouth locked on her nipple, Mitch slid a finger between her legs and right into her seeping twat, spinning it in a slow torturous circle.

"Mmmmm, oh baby, you sure know how to treat your mommy," Nicole cooed, her eyes closing in bliss as she arched her hips up against his probing finger. Mitch slipped a second finger inside her as he moved to her other exposed breast, his lips clamping down as he nipped teasingly at the stiff pebbly bud. He started to slide his fingers back and forth within her hot velvety love-pocket, causing a series of animal groans to issue from his mother's purring throat.

"Ungghhh...so goooooooodddd," Nicole moaned, surrendering herself to her son's working mouth and hands. It didn't take long for him to bring her to the crest of another tingling release, and her

body flexed and twisted spasmodically against her bonds as she came, her warm slick juices gushing liberally from her overheated cunt.

"Oh God, that was good," Nicole groaned softly as she collapsed back into the sheets, her big round breasts heaving as she gasped for air.

"We're just getting started," Mitch said, bringing his mouth back to her breasts as he slid his fingers way up inside her. Two orgasms later, he finally withdrew his hand from between her legs and sat back, her huge tits now covered with a glistening layer of his saliva. She lay against the headboard, panting breathlessly as she recovered from her latest climax.

"Here, lick these clean," Mitch said, bringing his gooey fingers to his mother's mouth. She eagerly formed her mouth into an inviting 'O', closing her full red lips down on his fingers once he'd slipped them inside. He sawed them back and forth salaciously as she licked, lapping up her warm juices. "Those lips feel really nice. Would Mommy like something bigger to suck on?" With her lips still wrapped around his fingers, she looked up at him with those doe-like eyes and nodded seductively.

"Well then, I think I've got just the thing," he said as he slung his leg over her spread-eagled form, a knee on each side of her sumptuous chest. His cock was at half-mast, heavy with blood but not fully engorged, the broad mushroom head bobbing out at about ninety degrees to his body. He wrapped his big hand around it and pointed it right at her waiting mouth. "Open wide, slut."

Nicole formed her lips into an inviting oval, giving him the perfect target to aim for. He fed the massive knob right between those beckoning red lips, feeding it deep into her mouth as he reached up and gripped the top of the headboard with both hands. He felt her push a wad of saliva to the front of her mouth, bathing his stiffening prick with her hot wet spit.

"That's it, slut, suck that cock. Show your boy what you're good for," Mitch said, getting right into the role he was playing. He looked down as he held onto the headboard and levered his hips back and forth, watching the sinfully obscene act of his long hard cock sliding wetly between his mother's hot red lips. His beefy dong stiffened quickly, until he was feeding her over 10" of hard thick cock. She was sucking slavishly, gobs of spit dangling lewdly from his veiny shaft and off her chin, a glistening web even extending down onto the uppers swells of one breast. She was moaning like a little tramp as she slurped and sucked, her cheeks caved in lasciviously as he fucked her face. The lemon-sized head filled her mouth, and he felt it bump up against the soft tissues at the opening to her throat as he moved back and forth. With only about half of his huge prick going into her mouth, he knew he wanted more.

"That's just not good enough, cocksucker," he said as he pulled his prick from her voraciously sucking mouth with an audible "POP!" He quickly loosened her bonds and spun her around, dragging her down on her back until her head hung over the bottom edge of the bed. He re-fastened her constraints, her nylon-clad legs and sexy high heels now pointing to the top corners of the headboard, her gloved arms now spread out towards the bottom corners of the mattress. Her hair hung down towards the floor like waves of golden silk, her gorgeous blonde looks shimmering in the warm amber glow of the room. With her head tipped back over the edge, it brought her succulent cock-sucking mouth in perfect alignment with her neck.

"That's better, open that mouth nice and wide for me, slut. Your baby boy's going deeper into that throat of yours." He smiled as he watched his mother eagerly open her mouth, tipping her head well back to let him know she was ready for what she knew was coming. "That's it. That's my good little cocksucker." Mitch stepped right up to her head and slid his raging hardon between her



waiting lips, angling his hips downwards as he fed his throbbing cock-head deep into her mouth. With his feet firmly planted on either side of her head, he started flexing his hips back and forth, sawing his rigid erection between her avidly sucking lips.

"Mmppffhh," she gurgled lustily, her flowing saliva now running out from the corners of her mouth and down her cheeks, slimy webs dangling lewdly off her skin, some dropping onto the floor, while other glistening strands got caught in her hair. To Mitch, it looked wickedly nasty and sinfully exciting. With his cock throbbing fiercely, he reached forward and laid the palm of one hand just beneath her sexy choker, tenderly caressing her soft neck.

"Take a deep breath, slut, I want that throat of yours," he said as he levered his hips well back, almost pulling his surging prick from between her stretched red lips. Mitch could see the lustful fire in her eyes as she breathed deeply, and then she gave him a little nod to let him know she was ready. He adjusted his feet to make sure he had a firm stance, and then held her head in both his hands as he flexed forward. He felt the engorged knob bump up against the soft tender tissues at the opening to her throat, and then she tilted her head just slightly as he pressed more firmly forwards. As soon as she did that, he felt the broad flared crown slip past that point of resistance, and then all he felt was hot buttery softness as he slid his cock all the way home, stopping only when her pursed lips were nuzzled up tightly around the base of his turgid shaft.

"Oh fuck, that's beautiful." Mitch moaned softly as he savored the luxurious sensation of having his huge cock buried to the hilt in his mother's hot silky throat. He looked down and smiled as he saw her throat bulging obscenely, totally filled with his rock-hard cock. He drew back, watching her throat relax in, and then flexed forward, seeing her long neck swell and expand as he slid his prick all the way in, feeling her lips nibbling at his groin once more. He reached down and placed a hand along her throat, and then started to fuck.

"Oh yeah, perfect," he purred as he felt his long hard erection moving back and forth beneath his hand, her warm throat feeling exquisite against the pulsing shaft of his prick. It looked wickedly obscene to see her neck bulging in and out like that, but from the way she was mewling and moaning, he could tell that she loved it too. He kept going, long-dicking her velvety throat with one stroke after another, feeling his own cock beneath his fingertips as he caressed her long regal neck.

"Mmmmm," Nicole purred wantonly, loving what her son was doing to her. She was an expert cocksucker, with years of practice, and she'd deep-throated a number in her day, but those cocks were like nothing compared to her son's. She'd known how to angle her neck to let a cock slip into her throat, but she was surprised when she was able to take her son's huge member the very first time. She'd concentrated on relaxing her gag reflex, and then when he popped past that point, it had felt incredible, the long straight shaft going deeper than she thought imaginable, the bulbous head stretching and filling her throat all the way down, until his warm groin pushed flush up against her face, his rigid erection totally buried within her hot velvety throat. She loved the feel of him taking her like this, being tied up and used as his fuck-toy, her body his to do with as he pleased. She wanted him to use and abuse her whenever he wanted for as long as he wanted. She already knew she was a slave to his majestic cock, and wanted nothing more than to worship it forever—anytime, anywhere.

"Oh fuck, Mom, that feels amazing," Mitch said, his voice lush with praise as he rolled his hips on one downward thrust, feeling every square inch of her wet throat against his dong. She swallowed, knowing her throat was sending a scintillating rippling massage along the full length of his long hard cock.

"Oh Jesus, that is so fucking good." Mitch continued to lever his hips as he kept ahold of her throat, feeling his thrusting erection slide back and forth, withdrawing far enough to allow her to breathe rhythmically, and then sliding it all the way home, his heavy sperm-laden balls slapping against her forehead. They got into a smooth throat-fucking rhythm, going balls-deep with each slow merciless thrust. He could feel himself getting more and more aroused, but he wanted to get off inside her hot juicy cunt again.

"Okay, slut, that's enough of that," he said, pulling his throbbing dick from her sucking mouth, a drizzling strand of precum bridging the gap between his glistening cock-head and her parted lips. He quickly undid the neckties binding her in place and lifted her off the bed, his muscular body moving intensely with a savage desire he never knew he had. He carried her across the room and pinned her back against the wall as he cupped his hands beneath her big curvy bum and lifted her up. His mother was still in shock from his fervent movements, but she instinctively lifted her legs and wrapped them around his waist, crossing her stiletto-heeled shoes behind his back. He flexed upwards, nuzzling the engorged head of his stallion-like cock between her dripping labia—and slammed it home.

"YESSSSSSSSSS," she hissed loudly, throwing her body forward as her arms slipped around his neck, her mouth biting into his shoulder as she stifled a scream of ecstasy. As he started to fuck her, she came almost instantly, "Ungh...ungh...ungh..." Her rhythmic groans of pleasure matched the pounding sound of their joined bodies slamming into the wall as he pounded her relentlessly, his turgid prick totally impaling her with each vicious thrust. They were fucking like animals, surrendering themselves to the savage pleasure both of them were feeling. She bucked and fucked back at him, her hips twisting and clutching at his jack-hammering cock as he mercilessly fucked her, his torched libido sending him into a frenzy of unsurpassed passion.

"OH FUCKKKKKKK," Nicole moaned loudly, coming again. She thrashed about like a ragdoll, mumbling incoherently as wave after wave of blissful ecstasy coursed through her lush mature body. Her head lolled from side to side as he drove the rigid stake between his legs deep into her, crucifying her rapturously with each savage thrust.

Mitch felt his balls draw up close to his body, but kept slamming his prick into her as his mother quickly recovered from her climax and fucked back at him, her body twisting and shaking like a wildcat, her gloved hands scratching at his back as she held on tightly, her talented pussy clutching and gripping his surging cock possessively, trying to pull him even deeper inside her.

"HERE IT COMES!" he moaned loudly, hammering her against the wall, the engorged head of his throbbing cock pushed flush up against the gates of her womb as he went off. A huge wad of spunk blasted forth, plastering itself against her cervix.

"Yes, give Mommy all of that beautiful cum," Nicole gasped out, feeling his semen spewing deep within her as another shattering climax overwhelmed her. The two lovers held tight to each other as they both experienced the blissful ecstasy of their mutual orgasm. Mitch's cock kept spewing, wad after wad of thick teenage cum bathing his mother's incendiary coital walls, filling up the birth canal he'd entered the world from eighteen years earlier. He filled her to overflowing, his thick milky semen squelching noisily out of her stuffed twat with each pounding thrust, the gooey juices dropping obscenely onto the floor beneath them. They were both gasping like runners at the finish line as they continued to come, their bodies twitching and quaking from the intenseness of their release. Finally, Nicole collapsed against him, her head dropping onto his shoulder as she held on for dear life, totally exhausted.

Mitch felt totally spent, his balls completely drained from the intense fuck. He loved the feel of his mother against him, her legs still wrapped tightly around him as she gasped hotly, her huge breasts pressed warmly against his sweat-covered chest, her breath warm against his neck, the scent of her perfume wafting luxuriously into his nostrils. He turned and carried her to the bed as she clung to him, unable to even move. He carefully laid her down on the sheets, his slowly-deflating cock sliding out of her in a slippery rush, big wads of spunk gushing out of her overflowing pussy onto the sheets.

"That was amazing," his mother said as he lay down beside her and pushed her damp hair off her forehead, smiling to himself as he looked at her pretty face. She was glowing with contentment as she turned on her side and closed her eyes, relaxing in post-orgasmic bliss.

"You're not quitting yet, are you, Mom?" he asked teasingly, letting his fingers slide down her body to cup one heavy breast.

"Not on your life, buster, but I do need a minute or two after that."

"How about if I give you some medicine to make you recover quicker?" he asked mischievously.

"Wh...what?" she asked, barely able to open her eyes.

Mitch rolled her onto her back and pushed her legs apart as he moved down in the bed. He crawled between her widely spread thighs and brought his mouth to her oozing cunt.

"SSLLLUPPPPP..." The nasty sound of her son sucking his own cum out of her overflowing cunt reached her ears. She smiled, loving how perverse her son had quickly become. She felt his lips press against her abused pussy as he sucked, and then he appeared next to her, his face right in front of hers. His mouth was closed, but a milky strand of spunk was dangling from his bottom lip enticingly. He brought his mouth down to hers and she opened her lips eagerly. As they kissed, he passed her a heavy wad of sperm-laden cum, and she took it, letting the warm masculine flavor settle on her taste buds. Their tongues played in the viscous clump of jizz before she finally swallowed, letting the silky cream slide warmly down her ravaged throat.

"Mmmmm, so good," she purred, smiling up at her son.

"I just might have to get some for myself," he said, knowing she'd loved having him lick her clean earlier. He'd loved it too, more than he ever thought possible. As he moved back between her legs and settled in, she drew her sexy legs up and let her thighs roll open, giving him total access to her juicy cunt. He pressed his mouth gently to her puffy labia, his tongue tracing delicately over the hot pink lips.

"That's it, baby, nice and easy. Just take it nice and slow. Mommy'll like that."

Like a kid watching Saturday morning cartoons, Mitch laid down on his stomach between his mother's spread legs and slowly serviced her, lovingly licking and cleaning up his warm milky cum.

"Mmmmm, so nice. Keep going baby, nice and slow. I think if you keep that up, Mommy's gonna give you another mouthful of her honey." Fifteen minutes later, she did. Her gloved hands held tight to his head as her hips bucked up against his face, flooding his waiting mouth with her warm womanly nectar.

"C'mon, let's take a shower," Mitch said as he got up from between her spread legs. "That'll help revive you." He got the big double shower going as she stripped off her clothes. She joined him and

they kissed passionately beneath the pelting spray, the tingling pellets washing the sweat and cum off their bodies. They washed each other lovingly, Mitch spending extra time on her huge tits while she took her time soaping up his long heavy member.

"Get into bed," she said after they finished drying off and she pushed him towards the door. "It's time for us to go to sleep."

Mitch got into bed, loving the fact that he was going to be sleeping with his mother for the first time—the first time of which he hoped there would be many to follow.

"Ready to get some sleep, tiger?"

His mother's voice broke him out of his reverie, and he turned to see her standing in the doorway to her dressing room. She leaned against the doorframe and smiled at him, her body clad spectacularly in a white satin chemise, just like in a picture he had of her in one of his 'Bridal Lingerie' folders on his computer. The enticing piece of lingerie was much more casual than the merry widow and stockings she'd been wearing earlier, but just as sexy. It was made of shiny white satin trimmed in delicate white lace, the brilliant satin emphasizing every lush curve of her gorgeous hourglass figure. It fit close to her body, drawing your gaze to every rising mound and deep valley. The lace trimmed hem ended mere inches below her pussy, with an alluring slit rising a few inches up her left thigh towards her hip, the glimpse of her smooth upper thigh beneath that slit starting his heart pounding. He looked up to see that the soft satin panels cupping her breasts could do nothing to hide their tremendous size, and their gorgeous round heaviness. He could see her big nipples poking through, bold shadows falling beneath the pert buttons on the glistening satin panels. The top was trimmed with fine lace like the hem, with shiny satin ribbon-like straps going over her shoulders. He could see the straps were stretched taut by the imposing weight they were carrying.

"Mom, you are so beautiful," Mitch said as she slid into bed next to him and pulled the covers partway up.

"Thanks, baby. From all those pictures on your computer, I know how much you like to see me in white lingerie." She paused, running a fingertip teasingly along the inviting line of her mile-long cleavage. "Should I turn the light off?" She looked at him with that mischievous glint in her eye that he had already grown to love. "Or should I leave it on so you can look at me some more?"

"Leave it on, please," he said, his eyes feasting on her gorgeous body.

"All right. Give me a kiss, sweetie." They kissed passionately, and Mitch wanted it to go on forever. But his mother turned away after the kiss, putting her back to him as she lay on her side, ready for sleep. Somewhat disappointed, he snuggled into her back, slipping his arm over her to gently cup her big heavy breast.

"Mmmm, good night, baby. Sweet dreams," Nicole said, giving his hand a gentle squeeze to let him know it was okay for him to feel her up as they went to sleep. Just a few minutes later, she felt something prodding against the small of her back. On the verge of sleep, she felt him still groping her tits as he rubbed himself against her backside. The stiffness rubbing against her was insistent, and she could feel the intense heat from his throbbing cock-head pressing against her. "The glorious stamina of youth," she thought to herself, a knowing smile coming over her face at the same time she felt that tell-tale tingling between her legs. She reached behind and felt his erect cock, once again as stiff as a bar of steel.

"Oh baby, you're not hard again already, are you?" she asked over her shoulder, her fingers tracing teasingly along his rigid shaft.

"I'm always hard when it comes to you, Mom," he said, his eyes looking blatantly at her huge tits, delightfully encased in the shiny satin chemise. "You look so hot in that white nightgown, I can't help it."

"Oh baby, that's so sweet. I thought you might like it. I love the way the satin feels against my breasts. Feel for yourself," she said, rolling onto her back and pulling his big young hand to her chest.

"Oh Mom, it feels fantastic," Mitch replied, feeling her big nipples stiffening beneath the shiny white material as he ran his fingers over her big round tits. "Mom, do you think...do you think...?"

Five minutes later he was kneeling between her spread thighs, her legs up over his shoulders. He was levering his hips back and forth as he reached down and mauled her big tits through the chemise, loving the feel of the cool satin beneath his hands. He brought her to three more tingling orgasms before he finally came himself, filling her up with hot teenage semen once more.

He dropped back down between her legs and feasted on her dripping cunt, cleaning up every drop of his cum, bringing her to another screeching climax on the way.

Turned on by eating her and ready to go again, he turned her over on her hands and knees and took her doggy style, his surging prick shuttling in and out of her sopping cunt mercilessly. He turned her every which way, fucking her constantly in every position he could think of as the bed squeaked and shook in protest. He left her sexy chemise on, loving the way she looked in it as he fucked her. She came, time and time again until he finally blew another load deep inside her. She was on the verge of collapse as he pulled out of her, diving on her seeping cunt before his cum could stain the sheets. As he licked and sucked his cum out of her overflowing twat, he heard her gently snuffling as she drifted off to sleep, totally exhausted.

He lay beside her and looked at her gorgeous body as she slept. He felt her up through the chemise, and she didn't move a muscle, totally passed out from their sexual exertions. He left the light on but drifted off to sleep himself, his hand still cupped around her breast.

He woke up in the middle of the night and saw that she hadn't moved an inch since she'd dropped off to sleep, her body surrendering to the blissful exhaustion. He felt her up again, gently lifting her breasts out of the chemise and feeling her nipples become stiff as pebbles beneath his fingers. His cock stiffened as he continued to fondle her sumptuous tits as she slept on, the deep sleep of the totally fucked out. Not wanting to miss out on this opportunity to be in bed with his stacked sexy mother, he slowly pushed the covers down as he got to his knees beside her, the sound of her gentle snuffling echoing in the quiet room.

"Mom, you are so fucking gorgeous," he muttered quietly as he opened the drawer of her bedside table, taking out the jar of Vaseline and the black hairband she'd used on him earlier. He slipped the makeshift cock-ring beneath his heavy balls and scooped out a generous amount of the viscous lube. He squeezed and fondled her mouth-watering tits as she slept on, his other hand wrapped around his cock in a warm loving corridor. It didn't take long before he felt that tingling sensation in his midsection. He got to his knees and leaned over her, blowing another massive load all over her big billowy tits. Temporarily content, he wiped his greasy hand on the sheets and lay back down beside her, sleep quickly overtaking him.

About two hours later, he woke up again, his mother still in the same position, not having moved a muscle. He smiled to himself as he looked down at the ribbons and clumps of semen drying slowly on her chest, slimy rivulets running into her cleavage and down the sides of the big round spheres. He felt his teenage cock twitch again as he looked at her, the sexiest woman he had ever seen. He pushed the covers slowly off her and gently pulled her legs to each side.

"Ohhnnnn," she gave out a soft moan as her head turned to one side, but she slept on. He gathered up another handful of Vaseline and got to his knees between her spread legs, flipping the front of her chemise up to expose her pussy. It looked wet and puffy, the lips a brilliant pink from the constant abuse he'd put it through all day long. He decided she needed a soothing balm to make her feel better. A few minutes later, he pointed the engorged head of his big cock at her cunt and spewed that protein balm all over her gorgeous pussy, totally covering her exposed loins with his thick teenage semen.

"Hmm, I think it needs to be rubbed in to really work," he said to himself. He lay down between her parted thighs and used his tongue to spread the warm balm all over her puffy vulva, making sure some of the balm coated his tongue, the tongue that his mother had put to good use for most of the day. As he gently laved his tongue over his mother's succulent flesh, she slept on and snuffled softly, dead to the world.

He went back to sleep, knowing he'd likely wake up once more before morning and give her another load. He wanted to take advantage of this situation as much as possible—after all, his father was due home tomorrow—and who knew what was going to happen then?

...to be continued...