

ROAD TRIP WITH MOM CH. 03

rmddexter

Things get even hotter for well-hung Josh and his stacked mom.

Incest/Taboo

4.72

20k words

Chapter 3 of this story is finally here. Sorry for the delay as I had a number of personal issues which kept me away from writing for quite some time. I apologize to my loyal readers for that. I had originally intended for this to be the final chapter of this story, but as usual, I have let the story grow longer than I anticipated. Chapter 4 is well under way and I will try to get it finished in order for it to follow shortly. One other reminder to some readers: if you are looking for stories in which mothers become impregnated by their sons, stop reading now. You will never find that in any of my stories, including this one.

"Mom, I don't know what to do. I'm pushing and pushing, but it won't go in," Josh said, totally exasperated.

"Just slide it in nice and easy, baby," his sexy mother Erica replied.

"Okay." Josh did as his mother asked, going nice and slow, but once again, he found his efforts stymied as he tried to slowly push it further in. "It's not working. I don't know what to do. I feel like giving up."

"C'mon, baby. You can do it. I know it's long and thick, but I think if you just angle it up a bit, it will probably slide right in there."

Josh planted his feet firmly, flexed the bulging cylinder upwards, and sure enough, just as his mother predicted, his duffel bag slid smoothly into the narrow opening amongst all his other belongings in the back of their SUV.

"That's my boy. I knew you could do it." Erica looked at her son with a coquettish smile. "After all those times you slipped that big hard cock into me last night, I thought sliding that duffel bag into that narrow opening would have been easy for you." She gave him a lascivious wink as she stepped around to the passenger side of the car, but not before trailing her slender fingers teasingly over the front of his shorts as she moved past him.

Josh wanted to groan as the touch of her hand sent a jolt of excitement right through him. He felt a tingling surge in his dick and was actually surprised that it was about to come up again already—but then again, when it came to his mother, he realized his cock was going to be almost permanently hard—a fact that neither of them was going to complain about.

He closed the hatch door on the SUV and made his way to the driver's seat, his mind swirling with what had happened last night. After their lust-filled night together, he and his mother had eventually fallen asleep, blissfully exhausted from the lengthy sexual skirmishes they'd engaged in. His mother had left on the sexy black corset and stockings she'd changed into earlier, pulling Josh up close behind her and bringing his hand around to cup her large breasts as they drifted off to sleep. Josh woke up twice during the night with a hard-on, his stallion-like cock in need of

attention. Like a heat-seeking missile, his enflamed prick seemed magnetically drawn to the hot wet channel he'd been born from 18 years previously.

Each time, his mother happily awoke from her slumber and welcomed him deep inside her, his massive prick stretching her hot wet hole almost to the tearing point. He'd fucked her in every position he could think of, bringing her to orgasm after orgasm as she writhed and convulsed on the end of his cunt-splitting cock. He fought off his own climaxes as long as he could each time, but eventually, her talented gripping pussy coaxed a massive load out of him, her working muscles pulling out every last drop of creamy semen as he emptied himself into her. They'd dropped off back to sleep after each of the two encounters, his arms wrapped around her lush body, his hands cupping her enormous 38E breasts. He'd awoken a short time ago with a luxurious warm feeling on his dick. He looked down to see his mother with her mouth full of hard cock, slowly worshipping his massive erection while the early morning light drifted in lazily around the curtains of the motel room window.

"Just lay back and enjoy this, baby," his mother had said as he tried to sit up and she pushed him back. "This is how I want us to start every day on this trip, with you feeding me a nice creamy load of cum." Josh eagerly heeded her words, lying back with his arms crossed behind his head as he mother knelt between his spread thighs, her mouth and hands slowly working him over as she gave him a slow cock-worshipping blowjob. She was purring and mewling like a kitten with a bowl of warm cream as she worked on him for well over half an hour; slurping, sucking and licking like a woman possessed. Eventually she let him go over the brink, the teasing edging she'd been doing to him causing another sizable load to spew forth into her welcoming mouth. She'd swallowed every warm creamy drop, using her tongue and fingers to gather in the excess that had leaked from the corners of her stretched lips.

"Oh fuck...that is the perfect way to start the day," Josh thought to himself as his mother crawled up from between his legs and let her big pendulous tits sway down over his face, her curvy mature body looking wickedly sexy in the black corset and sheer nylons. He'd extended his tongue and she let him clamp on to her nipple, his lips and tongue causing the pebbly bud to stiffen and thicken into a hard little bullet. She swayed her body slightly to the side, bringing her other swaying breast to his needy lips. Working on her breasts had gotten both of them going again, and he'd eventually thrown her onto her back, put her nylon-clad legs over his shoulders and slammed his rigid prick balls-deep into her. He'd absolutely poured it to her, fucking her through a number of shattering climaxes as he fought to give her just as good a start to her day as she'd given him. When he was ready to cum again himself, he'd pulled out, scrambled up over her reclining body and pumped his load out all over her face, painting her smooth skin white with his thick sperm-laden cum.

They'd then taken a long leisurely shower together, kissing like the satisfied lovers they were as their soapy hands roamed tenderly over each other's body. After they had finished dressing, Erica loaded up Josh with the bags while she went to the motel office to turn in the keys and settle up their account. She'd returned to the car, only to find her handsome young son struggling to find room for his duffel bag. She smiled to herself as she watched him try to fit it in amongst all his worldly goods they were transporting cross-country for the start of his new life at Stanford. It just took a few words of instruction from her for him to once again fit something long and cumbersome into a tight little spot.

"So, did they give you a suggestion of a good place for breakfast?" Josh asked as he slipped into the driver's seat and started up the car.

"Yeah, there's a family-run diner just down the next street. They said it's really good." Erica looked over at her handsome son, her face beaming with happiness. "Josh, you look very nice today," she said, her eyes taking in the khaki shorts, white polo shirt and white tennis shoes the teenager had chosen to wear.

Josh noticed her looking at him and before he put the car into gear, his gaze met hers. His heart swelled with love for her, his mother, the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. She'd chosen a very casual summery outfit to wear. She wore a flouncy little white skirt that was tight at the waist and then flowed out playfully over her wide matronly hips before ending high on her thighs. Her long legs were bare and her delicate feet were sweetly clad in strappy flat white sandals. Her top was a form-fitting short-sleeve yellow cardigan that ended just past the waistband of her skirt, the bottom button of the cardigan undone where it flared out over her hips. She'd also left the top two buttons at the base of the deeply-scooped neck undone as well, the opening allowing teasing glimpses of the upper swells and alluring cleavage of her delectable breasts. And form-fitting her top definitely was—the fabric was stretched teasingly tight as it molded itself to her sizable tits. Josh could clearly make out the distinct lines of what he figured was a heavily-structured white lace bra beneath. His eyes roamed over her curvy mature body, and he gulped as her alluring sexiness hit him right in the groin. "You look great too, Mom," he replied. "Good enough to eat."

She smiled teasingly. "I'm sure you'll get more than enough time to do that tonight. I promised your dad I'd give you an oral exam every night. But right now, let's get some real food."

It took only a few minutes for them to find the diner. As soon as Josh scanned the menu, he realized how famished he was. He smiled to himself as he thought about how he had worked up such a voracious appetite. While his mother settled on a bowl of fresh fruit along with a poached egg on whole wheat toast with some cottage cheese, Josh dug into what they called the "Lumberjack's Breakfast": three eggs, pancakes, sausages, home fries and toast. As they sat across from each other in one of the diner's booths, his mother played footsie with him, teasingly rubbing his calves with her sandal-covered feet. Josh felt his dick start to swell again as his mother purposely leaned forwards as she ate, giving him a tantalizing view into her deep dark cleavage.

"God, she is so fucking sexy," Josh thought to himself as his swelling member pressed against the front of his shorts. Like a compass needle always wanting to point North, his stiffening prick pointed instinctively to his mother's spectacular chest.

Erica paid the bill and they hit the road again, sufficiently satiated by their meal. Josh was driving again for this shift, and once they hit the highway, they rolled up the windows and put the air conditioner on, the heat of the day already making itself felt. Flipping down the sun visor in front of her with the small mirror on the back, Erica pulled her lipstick out of her purse and spun out the glossy red tube. "Would you like me to put some of this on?" she asked, giving her son a provocative glance as she formed her lips into a cock-inviting "O".

"Yes, please," Josh replied, surprised at the fact that he was feeling himself blushing, especially after everything he and his mother had done last night.

"I thought you'd like that," Erica said, turning to the mirror and slowly applying a thick glossy coating of the brilliant red lipstick. She pursed her lips in a kissing motion, and then turned to her son. "There, how's that?"

A look at his mother's exquisite mouth adorned in sexy cherry-red hit Josh right in the groin like a ton of bricks. He shifted uncomfortably on his seat as his prick stiffened and started to slide down

the leg of his shorts. He was wondering if he'd made the right choice in going commando this morning.

"I don't think you need to tell me if you like it or not?" Erica said, glancing over at the swelling protrusion in her son's groin. She sat back in her seat and reached over, wrapping her fingers around the stiffening cylinder and giving it a loving squeeze. "Mmmm, that feels nice. But if we keep stopping to take care of this permanently hard cock of yours, we're going to need six months to get there—not two weeks." She gave his dick a playful pat and withdrew her hand, sitting back in her seat. "Let's get some miles behind us, and then Momma will take care of that annoying ache for you."

Josh shivered, trying to suppress the urges within him as he forced his eyes from his mother's lush mature body and back to the road. Eventually, his beefy dong settled down, allowing him to concentrate on his driving duties.

They continued on their way for another two hours or so, chatting about everything under the sun, the conversation flowing freely between the two of them, both of them basking in the happiness they were feeling just by being in each other's company. They stopped to fill up, and Erica admired her son's tall handsome form as he stood next to the car, his hand on the gas hose. "Jesus, he looks good with something like that in his hand," she thought to herself, remembering how incredibly big that cock of his really was, how it had stretched her mouth and needy pussy almost to the tearing point. Her mind started to drift, picturing all the things she wanted to happen between the two of them, and the number of loads she could take out of her son's prodigious cock. She felt like she wanted to worship that beautiful appendage for hours on end, to feel her mouth and steaming snatch overflowing with his thick creamy teenage cum.

As Josh got back in the car and headed onto the highway again, she thought it was time to give him a little reward for being such a good son. She took her hand and slowly slid it up the front of her body, her brilliant red fingernails looking deliciously erotic as her slender fingers made their way up her lush mature form. She slid her fingers beneath one breast, cupping it slightly, before her index finger traced over her nipple. From the corner of her eye, she could see Josh looking over towards her.

"Huh, I'm not sure what it is," she said quizzically, "but my nipples feel really itchy." She flicked the tip of one talon-like nail over her nipple, feeling it respond. With the first one starting to swell, she slid her hand over her sumptuous chest to her other massive orb, slowly rubbing her fingertip across her other nipple as well. "I wonder what that's all about?" She turned and looked at her son as she kept toying with her nipples, the stiffening buds now protruding against the front of her yellow sweater.

Josh's eyes were flicking between the road and his mother sitting next to him. He watched, totally dumbstruck, as her slender fingers toyed with her breasts. She undid a couple of buttons down the front of her cardigan, the upper swells of her breasts coming fully into view. He could feel his cock stiffening as it expanded beneath his shorts, extending down his thigh beneath the loose khaki fabric.

From the corner of her eye, Erica noticed it too. She smiled to herself, happy that her playful teasing could illicit such a quick response from her son. She popped open another two buttons, the amply-filled cups of her white bra now fully on display.

Josh gulped as he looked over, his mother's mouth-watering breasts spectacularly on display as the generous amount of tit-flesh absolutely packed the heavily-structured garment. Her bra was beautiful, white satin with intricate lace adorning the upper edges of the cups, making her huge tits look intensely feminine and incredibly sexy.

Erica extended her slender fingers and slid the tips right insider her bra cup, seeking out her nipple and manipulating it beneath the alluring satin. "I don't know why they're so itchy." She popped open another button, now total exposing her bra. She reached firmly into one cup and with a lot of effort, drew out her breast, letting it settle down onto her chest with her bra beneath. She switched hands and did the same with the other huge orb, both of her 38Es now fully on display. With her big tits now sensually spread over the full breadth of her chest, she took each nipple between the thumb and forefinger of each hand, rolling the red pebbles into hard bullets as they swelled beneath her fingertips.

"Ohhnnn," Josh groaned, feeling his prick lifting as he got rock-hard, the stiff cylinder of flesh pushing the leg of his shorts up until it could go no further.

Erica smiled to herself, happily luxuriating in her son's pleasurable discomfort. "I can't believe they're so itchy. Maybe I need some kind of warm oil to make them feel better." She slowly let her legs roll open to each side, the gap between her thighs widening as her little white skirt rose higher and higher on her thighs. She dropped one hand between her legs and let her brilliant red fingernails start to trace teasingly up the inside of one thigh. "Do you know where I can find anything warm and slippery like that, Josh?"

Josh could feel himself turning red with excitement as he watched his mother's creamy white thighs spread farther and farther apart, the fingers of her hand sliding invitingly higher towards the rising hem of her skirt. He was rendered speechless, and simply watched as her skirt rose even higher before she stopped with her legs spread as far as the skirt would allow, giving him just a teasing glimpse of the front of her white panties. Reluctantly, he flicked his eyes back to the road, happy that at this time, traffic was quite light. Making sure everything was okay, he shifted his eyes back to his mother's splayed loins, just as she slipped her fingertips beneath the leg opening of her panties. Her fingers moved provocatively beneath her panties, and a wet squelching sound came to his ears as her fingers delved into her steaming cunt. She withdrew her hand, her fingers glistening with a shiny coating of her womanly nectar. As her hand rose, he could smell her scent, the intoxicating aroma hitting him like the sweetest narcotic, firing his already soaring libido even more.

"Aaahhh, that's better," Erica purred softly as she brought her fingers to one swollen nipple and rubbed her warm juices all over the protruding bud. It glistened wickedly as she spread her oily discharge all around her areola, the deep pink color of her flesh becoming even more vivid as it glistened with her warm cunt-honey. Keeping one hand busy on one breast, she slipped the fingers of her other beneath the other leg opening of her panties, moving her fingers all around her overheated snatch as she coated them in liquid goo. She withdrew that hand, and did the same to her other heavy breast, smoothing the slick juices over the protruding nipple. "Oh yeah, that feels a lot better."

A speeding car whizzed past, drawing Josh's eyes back to the road. With what his mother was doing right next to him, he was glad their SUV had tinted windows. He'd never really thought about it before now, but now he felt it was a Godsend. He knew his mother would have never done anything like she was doing if people had been able to easily see her. And as his rigid cock was telling him, he himself was loving every second of what she was doing. What loving son of such a hot sexy mom wouldn't?

"This doesn't seem to be relieving the itch," Erica said as she released one nipple, her sticky cunt-cream connecting her index finger to her swollen nipple with a teasing shiny web. The thinning web finally broke, and Erica brought her finger to her mouth, slipping it between her painted lips and licking it clean. She slowly drew it from between her puckered lips, purring warmly as she did. "Mmmm, maybe this'll help with that itch I'm feeling."

Wondering what she meant, Josh quickly flicked his eyes back to the road for a second before returning his gaze to his mother. She reached beneath one breast with both hands and lifted the heavy round mass of flesh, leaning forward slightly at the same time. She pursed her mouth, and held Josh's eyes with a teasing gaze as she fed the glistening nipple right between her sexy red lips.

"Oh fuck," Josh groaned under his breath as he watched his mother's mouth clamp down on the stiff red bud of her nipple, her painted red lips looking incredibly erotic as they pulled and nursed at the erect little button. To Josh, it was one of the sexiest things he'd ever seen. He quickly looked down, seeing his erect prick throb as a wad of precum pulsed to the surface, a nasty stain appearing on the tautly-drawn material of the leg of his shorts.

Erica noticed the same thing and smiled to herself. She sucked hard on her sensitive nipple and then drew back, pulling her mouth right off it with an audible "POP!"

"Yes, that's much better," she said softly as she lifted her other breast to her mouth and gave it the same treatment. Once she had her lips tightly locked onto her swollen nipple, she held it there with one hand while she dropped her other hand between her legs. She released her nipple for just a second and looked over at her teenaged son. "I don't know why my breasts are so sensitive today, but this feels so good. You don't mind if I take care of myself, do you, Josh?" With her eyes locked on her young son's, she slipped her lips back onto her glistening nipple and noisily started sucking.

Josh could only shake his head, "Uh...n...no...that's fine," he stammered, totally flummoxed by his mother's blatant display of raw sexuality. She pulled the front of her little skirt up and then shoved her whole hand down the front of her silky white panties. He watched her fingers moving beneath the sexy fabric of her panties, her hand looking like a little animal moving beneath the alluring material as her fingers toyed with her pussy. The car reeked of her warm womanly scent—and Josh loved it. His mother's backside shifted about restlessly on the car seat as her pleasure level escalated. She shifted her mouth back to her other breast and sucked noisily, the erotic sound like the finest symphony to his ears. He could see her fingers moving back and forth beneath her panties, and the wet sloppy noise emanating from between her legs was electrifyingly erotic, the assault on his senses sending pulsing sensations right to his throbbing cock.

"Nnhhh...nnhhhh," Erica moaned as she got closer and closer to orgasm. Her legs flopped in and out as her fingers worked their magic between her legs, slipping deep between her gooey pussy-lips while her thumb stroked the erect button of her clit.

"Nnnnhhh...nnnhhhh...NNNNNNHHHHHHH!"

Josh looked over as his mother's climax hit her, her lush mature body twitching as she came. Her mouth popped off her nipple and she gasped, "OH FFFFFFFFUCCCCCCCCCKKKKKKKKKKK..." as a tremendous orgasm shot through her, every nerve ending tingling in blissful delight. She was huffing and puffing like a runaway steam engine as the delicious sensations of a toe-curling release coursed through her body. Her fingers were working frantically beneath her panties, the gooey wet sounds from her juicy cunt filling the car. Josh felt himself flushing with excitement as his mother's sexy mature form twitched and spasmed as her orgasm pulsed through her. The alluring scent

emanating from between her legs overwhelmed him as she quivered and shook, her fingers continuing to work over her gushing cunt as she came and came.

"Oh Jesus...", she moaned deeply, finally slumping back against the seat as the final tingling sensations tripped down her spine. She withdrew her fingers from beneath her panties and held it up, her whole hand glistening with her warm cunt-honey. She looked teasingly at her teenaged son. "You want a taste of this, baby? If you do, you better pull over."

It wasn't a split second later that Josh had the turn signal on and his foot on the brake. He quickly guided the car onto the shoulder of the road and slammed the gear shift into PARK.

"Here you go, sweetie," Erica said teasingly as she turned towards Josh and brought her hand towards his face.

The warm womanly fragrance filtered into Josh's senses luxuriously, making him even hornier than he already was. Her took his mother's wrist in his hand and brought his lips to her glistening fingers.

"That's my boy," Erica said as she reached over with her other hand and wrapped it around the hard cylinder of flesh extending down his leg. She smiled to herself as she stroked him through the tightly-stretched fabric of his shorts, his huge cock ramrod hard beneath her fingers. She could see the outline of the massive mushroom head straining against the khaki material, the engorged knob reaching almost halfway down his thigh. She slipped her sticky fingers between his full lips, watching his eyes close in pleasure as he licked up her warm cunt-honey. As her son's lips and tongue worked at cleaning the warm creamy nectar from her hand, she squeezed his rigid erection firmly and stroked forward, her hand moving towards the leg opening of his shorts, just inches from the enflamed knob. After what he'd just witnessed, his mother's talented hand on his rock-hard cock was all it took to send Josh over the edge.

"MOM...I...I DON'T THINK...AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH," he warned as he started to come. He could feel his rock-hard prick buck beneath her stroking hand as the first rope of cum shot forth. Both of them looked down to see a white ribbon shoot forth from the leg opening of his shorts and streak down his thigh and past his knee. Erica pumped again and another creamy wad spat forth, landing on his leg, the head of the creamy rope of cum draping over his knee. She kept pumping and they both watched the damp stain on his shorts growing as more semen shot forth, some clinging to the fabric of his shorts and some oozing from the leg opening further down. Josh could feel it running down the inside of his thigh beneath his shorts and knew there was just as much hidden from view as there was covering the exposed part of his thigh. Finally, with a last twitching shudder, his spewing cock slowed, the final dregs of his gooey cum oozing from the wet red eye hidden beneath his shorts. His mother's hand instinctively slowed, knowing her son was done...for now.

"I guess you got a little more excited there than I thought you would," Erica said with a pleased smile on her face, her fingers gently sliding along the prodigious length of her son's spent member.

"I...I couldn't help it," Josh blustered, still trying to catch his breath. "Watching what you did...that...that was the hottest thing I think I've ever seen."

"Well, we seem to have made quite a mess here. We better get those shorts off you and clean you up." With cars whizzing past, Erica undid his shorts. Josh lifted his hips and his mother shimmed them down his hips and off over his shoes. She lifted them up and turned them inside out, a smile spreading across her face as they both looked at the sizable wad of creamy white semen clinging to stained fabric. "That was quite a load, and I'm definitely not letting this go to waste." Josh watched

as his mother brought his shorts to her face, her tongue extending forward right into the massive wad of milky cum.

"Mmmm," she purred, her eyes hooded with lust as she noisily sucked a slithery clump of pearly semen into her mouth. "So good." Her tongue came back for more, and Josh sat and watched, his heart thumping in his chest as his mother lapped up his thick white load, her lips and tongue sucking voraciously at the stained material in order to get every drop. "And now for this." She leaned forwards and brought her mouth to his thigh, her lips closing on one sizable ribbon of pearly seed running down his leg. Her lips made him shiver with desire as he watched her lick, her broad flat tongue wickedly caressing his young skin as she gathered in every creamy morsel.

"Looks like you're ready to go again, baby," his mother gave him a teasing smile as they both looked at his stiffening cock, the stallion-like appendage rising once more as he watched his mother lewdly lap up his cum. She wrapped her fingers around his surging cock, her talon-like red fingernails scratching teasingly around the taut skin at the base. Erica smiled to herself, lusting over the amazing recuperative powers of her young son. She looked out the window at the cars speeding by, none of them paying any attention to their vehicle parked at the side of the road. Although she knew she was potentially flirting with disaster if a police officer happened to come by, her insatiable appetite for her son's cum got the better of her. "Would you like me to suck that off for you again, sweetie? Would you like to feed Mommy another big mouthful?" Josh simply groaned in response as his mother licked up the full length of his burgeoning shaft and then slipped her lips down over the flared crimson crown.

Fifteen minutes later, they were on their way again, Josh wearing a clean pair of shorts he'd retrieved by reaching over the seat into his duffel bag. All the while, his mother sat next to him licking her lips, another thick load of her son's creamy semen filling her belly. A short time later, Erica looked over at her handsome son, her hand rubbing lovingly over her flat stomach. "Although you just fed me another big load, do you think we should stop for some real food soon? I want to make sure you keep your strength up."

Josh looked over at his gorgeous mother smiling provocatively at him. There was no mistaking the intent of her words. "I could eat. How about we pull off at the next town and have some lunch?"

"That's great, sweetie." Erica's hand came to rest on her son's thigh as she turned and watched the road ahead, her fingers tracing slowly along the length of his dormant cock. "Just remember, when we go into places during this trip, it's probably safer if you call me Erica, instead of Mom."

"Okay...Erica."

A short time later, Josh pulled off the highway onto a street on the outskirts of a midsize town, the peripheral street littered with numerous chain-style restaurants intent on grabbing the notice of highway travellers. They chose a family-style restaurant and Josh helped his mother from the car, his eyes instinctively going to her shapely legs as she stepped out, the gap between her creamy thighs drawing his gaze as one long toned leg followed the other as he helped her to her feet. She slipped her arm through his and they strode into the restaurant like young lovers, a noticeable bounce in their step.

"Welcome," said the young hostess who greeted them, her eyes looking from one to the other, wondering if these glowing people were engaged in some form of May/December romance. She didn't blame the woman—the guy she was with was definitely hot.

"Hello, a table for two please," Erica replied, giving Josh a quick peck on the cheek. She'd noticed the girl eyeing up her son, and as she looked around, she noticed that all the girls seemed to be well-endowed when it came to the chest department. It reminded her of a Spanish restaurant she and Hal had eaten at during one of their trips to Las Vegas. She remembered the name of the place, 'Gabriel's'. Looking at all the lush tits surrounding them, it gave her an idea. If things worked out the way she thought, it could be quite an interesting lunch for both of them.

"Would a booth be okay?" the young girl asked, purposely pushing her full breasts higher as she grabbed a couple of menus from the countertop and pulled them to her chest.

"A booth would be fine." The girl led the way, her curvy rear end swaying seductively from side to side. Erica flicked her eyes to her son, happy to see that he noticed the curvy swells of the teasing young girl's ass jiggling before him, the roundness of them nicely in proportion to her ample chest.

The hostess placed the menus on opposite sides of the table, but Erica scooted well in on one side of the booth and pulled the other menu towards her. "We'll share this side. I'm sure you don't mind, do you?"

"Oh no, not at all," the young girl said, forcing a smile as Erica reached over and possessively pulled Josh down next to her. "Justine will be your waitress, she'll be right over."

"Mom, we've never sat like this before," Josh said, a big smile on his face as his gaze was drawn magnetically to his mother's huge tits that were all but resting on the table in front of her.

"We've done a lot of things on this trip already that we had never done before," his mother said, snuggling up next to him in the booth, the side of her breast pushing warmly into his arm. She reached down below the edge of the table, her hand dropping into his lap, her fingers tracing tantalizingly over his groin. "You haven't forgotten already, have you?" She whispered softly into his ear, her warm breath stirring his recently satiated libido.

"N...no, I haven't," Josh stammered, looking around the restaurant to make sure no one could see what his mother was doing. Fortunately, the table cloth hung down far enough to hide his mother's manipulating hand from any straying eyes.

"That's my boy," Erica said, her voice gushing with praise as her fingers closed over the beefy cylinder of his dick and squeezed lovingly. She flipped open her menu with her other hand. "Now, what should we have for lunch? I think I'd like something that will fill me right up. What do you think I should have?" She punctuated her question by giving his swelling dick another playful squeeze.

"Ohnnnn," Josh groaned, feeling the blood surging hotly into his stiffening member. "You...you can have whatever you want, Mom."

"Hi, I'm Justine. I'll be your waitress today." Erica and Josh's attention was diverted by the young girl who'd magically appeared, tossing a couple of coasters on the table in front of them. She was a plump little thing with shimmering red hair, an angelic face and a brilliant smile. Erica noticed her main attribute right away—a tremendous pair of incredibly round chubby-looking tits that were currently straining against the fabric of the white t-shirt all the employees were wearing, the t-shirts bearing the logo of the restaurant. The girl's breasts looked big and soft, and the impressive size was definitely stretching the limits of the t-shirt she'd been given to wear. When Josh looked up and his eyes instinctively went to the girl's massive chest, Erica noticed a definite pulsing in his cock.

as it pushed upwards against her stroking fingers, his eyes feasting on the delectable sight of the girl's voluptuous tits as well. "Can I get you two started with some drinks?"

"Just an ice water for me," Erica replied. Josh asked for the same before Erica continued, "And dear, could you bring me a separate empty glass, please?"

"Sure, no problem," the sexy chubbette said, her toothpaste-commercial smile sparkling at them as she stepped away.

"Look at all the girls working in this place," Erica said. "It almost looks like the Playboy mansion with all these boobs on display."

"Oh...uh gee, I never noticed," Josh responded, innocently looking around.

"Oh yeah, I can tell that you never noticed." Erica gave his stiffening cock another teasing squeeze, letting him know he wasn't fooling her. "I don't mind you noticing, sweetie. I'm not going to be around once you get to Stanford. You're going to have to find girls like these on your own."

All of sudden, Josh looked disheartened. "Mom, I...I..."

"It's alright, dear." Erica moved close and whispered into her distraught son's ear. "Like I said, for these next two weeks, I'm going to take as many loads out of this beautiful cock that I can. I want you to totally fill me up with all that creamy cum of yours. This body is yours to do whatever you want with...whenever you want." Erica nipped at his ear before sitting back and peering around the restaurant. "Don't worry about what's going to happen later, just look around and enjoy what you're seeing right now. I think we can both have a little fun with this."

"Here you go," Justine said as she placed two glasses of ice water in front of them before reaching for the empty glass on her tray. "And one extra. Have you decided what you'd like yet?"

Erica and Josh looked at their menus and both ordered the lunch special of the day; a clubhouse sandwich with a side salad. It was only lunch and they knew they wanted to be back on the road fairly soon. With a smile and quick turn, Justine took their order to the kitchen, her chubby boobs bouncing enticingly as she walked away.

"How do you think it would feel to have this hard cock of yours sliding between those big tits of hers?" Erica asked as her hand beneath the table undid the button of Josh's shorts and slid down his zipper.

"Mom!" Josh gasped under his breath as his mother reached into his shorts and pulled out his stiffening member.

"Easy, sweetie. Just have a drink of water and relax. Sit back and take a look at the boobs on all the girls working in this place. They're all huge, just like this gorgeous slab of meat I have in my hand. Oh God, do I ever love your cock. I can't believe how it can feel so hard and yet so velvety soft at the same time." With her delicate hand methodically shucking up and down his rigid prick, Erica took a big drink of her own water, and Josh did the same, washing away some of the road dust from their throats. Erica slowed the movements of her hand, but left it circling her son's throbbing dick, luxuriating in the feeling of his powerful teenage manhood in her hand.

Josh couldn't believe his mother was being so brazen, taking a risk in a public place like this. Plus, he was shocked that she was encouraging him to look at all the big-titted waitresses. But he loved it too, especially the feel of his mother's warm mature hand as she slowly worked his pulsing

erection. A few minutes later, Justine arrived with their food, her big tits jiggling beneath her white t-shirt as she placed their plates in front of them. When Josh's eyes automatically zeroed in on her chest, he felt his mother's teasing fingers stroke him a little more vigorously, her thumb slipping over the dripping red eye and rubbing his oozing precum back over the sensitive membranes of his cock-head.

"Ohhhnn," he groaned.

"Are you okay?" Justine asked, concern in her voice.

"Uh, yes, I'm fine. I guess I just realized how hungry I was. This looks so good."

"Are the breasts here real?" Erica interrupted.

"Uh...pardon me?" Justine replied, a look of shock on her pretty face, the skin of her cheeks flushing bright pink. Josh's jaw had dropped open in surprise as well.

"In the clubhouse sandwiches. Some places use processed turkey." Erica purposely let her eyes rest for a second on the young girl's buxom chest, her tongue slipping out to run teasingly over her bottom lip before looking back up into the waitress' surprised eyes as she lifted the piece of toast on her sandwich. "The breasts here definitely look real. It just tastes so much better in your mouth. I always prefer that. Don't you like real breast meat, Josh?"

"Yes, M...er...Erica."

Erica grinned as a wave of relief washed over the young girl, a big smile back on her face.

"Yes, it's real turkey. I've seen them make it in the kitchen." Justine seemed much more relaxed, now that she knew what Erica's comment had been about. "Can I get you anything else?"

"I think we're good for now."

The waitress left them to their food, and the two travellers dug in, Erica maintaining her teasing grip on her son's cock with her hand beneath the table while using the other hand to eat with. Josh loved it, being encouraged by his sexy mother to ogle the buxom waitresses, his eyes especially returning to the large jiggly melons of their chubby waitress, Justine. His gaze didn't go unnoticed by his mother.

"She's got quite a nice pair there, doesn't she?" Erica said as she gave his turgid dick a firm stroke at the same time as she took a big drink of her water, nearly draining her glass.

"Yes. They're nice, but not as nice as yours, Mom," Josh replied, almost groaning as his pleasure level continued to escalate under his mother's stroking hand.

"I bet they're wonderfully soft," Erica continued, her hand stroking purposely along the full length of her son's rampant erection, swivelling her wrist to create a provocative corkscrewing motion. She could feel her son getting more and more excited. She wanted to take him right over the edge now. "And I bet her nipples are huge. Look, you can see them poking out right through her t-shirt."

Josh's eyes looked at the young girl's prodigious chest as she took the order at the table next to them. His mother was right—the full chubby tits were pushing deliciously against the white t-shirt, her prominent nipples casting erotic shadows on the soft fabric.

Erica could feel him stiffen even more as his breathing became more ragged, her twisting hand pumping vigorously up and down the pulsing length of his huge cock. His precum had totally coated her hand, and she could subtly hear the erotic wet sound of her pumping hand going back and forth from beneath the table. She reached forward with her other hand and grabbed the empty glass she'd ask for, drawing it beneath the table and positioning the open end right in front of her son's dripping cock-head. She knew it was time to end her son's blissful agony. "Wouldn't you just love to blow a massive load all over those gorgeous tits of hers? Absolutely coat her breasts with a batch of hot thick teenage cum. Just pump it all out until she's totally covered with the stuff."

"Unnghh...unghh..." Josh tried to stifle his moan as he felt those delicious contractions in his midsection take control of his body. He tried to remain still but could feel himself tensing and flexing as he started to climax, his eyes glued to the chubby girl's voluminous guns as she jotted down the order on her pad, just a few feet away but totally oblivious to what was going on below the table right next to her.

"That's it, give Mommy all of that hot cum of yours," Erica said, holding the head of her son's jerking cock in the mouth of the glass as she vigorously pumped him with her other hand. "Get it all out, I want all of it."

Josh kept cumming, his bucking cock spitting out wad after wad of baby batter as his mother's talented mature hand worked him over. He could feel the blissful pulsations in his cock as his mother's pumping hand drew out gob upon gob of fresh semen. It aroused him even more to know his mother was gathering his load of potent seed in the glass she was holding over the head of his spitting erection. Finally, with a last tremulous shiver, he collapsed back against his seat, his mother's hand instinctively slowing its wonderfully tortuous stroking along his hot prick.

Erica brought her hand to the base of his spent cock and slowly milked upwards, forcing all the liquid goodness she craved out of her son. Below the table, she drew the drooling tip across the rim of the glass, getting every bit of her son's tasty semen into the glass that she could.

"Can I get you another glass of water?" Erica's attention was diverted from what she was doing. She looked up to see Justine standing next to their table, her eyes nodding to Erica's nearly empty water glass.

"I think I've got everything I need right here," the older woman replied confidently as she brought the glass out from beneath the table. She saw Josh's eyes open wide in surprise as she held the glass up for the young girl to see. Erica swirled the glass slowly, her son's thick milky cum sliding up and down the sides of the glass, the brilliant whiteness leaving a pearly residue behind as it continually pooled in the bottom.

"Ah...!...I," Justine gasped out and her jaw dropped, recognizing the viscous fluid for what it was. The young girl's face turned bright pink as she flushed instantly, but her eyes never left the glass as Erica continued to swirl it hypnotically.

"Yes, I think this is just what I need," Erica said in a soft lulling voice as she brought the glass up towards her face. She could see the excitement in the girl's eyes, and she knew this sweet young thing would have quite a tale to tell, and something to think about when she plunged her fingers into that juicy pussy of hers when she got home tonight, if she could last that long before she needed to come. She wanted to see the girl get even more excited. She paused for a second and hovered over the glass, the masculine scent of her son's warm semen wafting sensually into her nostrils.

"Mmmm, it smells so warm...and manly," Erica said with a dreamy look in her eyes as she looked directly at the waitress. With the girl's eyes locked on her, Erica brought the glass to her lips and slowly tipped it up. She could see the girl watching, totally enthralled, as her son's warm thick goo slid forward, the milky fluid slithering snakelike onto her tongue. She could feel the nasty sliminess of it on her tongue, and she loved it. She tipped the glass downwards slightly as her mouth filled, and then she swallowed, a soft purr emanating from her throat as her eyes closed in bliss, luxuriating in the wicked sensation of her son's silky cream sliding deep into her stomach. After gulping noticeably, she looked up, seeing the young girl looking down at her from the side of the table, her plump breasts heaving beneath her straining t-shirt as she breathed rapidly, her pink face now glowing with a fine sheen of perspiration. Erica raised the glass to her lips and tipped it up once more. Her eyes were locked on Justine's face as she felt the warm fluid slip between her lips and onto her tongue as she hungrily went for a second mouthful. She eagerly let the warm pearly fluid slide into her mouth, happy to see that there was still a sizable amount left in the glass.

Justine's eyes were glued to the wickedly lewd scene of the older woman slurping down a huge load of cum that she'd obviously jerked out of her young lover. The plump waitress could feel her pussy dripping, a nagging itch starting deep in her drooling snatch. She'd never seen anything so erotic in her young life, and this sexy mature woman had no qualms whatsoever about what she was doing. Justine felt the wetness between her legs as her leaking vagina all but gushed into her pants.

"Would you like to try it?" Erica asked, holding the glass forward. Justine's eyes flicked to Josh, who was also watching her, a calm smile on his face. They could see the dizzying torment the girl was going through, suddenly hit with an erotic dilemma she had never dreamed of when coming in to work today. With a quick nod, she reached forward and took the glass, her eyes flicking about the room to make sure no one was watching. Satisfied, she brought the glass to her lips, her nostrils flaring slightly as she inhaled the scintillating masculine fragrance of the young man's semen. Her eyes half-closed as the heady aroma wafted into her senses. A soft moan vibrated deep in her throat as she tipped the glass up, letting the thick white fluid slip into her mouth. The rest of the massive load slithered forth, pooling on her broad flat tongue. When she had it all, she closed her mouth, savoring the intense masculine flavor. Erica and Josh both watched as she slowly moved the slimy clump from one side of her mouth to the other, seeming reluctant to lose the treasured prize she was savoring. But finally, overcome by the rising sensations of arousal within her, she swallowed.

"NNgghghhh," Justine groaned as she leaned against the side of the table, the illicitly wicked sensation of the young man's silky cum sliding down her throat triggering an orgasm deep inside her. She felt her pussy twitch as the nerve-shattering tremors shot out from her core, blossoming in a hot flash throughout her body. She was quivering as her climax rapidly tore through her, her big soft breasts rising and falling as she gasped. When the tingling sensations finally subsided, she looked up, a shocked look on her face, overcome with guilt at what she'd just done.

"It tastes wonderful, doesn't it, sweetheart?" Erica said softly, her words calming the girl. "I'm going to be drinking plenty of that straight from the source for the next two weeks. By the way, you missed a little bit." All three looked down at the glass in the waitress' hand. A pearly clump still clung to the inside of the glass near the rim. With another quick look around the room, Justine lifted the glass once more to her face, her tongue slipping over the rim as she lapped up the last tasty morsel.

"There, that's better. Now you've got it all," Erica said as she reached for her purse. "I think we're ready for the bill now."

Justine put the glass down and with her face flushing red, she reached into the front of her apron and pulled out their bill.

"Here you go, dear." Erica handed over a number of bills, even before the bill had even hit the table. She'd known after what she'd done that she was going to pay in cash—there was no way she wanted anyone looking them up on Facebook or something after seeing their name on a credit card. "There should be enough there for a nice tip for you too, besides the one that's warming your belly right now. Come now, Josh, time to go."

Josh quickly stuffed his deflated prick into his shorts and did them up before sliding out of the booth, his mother right behind him. Erica purposely slipped her hand through Josh's arm and walked out without once looking back. Josh couldn't resist—as they approached the door, he quickly looked back to see Justine staring after them, her plump young body trembling. As he'd turned, he noticed her slip the glass into a front pocket of her apron, and he wondered if she was taking it home as a souvenir of her erotic experience. When they got to the car and Erica took her turn at the wheel, he told his mother what he'd seen, and asked about the glass.

"Oh yes, definitely. That glass is going home with her. I'm sure her tongue will be wearing out the inside of that rim before she's done with it. I think between that glass and her fingers, she's going to have a busy night."

*

They were soon back on the freeway, Josh still recovering from his mother's audacious behavior in the restaurant. But he loved it, loved the freedom she seemed to be feeling, loved the fact that she was enjoying so much showing him off, her inhibitions seeming to fly out the window with each passing mile. He turned and looked at the scenery, the hilly landscape they were entering momentarily capturing his attention. But he knew that wouldn't last long—not with his mother sitting beside him. They'd been on the road for less than two hours before he found himself staring surreptitiously at her spectacular form, her magnificent breasts looking absolutely exquisite as he looked at them in profile, the big warm mounds visible from beneath her bare arms as she reached forward to hold the steering wheel. Just looking at her, he felt his prick start to stiffen once more. He remembered what she'd said the night before, and how she was willing to take care of his "needs", as many times a day as he wanted.

"Uh...mom," he said quietly, not sure if he should be so bold.

"Yes, sweetie, what is it?"

"I...uh...I need to come again."

"Already?" she asked, her eyes dropping down to his groin. A smile came to her face as he reached down and slid his fingers along the substantial cylinder of flesh running down his pant leg. Erica felt that itchy twinge in her pussy as she looked at the stiffening member, knowing her son had gotten off in the restaurant, but it had only made her more aroused than she had been. She knew she needed some satisfaction too. She looked around at the road signs, seeing a turnoff for another small town approaching. "Well, at this rate, I wonder if we'll even get there in two weeks. I know it's early, but what do you think about stopping for the night?" Josh looked at her, his eyes growing big at the thought of having some extra hours in a motel room with his mother. Erica looked over at her handsome son, a wickedly teasing glint in her eye. "I think we should find a decent but sleazy motel. That way, it'll feel even nastier when you can keep me full of that big thick cock of yours all night long. Would you like that?"

Josh was too dumbfounded to even speak. He could only nod, his eyes feasting on her sumptuous tits as his head bobbed up and down in agreement.

"That's my good boy. We should be able to find something down this road," Erica said as she took the next turnoff. Just a short distance down the road they found a two-storey motel, part of a nationwide chain. It was nothing fancy and was going to be clean enough with no extras, but that was just fine with Erica—she wanted to be fucked within an inch of her life, ridden hard and fast all night long like a cheap whore. She wanted her son to absolutely douse her with cum, putting out the intense fire she felt burning between her legs. She got Josh to come into the hotel office with her, and filled out the papers as the woman manning the desk looked them over. The woman was on duty by herself, and she kept looking from Erica over to Josh, and then back again, seemingly trying to figure out what their story was.

Yvonne Shaughnessy was a couple of years older than Erica, and in relatively decent shape. She was proud of the body she'd managed to maintain over the years, considering she'd given birth to three boys. She was relatively plain, and she could never get over the fact that she rarely measured up to other woman when it came to natural beauty. She lived a commonplace existence, settled into the day-to-day drudgery of working at this motel while her sad-sack husband toiled away as a low-level office clerk. Her only sense of pride came from watching her three strapping boys grow up, happy that they were turning into handsome young men.

Yvonne was on the late afternoon through evening shift at the motel, and she was surprised by the couple who had just come in. The woman was an absolute knockout, with a body to die for. Yvonne had a nice set of 34C breasts, but looking at the impressive chest on this beautiful woman, she couldn't help but be jealous by the spectacular set of knockers this woman had. From the corner of her eye, she noticed the eyes of the young man she was with surreptitiously lingering on those round full breasts too. He was a well-built young man—tall and broad-shouldered, like her oldest son. As she looked him up and down, she wondered if these two were lovers. If they were, she definitely envied the woman—this young man looked like he could really be something in the sack. Her husband had been having erection difficulties for years now, and Yvonne craved a good hard fucking. She'd noticed herself eyeing up her own son recently, seeing the same powerful masculine physique on her son that this young man standing before her right now had. She wanted to see if she could figure out what these two had between them. She took the woman's credit card information and paperwork and turned to her computer.

"So, uh...two beds, Mrs. Gibson?" Yvonne asked, giving Erica a questioning look as she read her name from the check-in sheet. She put a firm tone in her voice, as if she assumed two beds, and any other answer would come as a surprise.

"Nope. One bed," Erica replied purposely as she gave the woman a cold determined look. "And make sure it's one with a new strong bed. My young friend here and I plan on giving it a good workout tonight."

Yvonne's presumptuous attitude that she'd been giving them withered away like the Wicked Witch of the West right before their eyes. Beneath the stern front she had put up, she was thrilled by their answer. She felt a little twitch deep in her pussy as she thought about these two together, and how hot the sex between them must be. With that in mind, she knew exactly where she wanted to put these two. She coughed to compose herself and then reached for her old-fashioned pigeonhole board full of keys. "Room 201 right above the office has a bed that was just replaced recently." She turned and handed Erica the key, her face flushed with excitement now. But to Erica and Josh, it seemed as if she was turning red from embarrassment.

"I hope you won't mind a little noise," Erica said coyly as she turned and strode towards the door. "I want to get started on testing that bed out right away." With the woman standing there open-mouthed, they left the office, Josh carrying their overnight bags up to the room.

"Mom, I can't believe what you said to that woman?"

"Relax, Josh. Like that waitress in the restaurant, it'll give that woman a story to tell. Believe me, she's down there right now with her ear turned to the ceiling." Erica entered the room, and they both looked at the bed. It had a big wooden headboard and footboard, and looked far from new. As Josh set down their bags, she purposely bounced on the mattress, smiling at her son as the bed squeaked noticeably.

"That bed's really noisy," Josh said with a look of surprise on his face. "It doesn't seem new to me."

"Oh, sweetie, you've got a lot to learn about women. That woman gave us this room on purpose. She knew the bed in here was old and noisy. She wants to be able to hear us." Erica reached into her purse and pulled out her lipstick, her eyes locked on her son's as he watched her apply a thick shiny layer of red hotness to her lips. As Josh watched her turn her mouth into a sexy red gash, he felt his prick strain even more against the front of his shorts. Erica got off the bed and sidled over to her son with a provocative sashay of her wide matronly hips, a smoldering look of sensuality in her eyes. "What do you say we put on a real show for her?"

"That waitress, and now this woman downstairs—you're really enjoying this, aren't you, Mom?"

"I am, baby, and you know why?" Erica asked as she closed in on her son, her arms slipping around his neck. "It's because of you. I'm so happy that we've found each other in this way. I am so in love with you, it's leaving me breathless every time I look at you. While we're on the road like this, I don't care how much people see. I want to take advantage of every minute we have together. Right now I feel like I can never get enough of you." She leaned in and kissed her son feverishly, her tongue sliding deep into his mouth, a warm catlike sound purring from her throat. As she continued to kiss him, her hand slid down the front of his body, her fingers eagerly seeking out his rising member.

His mother's loving words had only served to fan the flames of Josh's already burning libido. He kissed his mother back with a deep yearning, his tongue entwined with hers as he wrapped his arms around her, pulling her close, feeling her ample breasts warmly crushed against his chest. "I love you, Mom, more than anything," he said when they finally pulled back from their searing kiss.

"I love you too, baby. And I want to feel you deep inside me." Her slender hand closed around his engorged prick, feeling the pulsations of his powerful erection beneath her fingers. "I want you to drive every hard inch of this beautiful cock of yours all the way into me, and I want you to keep fucking me until I can't take it anymore."

"Oh God, Mom, you are so beautiful," Josh said as he picked his mother up and carried her to the bed, dropping her down onto the mattress, the bed loudly squeaking in protest. He stood over her and peeled off his shirt, her admiring gaze taking in the powerful plates of his sculpted chest as she looked up, his full crotch mere inches from her face. She loved his swimmer's torso, the V-shape of his upper body drawing your eyes downwards from his muscular arms and broad shoulders to his trim waist and pronounced abs. Erica licked her lips in anticipation as she viewed his defined six-pack, knowing it was leading to that magnificent cock her son had lying in wait, just for her.

Josh looked at the hunger burning in his mother's eyes as she watched him undress. He flipped open the button on his shorts and slowly drew down his zipper, his mother's gaze never leaving the

teasing show he was giving her. With his zipper all the way down, he reached inside and pulled out his turgid member, pointing the massive lance right at his mother's face as he gave it a slow teasing stroke from the base to the head, precum oozing from the drooling tip and dangling down enticingly. "You're ready for this, aren't you, Mom?"

"Oh God, am I ever," Erica replied in a husky voice as she leaned forwards and slid her tongue below the shimmering gob of precum, letting the silky fluid gather on her tongue. Josh slowly milked his hand forward, causing more of the slimy discharge to flow onto her tongue.

"That's the way, Mom, every drop is for you." Josh pumped a couple more times, the pool of discharge on his mother's tongue growing in size. Finally, he flicked his beefy cock, causing the shimmering web to snap, some of the precum leaving a glistening trail across her cheek. Erica eagerly swallowed, taking her son's warm slimy discharge deep into her stomach.

"Get on your back and get your legs up," Josh said confidently as he pushed his mother towards the center of the bed. Erica eagerly complied, scrambling into the middle of the bed and drawing her legs up. Josh knelt on the mattress and crawled forward, the springs creaking loudly beneath him. As his mother's legs came up, her little skirt slid higher, revealing her full creamy thighs. As he looked up, he could see his mother's tremendous breasts rising and falling beneath her tight sweater as she breathed raggedly, her stiff nipples protruding boldly against the tight fabric. The look of pure lust on her face caused him to lose control—he had never wanted anything so badly in his life as he wanted to fuck his mother right now.

"Spread 'em," Josh commanded. His mother's legs rolled open to each side, her soft inner thighs coming into view. As her legs spread further apart, Josh could see a damp stain running up the front of her panties, evidence of her arousal. He could smell her now, her sensual womanly essence filtering seductively into his brain. Overwhelmed with his need to fuck her, he reached forward between her spread thighs and tugged at her panties. They were sticking to her as she lay on them. He didn't even give her time to lift her full round behind off the bed to help him. In a primal rage of intense passion, he reached in with both hands and gripped her panties firmly. RIPPPP!!

"Aaahhh," Erica gasped with a sharp intake of breath as her panties were torn away. Josh sat back, his two hands holding sections of the shredded garment. He tossed them aside and leaned over his mother, his massive erection finding her hot juicy cunt like a heat-seeking missile. The engorged head slipped between the dripping gates of her labia, her slippery lips forming around the broad flared crown in a gripping circle. He flexed his hips and drove forward, slamming his mother deep into the mattress as he fed every rock-hard inch deep inside her. SQUEAK!!

The bed seemed to shriek as he pounded her deep into the mattress, not stopping until his balls slammed up against her turned-up rear end, the tip of his lemon-sized cockhead bumping against the door of her womb.

"OH FUCKKKKKKK!" Erica shrieked loudly as an intense climax shot through her. She had been so turned on by everything they'd done today, that it only took one hard vicious stroke of her son's gorgeous cock to set her off. Her arms slipped around to his back and she clawed at him lustily, her hips twitching and grinding up against him as he remained buried balls-deep inside her. She could hear the bed creaking and groaning in protest as she came, and it made her smile inside to know that the desk clerk beneath them could hear the results of their lovemaking already. They'd only gotten started, and already she knew the floorboards were shaking and groaning nastily.

Josh kept still as his mother came, letting her enjoy the tremendous release flowing through her body. She was trembling and shaking, her fingernails digging into his back erotically as she gasped, her whole body quivering as the intense sensations flowed through every tingling nerve ending. When she finally started to recover, he rolled his hips, stirring her incendiary depths like a batch of hot wet cement.

"Oh fuck...it's so hard," Erica moaned softly, her eyes rolling back in her head as she surrendered herself to the exquisite feeling of being absolutely stretched and filled by her teenage son. She had never experienced anyone who was such a good lover, whose body was capable of bringing her such blissful pleasure. Her son was so caring, and yet so wickedly savage at the same time. She flexed her talented pussy, letting him know she loved exactly what he was doing.

"Oh Mom, it feel so good to be inside you like this. I wish I could stay here forever." Josh seductively rolled his hips, letting her feel every hard throbbing inch.

"Mmmmm, that's the way I feel too, baby. I wish we'd started this years ago," Erica purred, feeling her oily juices flow out of her dripping snatch as they bathed his buried prick. She rolled her hips back at him, gripping down with the muscles inside her at the same time. "Give it to me, sweetie—let's make up for lost time."

With his mother's words inspiring him even more, Josh drew back, his rigid erection glistening with her warm cunt-juice. When only the tip of the broad flared knob was left captured between her clutching labia, he slammed forward, driving the full length all the way inside his hot sexy mother, absolutely pounding her into the bed.

"YESSSS!!" Erica gasped with a loud hiss as her body tensed under the illicitly delicious pain her son's enormous cock was forcing upon her. She reached up and pulled him close, willing him to fuck her even harder. Josh responded, drawing back and then pistoning his hips forward, a wet nasty squelch emanating from her leaking pussy as he impaled himself once more.

SQUEAK...SQUEAK...SQUEAK...

The bed was screeching in protest as Josh fucked his mother vigorously, her legs now pulled way up as she locked her heels over his muscular flexing buttocks, their two bodies working together in a frenzy of lust. They were rocking back and forth as their mutual pleasure escalated, and Josh altered the angle of his thrusts, forcing his rock-hard prick to rub salaciously over the roof of her mother's vagina.

"OH FUCKKKKKKK..., " Erica groaned loudly as she started to climax again. Her body was convulsing spastically as wave upon wave of orgasmic pleasure tore through her. She was covered in a fine sheen of perspiration as her young son kept pounding her hungry cunt, stretching and filling her with every powerful thrust. She thought she would never stop coming, and when the delicious waves started to subside, Josh slowed for a second, stopping with his cock buried balls-deep inside her. She looked up at him through half-closed eyes, revelling in the exquisite sensations flowing through her.

"Did you like that?" he asked, leaning forward and kissing her. She eagerly welcomed his tongue, drawing it deep into her hot wet mouth, her tongue rolling wantonly around his.

"Mmmm, that was amazing," she cooed, squeezing down on the monstrous cock still inside her. "But what about you, baby?"

"I want a look at these first," Josh responded, reaching between the two of them and gripping the front of her cardigan. Like he'd done with her panties, he vigorously pulled each side of the tight-fitting garment apart, buttons flying everywhere. Her gorgeous breasts came into view, looking so fucking amazing in her lacy bra, the enormous mounds of tit-flesh absolutely filling the heavily-structured lace cups.

Erica gasped when he tore her sweater open, but his blatant desire for her sent a jolt of excitement right through her. He reached for her breasts and, as his hands closed on them and squeezed, it triggered another climax deep inside her.

"AAAAHHH YESSSSS...," she gasped out as Josh resumed his robust fucking. He was wild with desire now, and she loved it. He was fucking her like there was no tomorrow, and she held on tightly, loving the ride he was giving her. He was mauling her breasts as he fucked, filling his hands with the amply-filled cups, the structured lacy garment squeezed and stroked by his big masculine hands. The bed continued to complain as Josh fucked her deeply, almost tearing her in two with every cunt-splitting stroke. Erica wouldn't have been surprised if the bed collapsed beneath them, the sound of the squeaking springs and banging headboard reverberating throughout the room, and she knew it must be resonating to the office below as well.

"I'm getting close, Mom, where do you want this one?" Josh asked as he continued to pound away, his broad hips slamming into her splayed loins.

"I want to swallow it, baby. When you're ready, I want you to kneel over me and just milk it right into my mouth. I want every thick creamy drop."

Josh was already on the brink, and his mother's words took him right over the edge. He drove it all the way into her once more, feeling the tip of his knob bump up against the hot oily tissues at the gates of her womb. As the tingling contractions started in his midsection, he quickly withdrew, his turgid cock making a wet sucking sound as it came free of her hot oily cunt. He scrambled up towards her face as he reached for his throbbing prick, wrapping his hand around it in a warm loving corridor. Erica eagerly opened her mouth, her painted lips ovalled wantonly as she waited for the creamy deposit he was going to give her.

"Oh Mom, you are so beautiful," Josh said with a groan as he started to come, his hand pumping firmly along the prodigious length of his cock. He pointed the brilliant crimson crown right between her lips and slowly milked forward. A glistening pearly drop pulsed to the surface, filling the wet red eye, and then, as the contractions within him took over, the drop turned into a steady flow of shimmering whiteness that poured right into her open mouth.

"Mmmm," Erica purred deep in her throat as she watched the steady stream of goo drizzle down between her pouty red lips. Josh milked slowly along the full length of his surging dick again, controlling his ejaculation more than he thought possible. Rather than spraying all over his mother's face, he ran his stroking hand slowly back and forth along his twitching erection, his eyes glazed over with lust as he slowly, methodically, filled his mother's mouth with his thick teenage cum. Erica reached forward and gingerly cupped his huge balls, gently squeezing them to coax out every last drop of creamy goodness that she'd already become addicted to.

"Oh fuck, Mom, get it all," Josh moaned as his climax continued, his thick white seed flowing from the drooling end of his turgid cock down into his mother's open mouth. He could see it filling, the hot oral cavity on the verge of overflowing with his sperm-laden semen. He could feel the delicious sensations within him waning, so he stroked more vigorously now, wanting to give her every drop.

A spiralling rope shot forward, streaking up along her cheek, and then he leaned forward, shoving the head of his spewing cock right into the pool of cum within her mouth. The broad flared cock-head filling her mouth displaced some of the massive load he'd just fed her, shiny white rivulets of teenage semen overflowing her red lips and slithering erotically over her cheeks and chin.

"Mmmm," Erica cooed again as her lips closed down, locking the spewing knob within her mouth, her lipstick-coated lips pursed forward. She swallowed, loving the feel of the warm silky semen sliding down her throat. She sucked, her cheeks hollowed in to encompass the sensitive membranes of his glans, her tongue searching out the seeping opening at the tip. She could feel his diminishing trickle continue to ooze forth, the salty-sweet goodness oozing onto her tongue. She drew on it like a thick milkshake, drawing out every last drop. When the final shivers of orgasm rained down her son's spine, she kept sucking, never wanting to let his beautiful cock out of her mouth.

With his broad muscular chest heaving as he fought to regain his breath, Josh watched his mother nurse at his prick for a couple of minutes, her sexy mouth working its magic on him. Her eyes were half-closed in lustful bliss, her lips smooching back and forth as she sucked lasciviously on his still turgid cock. She looked wickedly sexy as she enthusiastically devoured him, her tongue rolling teasingly over the pebbly tissues of his sensitive glans. He looked down at her tremendous tits, the massive orbs beautifully on display in her jam-packed white lace bra. He felt a surge go through his cock, and even he was surprised when it started to stiffen once more. "Mom, you look so sexy with my cock in your mouth like that. I'm...I'm getting hard again."

Erica smiled inwardly as she felt her son's thick member twitch and throb in her mouth, loving the stamina and recuperative powers of her young teenage son. She knew the woman downstairs was listening closely, and she wanted to give her something more to listen to. She reluctantly pulled her lips off Josh's stiffening dick and scrambled backwards, pushing some pillows beneath her as she sat back against the headboard. "Come up here and fuck Mommy's face, baby. I want to feel the power of that beautiful cock of yours."

A shiver of lust ran down Josh's spine again as he listened to his mother's erotic words. He quickly crawled forwards and threw his leg over her, straddling her lush mature body, his engorged lance leaving a slimy snail trail on her soft skin as he reached forward and rubbed the dripping knob all around her pretty face. "Is this what you want, Mom?" he asked teasingly, slowly drawing the oozing tip around the oval of her brilliant red lips.

"Oh God, yes," Erica hissed, trying to catch the enormous knob between her lips as Josh teasingly pulled it just out her reach. Josh was really getting into it now, knowing his mother was loving what they were doing just as much as he was.

"If I give it to you, will you be a good mommy and do whatever I want?"

"Yes," she hissed without a plaintive whine, her open lips turning as she reached for his rigid prick.

"Well, that's good. I think you've been a good mommy, so I guess you deserve this." He pushed his cock right between her red lips, and then flexed forward, feeding it deep into her hungry mouth. His mother immediately closed her mouth on the huge mushroom head, locking the massive knob lovingly within her mouth. With his cock firmly in place, Josh let go of it and leaned forward on his knees, taking a firm grip of the headboard in each of his large hands. He adjusted his stance slightly as he stood on his knees, wanting to give his mother the mouth-fucking she had asked for. He flexed back, the broad shaft of his cock glistening with her saliva. With just the tip of his fully-

engorged dong trapped between her sucking lips, he levered himself forwards, driving over half of his cock-length into her welcoming mouth.

"Mmmm," Erica purred wantonly as her son's massive prick slid deep, absolutely filling her mouth before he bumped up against the soft tissues at the back of her throat. In this position, she knew she couldn't take him much deeper than this, but there would be plenty of opportunities for that later—right now, she wanted her face fucked...just like this. She brought her hands up and rested them on the powerful sinews of his flexing buttocks, giving him a firm squeeze to let him know this was exactly what she wanted.

When Josh got that unspoken signal from his mother, he drew back once more, and then fed it to her more vigorously. BUMP...BUMP...BUMP... The headboard beat a loud steady tattoo on the wall behind them and the bed was squeaking like crazy as Josh fucked his mother's mouth. His hips were flying now and he flexed back and forth, the incendiary heat from her hot wet mouth cooling down the intense friction on her lips. He looked down at the sexy streaks of red lipstick on his cockshaft, the brilliant redness shining in the sordid light of the sleazy motel. Josh loved the nastiness of the whole situation: he and his insanely sexy mother going at it like crazed animals in a sleazy motel in the middle of nowhere. He could hear her moaning and he looked down to see her hand busy between her legs, rubbing wantonly at her throbbing clit.

"EEEEHHNNN," she keened against his throbbing cock as she came, her mouth still sucking ravenously as the bed creaked loudly in protest. Josh watched her legs scissor back and forth across the sheets as she came, both of them revelling in the illicitness of their incestuous encounter. She was twitching and shaking, but she never missed a beat as she continued to suck. Josh smiled to himself as the headboard continued to bump repeatedly against the wall, with one noisy THUMP after another. He fucked his mother's mouth for about ten minutes straight, the old bed protesting continuously as he fed it between her avidly-sucking lips. But Josh wanted more—he wanted to be back inside that hot wet cunt of hers.

"That's enough of that," Josh said firmly as he pulled his cock out of his mother's vacuuming mouth with a loud 'POP!' Erica's mouth gaped open, her red lips looking puffy and swollen from the mouth-fucking he'd just given her. "Turn over." Josh moved back, reaching forward and turning his mother over, and then pulling her onto her hands and knees. He reached forward and pushed down slightly on the small of her back, causing her to arch her back, bringing her full round backside facing up towards him. "That's it, perfect."

He tapped the inside of her thighs as he moved between them. Erica immediately responded, shifting her knees slightly out to each side to allow him easier access to her steaming cunt. Josh looked down between her legs, loving the sight of her slippery juices coating her brilliant pink pussy, a smile crossing his face as he watched a couple of drops of her slick nectar drop from her pouting labia onto the sheets. He was burning with arousal as he moved forward, positioning his rampant erection between her gooey labial curtains and sliding it all the way inside her.

"OH FUCKKKKKK," Erica moaned as her son's massive cock stretched and filled her. Her head dropped onto a pillow as he went balls-deep on his first stroke, the hot oily tissues inside her paving the way deep inside her. When the broad head bumped up against her cervix and the smooth flesh of his shaven groin pressed lasciviously against her vivid red pussy-lips, she came again. "FUCCCCKKKKK..."

Josh held on as his mother twitched and convulsed beneath him, loving that he could give her an orgasm so easily. With the few girls he had tried to have sex with, his huge cock had always been a

problem—but now with his mother, he realized what a Godsend it was. With his mother moaning and shaking beneath him, he drew back, and then flexed forward, knowing he was good to go for quite some time before he was going to come again.

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Over half an hour later, Josh was still fucking his mother vigorously. Their bodies were covered in sweat and the sheets were a mess, pulled this way and that. The bed was creaking and screeching in protest, the wooden headboard beating relentlessly against the wall as they kept on fucking. He'd turned his mother every which way. He'd spent a good ten minutes directly behind her, shuttling his rigid pole in and out of her clutching cunt, his hands on her broad matronly hips, his massive prick stirring her insides nastily. She'd climaxed a second time, and then a couple more orgasms followed. He'd reached forward and finally undone her bra, freeing those massive orbs. They'd hung down beneath her and swayed erotically as he'd fucked her, her stiff nipples rubbing hotly across the sheets as she rocked back and forth.

"I want to feel you like this now," Josh said, taking her leg and flipping her over onto her back, making sure the whole time he kept his turgid member buried deep inside her. Erica's makeup was a mess, her lipstick smeared all around her mouth from where her face had been buried into the pillow as she'd screamed in ecstasy. Her hair was tousled wildly, evidence of their savage encounter. Josh looked down at his mother's huge tits, and then grabbed her slender ankles, pulling her legs well up and spreading them out to each side. With her body splayed open like a wishbone, he started to rock back and forth, rubbing his rampant prick obscenely against the roof of her vagina.

"Oh no...not again," Erica moaned as she started to climax once more, her eyes rolling back in her head. She grabbed the sheets and pulled at them in a death-grip as she came, her body bucking and twitching as her hung teenage son pounded her into the mattress. Josh leaned forward, taking her legs with him as he all but folded her in two, loving this position as he virtually crucified her by driving her into the bed with the thick hard stake between his legs.

"OH MY GOD," Erica wailed as she came again, her arms clutching at her son's back as he leaned over her, her fingernails leaving raw red trails as she scratched at his shoulders.

"HERE IT COMES," Josh warned, slamming himself a few more times into his mother's gripping cunt as he felt the scintillating feeling of his oncoming orgasm. As the tingling sensation of the semen speeding up the shaft of his cock overwhelmed him, he buried himself to the hilt inside her, feeling the heat from her incendiary depths enveloping and pulling at him.

"YESSSS..." Erica hissed as she felt the first blast of Josh's ejaculation erupt inside her, the powerful stream of cum shooting into her like a fireball. She flexed the muscles inside her mature pussy, her talented cunt pulling at her son's spewing cock like a gripping fist.

"Oh fuck, Mom, that is so goooooood," Josh moaned as he continued to come, flooding his mother's insides with a massive load of thick teenage cum. They came at the same time, both of their bodies shaking and twitching as mother and son relished in the ultimate bliss that only they can share together. The pleasure was so intense, Josh felt like he was never going to stop coming. Rope after rope of hot thick cum poured forth into his mother's welcoming cunt, the overflow leaking out from the connection of their two joined bodies and sliding onto the sheets beneath them. Josh pulled back slightly and thrust once more, pouring a few more jets of semen into his mother's hot oily depths. Finally, a quivering shudder ran down his spine and he collapsed on top

of her, releasing her legs as they fell back onto the bed on either side of him. They both lay there gasping, totally spent, but blissfully happy.

"Do you hear how quiet it is?" Erica whispered with a smile as she tenderly kissed her son's ear.

"I'm surprised this bed didn't break," Josh replied, dropping his mouth to suck softly at his mother's swollen nipple.

"Me too. The way you were pounding it into me like that, I thought for sure we were going to go right through the floor." She paused and slowly rolled her hips, letting him know how much she loved what had just happened. "Not that I'm complaining or anything, but you nearly wore me out, baby."

"You don't mean you're done for the night, do you?" Josh lightly nipped at the stiff bud of her nipple, letting her know he wasn't done by any means.

"Mmmm, that feels so good," Erica moaned, pulling Josh against her so he could nurse at her breast. "There's no way I'm done for the night, but I think I deserve to be taken out for a nice dinner first, don't you?"

"Whatever the lady wants, the lady gets," Josh replied, his eyes smiling at his mother as he latched onto her other large breast and sucked wantonly.

"Oh God, I could lay here and let you do that all day," Erica purred, her eyes closing softly for a few seconds. "But let's take a shower first. We need to get cleaned up and then I'm going to wear one of my new outfits for you when we go out."

"Which one?" Josh's curiosity was piqued now. He loved to see his mother in sexy clothes.

"You'll see, sweetie," Erica said. "Just be patient. Why don't you get the shower going and I'll come in and join you in a minute." She looked at him with a mischievous glint in her eye. "I want to take my time washing that beautiful cock of yours."

Josh shivered as she looked at him teasingly. "Okay," he said, withdrawing his spent dick from inside her in a wet slippery rush. Hurrying into the bathroom, he got the shower going and pulled down two big fluffy towels from the rack nearby. He was surprised to see that the towels were a deep chocolate brown, but he smiled to himself when he figured that in a cheap motel like this, it was less likely to show blood stains. The shower was a decent size, with floor to ceiling glass doors. When the water was hot enough, Josh stepped into the shower, taking the wrapper off the soap and grabbing his shampoo out of his toiletry bag.

Erica laid on the bed for a couple of minutes, recovering from the intense fucking her son had just given her. When he pulled his massive cock out of her, she could feel the load he'd dumped inside her sliding forth, oozing from between her spread legs. She left her legs splayed wide open, letting her puffy and abused cunt recover from her son's blissfully vigorous fucking. As the slithering wads of semen trickled from between her vivid pink labia, a nasty idea came to mind. She sat up slightly, supporting herself on her elbows as she pushed down with the muscles inside her. She watched as more the viscous teenage baby batter oozed forth, slithering from within her body to make a sizeable pool on the sheets. She pushed again, getting as much out of her as possible. When no more would come, she smiled to herself and got up, stepping over to her suitcase and rummaging around inside. "Ah, there it is," she said to herself, pulling out the object she'd been searching for.

Josh had just finished washing the shampoo out of his hair when he heard the shower door open. He turned as his mother stepped in, closing the door behind her. "Mom, wha...what are you wearing?" he asked, his eyes looking at the tightly-stretched sleeveless t-shirt his mother was wearing.

"It's one of the things I bought for you. What is it everybody calls them nowadays: 'wife-beaters'?"

Josh stared at his mother as she stepped into the pelting spray, the front of the singlet quickly becoming wet, her big nipples already showing through the sodden fabric. "Mom, that looks so hot on you. If I had a wife that wore one of those, this is the only thing that would get beaten," he replied, taking his limber prick in his hand and giving it a stroke.

"Oh baby, you're insatiable." Erica stepped close to her son, slipping her arms around his neck and giving him a peck on the lips, mashing her tits against his broad muscular chest. She leaned closer and nipped at his ear before whispering, "That's what I love about you; you never seem to get enough." Her hand slid down between them, her fingers quickly finding the heavy log of his prick. "And I can never get enough of this either."

"I thought you wanted to get cleaned up and go eat before we fooled around again," Josh said, nuzzling his lips against her long neck as his hands groped her singlet-clad tits, his thumbs rolling over the stiff nipples beneath.

"Mmmm, that feels good. By the feel of this thing growing in my hand, it seems that you're ready to go again right now."

"Mom, when it comes to you, I think I'm always going to be ready." His stiffening prick let her know that what he was saying was true. As her fingers traced lovingly along the growing length, she smiled to herself once more, delighted at her son's seemingly endless sexual appetite for her. "I thought you might like this little t-shirt, but I didn't think I'd get this quick a response out of you." She gave his swelling dick one more firm squeeze before letting go and turning her face up to the shower head. "Help me get washed up first, and then I'll take of that little problem for you." She glanced down at his lifting prick, the mushroom-shaped head already darkening as blood flowed into it. She smiled. "I guess it's not such a 'little' problem, is it?"

"No, I guess not, but I think you like it that way, don't you?" Josh lathered up his hands with soap and started to rub them all over the front of his mother's see-through singlet, the soap foaming up and making her huge tits look even more erotic.

"I love it that way." Erica soaped her own hands and ran them over her son's body, loving the feel of his broad shoulders and powerful arms beneath her slender fingers. They kissed as they washed each other, Josh's huge prick constantly pressing against her lush mature body as he moved against her, his own soapy hands now sliding over the protruding round cheeks of her bum.

"I better take care of this thing so I can get on with my shower," Erica said teasingly as she re-lathered her hands, dropped to her knees, and wrapped both hands around her son's turgid pole. Josh moaned as he leaned against the shower wall, surrendering himself to his mother's expert care. He was used to jacking off in the shower thinking about her. With her actually doing it for him, he couldn't believe it—it was another one of his dreams coming true.

Erica's slick hands worked his rigid dick perfectly, drawing soft groans from him continuously as she pumped back and forth. She varied her movements, one time using a teasing corkscrew motion,

and then when she had him climbing the walls, she'd slow down and then switch, drawing one hand over the other from the base to the tip slowly, like she was pulling a boat into shore by a rope.

"Oh fuck, Mom, I'm almost there," Josh said as he felt his balls draw up close to his body as the tell-tale contractions started in his midsection.

Erica slowed for a second as she looked around, another nasty idea coming into her mind. She pushed the shower door open slightly and grabbed one of the small brown hand towels off the rack. She turned her body so it was blocking the spray from hitting Josh's surging erection. She held the towel in one hand and then really started to vigorously jerk on his pulsing dick with her other soapy hand. "C'mon, baby, give Mommy all that thick cum of yours."

Josh tensed up, the feel of his mother's experienced hand working his prick taking him right over the edge. "HERE IT COMES," he warned, leaning back against the shower wall as his cock started to buck in her hand.

As Erica saw the seeping eye turn cloudy, she pointed the engorged cockhead at the towel. She got it in place just in time as a huge white rope shot forth, pasting itself forcefully against the brown fabric. She pumped harder, pulling out a second and then a third thick milky strand.

"Fuck me..." Josh groaned as his midsection flexed uncontrollably under the orgasmic sensations, pearly ribbons spewing forth from the tip of his cock. Erica kept stroking as her son kept shooting, rope after rope gathering in a big milky wad on the face of the towel. He came for a long time, sperm-laden teenage semen coating the towel in an illicitly wicked gooey mess. Finally, his orgasm slowed, his mother's experienced hand coaxing out the last clumpy wads. She moved the towel closer, making sure she got every last drop.

"There," she said, squeezing out the last slimy pearl of discharge and wiping it on the soft terrycloth. She used her elbow to open the shower door and set the cum-coated towel on the toilet seat. She got to her feet and kissed her son as he leaned against the shower wall, blissfully recovering. "Now, let's get cleaned up and go out for dinner. I think I'm going to need some energy in order to keep up with you." She gave his slowly-deflating prick one more loving stroke before grabbing the shampoo and stepping beneath the shower, letting the steaming pellets of water run through her long blonde hair.

They took turns beneath the shower head as they cleaned up, Erica sensually stripping off her soaking-wet singlet so she could wash properly. When he was done, Erica banished Josh from the shower so she could finish up in peace without his hands constantly seeking out her big tits. She playfully slapped them away for the last time before ushering him out, closing the door behind him and reminding him not to touch the small towel that she'd just used to soak up his cum.

"I'll be ready in a few minutes," Erica said as she came into the motel room a few minutes later, a towel wrapped around her curvy body. "I want to wear one of my new outfits for you, so I expect you to wear something nice."

"Will my navy suit be okay?"

"That'll be perfect, baby. You look so handsome in that suit."

When Erica went back into the bathroom and closed the door, Josh got himself ready. He wore an open-necked powder-blue shirt with the navy suit, the color of both making his blue eyes stand out handsomely. Putting on his dress shoes and watch, he checked his phone. There was a text from his

dad, 'I hope you two are taking care of each other. Be nice to your mother, Josh, I'm sure she'll do whatever she can to make this a memorable trip for you.'

"Oh man, if only you knew, Dad, if only you knew," Josh thought to himself as he slipped his phone into his pocket. Feeling impatient, he decided to step outside for a few minutes.

"Mom," he called through the bathroom door, "I'm just gonna go outside and get some fresh air."

"Okay, baby. That's good. I'm almost finished with my makeup and then I'll come out and get dressed. You stay outside until I come get you, okay?"

"Okay, I can't wait," Josh replied, anxious to see what his mother was going to wear. He stepped outside, noticing that twilight was starting to settle in and the air was just a touch cooler than earlier in the day. There wasn't much to look at from the second floor of the place, just various chain restaurants and second-class stores littering the street each way he looked. He leaned against the railing, his eyes looking both ways along the exterior passageway of the motel, a stair leading down from each end. The streetlights were just coming on as the light was fading, the sun just about to disappear over the horizon.

"What do you think, sweetie?" His mother's voice broke Josh out of his reverie. He turned to see her leaning against the frame of the motel room door.

'Oh fuck!' he thought to himself as he gazed at his sexy mother, his jaw almost dropping open in awe. She looked abso-fucking-lutely amazing! Her lush mature body was wrapped tightly in soft pink bandage dress, the fabric of the dress drawing your attention to every flattering curve and delicious valley of her curvy hourglass figure. The dress was sleeveless with a deep scoop neck that drew your eyes to an enticingly deep dark line of cleavage that seemed to go on for miles. He could see the outline of her bra beneath the alluring fabric, her mouth-watering tits amply filling the structured bra cups. The upper swells jiggled slightly as she moved from one side of the door frame to the other, the soft tit-flesh seeming to call out to Josh's itchy fingers. The soft pink fabric of the dress cupped her huge breasts invitingly, their tremendous size causing alluring shadows to fall on her midsection.

"You look incredible," Josh said as if hypnotized, his eyes following the provocative lines of the tight dress downwards. It tapered in seductively at his mother waspish waist, and then flowed out seductively over her wide motherly hips, the clingy fabric forming sensually to her upper thighs as he followed the tapered lines of the dress downwards. It ended high on her full thighs, her long tanned legs looking fantastic. They looked shiny, as if she had put some form of cream or oil on them. They looked wickedly sexy as they glistened all the way down past her dimpled knees, along her full calves and right down to her trim ankles. Her feet were clad in matching soft pink slingbacks, with a deadly pointed toes and slim 4" heels that were so sexy they made Josh take a deep breath to try and calm himself.

He looked back up to his mother's face to see her staring at him with that teasing smile on her face again—as if she knew exactly what he was thinking, which he was sure she did. Her face was made up beautifully, her makeup applied a little heavier to go out. Her eyes were smoky and erotic, her lashes looking sinfully long and inviting. She had a fresh coat of the brilliant red lipstick on, and he couldn't help but think of those beautiful red lips wrapped around his cock. Her hair was done a little wild and sexy, her lush blonde tresses flowing over her shoulders and framing her pretty face attractively.

"Do you like the outfit?" Erica asked, doing a pirouette so Josh could see her from all sides.

Josh gulped as she turned, loving the way her massive tits looked in profile, her 38Es looking spectacular as they pushed against the clinging pink fabric. His eyes immediately went to the sumptuous mounds of her curvy backside. The soft pink fabric clung to the two round cheeks sensually, without one panty-line visible. Her bum looked amazing, like something you wanted to take in your hands and bounce on all night long. Josh gulped as he looked, another surge going straight to his dormant cock as he watched her complete her turn.

"Oh Mom," Josh said as he simply stared, knocked into a stupor by his mother's incredible beauty and alluring sexiness. "You look...you look absolutely amazing. I love it." His eyes continued to blatantly roam up and down his mother's spectacular body.

"Thanks, sweetie. That look in your eyes tells me you're hungry for more than just dinner." Josh actually blushed, having been caught out staring. Erica smiled, letting him know she loved the attention. "C'mon, baby, let's go." With a matching pink clutch purse in one hand, she slipped her arm through his as they locked up and made their way to the car, Erica's sexy high-heels clicking provocatively on the pavement.

"Just a second, honey, I'm going to stop in the office for a minute," Erica said. "You get the car going and I'll be right there. And be ready to do what I tell you, okay?"

"Uh...sure," Josh replied, a confused look on his face.

"Just trust me, baby, this should be interesting." Erica gave him a little wink and then stepped into the office as Josh started the car.

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Yvonne looked at the name on the check-in paperwork in her hand and the credit card info: 'Erica Preston'. She looked outside at the licence plate on the vehicle the couple had come in: 'MASSACHUSETTS'. Intrigued by the woman's behavior, she sat down at her computer, pulled up FACEBOOK, and proceeded to type in the woman's name. Sure enough, amongst the various 'Erica Prestons' the site found, she was able to find one with a picture of the woman who had just registered. Calling up the woman's page, she found that it was mostly a business page—not a personal one, like the ones her sons seemed to spend all their time on. It showed the woman as a real estate agent in the Boston area, with some pictures on her page of mostly expensive-looking homes. The little bit of biographical information listed the woman as being married, with a husband, Hal, and son, Josh. There were a few pictures of her, dressed in business attire in most of them. But it was the one other different picture that Yvonne enlarged and looked at closely. Obviously trying to make herself look more approachable, Erica had included a family picture in a more casual setting, with the three people in the photo all wearing jeans. There was the woman in the middle between two men, one older and one younger. It was obvious that it was her husband and their son. Yvonne smiled to herself as she looked at the young man in the picture—it was definitely the strapping youth who had been in her office just minutes before. It piqued her curiosity—was the woman just screwing with her...or was she actually screwing her son?

It wasn't long before Yvonne got her answer. Within just a few minutes of them checking in, the bed upstairs was squeaking and creaking like crazy. Yvonne could hear the repetitive rumble as the headboard bumped against the wall, the sound reverberating right down into the office below. They were really going at it, and rather than be appalled by the idea of the woman fucking her own son, Yvonne envied her. She found herself getting more and more aroused as she listened to the sounds coming from above. With her pussy juices seeping into her panties, she went into the little

anteroom behind the main desk and closed the door, leaving it open just a crack in case somebody came in. As she listened to the sounds of the old bed shaking above her, she whipped off her panties, pushed her skirt up and slipped her fingers between her dripping pussy lips. She wished she could see the couple as well as hear them. She thought of the woman with her tall handsome son fucking her, the sounds of their intense mating vibrating right through the floor above and filtering into her senses, turning her on even more. She closed her eyes as she listened, thinking of her own 18-year old son, Chuck, and picturing what they could do together to make the sounds she was hearing from above. Within just a couple of minutes, she climaxed, her creamy nectar spraying all over her hand.

After her third orgasm, she called Clyde, the semi-drunk who pulled the overnight shift at the motel. Not wanting to miss a moment of the illicit incestuous affair going on above her, she told Clyde she would take his shift for him. Happy not to have to leave his half-finished bottle of Jack Daniels, Clyde was quick to agree. After her fourth climax, Yvonne called home, telling her husband that Clyde had called in sick and she was stuck pulling the all-nighter. The couple upstairs had been going at it relentlessly, and Yvonne's fingers were turning prune-like from being soaked in her pussy for the last couple of hours, but she loved what she was hearing, and what she was feeling. She vowed to come up with something to get her strapping young son alone with her. If this woman could do it, she could do it too.

Eventually, the creaking of the bed stopped, and then she heard the shower running. After bringing herself off one more time, she reluctantly withdrew her hand from her juicy cunt, licking her fingers clean. She'd never done that before, but thinking about what was happening upstairs, she felt compelled to do it. A short time later, she heard the door of their room close and the sound of walking on the passageway above. She saw the couple emerge from the base of the stairs.

"Wow, do they ever look great," she thought to herself as mother and son made their way to their car, arm in arm. She watched from the window as the woman spoke to her son, and then made her way towards the office. Yvonne quickly pretended to be doing some paperwork behind the desk.

"Hi, I'm sorry to bother you," Erica said as she approached the desk.

"Oh, no bother," Yvonne replied, her eyes taking in the sight of the beautiful woman in a gorgeous pink mini-dress, the clinging material wrapped attractively around every inviting curve. She couldn't help but look at the woman's impressive chest, the dress and bra she was wearing making her tits look even huger than they already were. Yvonne felt herself blushing.

"Yes," Erica said, leaning slightly on the high counter so that her breasts were mashed upwards, the swells of her tits almost spilling out of the top of her dress onto the counter. She noticed Yvonne's eyes instinctively look down at them enviously. "I was wondering if we could get some new sheets—we've made quite a mess up there." She looked Yvonne right in the eye, as calm as can be.

"Oh, of course, no problem," Yvonne replied, feeling herself flushing even more.

"That's great. We're going out to get something to eat, but I don't think we'll be too long. I want to check out that bed again." Yvonne could only gape as the beautiful woman made her way back to the door. "Oh yes," the woman said as she stopped and turned, "could we get some clean towels too before you finish your shift? I'd appreciate that."

"Yes, of course. I can take care of that for you. There's been a change and our overnight clerk can't make it in. I'm actually going to be stuck here all night." Yvonne gave a shrug of her shoulders, as if to indicate it was going to be a hardship.

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that. I'm sure you're going to try and get some rest during the night. I hope we don't keep you up." Yvonne's eyes opened wide in surprise. With a wry smile, Erica left, closing the door behind her. She walked slowly to the car, knowing the eyes of the woman were following every step she took.

"Okay, sweetie," Erica said to Josh once she slid into the passenger seat, "pull around the corner so the car's out of sight and stop."

"What?"

"Just do it, baby. Trust me."

Josh pulled the car over to a parking spot at the curb less than a minute later, the car hidden from view from the motel. Erica grabbed his hand as they got out and she led him to the back of the motel. They climbed the back stairs and came around the corner at the opposite end of the passageway from where they'd gone down just a few minutes before. Erica stopped and pulled Josh into the recessed doorway of the room at the end.

"What are we doing?" Josh asked, totally confused by his mother's behavior.

"Sshhhh," Erica hissed, pulling him deeper into the little alcove. "Trust me. If I'm right, it should just be a minute or two more. She peaked around the corner, looking down towards their room. Josh did likewise, wondering what was going on. The deepening twilight and the recessed doorway kept them well-hidden from view.

"There," Erica whispered, holding up a finger to make sure Josh kept quiet. He peaked around the corner, seeing the desk clerk coming up the stairs at the far end, her arms loaded up with sheets and towels. The two of them watched as the woman went to the door of their room, took a look around to make sure no one was watching her, and then used her master key to get into the room, closing the door behind her.

"Come on," Erica whispered, tiptoeing down the raised walkway as they saw the light come on in their room through the window. Before she'd left the room, Erica had opened the drapes slightly after they'd closed them earlier. She thought she had read the woman in the office correctly, and her sordid little plan was working out just as she hoped. Opening the drapes partially was a necessary part of her plan. They stealthily drew up on the window and they stopped at the edge, leaning forward to look inside.

Yvonne was standing next to the bed, the linens still in her hand. They could see her nose twitch as she sniffed, and Erica smiled, knowing the room absolutely reeked of sex. Yvonne seemed to look closer at the bed, and her jaw dropped as she set the clean linens down on the floor. They watched as she dropped to her knees at the side of the bed and picked up the small brown towel that Erica had brought from the bathroom, the one she'd used to catch Josh's load when she'd jerked him off. Yvonne's eyes flicked to the door for second to make sure she was still alone, and then brought the towel up towards her face as she inhaled, her nostrils flaring slightly. Her eyes closed in bliss as the intensely masculine scent of the young man's semen filtered into her senses. She breathed deeply once more, and then opened her eyes as she stuck out her tongue, pressing the tip right into the clump of gooey cum clinging to the towel.

"Fuck me," Josh whispered in surprise, his eyes glued to the lurid display going on before him. Erica squeezed his hand to let him know to be quiet. They continued to watch as the woman ran her tongue up the towel, her tongue becoming coated with a thick layer of teenage semen.

"Mmmmm," A muffled groan reached their ears as she drew her cum-coated tongue back into her mouth. They could see her mouth moving, her tongue rolling around inside her mouth as she savoured the taste. She swallowed, and then brought the towel back to her lips, hungry for more. Erica tugged at Josh's arm as they watched her slip one hand beneath her skirt as she held the cummy towel to her mouth with her other hand. They could see her arm flexing as she manipulated her fingers between her legs. She licked at the towel again, lapping up more teenage seed. She kept licking, getting as much of the potent nectar as she could. She then shoved the towel right into her mouth, sucking voraciously on the cum-soaked fabric.

"Holy shit, is that ever hot," Josh mumbled quietly, his cock starting to stiffen once more as he watched the woman. He'd never really given her a second glance, but she looked so fucking hot eating his cum like that. When she was done with the towel, she tossed it aside. With a quick glance at the door to make sure nobody was coming in, she leaned forward over the bed, and they watched as she looked intently at the mess they'd made on the sheets. She reached forward, slipping her fingers into the puddle of cum Erica has pushed out of her pussy. She drew her fingers up, the thick gooey semen clinging to her fingers while some remained stuck to the bed. As her hand came away from the sheets, slender webs of pearly seed followed, the strands getting thinner and thinner until they finally snapped, some falling back to the sheets while some continued to dangle from her fingers. She brought her hand to her mouth, her tongue reaching forward as she let the drizzly goo drop right into her mouth.

"Mmmm," they heard her purr again as she slipped her glistening fingers between her lips, her tongue lapping up the viscous fluid. She reached forward again and gathered up more cum, feeding herself. Her hand was busy beneath her skirt again as she licked at her fingers, eager to get as much of the teenage seed inside her as she could.

"Nnnngghghhhh..." The woman started to moan again. Erica squeezed Josh's arm again as they watched the woman climax, her busy fingers bringing her off. Her body was shaking as she licked at her fingers, her body twitching and shaking as she leaned over the bed. When she finally started to calm down, she kept her hand between her legs and leaned further over, pressing her face right against the sheets. They could see her licking, her face pressed firmly against the sheets as she sucked up their mutual discharge clinging to the fabric. Her hand remained between her legs, and as she sucked feverishly at the sheets, she came again, shaking and twitching in ecstasy.

"Holy fuck, she's loving it," Josh whispered to his mother, his cock now an iron bar in his pants.

"C'mon, let's go before she sees us," Erica said as she took Josh's hand and pulled him away. They tiptoed away, making their way to the car.

"Jesus, was that ever hot," Josh said, starting the car and pulling away from the curb.

"You're not kidding," Erica replied, the whole scene intensely hotter than she ever imagined. "Man, did you see how turned on that woman was?"

"Yeah, she's not the only one. It turned me on just watching her." He nodded towards his groin. Erica reached over, her fingers tracing over the rock-hard erection straining against the inside of his pant leg.

"Do you think you can keep that under control for a little while so we can have something to eat?" She kept her fingers running up and down his prick, unable to draw her hand away from her son's steely erection.

"I don't know. That was so hot I feel like I could come right away."

"Uh, okay," Erica said as she looked around while Josh drove, her fingers squeezing hotly along his turgid shaft. "Pull over behind that office building."

Josh immediately did as she said, and within seconds they were hidden from view behind the building. Josh turned off the car as his mother undid her seat belt and reached for his zipper. Within seconds, she had his cock out and her lips wrapped around it. Two minutes later, she was swallowing, rope after rope of creamy jizz sliding down her throat. She continued to suck, nursing at his prick as she drew out every silky drop, his semen finding a nice warm home in the pit of her stomach.

"Okay, let's go find some real food," Erica said as she lifted her mouth off his spent prick and licked her lips. "I might want some more of that for dessert later."

They headed to the restaurant, both of them anxious to get back to their motel room. Erica looked over at her handsome son as her hand rested tenderly on his semi-hard cock. She felt that hot itch in her pussy, and she looked forward to her son filling her with enough cum to put out the smoldering fire that was burning deep within her dripping cunt.

To be continued...