

# ROAD TRIP WITH MOM CH. 04

*rmDEXter*

*The road trip for mother and son gets even more intense.*

Incest/Taboo

4.73

18k words

*This is the final chapter of this story, as much as I love the characters of Erica and her son, Josh. I hope I won't disappoint too many readers by ending this story at this point, but I have many ideas running around in my head for other stories that I want to write as well. I hope you will give those future stories a chance too.*

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They hurried through their meal, both of them anxious to get back to their room. On the way back, Erica made Josh stop at a drug store. She left him in the car as she hurried inside, returning just a minute or two later, stuffing a small package into her purse. Josh didn't bother asking what that was all about, in case it involved 'women's stuff'. They were back at the motel in no time flat and Erica was pleased to see the bed freshly made up and a new set of clean towels in the bathroom. She closed the drapes, smiling to herself at what they had seen through that window earlier. She dropped her purse on the bed and turned to her son.

"So you like this dress, baby?" Erica asked, watching Josh take off his suit jacket.

"I love it," Josh said, unbuttoning his shirt as he hungrily raked his eyes over his stacked mother's body.

Erica found herself licking her lips in anticipation as Josh peeled off his shirt, his sculpted torso coming into view. She loved the size of him, the youthful power he had in that handsome young body of his. She couldn't wait to have him inside her. "Here, let me help you with that." She dropped to her knees in front of him, pulling off his belt and undoing his pants. She tugged them down, along with his fitted boxers, unleashing the slumbering member lying beneath. It seemed to unfurl before her eyes like a King Cobra, blood flowing into it as she wrapped her hand around it and brought it to her mouth.

"Oh fuck, yeah," Josh cooed, his dick lengthening within his mother's working mouth as she bobbed her head back and forth. In less than a minute she had him rock-hard, pulling her red lips off the tip as she got to her feet.

"How do you think this dress looks from behind?" Erica asked, grasping the back of the wooden footboard at the end of the bed. She spread her feet well apart and leaned forward, her back arching as her round behind perched upwards. Her dress rode high on the back of her thighs, her pink thong coming into view as Josh looked at her hungrily. She looked at him over her shoulder, her blonde hair falling teasingly over one eye.

"It looks fantastic," Josh said, stepping up behind his mother and running his hand down the back of her dress. He let his hand run all the way down her back and beneath her dress, his fingers slipping right beneath the leg opening of her panties. He found her dripping wet, the tiny garment

soaked through. He pulled her thong down and as she kicked it aside, he slipped his fingers between her seeping labia, sliding his middle finger all the way into her.

"Mmmm, that's nice, baby," his mother said, looking over her shoulder at him through lust-filled eyes, "but I want something bigger inside there."

Josh watched as his mother opened her purse on the bed in front of her and took out a small box. He saw it was a box of condoms: Magnum XXL. 'So this was what she stopped at the drug store for,' he thought. She tore open the box and took one out, tearing open the little pouch. "You...you want me to wear that? I thought you said you were on the pill?" he asked, somewhat surprised.

"That's not why I want you to wear it. Trust me. Will you do it for me, sweetie?"

"Okay."

Erica turned and slipped the condom over his throbbing dick. She smiled to herself after rolling it down—there were still about three inches of his lengthy shaft left uncovered. She turned back around and grabbed the footboard, arching her back once more as she presented her delectable pussy to her son. "C'mon sweetie, give Mommy every hard thick inch."

Josh stepped closer, fitting the tip of his condom-covered prick between her dripping labial gates. He slowly fed his rigid erection into his mother, the hot wet tissues inside her gripping him lovingly as he went deeper. He touched bottom and she moaned, rolling her hips to let him know she was ready for the taking. Josh withdrew until just the tip remained, then slammed it into her, the bed screeching again already as his mother held on. He got into a steady rhythm, fucking her with long deep strokes, the whole bed shaking as she gripped the footboard tightly, the headboard at the opposite end bumping repeatedly against the wall. Erica smiled, knowing that Yvonne downstairs was likely enjoying part two of their show. Erica rolled her hips back towards her son, and as he slammed himself forwards, she climaxed, the start of many she would have in the next twenty minutes as her son relentlessly fucked her from behind, doing what he could to suppress the escalating pleasure flowing through him.

Happy that he'd been able to make her climax so many times, and with his mother whimpering in bliss once more, Josh buried himself balls deep as he finally allowed himself to come. The bed was banging against the wall repeatedly as he leaned across his mother's back, his hands groping her tits through her dress. He moaned as he went off, rope after rope blasting into the condom. He could feel his mother's legs quivering against him as she came again, her mature pussy gripping his buried cock possessively. He continued to climax, knowing he was filling the tip of the condom with another big load. Finally, the last tingling twinges ran through him, and he stood up, his prick still tightly encased within his mother's clutching vagina.

After each of them regained their breath, Erica slid forwards, Josh's dick slipping out of her. She turned and looked at it, her eyes opening wide as she looked at the reservoir tip of the condom. "Oh my God, look at how much cum is in there." The receptacle was totally full, with the rest of it forced back to cover the pebbly membranes of his glans. She reached forward and slid the condom off, being careful not to spill any of his thick milky cum. She let the condom hang downwards, watching it sway nastily as she moved her hand slightly from side to side.

"Oh man, look at all that cum. It's beautiful. Feel like doing something a little adventurous?" she asked, that mischievous twinkle in her eye once more.

"Uh, I guess," Josh replied, uncertain about what she was getting at.

"I'm not sure if this will work, but I think it just might. Get into bed and I'll be right back." She smoothed her dress down and fluffed up her messed hair a bit, and then stepped out of the room, the filled condom clutched in her hand.

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Yvonne heard the door to the office open and stepped out from the little room at the back where she'd been listening to the goings-on from above, her fingers busy beneath her skirt once more. She was surprised to see the attractive woman in the pink dress walking towards her, her blonde hair looking mussed and wild-looking.

"I just want to thank you for bringing the fresh towels and making the bed up," Erica said as she leaned against the counter, her large breasts once more resting on the front edge.

"Oh, no problem. It was my pleasure."

'I saw you have your pleasure through that window,' Erica thought to herself as she looked the woman in the eye. She could see the nervous excitement lurking there, and she knew the woman had been listening to them once again. "For taking care of us like that, I brought you a little present I think you might like." Erica pulled her hand up from beneath the edge of the counter and let the condom hang down from her fingertips, the massive load causing the reservoir tip to sway seductively.

Yvonne gasped with a sharp intake of breath as she looked at the filled condom. She couldn't believe what she was seeing—the woman was actually offering her the condom that her own son had just fucked her with. She felt hypnotized and remained immobile as she simply stared, awestruck by what was happening. But she couldn't deny the itchiness she was feeling in her pussy as she looked at the obscene object dangling right before her. The condom was very big, and the load filling the end was absolutely huge. The amount looked like three or four times the size of any of the guys she'd known in her youth, and far more than her husband was capable of. The blood was rushing through her veins as she looked at it swaying before her, and she found herself instinctively licking her lips, her thirst for semen overpowering her need to exhibit some degree of common sense.

Erica smiled inside as she watched the woman stare at the translucent condom as she made it sway slowly back and forth. The woman couldn't take her eyes off it, and then she started flushing, and finally, she unconsciously started licking her lips. At that point, Erica knew she had her. "Here you go, dear," she said, reaching forward to hand the condom to the woman. "I think you'll like this, it's still nice and warm."

As if in a trance, Yvonne took the offered condom. She brought it closer, her hand subconsciously testing the impressive weight of the load of teenage cum filling the end. She gulped, amazed at how much of the milky liquid was filling the tip. She sniffed slightly, the erotic aroma of the woman's creamy cunt-juice coating the outside of the condom filling her senses. It was incredibly arousing, and she found herself almost swooning at the sordidness of the whole thing. But she was burning with desire as well—the desire to taste the warm fresh cum of the young man who had just fucked his mother.

"Go ahead," Erica said in a soft lulling voice, coaxing the woman to set aside her inhibitions and do what her body and sinful mind was willing her to do.

With a shudder of surrender, Yvonne brought the open end of the condom to her mouth and wrapped her lips around it, tasting the woman's slick juices on the outside of the soft latex. She tipped the condom up slowly, letting the thick creamy semen slide down the translucent tube and onto her tongue.

"That's it, it's all for you," Erica said in that soft lulling voice again.

"SLURP!" A wet sucking sound echoed in the room as Yvonne sucked on the open end of the condom, drawing out the young man's potent seed. Her eyes closed in pleasure as his masculine load of cum pooled on her tongue. She sucked again, pulling more of the delicious goo from the latex tube. The load was huge, almost filling her mouth. She closed her lips and rolled it around in her mouth, savoring the intensely masculine flavor of the boy's teenage semen.

"Mmmmm," she purred, loving the taste of the young man. Finally, her craving got the better of her and she swallowed, taking most of it down her throat. It was thick and rich, his viscous fluid chock full of sperm. She loved the thick tapioca-like texture, and wanted more. She swallowed again, taking the rest that was filling her cheeks down into her stomach. She mewled like a kitten, letting the silky fluid slide luxuriously down her throat. She tried sucking for more, and got a few more morsels. Wanting every single drop, she turned the condom inside and stuck it in her mouth, sucking ravenously at the slick latex, reversing the shape of the receptacle tip as she pulled it deep into her mouth to get every last drop.

"That's a good girl," Erica said with note of praise. "I think you've got it all. His cum does taste good, doesn't it?"

Having been asked a question, Yvonne broke out of her trance-like state. She withdrew the condom hurriedly from her mouth and stuck it beneath the counter, embarrassed now by her lurid behavior. Erica immediately sensed her discomfort.

"It's alright, dear. Your secret is safe with me." She reached out and touched the woman's hand, calming her. "But really, it is quite yummy, isn't it?"

Yvonne paused for a second, her face flushing red, but she knew there was no point in hiding her feelings from this woman. "I...I...yes, it tastes wonderful. I...I...," she stammered, unable to get out what she wanted to say.

"Just relax, dear. What is it?"

"Is that...is that really your son?"

Erica leaned against the counter again, her tits looking huge as they were pressed upwards. "Yes, it is," she openly admitted.

"Is it...is it as good as it sounded from down here?"

"It's even better. He's a wonderful lover." Erica could see the wheels going around inside the woman's mind. "Do you have a son?"

"Three actually. The oldest one is 18."

"18, eh? I bet he's a big strong boy like my son, right?" Erica paused as the woman gasped in surprise, but she knew what the woman had been thinking. "You were thinking about your own boy while you were listening to us, weren't you?" Yvonne turned beet red and looked down, giving Erica

her answer. "If I were you, I wouldn't waste any time. I'd take that 18-year old and fuck him within an inch of his life. Take him to a motel like this some night and see how many loads you can take out of him. That's what I plan on doing with my son tonight."

Erica gave the woman a sly wink and stepped towards the door. As she got to it, she turned, her eyes smoldering with mischief. "You love the taste of cum, don't you?" Yvonne paused for a second, before nodding in confession.

"Are you hungry for more?" Yvonne flushed red once more, but nodded in agreement again.

"How would you like to be fed some straight from the source?"

Yvonne's eyes opened wide as her heart started racing in her chest. "I...I'd love that."

"Let me talk to my son and I'll see what I can do. If he's okay with it, can I call you down here when we're ready for you?" Erica looked around the office, taking note of how quiet the motel seemed on this night. She figured the woman would be alone all night with no one disturbing her, except for the sounds Erica planned on making in the room above.

"Yes. Just dial zero to reach me here," Yvonne replied, her heart racing with both fear and excitement.

"Okay, I'll see if I can talk him into giving you a nice big mouthful." Erica gave the woman another conspiratorial wink and left, closing the door behind her.

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Less than a minute later, she was back in the room. Josh was lying back against the headboard, the sheets pulled up to his waist. "Mom, what did you do?"

"I gave our friend downstairs a little present for bringing us clean sheets and towels," Erica replied, standing next to the bed with her hand on her hip.

"A present?"

"Yeah, that condom that you just filled."

Josh's mouth dropped open in astonishment. "You...you're kidding me?"

"Nope, she loved it. Drank every last drop."

"Oh man." Josh just stared into space, totally awestruck.

"Honey, you know how I asked you about doing something adventurous?"

"Uh...yes."

"How would you feel about feeding that woman a load of your cum?"

"Fee...feeding her," Josh stammered in surprise. "What do you mean?"

"Well," Erica said teasingly as she traced her hand over the sheets covering her son's leg, her fingers tracing upwards along his thigh, "what would you think of me jerking you off right into her mouth?"

"Oh fuck!" Josh gasped out in shock, a tingling shock going right to his groin as he thought about the sordidness of what his mom was saying.

"I think it would be kind of fun," Erica continued. "She's not that bad looking." Erica's hand continued to toy with his upper thigh, her fingers getting closer to his groin. "She said she has a son your age. I can tell she was thinking about him while she was listening to us fuck."

"She...she knows about us?"

"Yes. But don't worry—I can tell our secret's safe. You should have seen how excited she got when I showed her the condom. She's not gonna say a word."

"I...I guess that would be okay. You know I'd be happy to spend every minute of these two weeks just with you, but if you want me to do it, I will."

"Oh baby, thank you. I don't know why the idea of it turns me on so much, but it does. Trust me, if you do this for me, I'll definitely make it up to you." Erica punctuated her statement by sliding her hand over Josh's sheet-covered groin, her slender fingers circling the substantial tube of flesh lying beneath.

"Ohhhnnn," Josh groaned as his mother's mature hand started to work its magic. "Mom, this is so exciting that you're getting me hard already."

"Just be patient there, tiger," Erica said, releasing his swelling prick and stepping over to her suitcases. "I want to change into something special for you. I think you're gonna like this. And then we can give that woman a nice creamy mouthful of your cum."

She grabbed a second suitcase she'd never used before and disappeared into the bathroom as Josh lay there with his head swimming, overwhelmed by the lurid act they were about to perform, even if he wasn't sure exactly what was going to happen. At every turn, his mother continued to surprise him. He had to admit he had hardly noticed the woman in the office downstairs, other than taking in the fact that she was about his mom's age, and had a fairly decent body. Her face was pretty enough, but nothing striking. He was lost in his thoughts for a few minutes until he heard a sound next to him.

"What do you think of this?"

His mother's voice broke Josh out of his reverie and he turned to see her standing a few feet away, her feet spread about shoulder width apart, her hands on her hips in a domineering fashion. "Holy fuck!" he thought to himself as his eyes feasted on the bewitching spectacle before him. He couldn't believe what she was wearing—but it was the kind of thing he'd fantasized of seeing her in many times. She looked like the perfect dominatrix. Her lush curvy body was encased in a blood-red leather corset that hugged her huge tits and waspish waist spectacularly. Her voluminous tits seemed to billow over the edge of the structured cups, barely encased by the sexy garment. He licked his lips as he looked at the impressive dark shadows her 38Es caused on the underside of the red cups and tight-fitting bodice. Black garters bit into sheer black stockings high on her thighs. He spotted a tiny red g-string beneath the garters, the slim front panel cupping the soft mound of her sex invitingly. He couldn't see much of the sheer gossamer stockings as they disappeared from view a few inches above her knees where they were covered by sexy thigh-high black leather boots.

"Ohhhnnn," Josh groaned as he felt a surging pulse go through him as he looked down at those wickedly sexy boots. They had a sharp pointed toe that could kick the eye out of a rattlesnake, and

4" stiletto heels that gave her already shapely legs a sensual look that he couldn't even describe, other than to say it was causing his prick to swell beneath the sheets. The boots seemed to breathe the word 'SEX', and Josh shivered just looking at them.

"I guess you like the boots," Erica said, watching her son's eyes linger longingly on her sensually alluring legs.

Her words caused Josh to look up at his mother's pretty face and he gasped in delight at what he saw. She'd pulled her hair up into a loose bun at the back of her head, sexy tendrils of wispy blonde hair drifting down to lick teasingly against her long regal neck. She'd redone her makeup, making her eyes look erotically dark and smoky. She'd applied a fresh thick coat of lipstick, in the same blood-red color as the corset. But it was two other accessories that really got Josh's blood boiling—a glittering rhinestone choker circling her throat, and opera-length red gloves that reached almost to her shoulders. He could see that the gloves were made of the supplest kid-leather, and looked sinfully soft. The rhinestone choker made her look so fucking sexy that Josh was almost gasping with longing for her. His eyes roamed hungrily over her whole body again. She looked so wickedly sexy standing there with her feet spread slightly apart, her glove-encased fists resting on her wide motherly hips. Josh felt his heart racing as he looked up and down, taking in every exquisite detail of his mother's mouth-wateringly sexy body.

"Oh Mom...you look...you look unbelievable," Josh finally gasped out, the sheet over his groin lifting in appreciation. "I love it all—the gloves, the choker, the boots—you look amazing."

"I'm glad you like it, baby. I picked it out just for you. Now, where is that jar of Vaseline you brought with you?"

"Vaseline?" Josh turned red at his mother's question.

"C'mon baby, I know you use Baby-Fresh Vaseline every time you jerk off, or what is that towel you keep under your bed soaked with, besides your cum?"

Josh could only blush—his mother knew him better than he thought. "It's in my suitcase in a black plastic bag."

Erica reached into his suitcase and found the bag, and then pulled out the plastic jar of lubricant. "There, this will make it feel just like home, won't it, dear—only Mommy will be doing it for you. Will you like that?"

"Oh God, yes," Josh replied, his heart pounding in his chest.

"Okay baby, sit up on the side of the bed."

Josh pushed the sheet aside and swung his legs over the side until he was sitting up, his semi-turgid cock lifting up to half-mast as he set his feet down on the floor.

"Such a beautiful cock," Erica murmured under her breath as she grabbed a pillow and dropped it on the floor in front of her son. She set the jar of Vaseline on the night table beside them, reached into the jar with her glove-encased fingers, and scooped out a generous amount of the greasy lube. She rubbed her two hands together, the soft kid-leather darkening luridly as it covered her fingers and palms. "I think we should make these my jerkoff gloves from now on. The Vaseline will make the kid-leather even softer than it already is. Whenever you want a nice slick handjob, just bring me these gloves and I'll stroke this beautiful cock of yours as long as you want." As the lubricant

softened in her rubbing hands, it became warm and glistened provocatively. Josh was staring in awe at her inviting glove-covered hands, his heart absolutely pounding in his chest.

Erica could sense his excitement, and didn't want him to go off too fast. She wanted to enjoy this handjob a bit before calling the woman downstairs to come up and get her present. "Easy there, tiger," she said in a soft calming tone, "just relax and let Mommy do all the work."

Josh sat back slightly with his straight arms supporting his upper body as he put his hands on the bed behind him. His mother reached for his cock and slipped one hand around it, closing her slick fingers around the thick pulsing shaft. "Mmmmm, I can feel the heat of it right through my gloves." She slowly stroked her hand all the way up the shaft, spinning her hand in a slow circle over the sensitive glans as she reached the top.

"Ohhnnn," Josh groaned, his eyes closing as waves of pleasure flowed through him. His mother reached forward with her other hand and wrapped it around the thick base as she rotated her other hand over the engorged head. She brought her two hands together and started a slow corkscrewing motion with one hand above the other as she pumped up and down along the full length of his cock.

"Oh fuckkkkkk," Josh moaned as he looked down past his mother's stroking hands, his eyes instinctively going to the deep dark valley of her cleavage as she knelt between his legs. Her breasts were rising and falling in the overflowing cups as she worked her hands up and down, slowly, meticulously stroking his surging cock.

"Oh God, it's so hard—I love it," Erica cooed as she continued to jack away at his throbbing prick. It hadn't taken more than few strokes until it was absolutely rock-hard, the steely erection coming alive in her pumping hands. She could feel him getting more and more excited, and she slowed the movement of her hands, letting her leather-covered fingertips toy gently with his overflowing balls. "These feel nice and full. I think that woman downstairs is going to get a real big mouthful. What do you think, sweetie?"

Josh could only gasp out a whimpering "Yesssss...," as his mother's glistening hands slipped back around his cock and she started stroking him with both hands once again. She went through this routine a couple of more times, watching his pleasure level escalate before slowing down and letting the rising semen in his nuts subside. Josh was squirming with frustration, feeling like he was about to burst, the muscular plates of his chest rising and falling as he breathed raggedly.

"Baby, I want you to reach over to the phone and call downstairs. Hit the speaker button, and then hit zero." Josh did as he was told, the sound of the dial tone and ringing phone echoing about the room.

"Front desk?"

Even in those two words, Erica could hear the excitement in the woman's voice. "We're ready for you. Just let yourself in." She nodded and Josh reached over, hitting the button to end the call.

Less than a minute later the door to their room opened. Josh heard the woman gasp as she entered the room and closed the door behind her, her eyes taking in the lurid sight of the incestuous act taking place before her. The beautiful woman who'd asked her to come up was dressed like someone out of a fetish porn movie, her full curvy body pouring out of a sexy red leather corset and stunning black boots. She was kneeling before her son, her hands covered in supple kid-leather gloves, her fingers pumping up and down along her son's cock. 'What a cock!' Yvonne thought to



herself as she looked at the enormous cylinder of flesh projecting out of the woman's two stroking hands. Yvonne had never seen anything that big before, and it took her breath away—it had to be at least 10" long and it looked to be as thick as her wrist. It was straight as an arrow, with an enormous mushroom-shaped head, the thick rope-like corona of the ridge projecting out boldly. She could only picture how that broad crimson crown would feel tearing deep into her pussy. She instinctively wondered if her own son was hung like this young man.

"Are you hungry," the beautiful woman asked as she turned and looked at her, her pretty face beautifully made up, her eye shadow making her look hot and mysterious. Yvonne could only nod as she looked at the boy's huge cock, the throbbing shaft glistening with lubricant beneath the woman's stroking hands. "Good. I think he's got a nice big load ready for you. Do you think you can take it all?"

"Yes," Yvonne gasped out. She could feel her pussy dripping in her panties as her heart raced in her chest.

"So are you ready for me to jerk him off right into your mouth?"

"Yes," Yvonne nodded enthusiastically.

"Say please," Erica said teasingly, giving Josh a secret little wink.

"Please," Yvonne uttered automatically.

"That's a good girl. Come over here and get your reward." Erica shifted to the side, nodding to the pillow on the floor between Josh's legs where she wanted the woman to kneel.

As if in a trance, Yvonne compliantly obeyed, stepping over next to the bed and kneeling on the pillow. She could smell the warm lubricant shining on the throbbing prick before her, the powdery baby-fresh scent wafting into her nostrils. She found it wickedly arousing to be sniffing the powdery baby-like scent in this situation, and she felt an itchy twitch in her leaking pussy as she breathed deeply.

"I've been working on him for a while, so he's almost ready to come," Erica said as she circled her hand around her son's massive erection and pointed it towards the woman's face. "You just open your mouth and I'll jerk him off right into it. Make sure you don't touch his cock with your mouth—I won't allow that. Just open those sweet lips of yours and I'll make sure you get a nice big mouthful."

Yvonne opened her mouth wide as the woman brought the engorged cockhead in line with her mouth. Yvonne could feel the intense heat emanating from the enflamed tip, the warmth filling the air in front of her open mouth. The woman started stroking back and forth, precum oozing liberally from the drizzling tip. "I hope you don't mind a little precum getting on you," the woman said. "He does tend to drool a bit—you know how young boys can be. I bet your son would be just the same."

Yvonne shivered with excitement at the thought of being with her own son like this, but a flicking ribbon of precum landing on her cheek brought her back to concentrating on the enormous cock right in front of her. The slimy fluid hitting her skin caused her pulse to race as she thought about the nastiness of what she was doing, but she felt out of control, her unsatisfied lust for cum overwhelming her. She lost all sense of willpower as the woman continued to jerk her son off towards her, her lips opening wide in the hope of receiving every drop. She was gasping with

excitement, her eyes glued to the gaping red eye at the tip of the boy's cock, precum flying everywhere now as the woman jerked at it with her slick gloved hand.

"You can play with yourself if you want to," the woman said. "No one will mind, and I think you want to."

Yvonne's eyes flicked down to her lap, splatters of shiny precum spackling her skirt. In a frenzy, she pushed the hem of her skirt up and shoved her hand beneath, her fingers slipping beneath the leg opening of her panties and into her juicy cunt. A wet slobbery sound reached their ears as she buried her fingers and shoved them in and out, her thumb seeking out her erect clit.

"Do you hear that, Josh?" the woman said, glancing up at her son with a nasty little smile on her face. "She sounds pretty wet. Are you ready to give her a big milky load?"

"Oh God, Mom, I'm almost there," Josh said with a moan as he felt the semen start to speed up the shaft of his cock. "Just a little...just a little...OH FUCKKKKKKK!!!"

With her mouth gaping open just an inch or two in front of the throbbing cockhead, Yvonne watched as the seeping red eye at the tip turned cloudy for a split second, and then it turned completely white just before a thick rope of semen shot forth, the speeding ribbon of jizz sluicing forcefully into her mouth.

"That's it, get it all out, baby," the woman encouraged her son as she pumped her slick hand back and forth. "Oh yeah, keep coming, baby, drown her with the stuff. Give her every last drop of your paste."

Yvonne's mouth was filling with cum as the woman's gloved hand jacked back and forth, rope after rope of thick rich semen flooding her mouth. She loved the intensely masculine flavor as it settled onto her tastebuds, the gooey texture she craved so much feeling luxurious on her tongue. The young man kept coming, wad upon wad jettisoning deep into her mouth. She could feel her mouth on the verge of overflowing and she was afraid of losing any of his treasured cum, so she quickly closed her mouth and swallowed. The woman kept pumping, and Yvonne could feel ribbons of the young man's potent seed landing on her face. As the thick creamy seed slid down her throat, it triggered an orgasm deep inside her.

"Aaaahnnnnn," she moaned in pleasure as she opened her mouth once again, wanting more. Her fingers rubbed against the oily tissues deep inside her cunt, her thumb rolling over her erect clit as she came. The gooey wet sounds filled the air as her hand moved vigorously beneath her skirt, a tingling climax shooting through every tingling nerve-ending of her body.

"Oh fuck," Josh groaned, watching the woman shake through her orgasm as she came. He wasn't finished by any means and she hungrily opened her mouth as he kept coming. He thought it was so hot when the first few strands spewed into her mouth, but when she closed her mouth to swallow and he sprayed all over her face, it turned him on even more. His mother kept her slick hand pumping back and forth in a warm loving corridor, and he kept shooting, blasting more of his thick teenage semen into the middle-aged woman's waiting mouth. Finally, as the delicious contractions within his midsection waned, his dick spit out the last pearly ribbon of jizz, this one hitting her upper lip, dropping down across her face until it dangled from her chin, a clumpy white rope of teenage goodness swaying erotically beneath her face.

"There, is that better?" Erica said, her stroking hand slowing its movement along her son's turgid dick.

"Oh God, Mom, that was amazing," Josh said, his eyes on the woman as he fought to regain his breath, his muscular chest rising and falling as he drew deep breaths of cool fresh air into his lungs.

Yvonne could only nod helplessly as she slowly withdrew her hand from beneath her skirt, her fingers glistening with her oily juices.

"Here, sweetheart, you missed a bit," Erica said as she brought her hand beneath the dangling strand hanging from Yvonne's chin and gathered up the milky residue. She held up her gloved hand, her index finger coated with jizz. As she moved it forward, Yvonne instinctively opened her lips, letting Erica slip her finger right inside. Erica smiled to herself as the woman's lips closed down and she sucked, lapping up every creamy morsel of teenaged semen. Erica moved her finger around the woman's face, scooping up the ribbons of semen Josh had pasted her with. Each time she fed her, the woman's lips closed hungrily around her cummy finger. Erica finally pulled her finger out, the woman's hungrily sucking lips coming away with an audible 'POP!'

"Okay, that's enough for now," Erica said to the woman with a dismissive wave of her hand. "But before you go, I don't think we should leave my son like this, do you?" She pointed to her son's bobbing greasy cock. Yvonne simply stared with a questioning look on her face, unsure of what Erica wanted from her. "I think you should go into the washroom, get a facecloth soaked with hot water, and then come back and clean this beautiful cock that was so good to you. Don't you think that would be a nice thing to do?"

"Y...yes," Yvonne nodded compliantly, getting to her feet and rushing into the washroom.

It wasn't until they heard the water running that Josh spoke. "Mom, that is so cool that she's going to do that."

"I could see from the look in her eyes that she was willing to do anything I told her."

They stopped talking as Yvonne stepped back into the room, steam wafting off the hot washcloth clutched in her hand. She dropped back to her knees on the pillow between Josh's legs and reached forward with both hands.

"Un-uh," Erica said in warning as she held up her gloved hand in a STOP sign. "Put your one hand down—you can only touch his cock through the washcloth. Do you understand?"

"Yes mam," Yvonne said with an obedient nod of her head.

"Good girl. Now go ahead—don't keep him waiting."

Yvonne kept her free hand in her lap as she reached forward and wrapped the steaming cloth carefully around Josh's slowly dwindling prick. Her fingers closed around the thick shaft and they heard her give a little gasp of delight as she started to rub the hot cloth along his slumbering member. She couldn't believe how thick it was, even in its semi-hard state. Her fingers didn't even reach the heel of her palm as she closed them over the washcloth. She rubbed all along the heavy shaft, loving that she was at least getting to feel the impressive weight of this boy's member in her hand. It made her think of her own son, Chuck, and wondered if his cock would feel like this, and how big it was.

Josh's eyes flicked to his mother's, and he smiled as they watched the woman eagerly clean his beefy dong. She took her time and did a good job, making sure she got every sticky trace of

Vaseline off the lengthy member. Josh couldn't believe what had happened, and now his mother had gotten this woman to clean his cock. This night just seemed to get better and better.

"Okay, that's good. That's enough for now," Erica said as she held her hands out. "Now wash off my gloves. I want them ready for the next time I jerk him off." Without a word, Yvonne brought the washcloth over and carefully washed Erica's kid leather gloves, wiping away the greasy lubricant.

"Alright then, I think that's got it. You can rinse out the washcloth before you go..." Erica paused as a nasty thought came to mind. "Or would you like to keep it for a souvenir?"

Yvonne turned red, and dropped her eyes as she nodded.

"Okay, it's yours," Erica said as she got to her feet. "I've got something else you can have to remember us by, too." She reached beneath the bottom edge of her corset and pulled at a couple of little tabs on the waistband of her g-string, the tiny garment coming away in her hands. She handed it to the woman, who took it eagerly, her face turning crimson with embarrassment. Erica smiled to herself, and then motioned to the woman with another dismissive wave. "You can feel how wet my panties are. I want to put my son back to work now, so you might want to hurry back downstairs so you can hear us. If we have anything more for you, we'll call."

Feeling ashamed now, Yvonne hurriedly got to her feet. "Yes, mam. Thank you, mam." She turned on her heel and hurried from the room, the taste of the young man's cum still fresh in her throat, the washcloth and the woman's tiny panties clutched in her hand.

"Jesus, Mom, I can't believe how hot that was," Josh said as his breathing slowly returned to normal.

"I know," Erica replied as she stepped in front of him. "You've had your fun, now it's my turn." She pushed on Josh's chest with her gloved hand, knocking him onto his back. "Turn and put your head on the pillows, I want to ride that handsome face of yours for a while." Josh eagerly complied, sliding around on the sheets until he was positioned in the middle, his head lying on the pillows. "That's it, perfect." Erica crawled onto the bed, looking incredibly sexy in her red leather corset and boots. She slung her leg over her son's supine body and positioned herself over his face, her gloved hands gripping the headboard.

"Can you smell that?" she asked as she provocatively rolled her hips, her dripping cunt mere inches away from his face.

Josh was looking right up into her shaven pussy, her slick labia glistening hotly. Her lips were a brilliant pink, puffy and swollen with need. He breathed deeply, his mother's musky womanly scent wafting sensually into his nostrils. "Mmmmmm, it smells wonderful," he replied as she rolled her hips closer, bringing those dripping petals of flesh down to his mouth.

"I need you to bring me off, baby. I really need it bad." Erica couldn't wait any longer, and spread her knees wider, dropping her steaming box right onto his face.

"Nnnngghh," Josh groaned, loving the hotness of his mother's gooey cunt squashing right down on his face. His tongue instinctively slid forth, delving right up between her slick labial gates.

"Oh yeah, that's it. Get that tongue way up there, sweetie," Erica cooed as she settled down, relishing in the illicit delight of her son's long thick tongue slipping into her oily depths. She rolled her hips against his face, coaxing his tongue to lap at every square inch of the oozing tissues inside her.

Josh didn't need any coaxing as he grabbed his mother by her hips and pulled her down forcefully onto his probing tongue. He stiffened his tongue and sent it as far into her as he could, letting the tip tease relentlessly over the supple wet membranes within her pussy. His mother was moaning continuously now as he licked feverishly, wanting to bring her as much pleasure as she'd just brought him. The bed was once again squeaking and creaking as his mother rocked back and forth, the headboard slamming into the wall as she rode his face like a rodeo cowgirl.

"Oh fuck, that's so good. I don't how I went without this all these years," Erica said as she vigorously rocked her hips back and forth, riding her son's face for all she was worth. She had gotten incredibly turned on watching the motel clerk feed from her son's cock, the woman climaxing right before her eyes as she pumped the woman's mouth full of her son's potent seed. It was intensely exciting to see the woman playing with herself as she fed, her fingers noisily rubbing her cunt as she climaxed right before their eyes, totally surrendering herself to her desire for teenage cum. Once Josh's orgasm was finally over, Erica knew she had to come—there was no denying the rush of arousal she was feeling. And now, Josh's talented yet inexperienced tongue had her climbing the walls already. As she thought about all the time they could have had together at home doing this, the wickedly incestuous thoughts were all it took to send her right over the edge.

"Oh, baby, I'm gonna come," she groaned as her gloved hands gripped firmly onto the headboard. She was shaking and convulsing like crazy as her son's tongue rolled hotly over the oily tissues deep inside her.

"OH FUCCCKKKK..." she moaned loudly as she climaxed. Her huge tits were rising and falling within the heavily-structured cups of her corset as she came, every nerve-ending in her body tingling deliciously as her release shot through her.

"Mmmmmm," Josh moaned from beneath her as she totally bathed his face with her creamy nectar, copious wads of her gooey pussy-juice oozing out to lather his face. He licked and swallowed, loving the taste of her womanly juices, wanting as much as he could get.

"Yesssss," Erica hissed as her orgasm continued. Her head was tipped back and her eyes were closed in blissful pleasure as she savored the sinful delight of her son servicing her, eagerly lapping up every drop of her drooling cunt-honey. She rocked back and forth as she rode out her climax, her lush mature body tingling with ecstasy.

"Oh God, baby, I really needed that," she said as the tingling sensations shooting through her finally slowed. She sat back slightly, looking down at her son's glistening face. "Oh dear, I've made quite a mess of your face, haven't I?"

"I love it, Mom. I love the taste of you." Josh punctuated his words by taking a long slow swipe up the full length of her slit with his wide flat tongue. He finished by flicking his tongue right over the protruding tip of her swollen clit.

"Oh Jesus," Erica said as her eyes rolled back in her head for a second. "Oh baby, you have such a beautiful mouth. I can't believe what you can do to me like that and how much I've been missing all these years."

"What say we make up for lost time? How about another one?" Josh asked teasingly as he grabbed his mother's hips and pulled her right down onto his face again, his lips closing over the stiff red nodule of her clit in a searing kiss.

"Oh God, yesssss...", Erica said as she surrendered herself willingly to her son's oral assault. She gripped the headboard and settled back down on his upturned face as Josh went to work on her.

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It was about forty minutes later before she finally rolled off her son's face, her pussy absolutely numb with delight from his constantly working mouth. She lost track of the number of times he'd brought her to a screeching climax, but she loved every one of them. She looked down at her son's face as he lay beside her, his face an absolute mess of sticky cunt-cream, with clumpy mats of her slimy discharge clinging to his hair as well. There was a dark halo-like stained circle on the sheets surrounding his head, evidence of the amount of cum she'd sprayed all over him during her numerous orgasms. She looked further down his muscular young body, her eyes zeroing in on his stallion-like cock, now pointing straight up towards her, and bobbing menacingly with each beat of his powerful heart.

"It looks like somebody is ready for more," she said playfully as she lay back and spread her legs, her high boots rolling open to each side.

"Oh Mom, I want to fuck you all night long," Josh replied as he hurriedly scrambled to his knees and got between her inviting thighs.

"Who's stopping you?" Erica asked teasingly as she reached between them with her gloved hand and positioned his enflamed cockhead snugly between her gooey petals. She pushed him slightly inside, her vivid pink lips parting and circling around the massive knob in a possessive kiss. Once she had him positioned where she wanted, she slipped her sexy glove-covered hands around his neck and brought his face down to hers, her ankles coming up and locking over his muscular buttocks. She kissed his lips tenderly and then slid her mouth to the side, whispering hotly into his ear, "C'mon, baby, let's see how many times you can make me come."

"Ohhnnnn," Josh groaned, turned on beyond belief by his mother's blatantly obscene behavior. He took a deep breath and looked deep into her warm blue eyes as he drove forward and fed every hard thick inch all the way into her.

"Oh God, yessssssss," his mother hissed, her body tensing up as he touched bottom, the broad flared head of his erection rubbing hotly against her cervix. He drew back and flexed back forward, the steaming tissues inside her clinging onto his cunt-splitting cock possessively. Josh rolled her legs higher and folded his mother right up in two, slamming her down into the bed with each wrenching thrust. The bed was creaking in protest once more as he drove her deep into the mattress, their bodies making a wet squelching sound as his shaven groin slammed into her glistening mound with each cunt-filling thrust.

"Oh baby, I'm going to come again already," Erica moaned as her body started to twitch. In a fit of ecstasy, she bit his shoulder as she hung on, her body shaking and convulsing as wave after wave of pleasure flowed through her. Her huge tits were jiggling and shaking beneath the leather corset as she gasped raggedly, her heart racing in her chest as her climax exploded from deep within her dripping cunt and shot through every frazzled nerve-ending of her body.

Josh just kept going, loving the fact that he was fucking his mother like he had always fantasized about—and she was loving it just as much as he was. The headboard was slamming into the wall, but he didn't care, he just kept plowing, skewering her down into the sheets with the rigid stake between his legs. They were both sweating like animals, and the sheets were soaked, but Josh kept going, fucking his whimpering mother deep and hard.

"Oh fuck, not again...," Erica groaned, her eyes rolling back in her head as she came again, her body twitching like a ragdoll. She was bucking up against him savagely, her wide hips twisting and turning as her scintillating cunt bathed his buried prick with her hot oily juices, her gushing twat spraying warm nectar over his shaven groin. Her hair had come loose from where she'd had it pinned up and it looked wild and sexy as it framed her pretty face, the lustrous blonde locks splayed out alluringly over the pillow beneath her head.

Josh kept fucking her, pile-driving her deep into the bed as she bucked and shook through her orgasm. He watched her massive tits shaking and jiggling beneath the red leather corset as he pounded away, the bed absolutely screeching beneath them. The more he looked at those gorgeous tits, the more he wanted them. He waited for a minute or so until her shattering orgasm started to subside, and then he spoke, "Mom, I'm gonna come soon, but I want to blow this load all over your tits."

"That's okay, baby, just let me do a little something." She smiled at him slyly as she brought her hands from around his neck and reached beneath one of her voluptuous tits. Josh could see her fiddling with something and all of a sudden, the bra cup came away in her hand.

"Oh fuck, that's beautiful," Josh gushed as she tossed the cup aside and reached for her other breast. Seconds later, both of her massive jugs were free, spreading out to fill the full breadth of her chest. Her dark pink nipples stiffened as soon as they were freed, the rubbery buds seeming to blossom up towards him. She reached forward with each hand and tweaked her nipples, making them darken and swell even more as they became engorged with her flowing blood. She then pushed her breasts together, making them swell erotically as she offered them to him.

Josh moaned with desire as he looked at his mother's mouth-watering tits, the sumptuous mounds his to do with as he pleased. Looking at those spectacular guns was all it took to send him right over the edge. "Oh fuck, I'm gonna come," he warned as he pulled his throbbing dick from between her splayed legs and crawled up over her, his turn to straddle her body now. He reached down and wrapped his hand around his surging erection, pumping for all he was worth.

"C'mon baby, give Mommy all of that creamy cum of yours," Erica said, pushing on the sides of her mountainous tits as she presented them to her son, eager for their illicit incestuous affair to continue in any way he wanted. Her nipples seemed to swell as she squeezed her breasts together, the deep dark line of her cleavage lengthening even more.

"OH FUCK...HERE IT COMES!" Josh groaned loudly as he started to come. The first thick rope of cum shot forth like a missile, splashing along the inside of her left breast and right up under her chin. A second milky ribbon streaked forth, plastering itself against her other tit. Josh kept stroking as he ejaculated, moving his spewing cock from one side of her chest to the other, totally flooding her huge tits with his thick white semen. His hand was flying back and forth along his throbbing shaft, pumping out wad after wad onto his mother's chest. The stuff rained down upon her as he totally unloaded, her huge breasts becoming a canvas for his spurting paintbrush. He kept shooting, wads and ribbons of thick white teenage cum covering her. Finally, as the last tingling sensations coursed through him, the last drops of pearly seed oozed forth. With his jacking hand no longer moving, he brought the seeping red eye down and wiped it over one stiff rubbery nipple, making sure it was coated with the last bits of his drooling cum. When he was finished with one nipple, he brought his hand to the base of his cock and firmly stroked forward as he moved to her other breast. As the last vestiges of his sperm-laden cum filled the gooey eye, he wiped it over her other erect nipple, smiling as he looked down at the glistening bud.

"Oh my God, Josh, I can't believe how much cum you're still able to shoot," Erica gasped as she looked at her semen-covered chest. After the number of times he'd already come today, she was surprised at the size of his copious load—and it was still incredibly thick and white. It made her squirm with excitement, thinking how absolutely laden with sperm her son's thick rich semen was. The stuff was as thick as pudding.

"You look beautiful like that, Mom," Josh said as he lay beside her, totally drained for the moment, but knowing he was nowhere close to being finished for the night. "I love that outfit. You wouldn't believe how turned on I got when you came out in that. I've always dreamed of you in something like that."

"I'm sure every boy has thought of his mother at one time or another in something like this. I picked it out just for you. I figured you might get a kick out of me looking like a dominatrix at some point during this trip."

"I love it. I'll be your slave any time, Mom."

"That's good to know, baby, because I'm not done with you tonight." She turned her lips up to his and he kissed her tenderly, their tongues rolling over each other's as they shared a hot passionate kiss. When they broke the kiss, Erica looked down at her cum-covered chest, the heavy gobs and ribbons of semen almost totally covering her massive 38Es. She looked back at her son, a devilish twinkle in her eye. "You know, I think there's somebody else who liked seeing me in this outfit too—somebody who seemed quite willing to do whatever I asked."

"What did you have in mind?" Josh asked, knowing his mother was talking about the woman downstairs.

"Well, it seems like kind of waste not to let our good friend downstairs have another taste of your cum, especially since there's so much of it right here for her to feed on." Josh's eyes opened wide as his mother's eyes flicked down to her semen-covered chest.

"You...you mean you'd let her lick it off your tits?" Josh gasped out, his heart starting to race once more.

"Sure, baby. Would you like to see that?" his mother asked teasingly.

"I...I'd love to see that!" Josh replied excitedly.

"And what if I wanted her to do something more?"

"Like...?" Josh could only gasp out part of what he wanted to say, his eyes open wide in shock.

"Well, if she does a good job of cleaning me up, I might let her lick me somewhere else as a reward."

"Of fuckkkkkk," Josh moaned, overwhelmed with excitement as what his mother was saying registered in his perverted young brain.

With a smile on her face, Erica reached over to the phone, put it on speaker mode, and hit zero.

"Front desk?" Yvonne's voice came through the phone again, that trace of eagerness once again in her voice.



"We've got something for you again," Erica said in her calm lulling voice. "Do you want some more?"

"Yes," Yvonne replied instantly.

"Good. And put your sign up that you're going to be away from the desk for a while." Erica looked at her son and winked obscenely. "I think you're going to be busy up here for quite some time."

"Yes mam," Yvonne said obediently just before she hung up the phone.

"Oh Jesus, Mom, this is going to be so hot. What do you want me to do?"

"Why don't you just sit there," Erica said, pointing to a small easy chair just off to one side. "You should have a good view from there." Josh climbed off the bed and instinctively started to pull on his underwear. "No, baby, leave those off. I want her to have that beautiful cock of yours in sight at all times." Josh sat in the chair facing the bed, giving him a perfect view of what was going to happen. "That's it, sweetie, just sit back in that chair like a king—she'll love that. And slowly stroke your cock while you're watching, that'll turn both of us on. Why don't you start now? That'll look really hot to her when she comes in, like you can't wait to see her."

Just as Josh slipped his hand around his long limber cock, the door opened and Yvonne let herself in, closing the door behind her. As she turned and looked at the couple before her, she gasped. Looking hot and seductive in the warm amber glow from the lamp on the bedside table, the young man sat in the chair on the other side of the bed, his tall muscular frame filling the chair. His broad shoulders and defined pecs were spectacular, but her eyes were quickly drawn to the space between his widely-spread powerful thighs, where his big hand was slowly stroking his dormant member. Even in its near-flaccid state, it was a thing of beauty, looking incredibly long and heavy in his hand. It glistened wetly, with what she was sure were the woman's juices. The air was full of their scent, and it stirred Yvonne's burning libido even more as she breathed in the alluring fragrance of raw hot sex. The boy was stroking his cock leisurely, as if limbering it up for further work. It made her shiver with desire just to look at that languid stroking motion, his teasing jacking hand hinting at the lurking power lying in wait inside that magnificent cock.

Yvonne turned slightly and looked at the woman, lying back on a stack of pillows propped up against the headboard. Yvonne gave another sharp intake of breath and shivered with excitement as her heart starting racing, her eyes taking in the obscenely sexy sight of the woman before her. The beautiful busty woman was still dressed in her fetish outfit—the red leather corset, thigh high black boots and shoulder-length gloves looking sinfully wicked and yet tremendously arousing. And somehow, she'd removed the bra cups from the corset, revealing her huge mouth-watering breasts. And Yvonne did feel her mouth watering as she looked at those magnificent tits—they were totally covered with cum! The big full mounds were dripping with the stuff. Thick white semen glistening in huge gobs was clinging erotically to her voluminous tits, as well as long milky ribbons crisscrossing her chest from one side to the other. The woman's heavy breasts were glazed with the stuff, all the way up to her neck, the huge buds of her pebbly nipples protruding substantially from the smooth surface of the huge mounds lying beneath. Shiny pearls of the boy's cum clung to the stiff nipples, looking intensely erotic. Yvonne found herself instinctively licking her lips as she stared at the woman's cum-covered chest, totally entranced.

"I think my boy has given me something you're really gonna like," Erica said in a sensual breathy voice as she motioned towards her chest. "He's really painted me with the stuff. We figured it would be a shame to let it go to waste. We thought you might know the perfect way to clean me up. Do

you know what that is?" As Erica spoke she crooked her finger towards Yvonne and beckoned her to come closer.

Yvonne stepped slowly across the room as if in a trance, her eyes glued to the bizarre scene of the woman's huge breasts covered with her son's cum. As she walked, she nodded absentmindedly, instinctively knowing the woman wanted her to use her mouth to lick her clean. She stopped at the side of the bed, her mouth watering as she looked at the lavish amount of semen the boy had painted his mother with. "I...I could lick that off for you, if you'd like?"

"That's exactly what I was thinking. You better come and get it while it's still nice and warm." Erica brought her knees up and rolled her booted legs open to each side, nodding to the space between her spread legs. Yvonne crawled onto the bed, dressed in her navy skirt and white blouse, the garments already stained with spackles of cum from when she'd fed from the boy's cock a short time ago. She still wore her shoes, classic black pumps. "Here you go, just for you," Erica said, slipping both hands beneath one breast and holding it up slightly, blatantly offering it to the hungry woman.

Yvonne moved closer, her heart racing as she took in the lurid scene of the young man's brilliant white cum glistening wetly in the soft glow from the bedside lamp. The way the woman was offering her breast made it all the more enticing, a big drop of cum dangling from her large rubbery nipple. Yvonne leaned forward and pursed her lips, slipping them right over the stiff red bud. She'd never been with a woman before and the sensation was like nothing she'd done before, but she loved the spontaneous wickedness of what this bizarre couple was making her do. She closed her lips and sucked at the same time as her tongue licked softly at the pebbly bud.

"Mmmmm, that's it, that feels really good," Erica said with a purr as she turned and smiled softly at Josh, her eyes glowing with mischief.

The woman's words of praise inspired Yvonne even more, and she let her lips spread further open, covering all of the woman's areola now. She sucked again, her tongue rolling in slow circles over the soft flesh. "Mmmmm..." It was Yvonne that was purring now, her mouth alive with the taste of warm teenage semen. She moved her mouth to the side, licking at the thick ribbons of jizz coating the side of the woman's breast. She lapped up as much as she could as the woman held her breast up to her mouth, making sure she licked it clean. Yvonne slid her tongue over the upper swell of the woman's tit before letting her tongue delve deep into the woman's impressive cleavage, her tongue finding a huge gob of potent baby batter nestled deep in that warm valley.

"Oh my, you are hungry for it, aren't you?" Erica said as Yvonne licked deeply between her breasts. With another smile towards Josh, she shifted her hands to her other large breast, offering that one as well. Yvonne needed no coaxing and shifted her mouth to that heavy mound, her lips and tongue slurping up the strands and gobs of tasty masculine seed.

Josh watched in awe, his hand bringing his spent prick back to life as he watched the obscene spectacle of his mother having her breasts cleaned by the motel clerk. The woman looked ravenous, her lips and tongue working over his mother's ample tit flesh hungrily, the occasional slurp and wet sucking sound reaching his ears as the woman lapped up his cum. It was insanely exciting, and he felt himself getting aroused already, even though he had just come minutes before.

"I think you got it all," Erica said, looking down at her chest as Yvonne reluctantly sat back and licked her lips, making sure she'd lapped up every drop. All that was left on Erica's chest was the glistening residue of Yvonne's saliva, every drop of her son's cum resting warmly in the pit of the

woman's stomach. Erica could see that the woman was aroused, her face flushed red, a misty glow of perspiration coating her features. She wanted to see how far she could push this woman. "You did a good job of cleaning me up like that. From the looks of my boy, we might have some more for you soon." Both of them looked over at Josh, his pumping hand now full of hard thick cock, precum dripping lewdly from the tip. "But before you get your reward, I've got something else I want you to do first."

"Wh...what's that?" Yvonne asked, her heart hammering with excitement in her chest. This woman was incredibly beautiful, and after what she'd asked of her already, Yvonne knew she'd do anything the woman asked, as long as she could get another mouthful of the young man's sizzling cum.

"I want you to use that pretty mouth of yours right here," Erica said, letting her legs roll open even more as she took the tip of one gloved index finger and traced it along the inviting groove of her greasy slit. "Have you ever done this to a woman before?"

"No," Yvonne said meekly, shaking her head timidly.

Erica could see the wanton desire in the woman's eyes, and knew she was hers to do with as she pleased. Erica pulled back the protective sheath over her large enflamed clit, the fiery red nodule almost glowing with need. "My son and I will never tell anyone, so bring those soft lips of yours down here and do exactly what you did with my nipples. I think you'll get the hang of it quick enough."

Turned on beyond belief and, with a low whimper of surrender, Yvonne lowered her face, pursed her lips and slipped them right over the sensitive red protrusion. It was incredibly hot and stiff, and her lips closed softly over the pea-shaped nodule. She sucked gently, the tip of her tongue exploring the rigid little button.

"Oh fuck, yesssss..." Erica hissed, her eyes rolling back in her head as Yvonne went to work on her. The woman was a natural, and obviously had an oral fixation. She moved her mouth down along Erica's seeping trench, sending her tongue way up inside her, her searching tongue gathering up Erica's flowing juices. Erica smiled over at Josh as she put her gloved hands on the woman's head and held her tightly against her weeping little box, her hips rolling lewdly as she ground her hot loins against the woman's working mouth.

"Oh Jesus, you are a hungry little thing. This isn't going to take long at all." She let Yvonne keep her tongue buried deep inside her fiery twat, the woman's long tongue bathing the hot tissues inside her luxuriously. She lay back and smiled softly at Josh, savoring the sinful pleasure of having another woman service her. She let this go on for a few minutes, the blissful sensations building within her. Feeling her pleasure level rising, she pulled Yvonne's head back to where she wanted it. "Bring those sweet lips back to my clit. That's it. Fuck, that's good. Now just keep...just keep...OH FUCKKKKK..., Erica moaned loudly as Yvonne's working tongue triggered an orgasm deep inside her, the tingling sensations starting at the base of her sensitive clit and blossoming out to every nerve-ending of her body. She bucked and twitched, her hips grinding up against the woman's working mouth as she climaxed. Her gloved hands were lost in the woman's hair, holding her tight against her as she rode out her orgasm, enjoying every last delicious sensation. Finally, she pushed Yvonne away, her sensitive loins buzzing from the woman's ravenous oral assault. "Are you sure you never did that to a woman before?"

Yvonne simply shook her head, her face glistening with the woman's warm cunt-honey.

"For a beginner, you sure didn't need any teaching. Like we were talking about earlier, I think you should take that beautiful mouth of yours and let your 18-year old son know what you can do with it. And the way you seem to like teenage cum, I bet he'll keep you full every day. Just imagine your son fucking your face with that huge cock of his, working that mouth of yours over and over until your lips are numb. And then he comes, filling your mouth until it overflows and the stuff is running down your face. He comes and then he keeps feeding it to you, getting hard and coming again and again, all of his sweet juice sliding down your throat—load after load until you've totally sucked him dry."

Yvonne shivered as the woman spoke, picturing her muscular young son, Chuck, standing over her, feeding her his cock all day long. She'd seen him work in the yard with his shirt off, the powerful plates of his broad chest glistening in the hot summer sun. She couldn't help but look down at his jeans, an impressive package filling the front. As she looked at the full heavy bulge, she'd felt that twinge in her pussy, and had made herself look away, calling on her willpower to suppress the sinful urges flooding through her. Now, after listening to this woman and seeing her with her own son, she knew she was lost. She would find a way to be alone with Chuck as soon as she could, her desire for her own son overwhelming her sense of right and wrong.

"Speaking of hard cocks, I need my son's deep inside me right now," Erica said, nodding towards Josh, who was sitting in the chair gaping in awe at the women on the bed, his cock an iron bar in his pumping hand, precum drooling continuously from the oozing red eye at the tip. Erica turned back to Yvonne, who was looking at Josh's huge prick enviously. "You can sit and watch if you want—I'm sure you're anxious to see in person what you've been listening to for the last few hours."

Yvonne slid off the bed as Josh rose from the chair and joined his mother on the bed, the stiff lance of his engorged prick bobbing menacingly as he moved between her spread thighs. Yvonne took his place in the chair, her eyes glued to the sexy mother and son before her.

"C'mon baby," Erica said huskily as she reached down between them and grabbed her son's rigid cock, positioning the enflamed head between her glistening pink labia. "Her mouth was good, but now I need to feel every hard inch of this beautiful cock inside me." Once she had inserted the broad flared knob deep enough so her clutching labia had it totally encircled, she brought her gloved hands back up and linked them around his neck, looked wantonly into her son's warm blue eyes. "Oh yeah, that's what I need." She rolled her hips salaciously, the hot wet tissues of her pussy-lips adhered possessively to the lemon-sized cockhead. "Give Mommy every hard inch. Don't stop until you've got that big fucker all the way inside me."

Excited beyond belief, Josh groaned deep in his throat and flexed forward as he lay over his mother, powering his thick long cock further and further into her. She was incredibly hot and wet, the slippery pink tissues inside her seeming to grip and pull him even deeper. With an insistent slow merciless thrust, his cock slid into her, one inch at a time, until the sensitive glans at the tip bumped up against the gates of her womb, exactly at the same time his shaven groin pressed up flush against hers.

"Oh fuckkkkk...that's so gooooooooood," Erica moaned as her head tipped back and her eyes closed, loving the feel of her son stretching and filling her like she'd only imagined, her aching cunt coming alive with unbelievable sensations as he remained still, over 10" or rock-hard cock impaling her.

Yvonne gasped as she watched the muscular young man bury himself in his mother's steaming twat, the woman's vivid pink labia glistening wetly as they stretched around his cunt-splitting cock, the thick veiny shaft slowly disappearing from view until he was totally inside her, his powerful

young erection buried to the hilt. Yvonne couldn't suppress the urges rushing through her. She pulled her skirt up and shoved her fingers into her dripping snatch, her thumb finding her clit instinctively as she slid her fingers back and forth. Her pistoning fingers made a wet squelching sound as they slid back and forth, her whole hand quickly becoming coated with her gooey juices. The nasty wet sound caused both Josh and Erica to look over, and they smiled as they saw Yvonne watching them, her legs spread wide with her hand buried inside her juicy cunt.

"C'mere baby," Erica said as she pulled Josh down close to her. "Give her a good show. Fuck me good and hard, and then when you're ready, I want you to stand in front of her and blow that load all over her face. Can you do that for me?"

"Oh God, yes," Josh replied instantly, incredibly turned on by what his mother was asking him to do.

"That's good, sweetie. Do you think you and that big cock of yours can turn your mother inside out a couple of times before you're ready to blow again?"

"Fuck, yes." Josh answered by drawing back his hips until just the massive tip was nestled between her pouting pussy-lips, and then drove forward, adding a twist to his hips as he skewered her right down into the bed.

"Oh Jesus, yessssss..." Erica hissed as the bed started to squeak and shake. Josh started to really fuck her, getting into a smooth rhythm of deep hard strokes, plundering her oily trench with every vigorous thrust. Within five minutes, she was trembling uncontrollably as the sensations inside her rose and rose, and then they crested, causing her to convulse spastically as he continued to assault her welcoming cunt with his huge cock.

"Let's give you another one like this," Josh said as he pulled his glistening cock out of her and flipped her over. She was on her hands and knees, looking wickedly sexy in her thigh-high boots and leather corset. Just slipped his cock back inside her from behind, shuttling the massive cylinder of flesh between his legs in and out of her incendiary depths. Her huge tits hung down, the stiff nipples grazing the sheets as they wobbled pendulously back and forth under his powerful thrusts.

"Oh Jesus...so hard...I...I...OH FUCKKKKKK..." Erica gushed as she came again, dropping her head onto a pillow and muffling her scream as she buried her face into it. Josh continued to lever his powerful hips back and forth, his hand in the middle of her back holding her down as he fucked her relentlessly, loving the feel of his own mother's hot clutching vagina gripping him like a buttery fist.

'They're unbelievable,' Yvonne thought to herself as she watched mesmerized, her hand bringing her off for the third time in a row. Now the son flipped his mother over onto her back again, taking her booted ankles in each hand and holding her spread wide open, her puffy cunt turned up for his imminent onslaught. The woman looked so teasingly sexy in her fetish-like outfit, the thin stiletto heels of her boots sticking straight up in the air as her son had her legs open in a widely spread 'V'. He leaned forward and stuck his dripping cock back into her, and then proceeded to just pound her into the mattress, the old bed groaning and complaining with every deep hard thrust.

"Oh God...Oh Goddddd...Oh Goddddd..." The woman was groaning continuously now as her son fucked her tirelessly. Yvonne was astonished at the stamina of the young man, knowing how busy he'd been fucking his mother since they arrived hours ago. She shivered as she thought about her own son, and wondered if he was blessed with such seemingly limitless sexual endurance.

"Oh Jesus, not againnnnnnnn," Erica groaned as she came again, her whole body thrumming like a plucked guitar string as her son fucked her. The deliciously luxurious sensations overwhelmed her,

almost causing her to black out as she thrashed about on the bed, her eyes rolled back in her skull as her head rolled from side to side, her gloved hands pulling at the sheets in a death grip. Her massive breasts were shaking and quivering as she gasped for breath, her whole body covered in sweat.

Josh kept going, knowing he would be able to last until he'd given his gorgeous mother at least one more climax. He rolled her right up, her legs coming up towards her shoulders as he leaned over her and fucked her savagely, knowing she was loving it as much as he was. He shifted his angle slightly, forcing his prick to rub fiercely along the roof of her vagina. As the bed creaked on, he drove it deep and hard, loving the feel of the soft folds of flesh inside her gripping him wantonly.

"Oh fuck, BABYYYYYYYYYYY," his mother screamed as she buried her face into his neck and screamed, her gloved hands clawing at his back. Josh held on as she thrashed about beneath him, throwing her body against him like a bucking bronco. He slowed, keeping his cock buried to the hilt and only rolling his hips slowly, letting her get as much pleasure as she could. Finally, she collapsed on the bed, her arms dropping to her sides as she gasped for air. She rolled her head on the pillow until she looked up at him through half-closed eyes, her voice deep and raspy, "Give it to her Josh, blow that load all over her."

Josh knew he was close, and pulled out of her, a wet sucking sound filling the air as his glistening cock came forth. He looked at his mother's abused cunt, the brilliant pink labia puffy and swollen. He turned and looked at Yvonne, her fingers still buried between her legs as she looked at them, her stiff nipples visible beneath her white blouse. He shifted over and got off the bed, standing between her spread legs, his enormous cock mere inches from her face as she sat in the chair.

Yvonne could only stare as if hypnotized, loving the sight of the powerful young man standing over her, his big hand wrapped around his huge cock as he pointed it towards her. Her eyes shifted to the tip, where precum drizzled forth, the glistening webs of cock-sap flipping this way and that as he stroked, most of them falling onto the front of her blouse.

"Get ready," he warned, "HERE IT COMES!"

The seeping red eye turned cloudy for a split second and then filled with a pearl of brilliant white, before a long thick rope of cum shot jettisoned forth, the ribbon of semen slashing across her face.

"Aaahh," Yvonne gasped with a sharp intake of breath as the hot thick rope of jizz pasted itself up along her cheek and into her hair. Another sizzling strand spewed forth, hitting alongside her nose, rising up as it clung to her forehead, and disappeared into her hairline. The young man kept stroking, and the hot thick cum rained down on her, the warm viscous seed feeling exhilarating as it landed on her face. It felt like someone was throwing gobs of hot yogurt on her. She absolutely loved the feel of it landing on her skin as he continued to pelt her face with a massive load of teenage cum.

"OHHHHNNNNN," Yvonne groaned as she climaxed again, her gooey fingers shoving back and forth inside her gushing cunt. She couldn't believe how sexy she felt being at the mercy of this young man, knowing she was willing to do anything he wanted. Her pussy was tingling with delight as he kept blasting his load onto her, covering her face with his cum. After a number of huge shots, he moved his hand down slightly, spraying the front of her shirt with huge gobs of jizz. She could feel the weight of it right through the quickly-soaked material, the masculine scent of his potent seed rising into her senses. He kept stroking and his cock kept shooting as he moved back to her face after covering her chest with torrents of semen. She thought he was done but he kept stroking,

pumping out wad upon wad of thick teenage cum as he flooded her face. Finally his hand slowed, and he shook the last few drops onto her gasping lips. He took his hand and wrapped it firmly around the base of his cock, and then slowly, firmly, he slid his hand forwards, until he had milked out the last remaining drops of semen from with the barrel of that massive gun. Yvonne watched, her face dripping with cum as he reached forward with the index finger of his other hand and scooped up the milky drop poised in the mouth of the shimmering red eye at the end of his cock. Her eyes were glued to his glistening index finger as he moved it towards her, her lips instinctively forming into an inviting 'O'. He slid his finger right into her mouth, her lips closing peacefully around the invading digit, her tongue slithering around his probing finger to gather up the tasty morsel of semen.

"Mmmnnn...nnnghgghhhh..." What started out as purr of pleasure turned into a whimper of ecstasy as she came again, her thumb rubbing blissfully over the erect spire of her clit as she sucked at his long thick finger. Her lips clung to it possessively as she sucked, wishing it was his huge cock. But the way his mother had spoken earlier, she knew this was as close as she was going to get.

"Okay, that's enough, you two." Erica's commanding voice broke them out of their reverie and Josh withdrew his finger, Yvonne's lips pursed well forward as it came free with an audible "POP!" Yvonne felt herself flushing, the reality of what she had done rushing over her. She looked down at her clothes, her shirt absolutely soaked with the boy's cum, her navy skirt spackled and splattered with semen. "I think we're done with you for now," the woman continued. "Time for you to go back to work." Yvonne unsteadily got to her feet, her mind swirling as she made her way to the door, her shirt clinging to her chest where it was laden with cum. She caught a glimpse of her face in the mirror by the door, her features totally obscured by the huge load of cum the boy had painted her with. The stuff was everywhere, clinging to her skin lewdly and dangling off her chin like a porn star in a bukake scene. She couldn't believe how much he'd shot, totally unloading as he'd flooded her face. There were wads in her hair, and even a thick white gob dangling from one earlobe. Her pussy itched fiercely as she looked at herself, knowing she'd be rubbing herself off again as soon as she got back to the office. Without a word, she hurried from the room, closing the door behind her.

Josh stood, watching the woman leave, his hand still wrapped around his cock. He'd watch her pause as she'd looked at herself in the mirror, and she'd gasped quietly at her image—but he could tell it was a gasp of excitement. He was still aroused by everything that had happened, and blowing this last load all over the woman had only fired his ardor even more.

"You did good, baby," his mother said as she slid across the bed and got to her feet. She looked so fucking sexy in her outfit that he couldn't help but let his eyes roam from her sexy made-up face, down past her rhinestone choker to her spectacular breasts, the voluminous orbs beautifully on display in the cupless red leather corset. His eyes traveled further down past her waspish waist to her glistening slit, the pouting lips of her cunt shining bright pink from between her legs as she stepped close to him. His eyes went further, to the sheer tops of her stockings, held in place by the biting garters of her corset, down to her long sexy legs provocatively encased in the thigh-high black boots with the sky-high stiletto heels. "Fuck, she's absolutely gorgeous," Josh thought to himself as he shivered with an undeniable lust for his mother. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed him gently, her tongue tracing teasingly along the line between his lips. She stepped back and looked at him, that illicitly sinful look in her eyes again.

"Sit back against the headboard, baby," Erica said as she used her gloved hand to push gently on the muscular plates of her son's broad chest. Josh shifted back onto the bed to the spot his mother had just been sitting, her womanly scent filling the air around them. He pushed the pillows into a pile at the head of the bed and laid back, his body propped up against the headboard. "That's it."

She reached over to the night table where she'd left her purse and opened it. She reached inside and pulled out a stretchy hairband, pulling her hair back from her face before securing it in a ponytail, her lovely features looking even more alluring with her hair off her pretty face. If she was pulling her hair back out of the way, Josh knew she was planning on using her mouth for an extended time. She then pulled out her lipstick, looking at him provocatively as she applied a thick coating, turning her sensual mouth into a sexy red gash. His mother crawled onto the bed between his spread legs, looking up at him from her subservient place between his legs, an electrifying glimmer of nastiness in her eyes. She slid her hand around his semi-hard cock, looking up at him provocatively. "Just lie back and relax, baby. I'm a little sore down there from that last fucking you gave me, so, Mommy wants to take her time and worship this beautiful cock for the rest of the night. You can fall asleep if you want to, but I'm going to keep sucking. I have the feeling this cock of yours will stay hard for me as long as I keep sucking it." She took a long slow lick from the base of his cock to the sensitive tip and then looked him in the eye. "Is that okay with you? Would you like Mommy to suck it all night long?"

"Oh God, yes." With a dull moan of blissful surrender, Josh settled back with his hands crossed behind his head and looked down as his beautiful mother pursed her lips and slipped them over the knob of his cock, her lips following the flared contours down past the rope-like ridge of his corona, and then further down, the thick shaft of his prick disappearing into her mouth. Her tongue slid forth, bathing his cock with her flowing saliva, her lips coming back up before she slowly, lovingly took him deeper into her mouth as she started to bob her head rhythmically, her talented mouth embracing his once-more stiffening dong in a slick hot sheath, her cheeks hollowed in obscenely as she sucked slowly, lovingly, totally worshipping his cock. He loved the look of her brilliant red lips pursed forward as they circled his veiny shaft, the glistening trail of her saliva coating his prick shining lewdly with a scintillating hint of her red lipstick.

A half hour later, with a warning of "Here it comes, Mom," she finally took him over the edge, her mouth filling with hot teenage semen as she sucked ravenously, another huge load finding a nice warm home in the pit of her stomach. When he'd finished, she kept nursing at his spent cock, a devilish glint in her eye as she concentrated on her work. Josh felt himself wavering on the edge of slumber, and decided to close his eyes for just a minute, but sleep quickly overtook him. He awoke some time later to see his mother's head bobbing rhythmically over his once-again hard cock, the old bed creaking in time with each bob of her head. He was rock-hard and when she sensed he was awake, she ran her thumbs teasingly up each side of the large ventral tube on the underside of his cock. Those sliding thumbs were all it took, coaxing another load out of his youthful balls. He flooded her mouth again as her lips and tongue drove him crazy, torrents of fresh teenage semen spewing down her welcoming throat. Her sliding thumbs seemed to entice even more of his potent seed out of him. He drifted off again, her mouth still working on his prodigious member.

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Yvonne listened to them all through the night. After she'd gotten back to the office, she'd looked at herself closely in the mirror, loving the sight of herself covered with the boy's thick rich cum. She'd taken out her phone and taken a number of selfies to remember this moment, and then she used her fingers to push all of that milky semen into her mouth, luxuriating in the wicked delight of the taste and feel of the young man's slimy discharge sliding down her throat. She went back to her desk, her ear turned to the ceiling above. She heard a soft rhythmic squeaking, much less noisy than the brutal sounds coming from above when they'd been fucking earlier. It continued repetitively for a long time, and she wondered what they were doing. After a while, her curiosity got the better of her and she stole upstairs to the window of their room, peering through a tiny slit in



the draperies. She smiled to herself as she now knew the source of the slow rhythmic squeaking—the woman was giving her son a long leisurely blowjob. The boy was lying back on the bed, his arms up with his hands crossed behind his head as he lay propped up against the headboard. His mother was lying between his powerful spread thighs, still dressed in her leather fetish gear. Yvonne could see the back of her head as it bobbed slowly on her son's huge erection, the shaft glistening with her hot spit when it came into view.

Yvonne was just about to leave when she heard a muffled "Here it comes, Mom," from within the room and watched as the boy's defined six-pack abs started to flex as he fed his mother his load. She watched the muscles in the woman's neck contracting as she swallowed, making Yvonne envious. As usual, the boy seemed to come for a long time. When he was done, he threw one hand over his eyes, as if ready for sleep, but his mother just kept sucking. Yvonne saw the blissful look of pleasure in her hooded eyes as she took her son's cock out of her mouth and rubbed it all over her face for a minute or two before slipping her lips back over the broad flared head, her face glistening with a shiny trail of his leaking cock-sap.

Yvonne quietly returned to the office, the gentle repetitive sound still coming from above, letting her know the woman was continuing to suck on her son's huge cock. She pulled out the woman's panties she'd given her, brought the warm alluring scent to her nose and breathed deeply, her hand busy beneath her legs as she listened to the sounds from above.

The sounds continued until finally, at about 5:30 in the morning, they ceased. Yvonne herself had drifted in and out of a sleep a few times herself between orgasms, her fingers never leaving her seeping cunt for very long.

At 7:00 in the morning, the manager of the motel arrived in his car to take over for the day shift. Looking down at her stained clothing, Yvonne grabbed a trench coat she'd left in the closet one time and just finished slipping it on before the manager entered the office. She rapidly made her explanation about filling in for Carl, and rushed out, the woman's panties stuffed in her purse. She was anxious to get home and sleep the day away. She knew her husband was planning on taking the two younger boys for a camping trip before school started up again. They were going to be leaving tonight. Her husband had said that Chuck would be staying behind in case she needed a hand with anything. '...in case she needed a hand with anything...,' Yvonne thought to herself. Thinking about her 18-year old's broad muscular shoulders and well-packed jeans, she decided she might start with Chuck's hand, but it would be his young hard cock she'd end up with. She pushed on the accelerator harder as she headed home.

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Josh came awake, surprised at the brightness in the room. As his eyes fluttered open, he glanced over at clock radio on the night table—10:32. Jesus, he couldn't believe they'd slept so late. He remembered drifting off finally with his mother still sucking his cock. He propped himself up on his elbows and looked down on the bed. His mother was curled up between his spread legs, lying on her side, blissfully asleep. He quietly shifted around, pulling his legs up until he could get out from around her and moved down on the bed.

"Oh fuck," he thought to himself as he leaned closer and looked at his mom's pretty face. The sight before him was the hottest thing he'd even seen. Still dressed in her kinky outfit, her rhinestone choker made her face look even more wickedly erotic. But her face itself—her face was glistening with the shiny remnants of his semen and precum. The stuff was in her hair, clinging to her soft skin—it was everywhere. But the hottest thing of all was her mouth. As she lay on her side peacefully

asleep, with her cheek against the sheets, her mouth was open, her full pouty lips still showing traces of her brilliant red lipstick. However, what really drew his eyes was the rivulet of semen leaking from the corner of her lips. There was a sizeable puddle of the stuff on the sheets where the shimmering strand touched down, and when he looked into her open mouth, he could see a small pool of the milky fluid lying within. There were stains and gobs of cum all around the area of her face, and thinking back on the times he'd been roused from sleep, he figured he'd come at least five times during the night while she'd been sucking him. After working on him continuously for hours, she must have finally passed out just after he'd ejaculated for the last time. And from the looks of that pearly trail leaking from her mouth, the last load must have been a big one. To him, it looked like she had passed out from a cum overdose.

Josh looked at her lovingly, knowing there was no way anyone could possibly have a better mother than him. With the state she was in, he knew he'd be doing the driving today, letting her rest. But that was fine with him—this road trip with his mom was working out to be more than he could have ever dreamed of.

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## TWO WEEKS LATER

"So baby, you start full classes in two more days. Do you think I need to give you another oral exam?" Erica asked provocatively as she leaned back against her son, his arms wrapped around her.

"I thought that half hour I spent eating you before these last two times I fucked you would have been enough," Josh replied with a smile, nuzzling his face into her lustrous blonde hair and nipping teasingly at her ear.

"Mmmmm, yes...that was nice," Erica said as she reached back and lovingly stroked his hair, tilting her head so he could run his lips along the smooth skin of her neck. She thought back to her son's talented mouth working on her mature pussy a short time ago, his tongue and lips driving her crazy for half an hour straight, until finally, she'd had to push him away, the tingling sensitive tissues of her cunt just buzzing.

They'd arrived the day before and found a modern furnished apartment in a building not far from campus. It had two bedrooms, a bathroom with a huge marble and glass-walled shower, a kitchen to die for, and an excellent view. Josh was worried about the cost, but his mother told him they could afford it, and it was her treat for him being such a good son. As soon as his mother had signed the lease and the building manager had left, they celebrated with Josh hoisting his mother onto the granite countertop in the kitchen, pushing her skirt up out of the way, and fucking her right there on the spot.

Josh had spent this afternoon at Stanford, registering for courses and doing all the work necessary to get started with this studies. His mother had done some grocery shopping and he arrived home to a delightful spaghetti dinner. He offered to clean up for all the hard work she'd done, and when he was finished with the dishes, his mother had called to him from the bedroom. He found her lying on the bed, dressed in a white shelf bra and matching garter belt, her legs alluringly encased in sheer white gossamer stockings and white stiletto slingbacks, the pointy toes looking sinfully wicked. Josh had seen his mother in a lot of different lingerie over the past two weeks, but the look of that stupendous body of hers in virginal white always got the blood flowing to his constantly stiffening cock.

The bra was amazing, the shelf-like structure beneath her breasts supporting those massive 38Es spectacularly, pushing the huge mounds up and together obscenely. Her nipples looked stiff and swollen. As he stood in the bedroom door speechless, his mother blatantly licked her index finger and ran it over her nipples, causing them to shine wetly. She then took her finger and traced her talon-like red nail down her body, the tip coming to rest on the sheathed spire of her clit.

"C'mon baby, time for your dessert," Erica purred as she reached down and pulled the petals of her labia apart, a clinging web of gooey cunt-honey bridging the gap between the two shining lips.

Josh shivered at the dizzying display of pulchritude before him and tore off his clothes, his mother smiling at him wickedly. She had taught him much in the past two weeks, their illicit incestuous affair finding no limits along the way. He threw the last of his clothes aside, dove between her legs, and went to work. After pleasuring her with his mouth, she'd screamed in ecstasy numerous times before finally pushing him away, but she'd eagerly welcomed him inside her when he'd climbed forward, his huge dripping cock in need of release. He'd fucked her twice in a row, moving her into various positions as he kept working her over, his cock driving deep into her welcoming cunt. After the second time he'd basted her insides with a heavy load of cum, they'd taken a break, with him leaning back against the headboard and her nestled snugly inside his circling arms.

And now she'd mentioned about his classes starting in two days. He'd kissed her soft warm neck, loving the scent of her as he'd buried his face in her hair, his fingers sliding beneath her mouth-watering breasts, filling his hands with the massive orbs.

"Mom," Josh said softly as he continued to nibble gently on her ear, his hands hefting her weighty tits, "don't you think it's time to call Dad about what we talked about?"

"What time is it back home?" Erica responded, looking at the clock on the table next to them. "It's before 11:00 there—he'll still be up. Pass me my phone." Josh reached over to the night table and passed his mother her phone, his hands instinctively returning to her breasts as he once more nuzzled at her neck. Erica put the phone on speaker and hit the number to call home. Two rings later, her husband answered the phone.

"Hi Dear, how are things going out there? Getting settled in okay?" Hal Preston asked.

"Things are going great, sweetie." She snuggled back closer against her son, putting her hand over his and encouraging him to squeeze her breasts. "Things couldn't be better."

"That's wonderful. Is Josh getting excited?"

Erica rolled her hips slightly, her lush backside pressing against her son's heavy prick, the prodigious member once more on the rise. "Oh yes, he is getting excited. He's been excited nearly this whole trip. I have to keep coming up with ways to help him keep it under control. He gets so excited, I swear he's about to burst sometimes."

"Haahaaa, good for him. I loved all those times you called. It really made my day. And I think it's good that you were giving him those oral tests every day. With the competition he's going to be facing, I'm sure it helped to keep him on the edge."

"Oh yes, I'd make sure I'd keep him right on the edge, and then we'd find ways for him to release that tension and relax. He did great, and he kept finding ways to show me how appreciative he was."

"He's turning into a fine young man. I'm proud of him, but I know it's going to be a tough year for him, being away from home on his own for the first time. I hope he'll be okay." Erica could hear the concern in her husband's voice and she smiled—the conversation had gone exactly as she'd hoped.

"That's what I was calling about. You know, Hal, Josh really has his hands full out here." Erica put a serious tone in her voice, even as she traced her fingertips over her son's cupping hands. "Honey, I was thinking the same thing as you about this being his first time away from us, and I was thinking I might stay for just a little longer to make sure he gets settled in okay. I want to make sure this term goes as smooth as possible for him. I'm sure there'll be some things come up for him that will be really hard," she ground herself back against him, his stiffening cock rising up her back, "and I'd like to be here to help with that."

"Oh well, uh...gee," Hal responded, obviously not expecting what his wife was saying.

"You do want him to do well, don't you, sweetie?" Erica interjected, her voice dripping with concern over her son's well-being.

"Well of course. It...it's just I wasn't expecting that. I thought you'd be home soon." There was a pause as Hal digested what his wife was saying. "Is there enough room there? Where will you sleep?"

"The second bedroom has a single bed in it. That'll be fine for me," Erica said, knowing she wouldn't be leaving the king-size bed she was going to be sharing with her son for even a second. "You're doing alright, aren't you?"

"Oh yes, I'm fine...I'm fine."

"And you're still busy with that deal at work?"

"Yes. That's turning out to be more complicated than expected, but it's going okay."

"Then I really think it's best if I stay out here for little while to make sure Josh has everything he needs. Don't you think that's important, honey?" Erica turned her head quickly, her lips finding Josh's for a hot quick kiss.

"Yes...yes, of course. You're right," Hal responded, surrender in his voice.

"Oh Hal, thank you so much. In the long run, I'm sure it will be the best thing for Josh."

"Well, with all you're doing to help him, you just make sure he shows you how much he appreciates that."

"Oh, I'm sure he will. He's a good boy, always ready to make sure his mother is happy," Erica said as she slid out from between Josh's arms and turned around, his rigid erection now standing up stiffly between them. She quickly leaned down and licked at the seeping cockhead, dragging a shimmering strand of precum into her mouth.

"Yes, he is a good boy. So...uh...when do you think you'll be coming home?"

Erica reluctantly slipped her lips off her son's enflamed glans and, with a sultry look in her eyes, licked her lips like a porn star. "Oh, I was thinking maybe Thanksgiving."

"Thanksgiving! That's almost three months away?"

"Well, I just want to make sure he's settled in," Erica replied, lying down between Josh's legs and taking a long leisurely lick up his throbbing cock-shaft. "I think staying until Thanksgiving should be just about right."

"Well, okay. Just promise to keep in touch, okay, sweetie?"

"Okay, Hal," Erica replied, giving her son a sly wink, "we'll do that." She hit the END button, finishing the call.

"Oh Mom, that was perfect," Josh said happily, sliding his hands into his mother's thick blonde hair and bringing her mouth back to his dripping cock.

"Mmmmm," Erica purred, her lips nuzzling all around the pebbly tissues of his sensitive glans, her tongue drawing slithers of precum from the seeping red eye. "Now we don't have to be in any hurry at all. Since you're going to need your rest tomorrow night before your first day of classes, how about if I spend all night tonight sucking on your cock, seeing how many loads I can coax out of you?" She looked at him through lust-filled eyes, her tongue running wantonly all around the glistening shaft of his rigid cock.

"Oh fuck, yes. That would be perfect, Mom," Josh replied, lying back as his stacked mother slipped her beautiful mature lips right down onto his surging prick. He closed his eyes and crossed his arms behind his head, knowing his mother was going to be in for another cum overdose.

THE END