

SELF-ISOLATING WITH MOM CH. 02

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Sonya helps her well-hung son go for "two in a row".

Incest/Taboo

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CHAPTER 2

Seth was pissed. Really pissed. But at the same time, he felt guilty as hell. He knew his mother only had their best interests at heart when she'd put the hammer down because of the pandemic, but fuck, what was a guy supposed to do when he had so many loads that he needed to get rid of? And a girlfriend like Lizzy who was only too eager to help him with his problem?

So, starting about a week ago, they'd devised this little scheme to help them both out. She'd tell her parents that she was going out for a run—like a lot of people were doing with all the gyms closed these days—and she'd come by his place, sneak through the gate, and suck him off through the window. The fence was high enough to give them the privacy they needed, and all he had to do was pass that plastic step-stool out to her through the window. It put her at just the right height, her hot wet mouth lining up with his hard prick perfectly. And yes, it gave them both what they wanted. He needed to get off, and Lizzy loved sucking cock. And since he'd started letting her suck his big dick, she'd become quite the cum connoisseur as well. She loved the stuff, and was happy to take as much as he could give her. Seth thought it would have been nice if she'd been able to take more than about half of his huge cock into her mouth, but he was used to that by now. He'd had a number of girls try to go further, but most of them were too scared to do much more than just try. At least Lizzy sucked like a two-dollar whore, enthusiastically servicing his cock whenever he wanted. Yes, he loved how eager she was every time he waved his big fuck-stick in front of her face. She couldn't wait to get her lips on his dong and suck out a creamy load.

Lizzy wasn't such a bad fuck either. When he did slide it into that tight little love pocket of hers, again, like when she sucked his prick, she could only take about half, and even then, he was so thick that she was afraid he was going to tear her in two. That was pretty much the same with any of the other girls he'd fucked, or at least TRIED to fuck. Most of them became so scared when they saw the size of his dick that they clamped their legs together like a bank vault slamming shut, spinning the combination so that there was no way he could get inside to make that money shot. Most of those girls would usually end giving him some head, licking and sucking just the tip of his cock, afraid he'd tear their mouths open if they went for more. Unfortunately, a handjob was standard for what he ended up with from most of them, but at least he got off.

But Lizzy had been different. So willing, so enthusiastic, so fucking hungry to service his cock. And besides her unbridled desire to worship his prick and swallow his cum, one other thing that he liked about her was that, with her blonde hair, pretty face, and halfway decent-sized tits, she reminded him of his mother and sister. Like all boys his age, Seth constantly fantasized about having sex with his mother, or his sister. Both of them were so fucking hot that he could barely contain himself when he was around them. If he had a dollar for every load he'd pumped out thinking about his sexy mom, he knew he'd be able to order a Ferrari with all that cash. And the number of loads he'd shot picturing what he'd do with his gorgeous sister wasn't far behind. Maybe with that money, he'd be able to buy a Hummer, which is exactly what he'd like to get from either of them, a nice wet

hummer. Yes, he often thought about pouring load after load of thick creamy cum down their throats. He'd often look at their mouths as they ate their meals at the dinner table, thinking about having either pair of sweet lips, or both at the same time, wrapped around his dick.

And of course, when Seth had those thoughts about his mother and sister when Lizzy was blowing him, she was none the wiser. Like the load that he'd just shot into her mouth moments ago. When he'd gone off, pasting her tonsils with a massive load, he'd been fantasizing about fucking his mother doggie style, while at the same time his sister Dani was lying on her back beneath them, licking her mother's dripping cunt while she waited to suck out the massive load from her mother's clutching mature twat after he'd filled it with a torrent of spunk. That's the image he'd had in his mind when he'd blown that load into Lizzy's hot sucking mouth, the same kind of fantasies he'd had about his mother and sister every time Lizzy sucked him off.

Yes, jacking off or getting sucked off when he was thinking about those two hotties in his house was nothing new for Seth. And he knew that any guy his age who told you he never thought about fucking his own mother or sister was full of shit. Fuck, even if your sis or mom was uglier than sin, the taboo factor was still enough to make any teenage guy yank his dick thinking about it. But, fortunately, Seth didn't have that problem. His mother and sister were definitely permanent actors in the smoke show, they were that fucking hot. He'd seen many times the way his friends looked at both his mother and his sister, and he knew they all jerked off thinking about his mom and sis just as much as he did. And why not, the two were gorgeous, with pretty faces worthy of Hollywood, and sets of tits you wanted to lie down and die on.

Seth had even taken his lust for his mother and sister further than most people would have ever dared to. He knew both his mother and sister were heavy sleepers, so he'd taken advantage of that fact on numerous occasions. He'd often sneak into their rooms while they were asleep, and then pull out his pecker. As they slept peacefully, he'd move closer, looking at their pretty faces illuminated by silvery shafts of moonlight. He always made sure to slip a condom on his surging prick before he started to slowly, methodically, jerk off while he watched them. Of course, it was always nice when they'd move around in their sleep and the covers would slide partly off their lush curvy bodies.

His sister had followed their mother's example and always slept in sexy nightwear. No pyjamas, old-lady nightgowns, or baggy t-shirts for either of them. No, they always wore colorful silky or satiny chemises. The smooth cool material always looked incredible on them, the shiny fabric showing every delicious curve, like the tiny triangular cups that fought to contain their mammoth breasts. Seth would stand next to their beds and stroke his huge cock, doing his best to keep quiet and his movements to a minimum as he pumped his throbbing prick with a smooth fluid motion. He'd eventually come, thinking about pumping that load out onto their faces, onto their huge tits, or onto what he knew had to be their succulent pussies hidden beneath delicate lace panties.

With the condom receptacle filled to the point of overflowing, Seth would return quietly to his room. He was always careful when he removed the condom, setting it carefully into a coffee mug he kept on his desk.

His mother and sister had been surprised when, a number of months back, he'd offered to take on the daily role of getting breakfast prepared for the family. They both thought it was incredibly sweet. Neither noticed the additional protein that Seth prepared for them daily, like in his sister's yogurt, or the specialized additive he'd put in his mother's cup of coffee along with the usual cream and sugar. Or maybe in the cream cheese he'd put on her bagel for her. He'd watch as they feasted on their breakfast treats, a smile on his face. He'd look at both of them and think how perfect it

would be to have either one, or both, as his personal cock-socket. "*A boy can dream, can't he?*" pretty much became his personal mantra.

Since he'd started dating Lizzy, he'd been able to use her hot young mouth as a depository for his lurid teenage fantasies, dumping load after load into that spunk receptacle as he'd laid back with his eyes closed, thinking about all the nasty things he could do with those two gorgeous women living within just a few feet of him. And Lizzy would drink it all down every time, with no idea that those taboo fantasies were running through her boyfriend's head.

But the pandemic had thrown Seth's ideal world into the middle of a shit-storm, the likes of which nobody had ever seen before. He'd had to go back to jerking off, pulling up the Photoshopped pictures he had of his mom and sis on his computer. Sure, he'd pump out six or seven loads a day, but it just wasn't the same as filling Lizzy's belly with all that cum. So, when he'd laid out his devious plan to Lizzy for her to suck him off through the window, she'd been all for it. Fuck, why wouldn't she? She missed sucking his cock and swallowing his cum as much as he did. And now, for the past week, they'd had these clandestine rendezvous pretty much every day. She'd come over when Seth texted her, and wait for him to pass the step stool to her through the window. And then she'd start sucking, sucking that beautiful cock until he gave her what she needed, a healthy dose of the medicine that cured all her ills.

"*Now that whole thing's totally fucked up too,*" Seth thought to himself as he paced back and forth in his room. His mother had caught them, and he knew there was no sense in him trying to deny what her eyes had clearly seen. Lizzy had run off, and he knew his mother would be in to give him shit soon enough. He knew that all he could do was come clean, throw himself on the mercy of the court and hope for the best.

Those thoughts were going through his head as he paced back and forth in his room, dressed in a t-shirt and a pair of sweat shorts that he'd worn when he knew Lizzy was coming over. He could just push the shorts down and whip out his dick, without all the encumbrances of wearing a pair of underwear and jeans. Once his mom had interrupted their little escapade and Lizzy had raced off, Seth had slammed the window shut and quickly drawn the blinds before hauling his shorts back up.

He looked up at the sound of a knock on his door. That had to be his mother, as he'd expected. He'd actually thought she'd be banging on his door long before now, and was surprised that it had taken her this long. And the sound of the knock was confusing on its own. It wasn't the abrupt rap that he'd been expecting, and it wasn't a tentative knock either. Somewhere in the middle, like he'd expect in a normal situation. Maybe his mom was just being careful not to alert Dani that something was going on.

"Yes?" he called out.

"Seth, can I speak with you for a minute?"

His mother's voice was calm and even. Like her knock, it definitely was not what he'd expected. It made him think that maybe he was right, maybe she was just trying to make sure Dani wasn't clueing in to anything. For better or worse, he figured he'd better get this over with. "Uh, sure. Come in."

His mother came into his room and closed the door behind her. She turned to face him, her hands on her hips. "We need to talk," she said.

Again, Seth was thrown by the tone of her voice. He'd expected anger, but what he was hearing was concern, and something else thrown in there that he couldn't readily identify. Was he hearing a note of curiosity? He'd been prepping himself for this conversation over the last few minutes, ready to get his back up and argue with her, but her tone had changed his frame of mind in a hurry. Not to mention the way she looked.

They'd just finished lunch a short time ago, but as she stood there before him, she looked different than she had just a little while ago. It looked like she'd put on lipstick. Her full lips were definitely shining with a rich red gloss, the sight of which wasn't lost on his needy teenage pecker. And her eyes looked different, more sultry, more alluring. She'd definitely put on some eye shadow and mascara too. Her normally long lashes looked stunning, highlighting the ocean blue of her eyes. She'd fluffed up her hair as well. Her golden tresses looked a little wilder, and incredibly sexy. Her flowing blonde locks framed her pretty face attractively as she looked him in the eye. She looked gorgeous, and she didn't look angry, for which Seth was thankful.

"Uh...talk? Okay," he finally responded as he continued to watch his mother, his eyes flicking down, like they often did, to that spectacular rack of hers. Her set of tits looked fantastic in her tight pink tank top, her cleavage looking deep enough for him to dive right into.

"Why don't we sit on your bed to talk," Sonya said, nodding towards her son's bed. "I don't think Dani needs to hear this." She'd noticed where her son's eyes had strayed to. She'd purposely stood with her hands on her hips, her elbows drawn back. She knew there was no way any male could look away from the thrusting shelf of her breasts when she did that. And, as usual, Seth's eyes had quickly gone to her tits, just as she'd hoped.

Sonya stepped over as Seth took a spot on the side of the bed, towards the top. She turned and leaned forwards slightly as she swung her curvy backside into place and sat a short distance away from him, her lush round bum settling onto his mattress. She'd made sure that he caught a good view down inside her top when she sat down, his eyes going to her tits like iron filings to a magnet.

"Seth, you know how many times we've talked already about the importance of self-isolating during this pandemic."

"I know, Mom," Seth responded as he nodded. "I'm sorry about you saw. It's just so hard not being able to see Lizzy like this."

"I bet IT'S hard," Sonya thought to herself, glancing down at her son's package filling the front of his shorts. She couldn't get the image of that enormous cock that she'd seen poking through the open window out of her head and, there it was, mere inches away from her, with just a thin piece of fabric shielding it from her eyes. She felt her fingertips itching to get her hands on it, and she could feel her mouth actually salivating as she thought about taking that beautiful member into her mouth. And after seeing the kind of load he was capable of shooting, it made it even more difficult for her to concentrate on what she wanted to say. She could only think about what it would feel like to have that massive load splash across her tongue, and then feel it slide luxuriously down her throat. *"Fuck, I need cock bad,"* she thought.

"Seth, you can't be doing that," Sonya continued. "You can't be seeing Lizzy like that. Not only were you having sex almost right out there in public, but you're putting all of us at risk, and her too."

Seth knew his mother was right, he'd known all along that what they were doing was foolish. He felt bad for disappointing her, especially now with the way she was speaking to him about it. Her voice was full of caring and compassion, not the anger he'd expected. This just made it worse, and he felt

guilty as hell about it. "I'm sorry, Mom. I promise it won't happen again." He looked over at her as he said it and, as he did, she seemed to sit up a bit straighter and take a deep breath. There was no way he could control himself, his eyes zoomed in on her rising chest, those voluminous mounds of flesh making her tight top strain to the point that he thought the taut fabric was going to tear. As he looked at those mouth-watering tits, the next words came out of his mouth without him even thinking about it. "It's just that sometimes I get these urges that I...that I..." He finally realized what he was saying, and let his words die out there in the air.

Sonya nodded and reached out to pat her son's arm tenderly, the simple gesture making her big boobs wobble enticingly. "I understand, Seth. Really I do. I know that teenage boys have these urges, and that they are so strong that they can't be denied sometimes." Sonya absolutely knew about teenage boys. She'd swallowed more paste in her high school days than they make at a glue factory. "You're just going to have to find some other way to release those feelings you have." She paused as she nodded from his groin to his hand. "I think you know what I mean."

Seth felt sheepish as he clearly understood what she was saying. But all he could think about was Lizzy's mouth, and how amazing it felt to go off inside it instead of jacking off, to have her eagerly suck out every last drop of his spunk. "I know, Mom, but it...it's just not the same as with Lizzy. You must remember what it was like, being my age?"

Again, Sonya knew exactly what he meant. And she didn't have to be his age to have those same feelings. She'd been feeding from, and fucked by, her boss's cock nearly every day for the past two years. These last number of weeks, she'd felt like a dying woman crawling across the desert, searching for an oasis of cum. And after having seen the way her son fed that load to Lizzy, she knew that oasis she was looking for was right there beneath her son's shorts. "I understand, Seth. I knew that you and Lizzy were having sex, and I understand what it must feel like to have that abruptly taken away from you. But you can't continue seeing her like that, you just can't."

Seth hung his head. Sonya waited for almost a full minute before speaking again. Yes, things were going exactly as she'd planned. She been careful to work the conversation like she was tossing out a lure, and now it was time to reel in a big one, only he was the one with the rod, not her. "Look, Seth, I know this situation is difficult for all of us. For you, for Dani, for me, and for Lizzy too. Hopefully things will get back to normal, but nobody knows when. You never know, they're saying we could be in this situation for a long time." She paused again, letting her words sink in. "I've been giving it some serious thought and, if that's the case, if we're stuck here on our own, it might be best if we tried to do what we can for each other. To make sure we stay safe." She paused again, noticing the curious look on his face as he took in what she was saying. "Maybe, just for a little while, until it's okay to see Lizzy again, I can help you with your problem."

Seth's head snapped up. Had he actually heard his mother correctly? Did she just say she could help him with his problem? If she did, and he was sure he'd heard her correctly, what the hell did that mean? As he glanced down at that huge set of tits of hers, he just had to ask. "What? What do you mean, Mom?"

"I know it won't be the same as what you were doing with Lizzy, but maybe I could give you a hand, if you know what I mean." Sonya held up her hand, and as Seth looked at it, she curled her fingers partway, as if she was about to grip a big cock.

Seth gulped. There was no mistaking what his mother was suggesting, and there was no denying the fact that his cock was rapidly stiffening beneath his shorts. "You mean...you mean..." he stammered, unable to even get the words out.

"I heard you say to Lizzy that you wanted to go for two in a row. By the look at that bulge in your pants, it looks like you still feel that way. Why don't I help you out with that right now and you see if you think it's a good idea or not?"

Seth couldn't believe his ears. Was his mother really offering to give him a handjob? And whether or not he thought it was a good idea or not? Fuck...there was no chance of that being a bad idea. No fucking way! "Mom, are you...are you serious?"

"Of course, sweetheart," Sonya said as she reached past him and grabbed one of the pillows off his bed. "It's not good for a boy your age to get all backed up. Let's see what I can do to help you get rid of a little of that nasty stuff."

Seth watched, totally spellbound, as his mother tossed the pillow on the floor at the side of the bed and then slid to her knees on it, facing him. "Why don't you slip your shorts off and Mommy'll see what she can do to help you out?"

Seth was beside himself with excitement. His scorchingly-hot mother was actually on her knees at the side of his bed, asking him to take out his cock! He'd only dreamed of such a thing and, now, here she was, those huge tits of hers right before him, her angelic face turned up to him with a naughty glint in her eye. Not wanting to risk losing this once-in-a-lifetime chance, he quickly shucked off his shorts and tossed them to the side. He shifted over until he was perched on the bed right in front of her. Wearing just his t-shirt, he spread his muscular legs as he leaned back, supporting himself on straightened arms as his stiffening and unconfined cock started rising, the enflamed mushroom head pointing skyward.

"Oh my goodness, you definitely aren't a LITTLE boy any more, are you?" Sonya couldn't believe the size of the rearing cock thrusting upward before her. It was literally throbbing, flexing back and forth with each powerful beat of his heart as it continued to grow, the flared helmet puffing up and getting angrier-looking as it rose higher and higher.

"And you are definitely ready for two in a row, aren't you?" Sonya said as she gazed hungrily between her son's powerful spread thighs. Like the main mast on one of those old sailing ships, her son's enormous prick thrust skyward, the thick veiny shaft throbbing as hot teenage blood pulsed through it. The engorged cockhead was a thing of beauty, as big as a lemon, but the colour of a shiny red apple. She had to get closer. Drawn in like a moth to a flame, she rose up on her knees and leaned in, her hands sliding up and along his strong thighs. She could feel the corded muscle beneath her fingertips, and the sensation was making her pussy weep.

His balls were hanging nice and heavy between his spread legs, the two big orbs looking nice and full of sperm as they lay encased in his silky sack. Sonya knew those two beauties had what she wanted, a nice big load of creamy boy cum. It had been a long time since she'd tasted cum from one so young, and she found herself salivating at the thought of it. She couldn't help it as her tongue instinctively slid out and wet her lips as she moved closer.

Seth was looking down as his mother leaned in between his thighs. "*Fuck, she is so fucking HOT!*" he thought to himself as he watched her lick her lips. Her red lipstick glistened even more and her half-closed eyes were glassy with arousal. He knew in that instant that his mother was doing this just as much for her own benefit as for his, and that was perfectly fine with him. He'd dreamed so many times about being in a situation like this with his mother and now it was happening and, by that hungry look in her eyes, it was clear she wanted it just as much as he did.

Sonya slid her hands higher, her fingertips tracing lightly over his smooth warm sack before she reached the base of his thrusting cock. She was almost gasping with arousal, trying to catch her breath. She couldn't believe how thick her son's cock was, and how fucking powerful it looked, thrusting straight up, the enormous crimson crown absolutely engorged and throbbing. She'd seen a lot of cocks in her time, but none had taken her breath away like this one. She'd stroked a lot of cocks, but none had her fingers itching like crazy. She'd sucked a lot of cocks, but none had her salivating like a mad woman. She'd fucked a lot of cocks, definitely more than her share, but none had her steaming love canal seeping with hot cunt-honey like this beautiful cock was.

Sonya found her hands almost shaking as she let her fingers circle the mighty shaft, the incendiary heat coming off the mighty shaft almost scorching the palm of her hand. Fuck, it was hot, and so incredibly hard, while at the same time as soft as a rose petal. She closed her fingers around the throbbing monster, or at least she tried to. His surging prick was just too big around. Her fingers could only get partway around it, her fingertips coming nowhere near to meeting up with the palm of her hand. She gave it a gentle squeeze, causing a deep guttural groan to issue from her son's throat. And then she stroked slowly upwards.

"Fuck me," Sonya gasped under her breath as her circling hand moved higher up, her hand moving smoothly with the outer sheath of her son's rigid shaft. She felt the skin move over the pronounced coronal ridge, and her heart skipped a beat, picturing how that thick purple rope would feel tearing deep into her needy snatch. Her hand moved higher up on the sensitive glans, and then she started reversing direction, feeling the pulsing blood within the raging prick throb beneath her fingers. When she got back to the bottom, she started up again. This time she noticed the red eye at the tip start to glisten, a pearl of cock-sap seeping forward.

"Ohhnnn..." It was her that groaned as she saw that delicious morsel of fluid. It had been weeks now since she'd sucked a cock, and she could barely control herself. The shiny drop of fluid grew as her stroking hand slid higher. She looked at the amount of cockshaft left beneath her hand, amazed at how long the thick meaty shaft was. She brought her other hand forward, the fingers of that one circling the girthy lance as well. As she looked at her two hands wrapped around the mighty cock, she felt her pussy give a needy twinge as more of her juices seeped into her panties.

"So big, so fucking big," she muttered as she started pumping more vigorously, now adding a twisting corkscrew motion to her stroking grasp.

"Oh fuck, Mom, your hands feel so good," Seth gasped out as he looked down between his spread thighs. His mother's face was flushed, her skin glistening with a fine sheen of perspiration. Her hooded eyes were dreamy-looking, as if she was in a trance. They never left his thrusting erection as she pumped her hands rhythmically up and down, her gaze steady on the seeping tip as more and more precum oozed forth and started to distend downward in a lewdly exciting strand. As she watched that glittering jewel swing provocatively from side to side as it grew, he saw her tongue slip out and wet her lips once more.

Sonya couldn't control herself any more. She needed to taste that cock so bad. "I...I just...I just have to..."

Seth's mother's words died on her lips as she leaned forward and extended her tongue, sliding it right beneath that shiny pearl of cocksap. His mother let out a warm moan as she brought her tongue closer to his cock, letting that glistening web of fluid gather on her tongue.

"*She's not really going to...*" Seth's mind was on fire as he watched his mother's open mouth get closer and closer to his enflamed cockhead. Her tongue followed the shiny bead of precum right up to the wet red eye, and then she funnelled the pointed tip of her tongue into the seeping opening. He watched as she pursed her lips forward and touched then to his pebbly glans in a searing kiss, sucking gently as she pulled more of the slimy fluid into her mouth.

"Mmmm..." Seth and his mother both gave off a gentle moan at the same time, both of them luxuriating in the wonderful sensation of her mouth coming in contact with his stallion-like cock. This was something Seth had dreamed of for so long, his gorgeous mother sucking his cock, and now, unbelievably, it was happening. And now she was starting to move further down on his thrusting erection, her soft red lips following the flared contours of his engorged knob. He couldn't believe it, but his mother looked even sexier than in his most vivid fantasies, her hooded eyes glassy and filled with desire, and her mouth...her fucking gorgeous red lips and hot wet mouth...fuck... They felt like liquid velvet against his sensitive glans as more of his cock disappeared between her lips. He felt her tongue swirl over the pebbly tissues of his cockhead, bathing it with hot spit.

"Oh fuck," he groaned out loud as her stretched lips slipped over the broad coronal ridge, locking the massive cockhead inside her sucking mouth. He felt her cheeks cave in as she started to suck, enveloping his throbbing pecker in a hot buttery sheath. He gasped again as she started to drive her head forward, inch after inch of thick teenage cock disappearing into her face. He'd thought Lizzy was a fantastic cocksucker, but he could tell that she wasn't even in the same league as his mother, and she was just getting started!

Sonya was in heaven as she took in every scintillating inch of her son's gorgeous body with her mouth halfway down his throbbing erection. His balls were huge, and she knew they were just loaded with cum. She could almost taste it as she looked at the massive orbs nestled in his silky sack. His abdomen was cleanly shaven, and it made his throbbing member look even bigger. She couldn't believe how enormous her son's cock was, and how incredibly hard. It felt like a shaft of steel in her hands and mouth, with the outer sheath as soft as velvet. She never ceased to be amazed by the way those two diverse sensations could exist in one beautiful piece of equipment, but her son's immense cock was a prime example of that bizarre dichotomy that always astounded her.

She'd started off thinking maybe she'd just be satisfied to give him a handjob. But once that glorious wand was out in the open, she couldn't look at it without salivating. It was throbbing menacingly as it pointed straight up, like a heat-seeking missile all primed and ready to launch, which she knew it was. She knew from seeing what he'd fed to Lizzy that he had another batch of thick teenage cum ready to fire. Now, all he needed to find was a hot target to fire that missile into. She knew the perfect one. It was then that she'd opened her mouth and moved closer to that fiery warhead. There was no stopping her, she wanted to feel that immense cock in her mouth more than anything she'd wanted in her entire life.

The taste of that dewy drop of precum hitting her tongue was like magic, setting her on fire. And when she finally slipped her lips over the big flared crown, she could feel herself creaming like crazy. She almost swooned as the engorged cockhead filled her mouth, the tip oozing a steady stream of silky cocksap onto her tongue. But she knew she had to have more cock, more of that magnificent man muscle sliding deeper into her mouth. Sonya swirled her tongue over the pebbly surface of his glans and then pushed a big wad of spit to the front of her mouth, forcing it out delicately around her stretched lips to lubricate the way further down the thrusting shaft.

"Oh fuck," Seth groaned like a wounded animal as he watched his mother's mouth slide forward on his throbbing erection. He'd pictured this in his fantasies so many times, having her gorgeous mother's soft red lips wrapped around his cock, and now it was actually happening. The wickedly sinful act of his mother sucking his cock had all of his senses screaming with intense arousal. As he watched her pursed lips move erotically down his shaft, he was more turned on than he'd been in his entire life. Even though he'd just gone off in Lizzy's mouth, he could feel another load of semen rushing up the throbbing shaft of his cock already. He wanted the blissful sensation of feeling his mother's hot sucking mouth to last forever, or even for just a few minutes more, but there was just no way to deny that load of cum that was already on its way.

"OH FUCK, MOM. I'M GONNA...I'M GONNA COME!" Seth warned as he started to go off.

Sonya was torn. In the worst way, she wanted to get a full mouthful of her son's thick rich cum. But she'd just seen the size of the load that her son had fed to Lizzy, and she wanted to actually see it, to see that horse-cock shoot that incredible load. She knew that she'd be feeding from this magnificent cock many times in the future—fuck, there was no way she was going to give up this huge tonsil tickler once she'd seen it and gotten her mouth on it—and so, she quickly backed off, her wet mouth open and gasping as she pulled off his twitching prick, a nasty web of saliva bridging her bottom lip and his surging cockhead.

Seth was surprised at first when his mother pulled her mouth off his cock, but there was no stopping him at this point. His cock was fully primed, the trigger had been pulled, and he was going to give her a face-full of spunk. Her face was flushed with excitement, her eyes locked on the yawning red eye at the tip of his twitching cock. He saw the wet opening get cloudy for just a split-second before a thick ribbon of cum rifled forward. The brilliant white ribbon hit her full on her face, starting at her chin and running up the full height of her face and into her lustrous blonde hair. A second thick strand jettisoned forth, hitting her on the cheek forcefully and spreading out over one side of her face. Another volley spewed forth, this one hitting her on the forehead before she directed it to her other cheek. He felt her keep pumping his surging pecker with one hand while her other one cradled his spunk-filled balls, her fingers massaging them gently. He could tell she was trying to coax as much cum out of him as she could, and from the way his cock kept spitting at her face, that throbbing third leg of his was doing it best to give her what she wanted.

"So much cum," Sonya gasped out as she felt the wads and ribbons of her son's potent teenage cum rain down on her face. It was so thick and so heavy, that she knew that baby batter was just loaded with sperm. Enough to populate a whole fucking country. And it felt so illicitly wicked as he plastered her face with it, gobs and ropes of the stuff smacking onto her skin and clinging there lewdly. She rolled those massive balls in her hands as she pumped that cunt wrecker, the tip spewing out rope after rope of delicious teenage seed. She'd become so aroused by sucking her son's cock that she felt herself come as she basked in the silky white shower her son was giving her. Her lush mature body was twitching as paroxysms of delight rolled over her in one delicious wave after another. Her cunt was gushing like crazy and, even with her panties on, she could feel streams of emulsion running down the insides of her thighs.

"OH FUCK...MOM...THAT IS SO FUCKING GOOD..." Seth groaned as he totally unloaded, flooding his mother's face with so much cum that it looked like someone had thrown a whole bucket of the stuff on her. The tingling sensations of his climax finally dwindled, but his mother's skilled hands kept working even as they slowed, pumping out the last dewy drops of semen which she flicked right into her open mouth.

Both of them sat back, their chests heaving as they recovered from their mutual orgasms. Sonya kept her hand circled around her son's still-hard cock, her other one gently rolling those huge nuts of his with her fingers.

Seth could only stare at his mother, never having seen her look so sexy in his whole life. Her face was a total mess, nearly every square inch covered with cum. She looked up at him all steamy-eyed, her spunk-covered face a mask of lust. But what she said next had his resurgent libido sparking like crazy.

"Feed it to me, baby. Use your cock to feed Mommy all of that nice hot cum."

Just listening to what she said had Seth almost firing off another load right there on the spot. Fuck, his mother was so fucking hot, he couldn't believe it. As he reached forward, she withdrew her own hand from his still-twitching cock, allowing him to wrap his hand around it in a warm loving corridor. He directed the enflamed knob at her face, pressing the tip into a massive wad of cum dangling off her cheek. He pressed the flared crown against her warm skin and then dragged it sideways, snowplowing the thick white paste towards her eagerly-awaiting mouth. Her lips were open and wet, and she welcomed his cum-coated cockhead enthusiastically, wrapping her lips around it before her tongue swirled over the glazed surface, sucking off all of that delicious boy-juice.

Seth smiled to himself as he pulled his cock out of her sucking mouth and moved it to the other side of her face, gathering up another huge wad of pearly goo. For the next five minutes or so he kept feeding her, shoving as much of his glistening jizz into her mouth as he could with the blunt head of his cock.

Sonya swallowed it all. It was incredibly thick, and tasted so manly and wonderful. She knew she was already addicted to her son's cum, even after just tasting it for the first time. Every time she swallowed she gave off a blissful purr of contentment. Every ribbon and gob that slithered luxuriously down her throat just seemed to whet her appetite for more. She loved cum, and here was an endless supply, right here in her own home. She knew this was just the first of many loads of her son's cum that would warm her belly for years to come.

"I think you got it all, Mom," Seth said as he looked down at his mother's shiny face as he drew the seeping cockhead all over her soft mature skin. His cock was still hard, which didn't surprise him. He was usually able to get off three times in a row before having to take any kind of a break, and having his mother kneeling between his legs definitely helped to keep his purple-headed soldier standing at attention.

"Oh my god, Seth, your cum tastes wonderful. And such a huge load." Sonya let her hands slide back and forth over his powerful thighs, his stallion-like cock still rearing up majestically as he rubbed the hot tip all over her face. She gave a soft moan as she pressed her cheek against the apple-sized knob, loving the feel of it on her skin. "Do you always shoot that much?"

"Pretty much," Seth said as he took a long slow stroke up the shaft with his hand. A pearly drop oozed from the very tip, and he drew it across her pouty bottom lip. He smiled at how quick she was to slip her tongue out and lick it off. "But even for me, that was a big load. It's because of you, Mom. With you working on my cock, I could shoot like that all day long."

Sonya felt dizzy as she listened to what Seth had just said. He was young, still just 19, and from all the cocks she'd sucked while she was in high school, she knew that boys that age had a tremendous amount of stamina but...all day long?

"Really? What do you mean when you say all day long?"

Seth shrugged, but kept dragging his burgeoning cockhead back and forth across her face, teasing her. He could see that twinkle in her warm blue eyes as she pushed her face back against him, mewling like a little kitten. "I know my cock, Mom. As long as somebody keeps sucking on it, it'll stay hard. And with you being the one doing the sucking, I don't think I'm going to have any trouble staying hard for hours on end."

"Hard for hours on end! Fuck yes..." Sonya thought to herself as she looked at the beautiful cock throbbing right before her eyes. She could only stare at his rigid prick as he kept rubbing it against her. It was hard to believe, but the evidence was right there, his cock was still brick hard. She'd had it in her hands, she'd had it in her mouth. She wanted to have it between her lips a lot more, but right now, her other lips were just dripping with need. She knew exactly where she wanted to feel that cunt-stretcher next. "I see," she said, looking at her son with a provocatively sexy look in her eye. "You asked Lizzy if she was ready to go for two in a row. Now, how about you and Mommy try and go for three in a row?"

"Anytime, Mom. Anytime."

"Well, let me tell you sweetheart, I'm feeling kind of flushed and hot right now. Why don't you use that big thermometer of yours and take Mommy's temperature?" She paused as she saw the excitement spark in her son's eyes. "Yes, but to make sure we get an accurate reading, you're going to have to take my temperature nice and deep. What do you think, baby, can you do that for me? Can you put that big thermometer of yours deep inside Mommy to see how hot she is?"