

# THE FACE-PAINTER CH. 11

*rmddexter*

*Connor and his mother end their date deliciously exhausted.*

Incest/Taboo

4.8

15.6k words

"Oh fuck, Mom, I can't believe you can swallow the whole thing like that," I uttered as I looked down at my mother lying between my spread thighs. A luxurious warm feeling had roused me from my sleep, only to find my sexy stacked mother nestled snugly between my legs, with over 10" of my rock-hard prick buried deep in her massaging throat, her soft lips nibbling hungrily around the shaved base.

"Mmmmmm," she purred as she wiggled her head gently from side to side, the silky tissues lining her throat sending exquisitely titillating sensations right through me. In the warm amber glow from the bedside table lamp we'd left on, I watched her as she slowly drew back, her succulent red lips pursed forward as she sucked on my engorged love muscle, her saliva leaving a glistening trail on the gnarled veiny surface of my pulsing erection as she retreated.

My eyes flicked quickly over to the clock next to the bed: 6:33am. I knew after our wild night of incestuous debauchery, or more like incestuous enlightenment, we had finally fallen asleep shortly after 2:00am. I didn't remember a thing after my mother nestled her body next to mine, those warm soft breasts of hers pressed against my side. I had fallen into an exhausted dreamless sleep, until just moments ago.

"Oh God, Connor, I love your cock," she cooed lustily as her mouth came off the broad flared crown, a wickedly teasing strand of saliva bridging the gap between the dark enflamed head and her soft red lips. She looked blissfully happy and yet rapturously hungry at the same time. Still dressed in the gorgeously accentuating singlet and white thigh highs, she looked sexy as hell; even more so since I knew it was my own mother lying between my legs, slavishly eager to continue sucking my cock.

"How.....how long have you....."

"Long enough," she interrupted, her warm tongue sliding forth and licking up the underside of the broad thick shaft. "I woke up and let my fingers do a little exploring. Fortunately I found my favorite new toy was about half-hard and seemed to be begging for me to play with it. I eased myself between your legs and I've been sucking on it for about twenty minutes now. I would have been content to just stay there all night if you hadn't woken up."

"Twenty minutes!" I burst out, totally exasperated. "No wonder I feel like I'm about to cum already."

"Yeah, it didn't take long for this beautiful monster to get like this again. I can't believe how hard you get. I love the feel of it sliding down my throat when it's like this." She paused with one hand wrapped around my near-to-bursting fuck-stick and gently stroked it towards her waiting mouth. "You've been feeding me a steady flow of pre-cum for a while now. If you feel like you're close to cumming, just let it go. I'm ready for it anytime." My mother's illicitly nasty words sent a shiver of desire right through me. It sounded like my silky pre-cum had only whetted her appetite for more.

She had that hungry look in her eyes again and I knew she was as eager as I was to have me fill that pretty mouth of hers.

"Well, you better get back to work then," I said with a coy smile on my face as I reached down, put my fingers on the back of her head and pulled her mouth back towards my engorged needy cock. It was so hard that it looked angry and menacing, more like a bludgeoning weapon than a smooth cylinder of love-meat. She didn't need any coaxing from me and eagerly opened her lips into a nice inviting "O" before slipping them back over the flared contours of the bulbous knob and quickly sinking downwards. I watched as she tilted her head in the way she'd done earlier, allowing her to let the long thick shaft disappear inch by inch into the hot buttery confines of her enveloping throat. I felt her take one of her hands and pull gently on my large nuts, her slim fingers eager to coax as much of my precious seed out of my rejuvenated balls as she could get.

As she started to bob smoothly up and down over the full length of my surging erection, I laid back and closed my eyes, my mind for some reason going to the little encounter I'd had with my mother's sister, Aunt Julia, just before our date tonight. As I thought about how sexy she'd looked in that little golf outfit of hers, I pictured how sinfully wonderful it would be to have both of them in the same bed with me, two sets of lips worshipping my beefy prick, or their similar sisterly faces lying side by side, eagerly waiting for me to do a thorough job of painting both of them. As I thought about kneeling over them and stroking my thrusting prick towards their sweet mature faces, that teasing image was all it took to send me right over the edge, especially after the twenty slumberous minutes of sucking my mother had already subjected me to.

"OH FUCK, MOM.....I'M GONNA CUM," I groaned as the exquisite tingling contractions started to twist through my midsection. I looked down through slitted eyes as she bobbed her head a couple of times more and then brought her mouth back until her stretched red lips were locked just beyond the thick ropery band of my corona, the massive crimson crown locked within her vacuuming mouth. As the boiling cum rushed up the throbbing shaft, I looked down at her as I felt that first thick rope burst forth powerfully, pasting itself forcefully against the hot wet tissues deep inside her sucking mouth.

"Mmmmmmmmm," she moaned in bliss as I started to flood her hot wet mouth. I shot again.....and then again as I continued to unload, her mouth filling with my thick milky cum. I noticed she had slipped one hand between her legs to pleasure herself and I could see her trembling in ecstasy, her own orgasm overtaking her as she continued to suck ravenously on my spitting prick.

"Oh fuck....that feels so fucking good," I groaned as I surrendered myself to the exquisite sensations her hot wet mouth was providing me. I shot and shot, wondering if I'd ever stop, but never wanting it to end as she sucked and licked at the sensitive enflamed cock-head. I could see little trickles of silvery cum leaking from the corners of her succulent red lips as I absolutely flooded my sexy mother's hot oral cavity. She swallowed, and I heard her moan in delight as the silky nectar slid smoothly down her throat....and then she swallowed again as I filled her mouth once more, my viscous cream finding a happy home deep in the pit of her stomach. I pictured her sharing that mouthful with Aunt Julia, the two of them swapping my milky semen back and forth in a snowballing exhibition that I knew I would love to see. I thought of their lips pressed wetly against each other's, my creamy seed moving from one loving mouth to the other while gobs of my silvery love clung to their red lips wetly, nastily, with each one of them wanting more. With that vivid image in my head, another delicious pulse went through me and I fed my mother a few more shots before I felt the final tingling twinges go through me as the last shots of creamy cum shot forth, eagerly vacuumed up by her sucking mouth. Oh man, what a way to be woken up.

"Oh God, I love the taste of that," she said as she withdrew her mouth from my spent prick and gave it a last loving kiss on the tip. I watched in an ecstasy-riddled daze as she circled her tongue around her red lips, gathering in the rest of my pearly cum that had leaked from the corners of her mouth and was clinging erotically to her chin. "Now, I think we both need a little more sleep." She crawled up next to me and snuggled in, that gorgeous lush body pressed to me once more. Within seconds, I felt myself drifting off.....

The next time I woke up, I was stirred by another warm delicious feeling on my cock. My eyes flicked open and I looked down to see my mother once more, still clad in the snug white singlet and thigh-highs, this time sitting cross-legged between my legs with her two hands working on me. "What the fuck?" I asked as I pushed myself up onto my elbows.

"Hey Sleepyhead; somebody sure is a sound sleeper. What's wrong, did Mama wear you out last night?" she asked teasingly, a devilish twinkle in her eye as she continued to slowly slide her gripping hands up and down my brick-hard erection. I could see her hands and my prick were shining with lube, and that wonderful smell hit my nostrils, turning me on immediately. I looked beside her and saw an open jar of Vaseline: Baby-Fresh Scent, my all-time favorite lubricant of choice. I had used that whenever I jerked off for what seemed like forever, and the delicate powdery scent never failed to set my libido aflame. And now here was my sexy mother, using it on me herself, where up to now I'd been the one using it on myself while she'd been the object of my fantasies and jerk-off sessions. Fuck, how much better could my life get!

"Wha.....what time is it?" I asked sleepily as I tried to shake the cobwebs out of my head.

"It's just past 10:30. You've been sleeping like a log. You just looked so sweet, I didn't want to wake my little baby," she said as she gave me a little smile.

"Little?" I asked as I flexed my groin muscles, making my thrusting prick push against her stroking hands.

"Mmmmmm, I guess 'little' baby was a bad description," she said as her slick hands continued to move insistently up and down.

"So how long have you been doing this?" I asked curiously, happy to sit back and let her use her magical hands on me as I slowly came back to the living from a wonderfully sound sleep.

"Well, I woke up and had to pee really bad. I thought I'd just come back and get some more sleep. But when I came back you'd rolled onto your back, and there was this big tent-like structure in the middle of my bed." She looked at me and made an innocent face, showing me those big doe-like blue eyes of hers. "I wondered what could make such a thing, so I figured I'd better investigate; after all, I wanted to make sure my baby boy was okay. So, I slowly drew the sheet down off of you, and lo and behold, guess what I found?"

"Why don't you tell me, Mom?" I said, playing along with her.

"Well, I found this beautiful thing," she replied, punctuating her words by leaning forward and giving my steel-like cock a kiss on the tip. "I just sat for a minute and watched it, slowly bobbing up and down with each beat of your heart. It seemed to be asking for some attention, so I couldn't just leave it alone like that, bobbing up and down, beckoning me to reach out and touch it."

"Oh, I see."

"So I thought, how can I make this even nicer for my baby boy? And then I remembered when I'd watched you, and how much you loved the feel of this Vaseline as you stroked yourself; up and down.....just like this." She moved her gripping hands teasingly along my pulsing rod, adding a slow torturous corkscrew twist as she moved her glistening hands all the way down to the base and then started back up again.

"Oh fuck," I gasped, her delicate hands feeling absolutely fantastic as she slowly pumped away at my thrusting erection. I looked down at her shiny hands working their magic as she stroked insistently, teasingly, back and forth along the full length of my ten hard inches.

"So, in answer to your question, I've quietly been doing this for about fifteen minutes now. I just took it nice and slow so I wouldn't wake you up. Do you like it nice and slow like this, sweetie?"

"Oh fuck, Mom, I love it," I confessed as I fell back against the pillows beneath me, once again surrendering myself to the exquisite pleasure she was bringing me. Her slowly stroking hands felt amazing, but I still felt a little bit guilty that I wasn't doing anything for her. I reached towards her. "Mom, how about I take care of you at the same time?"

"Not this time, Slugger," she said with a slow shake of her head. "I just want to keep doing this. I love the feel of it in my hands. It's so hard.....and so big....I love it. Plus, I want to see it shoot. So don't you worry about me, I'll make sure I get my fill.....if you know what I mean." We both gave a little chuckle at that, and then I slowly receded back into the peaceful comfort of the soft pillows beneath me and threw my arms over my eyes, letting her do whatever she pleased. "That's a good boy, just lie there and let Mama do what she wants."

So I did. I lay there while I felt her hands work their slow torturous magic on me. She was amazing, and knew absolutely what to do with a rock-hard cock in her slick hands. One minute she'd be slowly using both hands in that merciless corkscrew motion, and then she'd switch to something else, like pushing all the way down from the tip to the very base with one hand, and then immediately follow that up with the second hand as soon as the first hand pressed down around the hilt. And then she'd do something else, slowly drawing hand over hand from the base all the way off the tip, in what I like to call 'pulling the boat to shore'. She did each different motion slowly, teasingly, with the perfect amount of gripping pressure and mercilessly heightening friction; keeping my boner absolutely rock hard while she tortured me with those slow consistent strokes. And then she surprised me by almost stopping completely with just one hand wrapped around the base. I felt a gentle tickling on the sensitive tissues of my glans, and then the pressure increased. I realized she was using the fingertips of her other hand to gently pull upwards around the edge of the thick purple corona and across the pebbly tissues of the glans as she concentrated on the head.

"Oh fuck," I groaned again as she had me absolutely climbing the walls with anguished delight. She switched hands and repeated the teasing stroking of the enflamed crown with the slim fingers of her other hand. I could feel the muscles in my stomach quivering with need and the anticipation of a tremendous orgasm I knew would come eventually---but not before she wanted me to.

"You like that, eh Sweetie?" she asked in a soft lulling whisper.

"Oh God, Mom, it feels fantastic.....all of it."

"I can tell; you're leaking like crazy." I drew my hands off my eyes and looked down to see her lean forward and lick the oozing pre-cum seeping from the wet red eye, her raspy tongue feeling heavenly as it rubbed over the sensitive membranes of the broad mushroom head. I could feel her warm breath caressing my knob as she got nice and close. "What a beautiful cock you have, son. So

thick.....so hard. I've been waiting a long time to get my hands on it like this. Just lay back and think about whatever you want.....or whoever you want.....that's fine with me." Oh man, here was my sexy mother, giving me an incredible hand-job and giving me permission to fantasize about whoever I wanted.....her gracious attitude was abso-fucking-lutely amazing!

So fantasize I did, as her warm slick hands continued to slowly....mercilessly torture me as they insistently stroked back and forth. I first thought of Marta, the buxom waitress at Gabriel's, and her voluptuous 36Es. I knew on our double date with Andy and her sister, Silvia, I'd likely end up getting my hands on those two beauties. While I was thinking about Marta and how she'd acted Friday night, my mind immediately went to my neighbor, Margaret, and how I'd fucked her silly that night; dumping a number of loads either into her or onto her. Man, she was a hot insatiable MILF, that's for sure. She was a perfect willing neighbor to have when you just wanted to get off, with a great mature body that she knew how to use, and display to its best advantage in all that sexy lingerie she had.

As my mother switched her unrelenting slow hand motions back to that pulling the rope thing, my mind flicked over to her sister, Aunt Julia, and our little provocative exchange about our upcoming golf lesson. Just seeing her in that tight little golf skirt and the way her sizable tits strained against her tight-fitting top had me wondering what she'd look like in the type of lingerie Margaret and my mother seemed to have a fondness for. I knew Aunt Julia could equally fill out a nice snug corset or bustier like they could. It made me want to have that golf lesson as soon as I could. The idea of burying my club deep into a hole had my prick give another pulsing surge.

"Mmmmmm, so big," my mother muttered as her slippery hands switched to that slow singular downward stroke.....one hand at a time....all the way from the broad flared tip down to the smooth shaved hilt. Hearing my mother's soft warm tone reminded me of my youngest sister, Zoey, who looked and sounded like a younger version of my mother. Zoey...sweet Zoey....what an eager student of cock-sucking she was. So willing, so enthusiastic; a horny perverted older brother couldn't have asked for a better little sister. And those tits of hers, those round full 36DDs, I was just waiting to get my hands on those. I knew that at our next "lesson", I'd be spending some serious time with my hands on those incredible young guns. I hoped our next time together would be sufficiently long enough for me to help her lose that cherry of hers too. I could just picture pulling off those sweet virginal panties of hers, spreading her wide open and having her scream in ecstasy as I fed inch after thick hard inch deep into her tight wet pussy, stretching and stretching the hot pink tissues inside her until she twitched and bucked through a number of spine-tingling orgasms.

Picturing pounding my rock-hard erection all the way to the hilt inside my baby sister and watch her lush young body twist and buck against me was all it took to send me over the edge. I was absolutely climbing the walls with the need to cum, and my mother was finally letting me. I looked down as she leaned forwards, her wonderful hands now positioned one above the other on my thrusting erection; both of them continuing up and down in that slow unrelenting corkscrewing motion now. I felt my balls quickly draw up close to my body just before the boiling semen in my overflowing nuts started to speed up the shaft of my throbbing prick.

"OH FUCK, MOM, I'M GONNA CUM!" I warned as I dropped my hands to my sides and clutched the sheets tightly as I felt the onslaught of a tremendous climax, my stomach muscles contracting as the pleasurable sensations started to course through me.

"That's it baby, cum for Mama." My mother's sexy voice shot right to my surging libido as I watched her. She had leaned far enough forward that her face was right over my engorged cockhead, just a couple of inches away, right in the firing zone. The first thick rope of milky semen shot forth hitting

her flush on her left cheek. I watched it hit forcefully and then fall onto my abdomen, but not before leaving a sizable silvery gob clinging to her smooth skin. A second shot burst forth hitting her on the nose and forehead before dangling downwards in a lewd erotic display.

"Oh yes," she moaned lustfully as I continued to shoot, wad after thick creamy wad spurting up to hit her lovely face, some sticking to her and some falling back onto my body and her slick jacking hands. She moved closer and directed her pumping hands from one side of her face to the other, the thick ropes of cloudy jizz spattering onto her smooth warm skin as it clung tenaciously against the force of gravity. I continued to unload, loving the sight of my gooey seed hanging off her face.

"Oh fuck, Mom, that feels so good," I groaned loudly as her magical fingers continued their incredible stroking, drawing out more and more of my thick potent seed. I kept shooting, the wads of spunk now covering her face as she pumped out every last drop I had. Her slippery hands kept stroking until I was drained, her face once more covered with a mess of my milky semen. Finally, with a surging twinge, I felt the last few shots spit forth, the final gobs clinging to her already cum-covered chin. Knowing I was done, for now, she slowed the movement of her pumping hands and looked up towards me, a look of pure bliss shining from her vivid blue eyes. She looked incredible, her face covered with my spunk as she leaned forwards, multiple gobs and strands of my thick cream hanging from her pretty face.

"I've been waiting a long time to milk a load out of you like that," she said in a sexy little purr. "So much cum, I love it." I loved the way the shimmering strands glistened as they hung from her face, the viscous sperm-laden fluid fighting the pull of gravity as they swayed and distended slowly downwards in an erotic dance. I watched as she brought her hands up beneath the dangling ribbons, letting the shiny strands of milky semen gather on her slim fingers. She looked down at the cloudy mess gathering on her upturned hands, a wickedly nasty smile on her pretty face, her full red lips wet and parting as her tongue slid salaciously around her waiting mouth. She raised her hands higher and I watched her tongue slither forward and sluice smoothly into a huge pearly gob in the palm of her hand.

"Mmmmmm," she mewed kittenishly, her eyes closing as she slowly, provocatively swirled her tongue through the silvery wad of creamy cum before flicking it backwards and drawing a huge cloudy gob back into her mouth. Oh fuck.....did that ever look hot; glistening strands of my thick milky cum dangling off my mother's gorgeous face as she slavishly licked up more of my potent cock-honey from her cupping hands. She swallowed, another warm mew purring from her throat before her tongue slid forwards for more. "Oh God, that tastes so good."

I just laid back and watched her enjoy herself as she licked up my cum. She slowly sucked each finger clean and then pushed the clinging wads on her face towards her waiting mouth. Each swallow was followed by a gentle purr as she savored the manly nectar. When she was finished cleaning her face, she lowered her mouth and I felt her warm tongue move across my abdomen and spent prick as she gathered in the remaining puddles of milky seed that had fallen onto my stomach. With a last long lick up the full length of my drained member, she was done, every warm drop of my semen inside her.

"Mmmmmm, I could lick that up all day long," she said as she gave the head of my dormant manhood a loving kiss. "Now, I need a shower.....join me if you want." She got up from the bed and I watched that succulent ass of hers sway nicely from side to side as she disappeared into the bathroom.

Oh fuck, what a night this had been! My mother had ended up being just as eager I was. I knew Zoey wasn't due home until much later, and we still had most of the day ahead of us. When it came to my mother, I knew there were a few more loads I wanted to get rid of before we were done. With that in mind, I headed to the usual bathroom down the hall, the one I had used when growing up. First thing in the morning, I wanted my own privacy for what I had to do. I took care of business, found a spare toothbrush I'd left there and brushed my teeth, then eagerly headed back to the ensuite to find my mother already busy soaping herself in the massive shower.

"C'mon in, Sweetie," she said as she heard me open the big glass door. I immediately went to her and wrapped her full mature body in my arms, my head nestling into her neck, the warm feminine scent of her body and fragrant soap filling my senses. She turned in my arms and slid her hands around my neck, turning her face up to mine. I lowered my lips to hers and we kissed deeply, the long slow kiss of lovers. It was beautiful. I could feel her sense of pure contentment pouring right through her mouth and body as we held each other closely, as if neither one of us ever wanted to let go. Finally, we drew back, each of us looking at the other with a wonderful feeling of happiness in our eyes.

"Mmmmm, that was nice," she said softly as her soapy hands started to run down my muscular chest.

"Hey, let me get in on this." I reached over and grabbed the bar of soap.

"Be my guest," she replied as I slid my lathery hands down her smooth shoulders and cupped those heavenly 34Fs of hers. I filled my hands with the heavy orbs, letting my slippery fingers explore the beautiful Wifey-like mounds. While I was exploring her chest, I felt her soapy hands grip my firm behind before sliding around my hips and into my groin. "Mmmmm, such a nice heavy cock."

I luxuriated in the blessedly wonderful feeling of running my hands over my mother's sexy mature body at the same time as her hands made themselves at home on my body. We washed each other lovingly, big smiles on our faces, kissing and nipping at each other playfully beneath the steamy spray of the pelting shower. It felt fantastic.

"I'm getting hungry, what about you?" she asked as she released my lower lip from between hers and stepped back from me.

"I'm hungry for more of this, that's for sure," I replied as I slid my hands up to cup those round heavy guns once more.

"I think we both need a little more fuel first." She playfully swatted my hands away as she turned into the driving spray and rinsed off. "Take your time, I'm gonna start breakfast." She left me in the shower and I saw her toweling off as I turned and let the powerful pellets of water beat down upon my head. The sluicing water felt invigorating as it ran down over the full length of my body before swirling away into the drain. I could feel my stomach grumbling and realized she was right, we both needed some food. I leisurely finished my shower, toweled off and ran a brush through my hair. I took another big towel and wrapped it around my waist, knotting it at my hip. Making my way to the kitchen, the delicious smell of fresh coffee and frying bacon hit my nostrils. I saw my mother standing in front of the stove, her lush body wrapped in a big fluffy white bathrobe.

"That smells great, Mom," I said as I sidled up behind her and slid my hands around her waist. "I'm hungrier than I thought."

She handed me a cup of coffee from the counter beside her. "Here, Sweetie, this'll make you feel better." I took a tentative sip and felt the rich full-bodied flavor roll over my taste-buds.

"Mmmmm, that's good." I set the cup down and as she moved the bacon around in the pan with the spatula, I nestled in close behind her once more. I slid my arms around her and let my fingers slip through the opening of her robe until I cupped one massive breast and gave it a gentle squeeze. She didn't object but turned her head slightly to let me kiss the soft hollow of her neck. "Mom, your breasts are beautiful." I tried to undo the knot of her belted robe.

"Un-uh," she said tartly, stopping me with playful slap on the wrist. "Just you wait, Honey. You're in charge of making the toast while I make the eggs. Besides, I don't want to get splattered with hot bacon grease."

"Alright...alright." I reluctantly withdrew my hands from her gorgeous form and put some bread into the 4-slice toaster. While I was doing that, she poured some blended eggs into a second frying pan she had going. I watched as she stirred the eggs while dropping in some grated cheese. Soon enough, the toast popped and I was put to work once more, finishing with the buttering just as she spooned a couple of portions out onto our plates, giving me about twice as much as she gave herself. She set the plates on the table while I carried over our coffee cups. She must have been busy while I was still in the shower as I spotted a plate of cut-up fruit already on the table as well.

"This looks great, Mom," I said as I grabbed a grape and popped it into my mouth. We both dug into our bacon and eggs, and as I took the first succulent bit, I realized how ravenous I was. It didn't take long for us to finish, our sexual exertions of the night before having worked up quite an appetite in both of us. She turned and set our finished plates aside as we both reached for our steaming mugs of coffee.

"Thanks, Mom; that really hit the spot."

"You're welcome, Sweetie; anytime." Her using the word 'anytime' set me to thinking.

"So, after what happened last night, where does that....." I wasn't sure how to finish and just let my voice trail off as I searched for the right words. Fortunately, as usual, my mother came to my rescue.

"Where does that leave us.....as in 'you and me'?" she said, finishing my sentence.

"Yeah."

"Don't worry, Connor," she replied with a wry smile. "I know what men like you are like."

"Wh....what?"

"You're fine until the next pretty thing that turns your head walks by. And then the pursuit is on. Now, like I said, don't worry; I'm not going to try and change you."

"So....what about us?"

"I'll be perfectly happy to have this kind of rendezvous whenever we can find the time....and the place. I'm not gonna put any expectations on you, but I do hope you take the time to make your sorry old mom feel good every once in a while."

"Sorry old mom? That's definitely not you. Gorgeous young mom....yes. And believe me, I'll make sure I find lots of opportunities to make my gorgeous young mom happy."



"You are a charmer, aren't you?" She gave me that wry smile again, the devilish glint in her eyes once more.

"When is Zoey due home?"

"Not until around dinner time. I told her to call me on her cell phone when she's about an hour away. So we still have a fair bit of time."

"What if she comes home early for some reason?"

"Oh, she'll call. A year or so ago she didn't call when she was supposed to; I grounded her for a week. Boy, was she ever pissed off. But, she's never done it again."

"So things are going okay between the two of you now that she's the only one left at home?" I asked as we drank our coffees and picked at the fruit while we talked.

"More or less; she's a teenager and really knows how to push my buttons sometimes. But basically, she's a good kid. But like I said earlier, I think she's met a boy recently."

"Oh yeah?" I asked sheepishly, knowing that I, her big brother, was the 'boy' that was the object of Zoey's thoughts right now.

"Yeah, she seems different just the last couple of days. I'm not sure, but I'd guess that's what it is. I remember what Emma was like when she met a boy she was crazy over."

"Well, that doesn't sound so bad. It's probably just a boy from school," I said, trying to deflect her thoughts to somebody more Zoey's age.

"You know," she said as she looked at me intently, making me squirm inside, almost as if she could see right through me, "it wouldn't hurt for you to spend more time with your little sister. Since your dad's gone, she doesn't really have a father figure in her life."

Whew.....now that was something I hadn't expected. Here was my mother asking me to spend more time with my sexy baby sister, the one who wanted me to bust her cherry and continue giving her blowjob lessons.....once again.....how much better could my life get? I knew if I agreed to this outright, my mother would be suspiciously curious. I had to play this right. "Ah, Mom, I don't know. Zoey can be a real brat sometime."

"She's not that bad, Connor. You'll see, once you spend more time with her." I knew that to be true; my cock definitely knew that as well. "You do care about her, don't you?" Okay, now she was trying to lay the big brother guilt thing on me. That was definitely going to work.

"Of course I do, Mom. You know that." I paused for a second, just so she could see that I was in anguish over 'having' to spend time with that sexy little pistol of a baby sister. I finally gave a reluctant wave of my hand. "Alright.....alright. What do you want me to do?"

This brought a big smile to my mother's face. "Just spend some more time with her. Take her places, to the movies, go for coffee; I don't know. Just give her some advice from an older male that she's missing with her father not being around. Talk to her, ask her what's going on inside her." I had other ways in mind to find out what was going on inside her; deep inside her.

"Okay, okay, I'll do it."

"Oh thank you, Sweetie," my mother beamed with joy as she leaned over and gave me a big kiss, her plush robe gaping open under the heavy pressure of her generous breasts. When she pulled back, she had that wickedly nasty look in her eyes again. Her hand slid beneath my towel, her slim fingers finding my heavy dormant member. "Now, how can Mama thank her boy for being such a good big brother?" I let her fingers caress my lengthy manhood for a few seconds before answering.

"Well, I am still kind of hungry."

"Oh," she replied with a surprised look on her face. "Do you want me to make you something else to eat?"

"That's not what I'm hungry for," I said as I blatantly let my eyes roam up and down her lush mature tits, easily visible beneath her gaping robe. Her eyes followed mine, a knowing smile coming over her features. Not waiting for a response, I pushed our coffee cups and the fruit plate further down the table, grabbed my mother around the waist and hoisted her onto the table in front of my chair. I sat back in my chair and reached for the knotted belt of her robe. "Now it's your turn to just sit back and relax." She leaned back, her arms straight behind her as I slipped open the robe and pushed it to each side.

"These are so beautiful," I said under my breath as I leaned forward and slipped my lips over one of her nipples. Once again I was reminded how much she looked like the porn star, Wifey, their breasts being almost identical. I laughed to myself, remembering that guy in the restaurant asking me if that's who she really was. Wifey was an incredibly sexy voluptuous woman, and I would have loved to fuck her any time; but this was my own sexy stacked mother, and that made it even better.

"Oh, that feels so good," she said with a little moan as I felt her nipple start to come alive in my mouth, the pebbly bud thickening and extending further between my sucking lips. I slipped my hands around her sides beneath her robe, loving the feel of her soft warm skin beneath my fingertips. I moved my mouth from one huge breast to the other, feasting on both of those incredible heavy mounds of flesh. My mother was moaning constantly now, that warm soft purr emanating from deep inside her. Her clean warm womanly smell drifted into my nostrils, the delicate scent firing my libido even more. I loved the taste and feel of her breasts within my mouth, but I wanted more. I kissed my way down her flat stomach onto her shaved abdomen, reaching down and lifting her feet onto the arms of my chair and pushing her knees out to each side, getting her into the perfect splayed-out position I wanted her in. I lowered my head and slid the tip of my tongue right into my mother's hot wet slot.

"Oh God, that's so good," she growled as I feathered my tongue deep into her soaking wet trench. Her juices were flowing like crazy, and I slurped up every delicious drop. I set to work, running my tongue deep inside her, swirling the tip all around those hot folds of flesh, or licking and sucking on the warm soft petals of her pink labial curtains. She'd been turned on while I'd been working on her tits, and within minutes of me slipping my tongue deep inside her, I felt her hips start to twitch in anticipation of her oncoming orgasm.

"Jesus, Connor, that mouth of yours is as good as your cock," she moaned as I swirled it deep into the hot wet tissues inside her. "Oh fuck....I.....I.....AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH." A tingling climax shot through her as she grabbed my head and held me tight against her vibrating twat. Her rear end was squirming around on the table as my penetrating tongue had her body thrumming like a plucked guitar string. I continued to suck and lick as she came, her molten pussy flooding my mouth with her rich womanly nectar. I finally slowed down as her twitching body started to relax, her ragged

breathing music to my ears as she fought to regain her breath. I slid my tongue from deep inside her and started to slowly work it all around her hooded clit, sliding the tip right over that fiery little nodule.

"Oh God, that's so fucking good," she groaned again as she leaned back once more and let me go to work on her. For the next twenty minutes or so I used every oral trick in my book to pleasure her, bringing her to four more orgasms before she finally pushed my head away and rolled herself up into a ball on the tabletop, totally exhausted from the series of tingling climaxes I'd given her with my mouth.

"If I could die right now, I'd be happy," she said softly as I reached forward and ran my fingers tenderly through her soft blonde hair, pushing it back behind her ear.

"But if you died, you wouldn't get any more of this." I stood up, dropped my towel and rubbed my stiff prick all over her pretty face. Her eyes fluttered open, then she turned her mouth towards me, her full red lips opening in invitation. "Oh yeah, that's it, Mom, you like a nice mouthful, don't you?" I said as I pushed down on the top of my surging erection and fed it right into her mouth. I took her head in my hands and held it in place as I stood by the side of the table and started to work it deeper. I flexed my hips back and forth as her stretched lips adhered tightly to the mouth-stretching girth, her glistening saliva gleaming on the taut gnarled skin of the thick shaft as I drew it in and out of her sucking mouth. Eating her out had gotten me more turned on than I had anticipated. I thought we would be moving back to the bedroom for another session, but seeing her lying there for the taking on the tabletop, those beautiful soft lips seeming to beckon for attention, I had to have her, right here and right now.

"Mmmmmm," she groaned deep in her throat as I rolled my hips and pressed the massive flared head of my beefy cock all around the inside of her hot wet mouth. She was sucking willingly and vigorously, letting me do whatever I wanted with her. Her mouth felt fantastic, and taking her right here was turning me on even more. I gripped her head firmly with both hands and started to really work her over, sawing my rock-hard prick forcefully in and out of her pretty face. She was still lying on her side but she tilted her head in that way she had, letting me know she was ready for me to take her throat.

"Yeah, that's it, Mom, open up that throat for me," I said with a note of praise as I drew back until just the tip was caught between her soft lips, and then slowly levered myself forward, the bulbous flared knob bypassing the soft tissues at the back of her mouth and entering into the silky embrace of her heavenly throat. I kept going, slowly, insistently until my balls pressed up against her face, over 10" of thick rock-hard cock buried deep inside my mother's willing throat.

"Mmmmmmm." Her deep growl of pleasure vibrated through her larynx right into my buried prick, sending tingling sensations throughout my entire body.

"Oh fuck, yeah," I said with a growl of my own as I held her head tightly in my hands and started to move my hips forcefully back and forth. Her saliva was flowing readily, and soon the whole bottom half of her face was covered with the slippery goo as my pistoning cock drew it from inside her vacuuming mouth. The nastiness of those glistening strands bridging her face and my thrusting prick turned me on even more. I held her head tightly and started to fuck her milking throat more vigorously. This was no longer a simple blowjob; this had become a merciless face-fuck; and I could see by the pleasurable look of bliss in her hooded eyes that she had no objection. I levered my hips rapidly back and forth, driving the full length of my throbbing erection deep inside her with each powerful stroke. Her throat muscles clutched and gripped my pistoning dick in a loving embrace

with each forward thrust. In no time at all, I felt my swollen nuts drawing up close to my body, quickly followed by that delightful twinge as the boiling semen started to speed up the shaft of my thrusting prick.

"OH FUCK, MOM, HERE YOU GO," I roared as I drew fully out of her mouth and wrapped my hand around my pulsating erection. A long strand of saliva bridged her gaping lips and my engorged cockhead as I pointed the broad flared crown at her pretty face. The first ropey strand burst forth, plastering itself forcefully on her cheek. I stroked my throbbing cock vigorously, moving it all around her face as I continued to shoot; strand after strand of thick white semen coating her skin. I was nothing but an animal in need of release as I jacked away at my thick cock, the milky cum spurting out of me and onto my mother's sweet face.

"Yesssssss," I heard her hiss as I continued to flood her face, my pumping hand forcing out wad after wad of pearly nectar. I jacked my cock as the delicious orgasmic contractions tore through me, shot after shot spurting forth to land upon her lovely upturned face. Finally, the last twinges coursed through me as I shook out the last few drops. I stood there gasping, my lustful needs temporarily satisfied. I looked down at my mother to see her lying on her side where we'd started, her pretty mature face once more an erotic mess of my swirling milky cum. But she had that blissful smile on her face, even though I had viciously rocked her head and throat with the ravishing face-fuck I'd subjected her to.

"Mom, are you okay?" I asked, afraid that I had overstepped in my lust-driven craze.

"I'm fine, Honey," she answered, a note of longing in her tone. "Put it back in my mouth. I want to suck every last drop out of you." Oh fuck, I thought, this is great. I wrapped my hand back around my heavy member and fed it right back between those puffy red lips of hers. She clamped down quickly and I felt her nursing on the crimson head, her soft tongue rolling warmly over the sensitive tissues of my glans. She continued to gently suck as I looked down at her pretty face, covered with my pearly seed. Fuck, she was hot. I had fucked her face savagely, and she still wanted more of my cock. Being the good son that I was, how could I refuse?

"Mmmmm," she purred again, her eyes closed in blissful fulfillment as she softly, lovingly, sucked out every last drop as my beefy dong slowly deflated within her loving mouth. Finally, she opened her lips and I drew it back, stepping away slightly from the table. She opened her eyes and looked up at me, pure contentment shining in those beautiful blue eyes. "Boy, you really needed that, didn't you?"

"I got so turned on after eating you, I.....I couldn't help it. I'm sorry I was so rough."

"That's okay, Sweetie, sometimes women like it rough. I wouldn't want to do that all the time, but I could tell you needed it and I loved it too."

"I loved it too, and I'm glad I didn't hurt you."

"Well, it looks like I've got a little dessert after my breakfast," she said as she started to push the gooey cum off her face into her mouth. I watched, my breathing slowly returning to normal as her delicate fingers gathered all the cum clinging to her face and pushed it across her smooth skin and between her waiting lips. When she was done, she turned over and noticed a number of gobs on the tabletop. "Don't want to let these go to waste." She leaned down and I excitedly watched her lick up the clingy wads of milky semen from the table, the thick cream disappearing back into her waiting mouth as she lapped it up. Finally satisfied that she had as much of my cock-honey inside

her as she could get right now, she looked at me with a warm smile on her face and that satisfied contented look in her eyes. "Mmmmmm, I love the taste of your cum."

"I'm sure I've got more for you," I said as stepped forward and drew my spent member across her lips. She quickly sucked at the tip, drawing out the last few drops.

"Get yourself another coffee, Sonny. I think you're going to need it," she said playfully as she slid down off the table. "I'm going to get cleaned up and changed. Be back in a minute." She headed off down towards her bedroom as I took her advice and poured myself another coffee. The warm rich fluid tasted great as I sat and rested, my towel wrapped around me once more; just to make sure I didn't spill the hot drink on my boys. I wouldn't have wanted to sue my mother for her coffee being too hot; like that idiot had done to McDonalds. Fucking people, give your head a shake.

Speaking of fucking people, I wondered how my friend Andy was doing. That story he had told me yesterday about he and his mom was amazing. More than amazing, it was incredibly hot (see "Educating Mom—Andy's Story"). I was anxious to hear what had happened after he'd left my place yesterday to go back to her. I knew he'd be waiting to hear how my date with my mother had gone. I felt like phoning him right now, but I figured I'd better wait until I was back home. It definitely wouldn't be good if my mother walked back in and heard me giving Andy all the nasty details. Yeah, I'd definitely have to call him later.

"Connor, can you come here for a minute," my mother called.

"Sure, Mom," I replied as I drained my coffee, put my mug in the dishwasher and headed towards her bedroom. I stepped through the doorway and didn't see her. "Mom?"

"I'm in here, Sweetie." Her voice came from behind me, down the hall in the direction of my old room. I turned on my heel and strode the few paces it took to get me to the door of my room. I stopped, spotting her standing next to my bed in her plush white robe. I could see that she'd touched up her hair and makeup a bit; she looked really good.

"Uh, what's up?" I asked curiously as I leaned against the doorframe, the knotted towel still wrapped around my waist.

"I was just wondering if you might be interested in seeing something," she said in a provocative tone as she reached for the belt on her robe and loosened it, letting the heavy plush garment slide off her shoulders onto the floor.

"Oh fuck," I said breathlessly as I looked at her. She was wearing that same sexy yellow bikini we'd been talking about earlier. The one she'd watched me pull out of the laundry basket and jerk off all over. I hadn't seen her wear it in a few years, having replaced it with a few others over that period of time. But man, she still looked incredible in it. Knowing how many times I'd spied on her wearing it when I was younger, and jerked off into it as well, made it that much more exciting for me to see her in it once more. It seemed to fit even better than before, her sizable tits almost pouring over the jam-packed bikini cups as she posed for me. She turned slowly from side to side, letting me see how spectacular her fantastic body looked in it. I looked down at the bottom, the tiny triangles of material meeting in a teasing bow low on her wide motherly hips; the ties just seeming to begging to be plucked open to reveal the delicious treasure lying beneath. As my eyes hungrily ran up and down her voluptuous enticing form, I could already feel my manhood starting to swell beneath the towel.

"So, do you still like it?" she asked in a sultry whisper.

"Mom, you look amazing," I said as I blatantly ogled her. "I didn't know you even still had it."

"I've been keeping it, just in case this occasion ever came up." I could see that devilish twinkle in her eye as I looked at her lovely face once more. "Are you happy I kept it?" She did a little pirouette so I could see how it hugged that cute round bum of hers, and then stopped so she was facing me at about a forty-five degree, perfectly showing off all the lush curves of her spectacular body, especially those huge Wifey-like tits of hers.

"I love it, Mom. I'm so glad you kept it. I don't know what it is, but I think it looks even better on you now that it did just a few years ago," I replied as I continued to openly leer at her.

"Well, I might have gained just a little bit of weight since then."

"Really, it doesn't look like it to me," I said as I let my eyes roam up and down over that magnificent mature body of hers.

"It was just a couple of pounds, but I think I put it all on up top." She looked down at her chest and turned her body slowly from side to side, letting me feast my eyes on those round heavy globes swelling over the cups of the tiny bikini. "Why don't you come over here and see if you think they're a little heavier?" Her teasing words sent a surge right to my already lengthening dick.

"Well, who am I to refuse an invitation like that?" I walked over to her and took her in my arms as she turned her face up to mine. Our lips met in a warm passionate kiss, my tongue sliding deep into her mouth as I pulled her close. I slid my hand up over the smooth skin of her indented waist until I was cupping one huge breast, and then hefted the full round orb.

"Mmmmm," she let out a little coo of satisfaction as I tested the impressive weight of her big tit in my cupping hand. Man, whether she had gained a little weight up there or not, I didn't care. They looked fantastic in that teasingly provocative bikini and they were definitely a handful. They generously filled my big hand and the full weight of the massive breast was sensually erotic. I felt another surge go through my stiffening prick as I slid my hand over to the other one and filled my hand with it as well. Jesus, they were big. She pulled her deliciously warm mouth back from mine, both of us breathing hotly from our rapturous kiss. She looked down at my hand, gently cupping and hefting her bikini-clad tits.

"You don't think I'm getting too fat, do you, Sweetie?"

"Oh fuck, Mom. No, you're not fat at all." I licked my lips as I looked down at her tremendous guns filling my hands. "You're absolutely perfect."

"You're such a dear," she replied as she brought her hand up to mine that was cupping her breast and squeezed gently, letting me know she was mine to do with as I pleased. She dropped her hand to the side of my old bed and traced her fingertips across the covers. "So what would my son like to do with his old mother now?"

"Well I....."

"I figured this would be the perfect place to show you how I looked in this bikini," she said as she gestured around my room. "After all, I'm sure you've thought about me once or twice while you've been in this room."

"Mom, if I had a dollar for every time I jerked off in here thinking about you, I'd never have to work a day in my life."

This brought a big smile to her face, and once again, I saw that twinkling of incestuous desire in her sparkling blue eyes. "Well, I'm here now, Sweetie, and you don't have to jerk off, if you don't want to. You can do whatever you want with me." Oh fuck, this was like a dream come true. But then again, this weekend had been a whole dream come true.

"Whatever I like?"

"Just so long as at some point, you'll put it so far inside me that it'll feel like I can taste it."

"Not only will I put it that deep into you, but when I'm ready, I'm gonna make sure you taste it."

"Mmmmm; that sounds like a promise I'm gonna hold you to. So like I said, you can do whatever.....you.....like," she said slowly, punctuating each of her final few words with a little kiss.

Oh man, a million thoughts and scenarios raced through my brain, the illicitly wicked thoughts of all the things I'd ever wanted to do with my mother right here in my room. My heart was racing with excitement. I literally had to take a deep breath to calm myself down. I realized how I wanted to start things, with one of my favorite fantasies. "Alright then" I said as I reached down and pulled the covers back. "I want you to just lay back right here." I gathered up the pillows and piled them against the headboard for her. She slid sexily onto the bed and rested back on the pillows, half sitting and half lying as she leaned against the headboard. She had one leg extended downwards, the other one bent at the knee. I moved down to the foot of my old single bed, facing her directly.

"Now, I want you to bring your knees up and let them roll open to each side." I loved the winsome smile on her face as she slowly bent her other leg until both knees were together. She paused for a second and then slowly let them drift apart as she brought her heels higher up on the bed. I looked down between that widening gap, much like I had done that day when she'd been at the pool, teasing my teenage libido relentlessly as she let me gaze upon her lush mature body. I was equally as turned on by her now as I had been all those years ago. The crotch of her bikini came into view, the vivid yellow material beckoning me to look closer; and look I did. The soft yellow material cupped her mature womanhood sensually, the alluring line of the mysterious cleft lying beneath becoming a slim teasing shadow on the surface of the sexy garment. I could feel my cock continuing to stiffen even more as her knees came further up as she let them roll open further to each side.

"Hmm, looks like somebody likes the view," she said in sultry whisper as she nodded towards my crotch. I looked down as well, the front of my towel tented out towards her, my surging erection struggling against the weight of the heavy terrycloth towel. After everything that had already happened today, even I was surprised at how fast I'd sprung another boner. The incestuous craving I had for my mother seemed to have no bounds; I wanted her anywhere, anytime. And now, having her offered up like this in my own room in our family home was more than it took to get my blood flowing again.

"The view is fantastic," I said as I reached down and unhitched the knot in my towel, letting it drop to the floor at my feet. My freed cock unfurled totally and sprang to attention, the heavy weight of my thick 10" prick causing it to point directly towards her. "How's your view?"

"Mmmmm, fabulous," she cooed as her eyes zeroed in on the broad flared head of my engorged cock, the long slab of muscled flesh bobbing rhythmically with each powerful beat of my heart.

"You'll have this inside you soon enough," I said as I started to crawl onto the bed, "but I've got something else I want to do first."

"Be my guest," she replied provocatively as I made my way between her creamy spread thighs. I lowered my face towards her beckoning pussy, her warm feminine scent drawing me in magnetically. I settled right down between her widely spread legs, my face mere inches from her steaming little box.

"I've always wanted to do this while you were wearing this," I said as I slid my tongue from between my lips and licked slowly up the front of her bikini-clad pooch. I licked all the way up to the top of the tiny triangle of material and then dragged my tongue all the way back down, the tip pressing right into the warm furrow lying beneath the thin yellow fabric.

"Mmmmm, if only I'd taken advantage of the opportunity to have that wonderful mouth of yours on me years ago," she said as she watched me run the flat of my tongue all over the front of her bikini bottom. I took a couple of minutes and fully licked the entire front of her bikini, my tongue tracing teasingly along the leg openings, causing a little moan of eager anticipation to come from her. Satisfied that I definitely had her attention, I lifted my head, but not before giving her a kiss right at the top of her covered slit.

"Now I want the real thing," I said as I reached forward and slowly plucked open the tiny spaghetti-strap bows at each hip. With the bows undone, I carefully pulled the triangle of yellow material forward, unveiling my prize.

Her smooth shaved pussy looked beautiful; vividly pink and invitingly wet. Released from the gentle embrace of the snug-fitting material, her shiny labia opened up for me like the petals of an exotic flower. My eyes followed the slit of her glistening womanly curtains higher where the protruding spire of her enflamed clit peaked from beneath its protective hood. Her womanly scent flooded my nostrils as I leaned in close, my face mere inches from the savory object of my incestuous desire.

"It's beautiful," I whispered under my breath as I slid my tongue forward and feathered it into the base of her sodden trench. Her succulent nectar settled on my taste-buds, inspiring me to search for more of her delicious cunt-honey. I let my tongue explore further, deeper into the hot folds of soft pink flesh.

"Mmmmmm, that's so good," she mewed as I rolled my tongue in a slow tantalizing circle over the creamy tissues deep inside her. I gathered her warm silky juices on my tongue and felt them slide down my throat as I probed for more. I wormed my tongue deeper, my face pressing flush up against her smooth pudenda. I settled in, and took my time working her over, my tongue relentlessly circling and probing those hot wet folds of pink flesh inside her.

"Oh my God, that mouth of yours is incredible," she groaned as I kept up my oral onslaught. Her warm juices flowed onto my tongue continuously, and it didn't take long before I felt her hips start to twitch and flex up against my face as I continued to feather my tongue deep inside her, stimulating the sensitive nerve endings within her velvety love-pocket.

"Oh fuck....oh fuck," she gasped, her ragged breathing causing those massive tits of hers to swell and quiver erotically within the confining bikini cups as she got more and more excited. "OH JESUS OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH," she growled deep in her throat as a shattering climax tore through her. I held on tightly as her matronly hips bucked up against my lancing tongue, her whole body squirming and twitching as her powerful release took control of her. With her lush mature body flexing and trembling through her orgasm, I slid my tongue to the base of her gooey slit and let her flowing cum wash onto my tongue. Fuck, she really came a lot that time, I thought as I eagerly sucked up every tasty morsel of her silky discharge.



"JEEEEZZZZ," she said with a final shiver before collapsing back into the pillows. I slowed the movements of my probing tongue and gently kissed her flushed pink labia, making my way slowly northwards. She lay there and drew in cool draughts of fresh air as her racing heartbeat slowly started to return to normal. But being the good son that I was, I couldn't allow that, could I? Wanting to give her more pleasure, I slowly kissed and licked higher, until the tip of my tongue flicked against the engorged red nodule of her swollen clit.

"Aaaahh," she let out a little gasp as I feathered the tip of my tongue beneath the pebbly button and pushed a big wad of saliva to the front of my mouth, bathing that sensitive pea of flesh with my warm spit. I circled my tongue all around it, letting the raspy surface of my tongue roll salaciously over the sensitive red spire. I closed my lips on it and sucked, causing her to gasp again as I settled in and went to work, my mouth, tongue and lips never releasing her tingling clit from my oral grasp. I flicked my eyes up to her face; her eyes were closed and her sweet red lips were parted as she breathed raggedly while I worked on her, those massive tits bobbing and quivering once more.

"Oh fuck, Connor, that's so good," she growled as I rolled my tongue slowly around the sensitive button once more. "I.....I.....OH FUCKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK," she groaned loudly as she came again. I sucked at her clit and felt my chin get washed with her flowing juices as her midsection bucked and twitched against me. As her climax finished, I lowered my tongue to the base of her weeping little box and sucked out as much of her creamy cunt-juice as I could.....and then slipped my oral probe deep into her once more. I kept going as I ate her for another half hour or so, bringing her to five more orgasms before I drew my soaking wet face away from her tingling pussy, her lush body lying blissfully exhausted and totally inert against the pillows. She looked like a ragdoll that had been dropped in place, her arms and legs akimbo as she breathed deeply, slowly recuperating from her series of intense climaxes.

"Are you okay?" I asked as I looked at her quivering form, those tremendous heaving breasts drawing my eyes like a bug-zapper.

"Oh God, that was amazing. My whole body is just thrumming," she said weakly as she looked at me through half-closed eyes. "Oh, Sweetie, look at your face, it's soaking wet. Come here and let Mama take care of it." I crawled forwards until my face was over hers. She reached up, took my head in her hands and brought it down to hers. Her tongue slid forth, and like a mother cat with its kitten, she licked me clean, her warm tongue feeling sensually exhilarating as it swam lovingly over my sticky face. And like a cat, she purred softly as she did it. Satisfied that she had cleaned all of her shimmering cunt-honey off my face, she gave me a final warm kiss, her tongue sliding deep into my mouth as she pulled me close.

"Mmmmm, that mouth of yours is incredible," she said as she ended the kiss but looked intently into the deep pools of my eyes. "I can't believe how many times you made me cum."

"I'm not done making you cum yet," I said challengingly as I sat back, firmly grabbed her hips and pulled her down slightly in the bed. She looked down at my fierce erection, the lengthy slab of flesh rearing up between us; stiff and throbbing. I grabbed her legs around the ankles again and pulled her legs wide apart, opening her right up for the carnal onslaught I was about to force upon her. I started to push her legs further back towards her shoulders as I leaned over her, the broad flared head of engorged cock aiming directly at the soft petals of her slick labia.

"Now, I think it's time I filled you up some more" I said as I flexed my hips a little bit forward and pushed the bulbous tip between those hot slippery curtains of vivid pink flesh. I slowly shifted

forward and both of us looked down, eagerly watching those warm slick cunt-lips spreading open to accommodate the massive lemon-sized head of my rock-hard prick. It was intensely exciting to see those hot pink folds of flesh stretching and opening as I slowly slid more of my rigid dick inside her. As the thick ropery ridge of the corona disappeared inside and her labia seemed to lock down on the mushroom-shaped head, I stopped and looked down at her, her sweet blue eyes already glazed over with lustful anticipation.

"How deep did you say you wanted this inside you, Mom?" I asked teasingly, holding my stiff slab of meat totally still with only the crimson crown filling the entrance to her hot little birth canal; the very same birth canal from whence I came over 28 years ago.

"Mmmmm, I want to feel all 10" as far inside me as you can get it," she replied, sliding her hands down to firmly grip my hips and pull me towards her, wantonly inviting me to feed her every last inch of my aching needy cock.

"Well, I guess I wouldn't be a very good son if I didn't do as my mother asked me, now would I?" I answered as I slowly flexed my hips forwards and started to force more of my thick blood-engorged lance inside her. Methodically.....insistently....I slid inch after inch between those slippery labial curtains, the hot wet tissues inside her gripping me firmly as we both watched my brick-hard erection slowly disappear inside her. She was breathing quicker already, her warm insides reluctantly yielding to accommodate the invading monster as I slid further forwards. I looked down at our joined bodies, her stretched labia adhering tightly to the driving shaft until I felt the flesh of our groins press together, those warm cunt-lips nibbling down around the base of my buried prick.

"Oh my God, it's so big," she said breathlessly as I felt her hot wet cunt grip me tightly. With my hands holding her legs spread wide open, I slowly withdrew, my turgid shaft coming back into view, the gnarled outer sheath glistening with her warm juices. I stopped with just the tip warmly snuggled between her labial curtains and then slowly, forcefully slid it all the way back into her.

"Mmmmmmm, that's so good." She mewed contently and her head rolled back as she enjoyed the stimulating sensations my huge prick was causing inside her gripping snatch. Once I touched bottom, I withdrew again and started into a smooth rhythmic fucking motion. Her hands remained on my hips and she kept pulling me as far into her as I could get, my shaved groin starting to slap noisily against her smooth twat. Oh fuck, was her cunt ever hot.....and so deliciously tight too. This felt like the place I was meant to be, between my mother's spread thighs, feeding her every last inch of my steel-like erection.

"Oh fuck, yesssss," she hissed, her head starting to roll from side to side as her pleasure escalated. Considering the number of times I had cum previously, I knew I could make this one last if I wanted. And want it to last, I did. I wanted to make this about her pleasure right now. I knew I'd get mine when the time came. I wanted to make sure she wanted to come back to me for more another time.....again and again. I looked down at her from my position on my knees between her spread-eagled thighs, my firm buttocks clenching as I vigorously drove my raging prick deep inside her with each flex of my strong hips. She looked so fucking sexy; her huge tits bobbing up and down sensually within the confining bikini cups as her body shook, her smooth skin glistening with a fine sheen of perspiration from her sexual exertions, her hair swirling erotically around her pretty face, her soft red lips wet and parted as she gasped wantonly, my throbbing erection tearing back and forth deep inside her.

"Oh my God, Connor, can you ever fuck," she moaned as her body started to twitch beneath me. I kept hammering it into her, feeling her warm juices run out of her and onto my silky bag as I

powered over ten hard inches all the way to the hilt inside her with each driving thrust.

"OHHN.....I.....I.....AAAAAAHHHHHHH," she gasped loudly as she started to cum. Her matronly hips were bucking up against me wantonly as I continued to fuck her hard and deep. She was gasping and moaning like crazy as the intense sensations of a deep vaginal climax tore through her. I could feel her legs quivering in my gripping hands as I kept her spread totally wide open, her hot steaming box a welcoming receptacle for my incestuous lust. She came and came, her body convulsing and shaking like a caged animal as the nerve-jangling tremors rolled over her time and time again. She shuddered deeply one final time before collapsing back into the sheets, her tremendous tits heaving mightily as she fought to regain her breath. I kept still, all ten inches still buried inside her. I released her legs and they fell immediately to the bed on each side of me, her body totally drained.....for now.

"Turn over," I said as I pulled my hard throbbing cock out of her gripping twat and flipped her over.

"Wha...what?" she asked incoherently, her body still recovering from her intense orgasm.

"Oh, you're not done yet," I reminded her as I pulled her onto her hands and knees and slid my engorged member back between her gooey cunt-lips. I started to slam it into her once again, my midsection slapping up against her lush round ass with each forward thrust.

"Oh Jesus," she said tremulously as I started to really fuck her, my hands gripping her hips tightly as I had my way with her. She had said this was my fantasy and for me to do whatever I wanted....so I did.

For the next twenty minutes or so, I fucked her from behind, driving my hips relentlessly into her with each jack-hammering thrust, my cock stretching and filling those tight gripping tissues deep inside her. She came three times while I had her in this position, then I pulled out and put her on her side, one leg pulled right up as I kneeled behind her. I fucked her like this until she came again.

After that, I pulled out and turned her ravished body sideways on the bed as I stood on the floor, her back against the sheets. I got her to tip her head right back over the edge as I slowly fed my rock-hard prick between her soft red lips. It didn't take long before I was sliding the full 10" length right down the deliciously hot channel of her throat. I throat-fucked her slowly, lasciviously enjoying the wonderful feeling of her tight silky throat massaging my prick. From her low groans and throaty growls, I could tell she enjoyed it too. Her hot saliva flowed freely as I slid my beefy dong back and forth, my sperm-laden nuts coming to rest against her face with each deep thrust. I could have cum right then, but I fought off the rising feeling and withdrew my engorged prick from her sucking mouth with a resounding "POP!"

I threw her back into the middle of the bed on her back and mounted her again. This time she wrapped those long legs of hers around me and crossed her ankles behind my back, willingly pulling me down into her. Not only did this tell me she wanted me to go as deep as I could, it also gave her some good leverage while she bucked that hot steaming cunt of hers up against me. I started to absolutely hammer my long thick cock all the way to the bottom of her hot wet snatch, our bodies deliciously joined in an erotic embrace as we fucked like there was no tomorrow. She came again, her cries filling the room as she wrapped her arms around me and thrashed about like a wildcat, her steaming hot box gushing sweet cunt-honey as her orgasm tore through every inch of her lush mature body.

Like I'd done the other times she'd climaxed in this session, I slowed down to let her partially recover before starting up again, my rampant cock never leaving her hot buttery cunt. I rolled my

hips in a slow torturous circle as I drove my prick deep, her eyes almost rolling back in her head at the intense pleasure I was giving her. She fucked back with wild abandon, showing me she was my equal when it came to providing your partner with the utmost pleasure; and why not, she was my mother.....I guess that's where I had gotten it from.

She surprised me by forcefully rolling over, keeping my stiff erection firmly inside her as she got me beneath her on my back. She sat up, sitting right down in the saddle with all ten inches buried deep. She looked at me through lust-filled eyes as she started to rock her motherly hips back and forth. I reached up and undid the tiny straps of her bikini top, finally releasing those massive orbs from their confinement. I tossed the little piece of yellow fabric aside as she really started to ride me. Her huge breasts swayed and jiggled with each delicious movement of her incredible body. The hot wet tissues inside her birth canal gripped and massaged my buried manhood with each rocking motion of her wide hips.

"Mmmmmmm," she purred warmly as I reached up and filled my hands with those huge Wifey-like tits of hers. Oh man, did they feel great. They overflowed my big hands as I lifted and hefted those spectacular breasts, her big nipples stiffening and lengthening beneath my fingers. I thrust my hips up to meet hers and we quickly got into another smooth rhythm. We kept this up for a few minutes until I slowly moved my hips in a teasing circle once more, triggering another orgasm deep inside her.

"Oh fuccccccccckkkkkkkk," she moaned loudly as she put her hands down beside my shoulders and thrashed about on top of me. I could feel her bubbling snatch overflowing as she quivered and shook through a tingling release, her juices flowing right down over our joined bodies and onto the sheets. I was close, but knew that in her exhausted state, I'd have to change things up a bit to finish as I intended.

"I'm almost there," I said as I rolled her onto her back one more time and really started to pour it to her. I was merciless this time, fucking her as hard and as deep as I could, intent on satisfying my own pleasure at this point. Knowing I had delayed my climax for so long, I knew this was going to be a good one. She was moaning continuously now, and I heard her squeal through one more orgasm just as I felt the impending onslaught of my own. Her sweat-covered body was shaking like a ragdoll as I slammed my surging prick deep into her gripping cunt, just as I felt the intense sensation of the boiling semen start to speed up the shaft of my cock. I quickly withdrew and crawled up on the bed, wrapping my big hand around my pulsating erection as I positioned myself on my knees next to her upper body.

"OH FUCK.....HERE IT COMES, MOM," I groaned loudly as I pointed the enflamed crimson cock-head down towards her massive tits. We both watched as a milky gob seemed to poise for a split second in the wet red eye before a huge thick rope of milky semen shot forth.

"AAAAHHH," she gasped as the long strand of pearly cum splashed across her chest, spanning from one side all the way to the other. I pumped again and a second silvery ribbon spat forth, once more landing with a forceful splat on her sumptuous breasts. I continued to unload, directing my ejaculating prick back and forth over those voluptuous tits of hers. I knew from the length of time I'd been fucking her that this was going to be a big load, but even for me, this one was huge. I totally flooded her chest with my pearly seed, the whitish gobs and silvery ribbons running together in a cloudy mess as I kept shooting. My hand pumped vigorously along the full length of my throbbing cock, shot upon shot spurting forth as I blasted away all over those spectacular 34Fs. Finally, with a last tingling twinge, the orgasmic contractions ceased, leaving me gasping as I savored the final delicious sensations of a tremendous climax.

"Oh my God, Connor, look at all that cum!" my mother said from beneath me as we both looked down at her cum-covered tits. She was right, it was a huge load, but she obviously wasn't complaining. It seemed to cover nearly all of the surface area of those incredible mounds, with stray gobs having found their way from her neck down onto her smooth flat stomach. I milked my hand downwards until the last stragglers gathered in a milky drop at the very tip. I pushed my prick-head down and dragged it across one stiff nipple, the rubbery bud feeling excitingly sexy as I smeared the pearly nectar all over it.

"Mmmmmmm, I love it," she purred as her hands came forward and slowly started to smear my warm cum all over her big round tits. I turned slightly on my knees, until my spent dick was poised over her face.

"Here you go, Mom. There's a lot of your cunt-juice on there. Clean that up for me," I said as I lowered the heavy swollen tip towards her mouth. She opened her mouth willingly and I dropped the broad head right inside. Her lips closed down upon the crimson glans and I felt her tongue slowly swirl around the sensitive membranes. I fed her more and she eagerly took it deeper into her mouth, her tongue working to lap up our combined juices. I pulled it out and leaned closer as her feathery tongue lanced up to lick further down my spent shaft. When she'd cleaned all of her warm juices off my slowly deflating prick, I leaned closer as her tongue went to work on my silky bag. She sucked and licked, her warm tongue sliding deliciously over my soft sack as she cleaned me of every creamy drop of her sticky nectar. I finally lifted myself off her face and sat back on my haunches, looking down at her as she continued to spread my milky cum all over her chest.

"Oh Connor, that was incredible," she uttered softly as she looked at me, pure bliss shining in her warm blue eyes. "I've never been fucked like that in my entire life. I can't believe how many times you made me cum."

"I'm glad you liked it. Maybe you'll invite me out on a date again?"

"We wouldn't even have to go out," she said with a sly wink. "We could just stay in like this and I could suck on that beautiful cock of yours all night long." She punctuated her words by leaning over and giving the head of my dormant member another tender kiss.

"I'd be happy with a date like that anytime." I reached down and let my fingertips run tenderly over her vivid pink cunt-lips, the soft labia curtains looking puffy and swollen from the abuse I'd just been putting them through. I let my fingertips toy with the opening of her slippery gash for a minute before bringing a finger up and teasing it around the protruding bud of her swollen clit. "If you just keep sucking, I think it won't take too long and I can fill this up for you again."

"Oh my God, Connor, do you know how sore I am?" she asked playfully. "I think if you fucked me like that again right now, you'd kill me. I have to admit, you've worn me out....down there anyways." She had that devilish twinkle in her eye again as she turned her head sideways and looked me right in the eye. She opened those soft red lips and slipped them over the head of my flaccid prick, letting me know her mouth wasn't worn out and sore, even if her pussy was.

RING!.....RING!.....

Both of us snapped our heads around and looked at the phone on the nightstand next to the bed. I didn't recognize the number displayed but the words below gave it away: "Zoey Cell".

"Oh shit!" my mother said as she quickly sat up in bed and reached for the phone. "She's not supposed to be home for a couple of hours yet." She held a cautionary finger up to me. "Now don't

say a word."

"Zoey?" she said after hitting the speaker-phone button.

"Hi Mom," I heard Zoey's young voice echo through the room.

"Are you okay, honey? I didn't think I'd be hearing from you for a couple of hours yet."

"Yeah, I'm fine. We just ended up seeing everything Jenna wanted to see and left a little bit earlier."

"So where are you now?" my mother asked, a bit of a disappointed look on her face.

"Oh, I don't know the name of the place we just passed...." Typical Zoey, I thought. "But Jenna's dad told me we're probably between forty-five minutes and an hour away from home."

"Well, okay Honey," my mother said before mouthing the word 'Shit' so I could see what she was thinking. "I guess I'll see you in a little while. Thanks for calling. Say hi to Jenna and her folks for me."

"Okay, Mom. See you soon."

My mother put the phone back in the cradle and sat up on my old bed. "Jesus, forty-five minutes. That's cutting it a little closer than I wanted."

"At least she called, just like you said she would," I replied as I stood up beside her.

"Yeah, like I said, she knows to call. You better go. I've gotta put these sheets, and mine, in the laundry. Then I've gotta clean up around here and take a shower. I must reek of sex." We both looked down at her glistening chest, my recent load of cum still shimmering on her soft smooth skin. And she was right; the whole room, and probably her room as well, smelled of sex....it was fantastic.

"I think you smell the way you should always smell," I said as I reached down and helped her to her feet. "With the scent of my cum all over you."

"Mmmmmm, I could get used to that," she said provocatively as she stood on her tiptoes and gave me a tender kiss, her teeth nibbling on my full bottom lip before she pushed me away from her.

"Now, you've got to get dressed and go. The last thing I want is for Zoey to show up with you slinking out the door carrying your clothes with you."

"Alright....alright," I replied as I turned on my heel and made my way back to her bedroom. I found most of my clothes there and quickly got dressed. My mother came in carrying the sheets from my room and her yellow bikini, her curvy mature body once more covered by her big fluffy robe. She started to hurriedly strip her bed as well while I pulled on my shoes and grabbed my jacket.

"I think I've got everything," I said as motioned towards the front door. She stopped what she was doing and followed me out of her room, taking my hand and walking beside me like we were teenage lovers.

"Thanks for a fantastic date," I said, stopping at the front door and turning towards her. "How about one more kiss?"

"Sure, lover," she replied warmly as she turned her face up to mine. I kissed her softly, deeply, passionately. Her lips were sweet and as soft as a baby's whisper as I pressed mine against hers. Our

tongues warmly entwined as we held each other close, my hand automatically slipping between the folds of her robe to cup one huge breast. Her massive tit filled my hand, my fingers toying with the stiff rubbery nipple teasingly.

"Ohhhhhnnnn," she moaned in disappointment as she pushed me back, stopping me. She looked me up and down, her eyes coming to rest on the front of my pants as her hands slid down my chest and over my slumbering cock.

"Before you go, can I suck it, for just a minute or two?" she asked as she slipped to her knees before me. 'Holy shit!' I thought to myself, those were almost the identical words Zoey had said to me when I left here on Thursday night. Like mother, like daughter, I guess.

"Be my guest." I leaned back against the wall as my sexy mother quickly unzipped my fly, reached inside and drew out my lengthy member. She held it in her hand and looked up at me as she slipped her full pouty lips over the broad mushroom head and wantonly started sucking.

"Mmmmm," she purred into my slumbering dick as her hot wet mouth moved smoothly back and forth. I closed my eyes and relinquished myself to the sinful pleasures of her talented mouth, her warm saliva and swirling tongue causing my temporarily extinguished libido to start to smolder again. I could feel the blood within me start to flow southwards, my recently-spent dick slowly starting to fill and stiffen within her hot vacuuming mouth.

"There, you better go, Sweetie." She surprised me by releasing my stirring manhood from her hot wet mouth and stuffing it back into my pants. She zipped me up, got to her feet and gave me a quick kiss on the lips before reaching for the doorknob.

"But.....I.....I....." I whimpered helplessly as I just stood there, my swelling dick once more crying out for attention.

"You'll be fine, Honey," my mother said with a wry smirk on her face. "That'll help you remember what I'm gonna do to you again next time." She opened the door as I stepped away from the wall. I could only smile, knowing that as much as we both wanted it right now, we couldn't take the risk. I resigned myself to waiting until next time, knowing that once more, it would be incredible.

"Alright, Mom," I said, peering outside to make sure we were still alone. "Promise me we'll finish that next time?"

"I promise," she said coyly, reaching down to give my heavy member a last teasing squeeze. "Now go!" She gave me a playful shove out the door and closed it behind me.

With a big smile on my face I put the top down on my old Mustang and fired it up. Sally purred like a kitten as I slipped it into gear and headed for home. These last twenty-four hours with my mother had been incredible. She was even better than anything I had imagined in my fantasies. To say I was looking forward to the next opportunity we'd have to be together would have been the world's biggest understatement. Everything she did and said had been beyond belief. She understood me better than I probably understood myself. Those things she said about knowing what kind of man I was, one that wasn't capable of being tied down, had been bang on. She seemed to know that about me before I even knew it myself. I realized as I drove towards home that I loved her even more than I ever had before.

As the wind whistled through my hair, I thought about her giving me permission to fantasize about other women while she sucked me, and how fantastic that was. I remembered thinking about her

sister, my Aunt Julia, and how she kind of new about my mother's intentions towards me. I felt a stirring in my groin as I thought about the golf lesson I'd promised her. Yes, that just might be a very interesting lesson indeed. My thoughts turned to the number of gorgeous other women out there, and the possibility of resurrecting my Face-Painter persona with that idea I had about incorporating the help of Deanna, my hairdresser. Yes....with Deanna's connections to all those wealthy MILFs, that just might work out after all.

As I turned off the expressway and headed for home, I figured maybe it was time to give Deanna a call.