

# EDUCATING MOM: ANDY'S STORY CH. 06

*rmddexter*

*Andy teaches his busty mom what her throat is good for.*

Incest/Taboo

4.73

16.8k words

"Does this look okay for going out tonight?" my mother asked as she walked into the living room. I'd been checking my e-mails as I waited for her to get ready, but as I looked up from the screen, I realized the wait had been worth it.

She was wearing some of the new things we'd picked up for her that day, and my eyes immediately went to the soft pearl-gray sweater tightly adhered to those spectacular breasts of hers. It had a small turtleneck collar and little cap sleeves, but the way the tautly-stretched light-gray material hugged those large round tits looked absolutely amazing. I could make out the lacy edges of one of her new bras through the material, the heavily-structured undergarment lifting and pushing those heavy round tits together and up. Her enormous rack caused the light-colored fabric to put every enticing swell and curve on brilliant display. Dark shadows were cast on her slender waist by the imposing rack while her thick nipples protruded invitingly from the center of each massive globe, casting their own teasing shadows beneath. I had definitely advised her wisely when we selected that saucy little garment.

The sweater was tucked into a black cotton miniskirt; the jet-black fabric contrasting vividly with the soft pearl color of the top. The skirt ended midway to her knees and she'd left her toned legs bare beneath. Her full thighs and calves looking tanned and delicious as my eyes followed them downwards; her sexy legs naturally accented by her slender knees and tapered ankles. Her delicate feet were adorned in a simple pair of strappy black sandals, the tiny straps seeming to caress her feet in comforting bondage. A sensible 3" heel made them perfect for a casual night out.

My eyes roamed all the way down and then slowly back up over her alluring form, my senses spinning with desire as I stared, virtually dumbstruck with lust as I zeroed in on those tremendous heavy mounds once more.

"Andy, are you okay?"

"Yeah," I replied, snapping myself back to reality. "Mom, you look fantastic. I love that outfit."

"Do you really?" she asked as she spun around in a little circle, letting me see her from every angle. My eyes were drawn instinctively to her sumptuous backside as she turned, the fleshy round orbs being cupped nicely by the taut cotton of her little skirt. It had one of those little slits in the middle of the hem, and when she turned, the slit parted, revealing a glimpse of her white thighs beneath. A jolt went right to my dick, and I felt like grabbing her, throwing her onto the dining room table and fucking the shit out of her right there. I had to take a deep breath to control myself; but I called upon what little willpower I had and kept myself in check.

"You look incredible. I can't get over how you could have gone all these years without clothes like this. Mom, you've got an amazing body that was made for things like that." Little did she know I had a nasty little outfit I was going to give her to wear when we got back later. Although this outfit

looked perfect for where we were going, the one I had for later would make this one look like a peasant's rags.

"Oh Andy, you're so sweet. I love you so much," she said with a smile as she all but jumped into my arms and gave me a tender kiss. I felt my heart swell with joy, knowing my mother and I were becoming closer and closer, just as I'd hoped.

"I love you too. Now, are you hungry?" I'd planned for us to go a grab a bite at one of our favorite restaurants, and then take in an early movie. I wanted to make sure we were home in time so that I could make good use of that voluptuous sexy body of her before we went to bed; well, went to sleep actually. I planned on having her in bed for a few hours before actually catching some shuteye.

"I'm starving," she replied as she stepped back and grabbed a new black purse we'd picked up for her as well. I took her arm as I led her to the car, opening the door for her like a gentleman, knowing this was something my dad had probably never done for her.

"Thank you so much, dear," she said, a look of pure happiness twinkling in her warm blue eyes.

"My pleasure." I was only too happy to let her slip into the passenger seat. I watched intently, her legs parting sexily as her sumptuous rump slid onto the seat, her skirt sliding slightly up as she drew in her tanned sexy legs one at a time, the soft skin of her inner thighs seeming to call out to me for attention. I felt myself beginning to sweat as I reluctantly closed the door and made my way around to my side of the car, audibly calling 'Down boy' to my stiffening dick.

It didn't take long for us to get Rizzo's, an old Italian family restaurant we'd been going to forever. The place wasn't classy by any means, but it had its own old-world charm and the food was fantastic. The warm scent of roasting garlic and homemade tomato sauce wafted tantalizingly into our nostrils as a hostess led us to a vacant table. The place had a comforting ambiance, with simple red tablecloths, empty bottles of chianti wrapped in wicker hanging from the ceiling, and paper placemats showing the original Rizzo's hometown of Naples highlighted on a barebones map of the world's most famous boot.

The place was pretty crowded; not surprising for a Saturday night. I watched many eyes, both male and female; follow our short journey to our booth, with all eyes focused on my mother. I knew if I was in their place, that's what I'd be doing too. Jesus, she looked great; those new clothes sensually accentuated that fantastic body of hers, a body made for just one thing.

"Andy, are you sure I look okay?" my mother asked as we sat down, her nervous eyes scanning restlessly around the restaurant.

"You look great. What's the matter?"

"It felt like everyone was looking at me when we walked to our seats."

"I noticed it too," I said seriously as I leaned across the table and took her hand as if something was drastically wrong. I waited until she leaned closer, eager to hear what I had to say. "But I thought they were looking at me." A big smile spread across my face and then across hers as well. She knew I was pulling her leg; but it worked, I saw her visibly relax.

"But why were they looking at me? All those times before we've been in here, nobody's looked at me like that." She looked down at herself to see if her sweater was untucked or a stray napkin was

clinging to her heel. "Is something wrong?"

"No, nothing's wrong at all." I paused for a second until she looked up at me, her eyes still restlessly confused. "Those people were looking at you because you look fantastic."

"Really, that's why they were looking?" she asked innocently, her eyes slowly glancing around the room. I didn't need to look, I knew by her reaction of quickly looking back at me that some of those hungry eyes were still feasting on her. I had figured this might happen, so I'd asked for a booth rather than one of the tables sitting out in the open, the partially blocked off space providing us with a bit more privacy I knew she needed.

"Yes, Mom, that's why they were looking. I told you, those clothes look incredible on you; but really, I think it's you that make that make the clothes look so good, not the other way around." She smiled tentatively when I said that, her momentary anxiety easing away as she settled into her seat.

I was happy to show her off, but I knew she was still tentative in her new-found skin. Like an exotic animal brought from far-off lands to a local zoo, the masses were happy and excited to view the new attraction; but this much attention was all new to my mother. She'd get used to it in time; I'd make sure of that. I'd continue to dress her up the way I liked; in stylish tight clothes that emphasized those substantial curves of hers but didn't make her look slutty.

I glanced around the room and the gawkers instinctively averted their eyes as my searching gaze found them, even though there was not a glimmer of aggressiveness in my eyes. I noticed that there were almost as many women as men looking my mother's way, and that made me smile. The looks on their faces told me I'd been right in the type of things we'd picked out for her to wear; the women looked envious of her, not critical or judgmental. That was good, that's just the reaction I'd hoped for.

"Thanks for saying that, Andy. I love all these things you've gotten for me. I've never had clothes like this in my life; I feel so spoiled."

"You're worth spoiling, Mom. You mean everything to me." The waitress interrupted us, offering us menus which we refused. "The usual?" I asked, my eyes meeting my mother's.

"Of course," she replied.

"A large Rizzo's deluxe and I'll have a Dr. Pepper."

"And I'll have a ginger ale, please," my mother added before the waitress hustled away. My mother reached across the table and took my hands as she continued the conversation we'd started. "Andy, you mean everything to me too. I have to admit these last few days have been the happiest of my life. I....I never thought I could feel this way, both physically and emotionally. I can't thank you enough. I do love you, son, more than anything."

Her words were music to my ears; her sincerity ringing clear in her kind words. "I love you too, Mom," I replied, giving her soft hands a gently squeeze. "Your happiness means everything to me, and I'll do whatever I can to make sure you're happy and no one ever hurts you or makes you feel bad again." She smiled contently, her eyes brimming with tears of happiness. She was close to crying, and I knew she'd be embarrassed if it happened right here. I had to lighten the mood a bit or the waterworks would be flowing. "That's why I'm taking you to see that new horror movie with all the headless zombies running around."

That broke the mood as she drew back and laughed, wiping away a single tear. "You little brat; you know I hate scary movies. Really, what are we going to see?"

"Well, okay then," I replied with mock disappointment as she tenderly held my hand again. "How about that new movie with Chelsea Barker and Brock Miller?" I asked, suggesting the new romantic comedy with a pair of Hollywood's hot young actors I knew she liked.

"Oh, I'd love that!" she gushed, a broad smile lighting up her pretty face. It was sad how the simple little things most of us take for granted could mean so much to her; evidence of the strict and controlling life she'd had with my prick of a father. They rarely went out, and if they did, it was pretty much straight back home as quickly as possible.

The waitress soon brought our drinks and then arrived shortly thereafter with the piping hot pizza, the Rizzo's deluxe which was the house specialty. It never failed to impress and today was no exception. We savored the delicious flavors as we greedily ate, finishing the succulent pie between the two of us.

Pleasantly full and happily nourished, we drove the short distance to the cinema. I was happy that my mother naturally took my arm as we got tickets and made our way to our seats; like lovers, happy and out on the town. She chatted gleefully and watched the other moviegoers take their seats. I could see her checking out what other women were wearing, something she probably had never done until this new wardrobe had arrived on the scene. The lights dimmed and she shifted over towards me, once more slipping her arm through mine. It felt natural for me to slide my arm over her shoulder, allowing her to snuggle closer, which she instantly did. The trailers led into the movie and my mother watched intently, entranced by the whole experience. I found myself watching her as much as I watched the movie, feeling happy for her as I saw her smile and laugh at the funny parts, and become anxious and teary as the plotline shifted from one scene to the next.

It wasn't long before my wandering eyes were drawn to those tremendous tits of hers, the soft pearl-gray of her sweater catching the flickering light enticingly. I loved the swell and curves of those massive guns, the shadows cast by their immense size becoming deep and dark as the changing light flickered across her lush body. I looked down at her bare thighs, her black skirt riding high on her legs as she shifted slightly in her seat. I wanted to slip my hand between those full creamy thighs and feel the intense softness that only a woman's inner thigh can provide. I had to call on the reserves of my willpower to stop me, knowing this night out was for my mother; also knowing there'd be time for me to have free access to that spectacular body of hers just a little bit later.

The movie came to its predictable finale, the hero and heroine riding off into the blissful cinematic sunset. My mother held onto me as we made our way with the streaming masses to my car, a look of contented satisfaction on her face. The ride home was spirited, with my mother chattering about how much she had enjoyed the movie, and just being out with her son.

"Thanks so much for a wonderful night," she said as we entered the house.

"Isn't it customary for the girl to give her date a goodnight kiss?" I asked as I locked the door behind us.

"Of course, forgive me." She moved into my arms and turned her face up to mine. The lingering scent of her perfume wafted into my nostrils, setting the sparking ember of my desire afire once more. I lowered my lips to hers and found them parted and waiting. I pulled her close as I pressed my lips to hers, my tongue sliding slowly into her mouth.

"Mmmmmmm," she purred warmly as I held her against me, my tongue exploring the moist warm treasures inside her mouth. My hands slid down and cupped the soft round mounds of her plump behind, my fingers sinking into the warm flesh.

"Oh Andy, that kiss was beautiful," she said breathlessly as our lips finally parted.

"I've got something else for you that's beautiful," I replied as I stepped away from her and grabbed a couple of unopened packages that I'd come back with after leaving her earlier in the day.

"What's this?" she asked, her eyes wide open with interest.

"Something special for you to wear to bed tonight," I said as I passed her the packages. "Now, why don't we each take a shower and meet in your bedroom in say.....twenty minutes or so?"

"Okay," she replied, blushing slightly as she turned to go.

"One other thing, Mom....." She stopped and turned. "Put on some of that lipstick I got for you, and pull your hair back with one of the black elastics. I don't want your hair getting in the way of that pretty mouth of yours."

"Okay," she said, blushing more intently.

She disappeared into her bedroom, be-ribboned packages in tow. I went into my old room and peeled off my clothes. I heard the shower running from her en-suite as I stepped into the bathroom near my room. Although I kept my pubic hair nicely trimmed, I grabbed some scissors and did some serious manscaping before I entered the shower, trimming away as much hair as I could. I soaped my abdomen and used a razor to trim away the final vestiges of stubble, leaving a nice clean surface around the base of my dick. I re-soaped my hands and lathered thoroughly, knowing I'd be having my mother's pretty mouth on me soon enough. Rinsing clean, I towed off and ran a comb through my hair. Naked as the day I was born, I made my way to my parent's bedroom, the illicit thrill of knowing it was the bed she had shared with my father making it even more exciting for me.

She had turned one bedside lamp on, the warm amber glow giving an intimate and sensual ambiance to the room. I was just starting to turn down the sheets when I heard the door of the en-suite open and my mother stepped into the room.

"Holy fuck!" I thought to myself as I simply stared at her, my jaw dropping to the floor. She was wearing what I had chosen for her, and I gulped as I looked at the incredibly gorgeous angel facing me. Angel was probably the wrong word, because in the outfit I had chosen for her, she looked more like one of the Devil's wicked little playmates. She had on a black leather boned waist cincher, the powerfully supported foundation garment leaving her magnificent breasts spilling free over the top. The cincher pinched in tightly to her waist, then flared out alluring over her motherly hips, spectacularly emphasizing her alluring hourglass figure. My eyes looked downward, black garters framing her succulent pussy invitingly before biting smartly onto sheer black hose, the intricate lacy bands ending high on her full creamy thighs.

As if in a trance, my gaze slid lower, following her sexy legs, full at the thighs and calves and teasingly slender at the knees and ankles. The shimmering black hose made her legs look wickedly sexy, and the sky-high black stilettos made them look even more incredible. There was a pointed cap over the toes and then the shoes were open beyond that, until a tiny leather strap rose up the

back of her foot before being anchored in a small band just above her slender ankle. The 4" heels made her legs look toned, muscular and absolutely spectacular.

I felt my heart racing as I drew my eyes upward, smiling as I glimpsed briefly at her shaven pussy. Yes, I'd provided no panties with this outfit; they'd just be in the way. I loved the way the waist cincher disappeared beneath her heavy round tits, the voluptuous orbs filling the full breadth of her chest as she faced me, her big thick nipples looking ready for some serious sucking. This was just what I had in mind when I spotted this outfit. I loved those tremendous breasts of my mother's, and tonight I didn't want anything to get in the way of my desire for them.

She was wearing something new and different I'd gotten for her to go with this outfit; a pair of shoulder-length black leather kid gloves. I could see the way they caressed her arms like a second skin, the wickedly soft kid reaching to her shoulders, perfectly complimenting the leather waist cincher. I pictured the feel of those soft gloves on my cock, knowing I'd be having her use them on me often from now on. A tingling surge went straight to my swelling dick as I pictured her delicate kid-covered hands sliding up and down my rigid shaft.

I looked higher and was happy to see she had her hair pulled back as I requested. I was planning on making good use of that hot mouth of hers tonight, and I definitely didn't want her hair getting in the way as I worked my prick nice and deep into that buttery smooth oral cavity of hers. So it was nice that she'd heeded my request and pulled her hair tautly back in a tight ponytail. It also gave me a clear view of her long sensuous neck, teasingly adorned in a black lace choker I'd gotten for her. Geez, that choker looked sexy. I looked up to her face and it nearly took my breath away. She had applied a little more eye shadow and mascara, making her soft blue orbs look wickedly exciting. But her mouth; I felt my dick start to swell and stiffen as I looked at her mouth, her full bee-stung lips a mesmerizing red gash on her face. The brilliant lipstick looked vividly inviting as it shone boldly against her soft white skin. Adorned in bright cherry-red, her soft pillowy lips looked even more seductively beguiling than normal. I shivered in blissful delight as I looked at a mouth just made for sucking cock, which was precisely what I had in mind for her.

She stood with her hands on her hips facing me straight on, letting me see the hypnotically sexy outfit in all its cock-hardening glory. I was breathing raggedly, my eyes feasting on the intoxicatingly wicked form as I looked her up and down repeatedly. I felt my surging member continue to stiffen and lengthen as I stared in awe at the dizzying display of feminine pulchritude standing before me.

"Do I look okay?" she asked timidly.

"Oh Mom, you look amazing," I gasped out as I stood staring, my cock lifting rapidly towards full erection. "You look so incredibly sexy."

"Thanks, Andy. I feel so naughty wearing this. Are you sure I look alright?"

"You look absolutely breathtaking," I replied. Breathtaking was an understatement of how fabulously sexy she looked. I felt myself drawn towards her, wanting to be closer to this enchanting vixen, to touch her, to feel my fingers caress that tremendous body of hers.

"Andy, you've shaved," my mother said as I stepped towards her, my rising cock leading the way like a heat-seeking missile. Her eyes were focused on my recently-shorn abdomen, my thrusting member projecting from the smooth shaven skin.

"Do you like it?" I asked as I brushed by her, my fingertips tracing over one nicely flared hip.

"I do. Your.....your thing looks even bigger that way."

"Now Mom, remember what we talked about earlier; you need to stop saying things like 'my thing'. Now, let's hear you say what it really is."

She paused for a second, unsure of herself, but I wanted to push her a little bit. "Your.....your cock," she replied, her face blushing pink as she spoke.

"That's better," I said. Stepping behind her, I brushed the enflamed tip of my rock-hard dick across the soft meaty cheeks of her bum. I looked down and saw a snail-trail of precum glistening on the smooth curved surface of her backside. I put my hands down on the outside of her full thighs, my fingertips caressing the wispy material of her sheer hose. I felt exhilarated by the wicked sensations coursing through me as I traced my fingers upwards over the teasing gossamer and onto her bare upper thighs. I'd only dreamed of my mother dressed like this; and now here she was, the most erotically exciting woman I had ever seen; and mine to teach.

I moved close in behind her, my stiff prick sliding into the smooth warm crevasse of her bum as I lowered my face and whispered in her ear, "And what are you going to do with my cock?"

I could feel her tremble with excitement as my warm breath bathed the sensitive tissues of her ear, and she let out a little gasp as I touched my lips to her soft regal neck and kissed her suggestively. I ran my tongue right over the black lace choker and it felt wickedly sinful. "Oh God, Andy, that feels so good."

I stood stock still and withdrew my lips from her neck. She immediately knew something was amiss, just as she should. "You didn't answer me yet; what are you going to do with my cock?"

"I'm going to suck it," she said, her massive chest heaving with excitement.

"Yes, that's right," I replied, nuzzling her neck once more as my hands slipped up to cup her tremendous breasts. "And how often are you going to suck it?" I gently squeezed her heavy guns as they filled my hands, the stiff nipples thrusting into my open palms.

"Ohhhhhnnnnn," she groaned wantonly under my touch. "I'll suck it as often as you want."

"That's just what I wanted to hear." I licked up her smooth neck and she shivered as I fed the tip of my tongue into her ear. I rolled her rock-hard nipples between my thumbs and forefingers as I withdrew my tongue and whispered teasingly, "Don't worry, Mom, you're gonna get a lot of practice sucking on it. And I'm gonna keep you well-fed with a steady dose of cum from now on. Would you like that?"

"Yes," she answered with a breathless hiss.

"That's a good girl," I whispered with praise as I squeezed and hefted her spectacular tits. "So after you suck my cock and I'm ready to cum, what are you gonna do with it?"

"Swallow it," she gasped, her body trembling with excitement under my teasing touch.

"How much are you gonna swallow?"

"All of it. I'll swallow all of it." She was breathing raggedly and gasping with wanton desire. "I'll swallow as much as you want to give me."

I reached down and stroked my rigid prick firmly upwards, forcing a gooey drop of pre-cum to ooze from the enflamed tip. I scooped it up on the tip of my index finger and brought it up to her lovely flushed face. I wafted my finger back and forth beneath her cute little nose. "Since you want my juice so badly, Mom, here's a little pre-cum appetizer. Does that smell good?"

I could see her nostrils twitching with lust as she breathed in the manly scent of my liquid love. "Mmmmmm, it smells wonderful," she purred. Her lips parted as her tongue ran out instinctively over the brilliant red lipstick, the alluring red gash of her sensuous mouth becoming even more inviting.

"Would you like a little taste?" I teased as I circled my glistening fingertip provocatively a mere inch from her parted red lips.

"Yes," she gasped sluttishly, her lust-filled eyes never leaving my shiny fingertip.

"If you want it, let me see you make a pretty little 'O' for me with those sexy lips of yours."

She instantly formed her bright red lips into a small 'O', the pursed pillows beckoning to my glistening fingertip. I loved the bright red lipstick I'd picked out for her; with the first application her lips and mouth had become a welcoming pleasure-toy for my lust-driven desire. I felt a surge go through me, flowing right down to my overheated groin and all the way up to the engorged tip of my rearing cock. It was the illicit incestuous thrill of knowing that succulent beautiful mouth of hers would be locked well down on my surging prick soon enough.

"If I give this to you, are you going to be a good girl and let me do what I want with that pretty mouth of yours?"

"Yes," she replied; a pleading tone in her voice now as her tongue ran out around her lips once more.

"Alright then, here you go." I slipped my sticky finger between her soft lips, feeling them close down upon it instantly. I felt her tongue slither around the tip, drawing the liquid goodness deep into her hungry mouth.

"Mmmmmmm," she purred blissfully, her eyes closing in pleasure as she sucked gently on my probing digit.

With her vivid pursed lips nursing wantonly on my finger, I drew it slowly back and forth between those full pouty pillows. "That's my good girl, just keep doing that. In a few minutes, I'm gonna start to work over that mouth of yours real good with something bigger." She quivered with rapture at my words, her lush body slumping back against mine. I kept slowly sliding my finger back and forth between her sucking lips, my other hand kneading and caressing one large breast. "Before I do that, I want to take some pictures of you in this gorgeous outfit. I always want to remember you in this. So if you want me to give you my cum, I want you to pose nice for me. Okay?"

"Mmhmmm," she hummed in agreement, nodding her head slightly as she kept sucking at my finger. It looked incredibly sexy, my glistening finger moving slowly in and out of her mouth, traces of her cherry-red lipstick shining on my finger all the way down to the third knuckle.

"That's good. We'll take some nice pictures first and then I'll feed you a nice creamy load, straight from the source," I said as I withdrew my finger from her mouth with a teasing little "POP!" I reached over and grabbed my phone, anxious to get some good shots, before I actually shot off



myself. She had me so turned on by what she was wearing that I knew it wouldn't take long. As I looked at her incredible body—a body just made for sex—in that wickedly sexy outfit, I knew it wouldn't be long before I'd be ready to go again after feeding her a nice gooey batch of semen. I'd never seen such an intoxicatingly sexy display of pulchritude in my life. I shivered once more as I took in every little detail of that lustily wanton outfit, knowing that I'd definitely be giving her more than two loads before I was done with her tonight.

"What do you want me to do first?" she asked compliantly, her face flushed with desire.

A million possible images swirled through my head, knowing she'd look so sexy in any of them. "Why don't you stand and lean one arm against the doorframe first, and put your other hand on your hip?" She did as I asked, the pose making her look fantastic as it accentuated her huge tits, the nipples already incredibly hard and darkly swollen. I took a number of pictures before getting her to stand with her hands on each of her hips and her feet spread slightly apart. Oh fuck, did that ever look hot! I snapped a few shots before moving on.

"Lift up one of your breasts and let me see you suck on it." She did as I asked, and I almost shot off on the spot as I watched her pouty lips clamp down on the protruding bud and suck feverishly. "Now the other one." She moved from one to the other and I zoomed in and took some shots of her shining nipples, the tips now brilliantly covered with her red lipstick.

"Move onto the bed," I directed, snapping shot after shot. She eagerly complied, her pretty blue eyes taking on an alluring sultry look as she posed for the camera. This was the mother I had always dreamed of; a cum-hungry bewitching enchantress, ready and willing to take load after load of her son's cum.

"Lie back against those stacked up pillows." She did as I asked while I moved to the foot of the bed. She leaned against the headboard, her heavy round guns looking fantastically inviting as they spread fully across her broad chest. "Now slowly draw your legs up and let your knees drift apart....yeah....that's it, nice and slow; just like that." I snapped shot after shot, my cock getting even harder as she provocatively drew her knees up slowly, her spike-heeled shoes digging sensually into the mattress before she slowly let her legs roll teasingly open to each side.

I continued to take shot after shot, my own breathing ragged and fierce now as I watched those full inner thighs come into view, the whispery black hose giving way to the clutching garters which framed her beckoning pussy. Her cunt-lips were wet and looked swollen with need, the pink flesh of her labial curtains parting slightly as her knees rolled well open to each side, a glistening web of cunt-honey clinging to her slick pussy-lips. Looking at the glorious sight was all it took for me to lose the rest of my willpower.

"Oh fuck," I groaned out loud as I tossed my phone aside and quickly crawled onto the bed. I threw one leg over her supine form and straddled her massive chest, my stallion-like cock aimed directly at her pretty face. I looked down to see her staring intently at the wet red eye of the engorged mushroom head, a drooling drop of pre-cum starting to distend downwards towards her painted lips.

"Is this what you want, Mom?" I asked lewdly as I pressed down on the top of my brick-hard dick and pointed it right at her waiting mouth.

"Yes," she gasped breathlessly as she formed those beautiful red lips into another inviting 'O', a perfect target for my throbbing enflamed cock.

"Here you go; it's all yours, every last inch and every creamy drop." I leaned forward and pressed the tip against her soft lips. I watched them part salaciously as I started to push in, those succulent pouting pillows starting to stretch open as they clung wantonly to the spongy membranes of my cock-head.

"Mmmmmm," she mewed contently as I fed the massive head all the way into her hot mouth, her lips clamping down behind the thick rope-like corona. With the big knob captured securely within her sucking mouth, I started to slide it deep into her hot oral cavity. Oh fuck, it was like having my prick coated in hot melted butter. I felt it bump the soft tissues at the back of her mouth and slowly drew back. An intense wave of excitement coursed through me as I looked at the glistening shaft of my retreating cock, a brilliant sheen of her red lipstick covering about half of the taut pulsing lance. After watching her all evening, both in the restaurant and at the movies, my eyes never far from the front of her tight sweater; and then seeing her exquisite lush body provocatively displayed in the leather cincher, garters, sheer hose, spike heels, kid gloves and lace choker; I couldn't take any more. That sinfully wicked smear of lipstick on my throbbing cock was all it took. I felt my balls draw up close to my body as the first rush of boiling semen sped up the shaft of my throbbing erection.

"OH GOD, HERE IT COMES!" I warned as the exquisite contractions started to course through my midsection. With just the head clamped tightly between her sucking lips, I felt the first thick rope of cum jettison forth, shooting forcefully from the engorged tip.

"Glmph," she gulped as the initial wad battered against the back of her mouth. I saw her cheeks cave inward as she sucked feverishly, the first shot giving her a delectable taste of my semen, a flavor she had come to love already. I looked down at her pretty face and tightly stretched lips, sucking and clinging tightly to my twitching prick as I continued to shoot, flooding her mouth with wad after wad of thick milky man-cream. I saw her swallow, and as I continued to shoot, a couple of pearly trickles appeared at the corners of her mouth, the pure white of my cum looking stunningly sexy against the cherry-red lipstick.

"Get it all," I groaned while the delicious pulsing twinges persisted, my body tingling with the overwhelming sensations of an intense climax. I heard a wet sucking sound and looked down to see her swallow again, her eyes closed in bliss as my creamy fluid made its way deep into her welcoming stomach. I came for a long time before finally, the last vestiges of my orgasm subsided, a dwindling trace of manly fluid leaking into her sucking mouth. My chest was heaving as I slowly regained my breath, my quivering body thrumming like a plucked guitar string as I reveled in the aftermath of a fantastic release. I looked down at her, her lips still sucking, her face flushed with desire, her slitted eyes filled with lust, eyes that wanted more. I had been so turned on all evening, and this one had been so quick, that I knew already I wasn't done. "That was fantastic, Mom. Are you ready to go for two in a row?" I asked as I grabbed the headboard with both hands and started to slowly work my hips back and forth, my spent dick losing just a fragment of its rigidity.

Her warm blue eyes flicked up to mine, and I saw the blissful happiness dancing in those limpid blue pools. "Mhmm," she nodded slightly and hummed her agreement, her lipstick painted lips never leaving the gnarled surface of my probing manhood.

"Yeah, you look so fantastic in that outfit, I feel like I'm gonna be hard all night long." I started to saw my prick back and forth between her bee-stung lips, the big head bumping softly against the opening to her throat. It felt beautiful; hot....moist, and oh so soft. She sucked her cheeks inwards, creating a scintillating sheath for my spearing rod. I felt the sensuous softness of kid leather as she reached behind me with glove-encased hands and gripped my taut buttocks, her hands pulling me deeper into her sucking mouth. I started to lever my hips faster, overwhelmed with desire, wanting

more and more from this exquisite face-fuck. Within minutes, my cock was hard as a rock again, her lips stretched almost to the tearing point as my long thick member filled her mouth. I looked down at my lipstick-coated dick, excitement surging through me as I focused on the three to four inches near the base that she hadn't been able to touch with her lips. I wanted to go deeper, but I didn't want to hurt her. I was still too excited to stop; I decided to wait until the next time to work on loosening up that silky throat of hers.

For the next fifteen minutes or so, I fucked her face. She sucked ravenously, feverishly. Her gloved hands held onto my rear end tightly, caressing and pulling me closer, the scintillatingly wicked feel of the kid leather helping to coax more of my creamy semen from my overflowing balls. The bed was squeaking like crazy as I worked over her mouth with my turgid prick, repetitively probing and thrusting between those soft red lips as I levered my hips back and forth. The constant creaking of the bed previously shared by my parents was like an erotic symphony to my ears, firing my torched libido even more.

"Mmmmm," she groaned and moaned continuously as I slid my rampant prick back and forth between her pillowy lips, her lipstick now smeared all around her sexy mouth and my thrusting cock. I could feel her writhing with desire beneath me, her own pleasure escalating as she sucked. Her vacuuming mouth was making me start to crawl the walls with each hot slippery thrust. The friction from her beautiful red lips and sucking mouth was driving me absolutely crazy with the need to release, to just blow a massive load of cum deep into my own mother's sucking mouth.

"Oh fuck, Mom, your mouth is so fucking good, I've gotta cum again already," I moaned as I felt those telltale twinges start again. My cock twitched and bucked in her mouth as a convulsing spasm shot through my midsection. Her tongue swirled all around my engulfed cock-head, her hot spit bathing the sensitive tissues in a hot slippery lather.

"YESSSSSSSSSS!" I hissed as my second orgasm hit. The first blast spurted forth, a thick milky wad of semen filling her mouth in a massive shot. I saw her quickly swallow, her eyes closing in bliss as my silky fluid flowed down her throat.

"EHHMMMMNGG," she squealed and I looked back to see her legs scissoring from side to side as she shuddered through her own climax, her lustful desires triggered over the edge by my shooting cock. I was gasping and rocking back and forth, my throbbing dick firing wad after wad into her hungry mouth. Her clamped lips drew rapturously on my thick stalk, the pulsing wads of semen filling her mouth time and again. I felt like she was sucking my very soul out of me, every gob and morsel of creamy fluid she swallowed bringing us closer and closer together. The final spurts spewed forth onto her tongue, and I put my hands on each side of her throat tenderly as she swallowed, a swell of happiness flowing through me as I watched my mother savor my manly seed.

Oh man, this was heaven. I had always fantasized about my mother like this, and now here she was, eagerly feeding from my cum-spewing cock. She was obviously loving it, sucking my dick like a porn star until I filled that pretty mouth of hers, my hot seed being greedily swallowed up. It was exciting to think she had actually cum from sucking me, the first spurt of my hot semen deep into her mouth having set her off. I loved it; I absolutely loved that she could get that turned on from servicing me. I stored that little tidbit away, knowing I'd be making use of her slightly submissive nature time and again. The way she'd reacted as I shot off in her mouth was beyond any expectations I'd had. Her lush curvy form twisting and writhing beneath me as she came had been intensely thrilling and sinfully arousing. And she looked so fucking incredible in that outfit. Dressing her as I pleased was a bonus I was going to take full advantage of from now on. I had known she had a fantastic body, but seeing her in that sexy outfit had left my head absolutely spinning with

desire. An exhilarating thrill went through me as I realized I was unleashing a wildcat, a voluptuous sexy woman who could fulfill all of my lustful and perverted desires. Her succulent pussy was still a teasing land of pleasure I had yet to explore, but I knew that in time, I'd be able to convince her to relinquish it to me as well. I just had to tread slowly, and play my cards right. But for now, that willing mouth of hers was bringing me no end of perverted pleasure, especially since she seemed to be enjoying it just as much as I was, if not more. And being able to put my hands all over that gorgeous body of hers, and slip my cock between those spectacular tits, oh fuck – I shivered with excitement just thinking about it -- it was more than any son could ask for.

"Oh Mom, that was amazing," I said as I fought to regain my breath. I looked down at her pretty face, her eyes wide with happiness; her pouty lips still nursing gently on my slowly deflating member, silvery rivulets of cum flowing down over her chin. I reluctantly pulled back, my half-hard dick sliding out from between her puffy swollen lips. "Here, let me get that for you. I want to make sure you get every drop you can." I reached down with my index finger and scooped up the semen overflow from her chin, slipping my cummy finger back between her lips for her to suck clean.

"Mmmmmm," she purred, her tongue swirling around my probing finger as she lapped up my milky seed.

"Did you like that?" I asked as she swallowed the last savory morsel from my fingertip.

"Mmmmmm, I loved it." Her face was glowing with happiness, pure contentment emanating from her pretty face. She tilted her head and gave me a playful look, a glint of mischief twinkling in her eyes. "Well teacher, as your student, how did I do?"

"An A+ for sure." My eyes roamed hungrily over her luscious body, settling as usual on her spectacular tits and mouthwatering nipples. "Since you've been such a good student so far, I think it's time for a new lesson."

"What's that going to be?" she asked curiously, her eyes wide with innocence.

"You'll see soon enough, something special I want to do for you. Just remember to trust me."

"I do, Andy." Our eyes met and we shared one of those special moments, when we knew the love we had for each other could never be taken away from us, not by my father, not by anyone. "I trust you, always. I love you more than anything." Her eyes were brimming with tears of happiness again, and it made my heart ache with love for her.

"I love you too, Mom." I leaned forward and kissed her, my warm lips pressing against hers, our tongues exploring each other's mouth with rapturous delight. We kissed lovingly and passionately, the intensity of the pleasure between us rising again. I felt her gloved hands slip around my neck, the soft kid leather feeling naughty and wicked on my skin. We kissed for a long time before I finally pulled back, both of us breathless, our chests heaving with renewed desire. As she leaned back against the headboard, I looked down at her tremendous chest, the massive globes swelling and heaving with each ragged breath, her stiff nipples still a teasing cherry-red from her lipstick. "Just lie back and relax, I think you're gonna love this too." I moved backwards between her spread legs and lowered my mouth to her chest, my lips searching out her thick rubbery nipples.

"Mmmmm, that feels so good," she cooed as I felt the stiff bud almost fill my mouth. I drew on it gently, feeling the thickening protrusion swell and stiffen even more under my oral assault. She moaned softly as I sucked, and then she purred contently as I paid equal attention to its partner, both pebbly buds becoming incredibly hard and thick as I sucked on them. I knew how sensitive

she was there, so as I continued to swirl my tongue over her nipples and areolae, I slid my hand down and slipped my middle finger between her slick pink labia. Man, she was soaked! Her pussy lips parted easily, the way made easier by an abundant coating of her slippery juices.

"Mmmmmmm.....nice....." she purred softly as my finger slipped into her dripping box. I slid it right in to the base of my finger, the hot wet tissues inside her closing around my finger in an enveloping sheath. I thought of how fantastic it would be to have my cock inside her instead of my finger, and I had to call on my remaining willpower in order not to thrust myself between her spread legs and rape her right there. Luckily, I was temporarily drained, or I may not have been unable to suppress my animalistic urge.

"You like that?" I asked as I shifted my mouth from one massive breast to the other.

"Oh yes, that feels wonderful," she replied as my mouth continued to get busy on her 32Gs. As I rolled my tongue over the sinfully soft skin of her tits, I was reminded again of how similar her body was to September Carrino's, and how many times I had jacked off to pictures of September while thinking of my mother. And now here I was, my lips sucking on my mother's big thick nipples while my finger was working deep inside her.

"Oh Andy, what are you doing to me?" she gasped breathlessly as I spun my buried finger in a slow tantalizing circle.

"This is just the teacher rewarding his favorite student for doing so well on her lessons," I replied as I lifted my mouth from the swells of her magnificent breasts for a second. I dropped my mouth back onto those huge beauties and swirled my tongue over one elongated nipple as my finger continued its bold exploration between her legs.

"Unngghhh," she let out a low guttural growl and I saw her gloved hands grip the sheets tightly as she started to twitch, obviously as aroused as I had been earlier. I added a second finger beside the first and she groaned again, an animalistic purr from deep in her throat. My eyes flicked up to her face, now a mask of wanton lust, her eyes half-closed in pleasure, a glistening sheen of perspiration glowing sensually on the smooth skin of her pretty face. I shifted from one breast to the other, my teeth nipping teasingly on the stiff pebbly bud of her nipple. At the same time as my lips sucked ravenously on the swollen protrusion, I slid both fingers across the slick upper folds of soft flesh on the roof of her vagina.

"OH GOD.....I.....I.....OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH," she groaned loudly as her voluptuous body started to buck and twitch. Her chest was heaving mightily but I never let go, my lips clamped down over her nipple as my tongue swirled all around it. She had a death-grip on the sheets and I thought she was gonna tear them right off the bed as she came, her muscles clenching as she squirmed and shook beneath me. I could feel the palm of my hand become awash with her gushing juices, the warm nectar feeling sinfully exciting as it covered my hand. My fingers continued their in and out teasing probe as she convulsed and quivered before finally collapsing back into the mattress, her clenched hands releasing the tautly-stretched sheet.

"Oh my God," she whimpered as I slid my fingers from inside her and released her nipple from between my sucking lips, "I feel like I'm gonna die. Oh, Andy, that was so good. I think I really needed that. Thank you." She had just cum a few minutes ago when she'd been sucking me off, and now she was saying she had really needed this one? A smile came to my face; yes, this was a woman that needed a lot of satisfying alright; and I was just the loving son to help her with that little problem.

"You deserved it, Mom. After all, you are my little A+ student." I moved between her spread legs and started to inch my way backwards on the bed. "And since you've been so good, I've got a little something else for you."

I laid down on the bed between her legs, my face mere inches from her delectable cunt. Her warm womanly scent enveloped me like a warming shroud, tantalizing my senses. I breathed deeply of her juicy sex, letting the delicate aroma wash over me, invigorating my taste-buds. I lowered my mouth and as I ran my tongue over the gooey surface of her pudenda, I heard her let out a soft moan of pleasure. I ran my warm tongue all over her labial curtains, loving the taste of her flowing cunt-honey. I pressed my face closer as I lowered my tongue and slipped it between those slick pink lips, feathering it deep into the molten folds of flesh inside her.

"Ohhnnn," she groaned deeply. With my tongue buried deep inside her hot little honey-pot, I flicked my eyes up to hers, to see her warm blue eyes half-closed in blissful surrender. For the next few minutes I feasted on her soft pink flesh, licking and lapping up a constant flow of her heavenly nectar as she gasped and groaned beneath my oral assault. As I felt her pleasure level ascending, I reached over and grabbed a pillow from beside her.

"Here, slip this underneath you, Mom," I said as I reluctantly withdrew my mouth from her sopping snatch and pushed the pillow under her lush backside.

"Wha.....what are you doing, Andy?"

"Just relax and trust me, Mom. Just relax." My soothing words had her settling back against the headboard, her body comfortably propped up a bit by the stacked up pillows behind her. Only now, I had one under that full heart-shaped bum of hers, just what I wanted. I put my hands under her full thighs and pushed them further up. "Just let me roll your hips up a little more, that's it.....yeah, just like that." She compliantly obeyed, bringing her nylon-clad legs further up and apart as she kind of flexed her body, her hips rolling upward to greet me, just I hoped. "That's perfect," I said as I lowered my mouth to her spread twat and dove right in, my tongue probing deep inside her.

"Oh God, that's so good," she cooed as I stirred my tongue in a slow teasing circle. Feeling her relax fully into the mattress, relinquishing herself to the pleasures that awaited, I slowly withdrew my tongue, licking downwards towards the base of her gooey trench. I didn't stop, sliding the tip of my tongue lower, until it followed the natural contours of her body and slid right over the puckered flesh before settling on the cute little ring of her anus.

"Andy, wha....what are you doing?" she asked hurriedly, a note of alarm in her voice.

"Just relax, Mom. Like I said, trust me. Alright?" I spoke a little more firmly, letting her know who was in charge.

"Uh....okay. Are you sure?"

"Yes. Now just lie back and relax. I promise, you're gonna love this." I was inwardly praying that she'd love it. If she was as sensitive there as she was everywhere else, then I knew she would. I was hoping that she'd find this little orifice was capable of bringing her pleasure as well. After all, I hoped to be making use of it myself at some point in the future. I expected that eventually, all of her holes would be willing and eager to service my needy prick. I wanted to get to know this one up close and personal too, letting her know how much enjoyment she could get from it before I split that little opening with something much bigger and harder than my tongue. "Just bring your legs up and apart for me again."

"Okay," she compliantly answered as I felt her settle back, drawing her knees well up and rolling them further open to each side, totally splaying herself wide open for me.

"Oh yeah, that's it. Now just lie back and see how good this feels." I lowered my face and pressed my lips against her cute little pucker, kissing it lovingly. With my lips pressed softly against her warm flesh, I slowly feathered my tongue forwards and rolled the tip all around the sensitive little opening, lathering the wrinkled flesh with a mouthful of saliva.

"Unnnnnnnnn....." I smiled to myself as I heard her give a little moan. I took that as a sign of consent and moved my face closer, letting my tongue explore further along the warm surface of her tender crease. I licked back and forth, always coming back to that hidden opening, teasing my tongue again and again over the wrinkled pink starfish.

"Oh Andy, that feels so good. I didn't realize it could feel like that back there." That was just what I'd wanted her to say, basically endorsing my hope that she'd enjoy the attention I was giving that sexy little backdoor of hers. Spurred by her words, I settled in closer and concentrated my oral attention on her bum-hole. I rolled my tongue in tantalizingly slow circles all around the tender opening, covering it with my warm spit. I got closer and closer to the center, and then I pressed the tip of my tongue right on the little rosebud.

"Aahhhh, wha....." she started to say as she instinctively tensed up.

"Just relax, Mom," I interjected. "Just relax.....trust me." I felt her body slowly unwind as I put my tongue-tip once more on her puckered flesh. I pressed inwards, and then I felt her body surrender to the pleasurable feelings, the constricting ring yielding. I took advantage of the opportunity and pressed forward, my tongue slowly feathering up inside her tender hole.

"Oh, my God," I heard her gasp breathlessly above me as my tongue probed further inside her. Her tender flesh was incredibly hot and sinfully soft. I pressed my face closer against her, my tongue pressed flush against the pink opening as I lanced my tongue as far into her as I could. Her sphincter flexed down, tightening around my probing tongue before she relaxed and released it. I thought of how fantastic that would feel, feeling that constricting muscle grip down around the base of my buried shaft some day; gripping and squeezing my savage cock in the hopes of coaxing out load after load of hot semen.

"Oh, Andy, that feels amazing. I didn't know I was so sensitive back there," she groaned as her body flexed upwards slightly, pressing her splayed hips up against my face. Knowing she was willingly accepting it, I slowly withdrew my tongue, relishing in the feeling of the tight little opening closing down around my tongue as I slipped it out of her. With just the very tip pressed against the opening, I pushed it forward again, a little harder this time. Her anus willingly surrendered, relaxing instantly to let me deep inside. I probed into her, licking all around in slow circles, the intense heat inside searing my tongue, the womanly earthy flavor tasting wickedly sinful on my tongue.

"Ohhhnnnn," she groaned again as she lay back, her hips rolling all around on the pillow as I lovingly worked over her ass with my mouth; probing, licking, pleasuring her with everything I had. I could hear her breathing becoming more and more ragged, her hips writhing and shifting all around as she got hotter and hotter. I could tell she was close, and I flicked my eyes up to see those huge tits of hers quivering and heaving as her pleasure increased. I pressed my lips against her wrinkled pucker once more, sending my lancing tongue as far into her as I could, then held it there and slowly rolled it in a firm circle, stimulating those delicate virgin tissues like never before.

"Oh Andy, that feels so.....AAHHH.....AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH," she gasped as her climax hit. I kept my face pressed tightly against her as she came, her hips bucking and twisting feverishly as her orgasm roared through her. She was moaning loudly as I kept my tongue buried deep inside her tight bum-hole, and now I could feel the warm cunt-honey gushing from her overheated pussy onto my face. The scent was intoxicating and the feeling of her spray upon my face was exquisite. I reveled in the fact that my mother was so sensitive in her most private of openings as well; thrilled by the fact that she could feel so much pleasure from that delicate orifice. This was going to be perfect.

"Oh, so good," she moaned again as she continued to cum. I kept my tongue slowly working inside her as she rode out a long tingling climax, finishing with a fierce shiver before collapsing back onto the sheets, her legs dropping down on each side of me. I deftly withdrew my tongue, tenderly kissing her closing hole, letting her know I'd be back to pleasure it again. I stayed where I was, but lifted my head and licked upwards, almost drinking in the copious amounts of lubricant flowing from inside her.

"Mmmmmmm....." It was me that was purring this time, happily swallowing her warm nectar. "I think you liked that."

"That was incredible," she gasped, her flushed face glistening with an erotic sheen of perspiration as she sat up on her elbows. "I can't believe how good it felt. I never thought I could feel like that down there."

"So you wouldn't object if I wanted to do that again sometime?" I asked teasingly as I slowly licked from the base of her gooe channel all the way to the top.

"I....I guess not," she replied sheepishly, still a little insecure about admitting to her own wanton desires.

"How about once more, right here?" I asked as I provocatively slipped my lips around her protruding clit and rolled my tongue all around the erect little spire.

"Oh my God," she groaned as she fell back into the pillows. I didn't give her a chance to object but went right to work on her clit, licking and circling it teasingly with my tongue. Like I noticed with her already, it didn't take long for her to cum again, her hips once more bucking and squirming up against my face as she twisted through the wanton throes of another climax. While she was recovering from that one, I pushed her legs back up towards her chest and attacked her anus once more, pleasuring it again and again until she was squealing and convulsing through another toe-curling release. I slipped my tongue back into her gushing twat and drank heartily of her creamy nectar before putting my tongue and lips to work once more until I lost track of how many times she came. After I'd been eating her succulent pussy and virgin ass continuously for about an hour, I finally took pity on her and sat back, my face covered with a slick coating of her flowing juices as she lay there and gasped, her body blissfully satisfied. My lips and tongue were just buzzing, but it looked like her pussy and cute little bum were in the same condition; her flesh looked swollen and puffy, and a scintillatingly hot pink in color.

With my resurgent dick now flying well past half-mast, I crawled up on the bed and lay down beside her, my face next to hers. She looked beautiful, her face a mask of rapturous contentment. I knew in her present condition she was temporarily exhausted, and I wanted her to recover a bit before moving on to what I had in mind next. So I lay quietly beside her, stroking her hair and cheek tenderly. Her previously pulled-back hair was a mess, having come loose during her frantic writhing



while I'd been eating her out. It looked sexy and wild as it spilled onto the pillow and across her face. I pressed my face into her hair, the warm fragrance filling my senses. God, how I loved her. I couldn't imagine a woman more sexy and desirable than my own mother, this gorgeous creature lying next to me.

Her face turned up to mine as she started to come around, her enchanting blue eyes finding mine. "Andy, I love you so much." Her eyes filled with tears of happiness as she looked at me, the deep blue wells allowing me a glimpse of the serene joy she was feeling inside.

"I love you too, Mom, more than anything." I leaned forward and pulled her close to me as I kissed her, warmly, tenderly, the enraptured kiss of lovers. We kissed again and again as we pressed our bodies together, reveling in the serene contentment of surrendering ourselves to each other. My body soared with both love and desire for her, my stiffening member pressing against her front. I could feel the swelling head pressing against her leather waist-cincher, the smooth leather feeling wickedly sinful against the sensitive glans of my cock. I needed her again, and she looked so fucking incredible in that outfit that I knew I'd want her at least one more time after this one. I pulled back from her and stepped off the bed, surprising her as I stood and faced her with my stallion-like cock rearing up before me, engorged and angry-looking, the tip drizzling pre-cum.

"Andy, are you okay?" she asked, her voice filled with concern as she raised herself on one elbow.

"Yes, but I need you, Mom." I reached down and wrapped my hand around my rock-hard dick, stroking it slowly towards her. "It's time for your next lesson, and this one counts for a lot of your final grade; so I hope you're ready to put forth your best effort."

Her eyes seemed hypnotized by my pumping hand as I slowly, teasingly stroked it towards her, pre-cum now drizzling onto the sheets near the edge of the bed, the gooey fluid leaving a damp stain. "Wha....what do you want me to do?"

"I want you to get on your hands and knees and come over here," I said softly, a lulling tone to my voice. She instantly obeyed, rolling onto her knees and crawling towards me. She looked fantastic, those huge heavy breasts swaying pendulously beneath her, the tips of her nipples almost dragging across the surface of the sheets. Oh fuck, that looked hot. She looked amazing, the sharp blackness of the leather cincher and gloves combining with spike-heeled stilettoes, nylons and garters contrasting sensually with her smooth white skin. The black lace choker circling her neck gave just that little extra touch that set the whole outfit off as being absolutely exquisite, wickedly so.

"That's good right there," I said as she stopped near the edge of the bed, her face mere inches from my pulsing dick. "Now put your hair back in the ponytail, I don't want any loose strands getting in the way for what I've got planned." I was happy to see that again, she complied instantly, going up onto her knees as she whipped her hair back tightly behind her and secured it with the hairband that had partially come loose. The motion caused her large breasts to sway invitingly, the big nipples and areolae begging for attention. I knew they'd get more in a little while, but I wanted something else right now; that silky throat of hers.

"That's perfect," I said as she lowered herself onto her hands and knees once more, her glove-encased arms looked erotically sexy as they supported her upper body. "Like I said, it's time for your next lesson. I want you to try sucking my cock a little deeper this time. We'll go nice and easy, don't worry, I'd never hurt you. But I just want you to know, that in order to get an A+ this time, you're gonna have to take it all; all the way down your throat."

Her eyes flicked down to my throbbing cock as she took in the size, her eyes going wide with fear as she thought about what I'd just said. "Andy, are.....are you sure I can do that?"

I was thrilled with her question; she hadn't said anything about not wanting to do it, or being afraid to do it; just wondering if I thought she was capable of doing it. "From what I've seen you do so far, Mom, I'm sure you'll be able to do it. You're a natural, and you've got the most beautiful mouth I've ever seen."

"Do you....do you really think so?"

"Your mouth is the most beautiful thing I've ever seen, or felt," I replied, my voice warm with praise as I reached forward and gently slid my fingertip around her lips. "I want to feel myself get as deep into that pretty mouth of yours as I can. I know you can do it."

I could see her curiosity, and pride, swelling under my accolades. She was becoming flushed with enthusiasm as I saw her look intently at my projecting manhood once more. "How.....how big is it?"

"It's a little over 8", but don't worry, like I said, we'll take it nice and slow." I saw her shiver, and I'm sure it was with both excitement and trepidation at the idea of taking 8" of throbbing hard cock deep into her throat.

"It's.....it's so big," she said softly, almost under her breath, as if she was speaking to herself, her warm blue eyes locked on it as if in a trance. I knew it was time.

"That's a good girl," I said softly, that melodic tone in my voice once more. "Those lips of yours are so sexy, I want you to form them into a nice little 'O' for me again." She instantly obeyed, pursing those pouty soft pillows forward in an inviting circle. Man, did she ever look hot!

I stepped closer and spread my feet about shoulder width apart as I stood at the side of the bed, wanting to make sure I had some good leverage for what was to come. "Oh God, Mom, that looks fantastic, your mouth is so beautiful." With my hand still wrapped around my throbbing erection, I pushed it down slightly so it was pointed right at the lush red ripeness of her lips. "Now, let's see how this feels."

I touched the fiery-hot tip to her parted lips and started to slowly push inwards, luxuriating in the tantalizing feel of her slick red lips stretching open as they followed the swelling contours of my massive cock-head. Her lips glistened wantonly, so I fed the broad flared knob right between them. I stopped as the engorged crown slipped fully in, her stretched lips locking down just behind the thick ridge of the corona. As I held still, I felt her tongue slowly swirl all around the enveloped helmet, a warm bath of saliva feeling exquisite as it flowed over the sensitive glans.

"Oh fuck, that feels fantastic," I said softly, my hands stroking her hollowed cheeks tenderly as she sucked inwards. I ran my fingers through her tightly-drawn hair until I was gripping the back of her head with both hands, her ponytail leaking from between my spread fingers. "Now, let's just start to work it a little deeper."

I could feel her body relax as she relinquished herself to my control, letting me do with her as I wished. Perfect. Holding firmly to the back of her head, I started to press forward. I looked down at the junction of our bodies, rapturously watching as I fed my rigid gnarled shaft further between her stretched red lips. Her lips were pursed sensually forward, and I could feel the tight grip of them on my sliding shaft, as if she wanted to make sure I wouldn't ever take it away from her; but being the good son that I was, I'd never do that.

"That's a good girl," I praised softly, the warm dulcet tones relaxing her even more. I continued to press forwards until I felt the enflamed tip bump gently into the soft delicate tissues at the opening to her throat. I held still as she got used to accommodating the intruding bludgeon, her tongue rolling warmly over the underside of my imbedded shaft. I stayed there for a minute or two as she willingly sucked, her cheeks caving in around the thick pole. She was giving off little whimpers and moans of pleasure as she sucked, enjoying having her mouth filled with my surging prick. I inched my feet slightly to each side, anchoring myself firmly into position for the next step.

"Okay, Mom, tip your head up just little bit.....that's it; I want your mouth and your throat to be in a nice straight line. Now, when I say, I want you to take a deep breath and try and relax your throat. I'm going to count to three, and then I'll try to feed more of my cock into you. Don't worry; I'll do it nice and easy. Remember, I'd never hurt you." I paused for just a second as my words registered. "Okay, are you ready?" She nodded slightly and hummed in agreement against my buried dick. "Alright, one....two....three....." I saw her breathe deeply, and with her head held firmly in place, I pressed forwards once more. I felt the tip of the engorged crown press against those tender tissues as it started to go deeper.

"GLLMMMMPHH...." I pulled back quickly as she gagged, which I had actually been expecting for her first time. I withdrew totally from her mouth, my throbbing prick snapping noisily up against my midsection as it drew past her parted lips.

"Oh Andy, I'm so sorry," she gasped, seemingly more upset about possibly disappointing me than being concerned about her own wellbeing.

"That's okay, Mom, that's fine," I said reassuringly as I tenderly stroked her face.

"Can I.....can I try again," she asked quickly, eagerly wanting to please me.

"Okay, are you sure? Are you sure you're alright?"

"Yes, I.....I just wasn't sure how it would feel at first." She looked up at me with pleading eyes. "I promise I'll do better this time." What more could a loving son ask for?

"Okay, we can try again. Just try and relax your throat as much as you can, I'll take it nice and slow." She nodded quickly as I moved into position once more, my hands gripping her head as I planted my feet firmly apart. I angled my hips down for a second, lowering my dripping cock-head which she quickly enveloped with her hungry mouth. I moved forward, levering my hips back up into position as I fed about four inches back into that hot wet orifice. We were back to where we were a few moments ago, the broad enflamed crown poised right at the virgin opening of her throat.

"Alright, just try and relax. Let's try this again; one.....two.....three....." As I counted I saw her breathe deep, and then watched as a relaxing shiver seemed to scurry right down her spine. With her head grasped in my hands, I pressed forward once more. I felt my cock-head snuggle right up against those soft tissues, paused for a second, and then slowly flexed my hips forward. "Oh fuck," I thought to myself as I felt her warm throat open right up for me. With the enflamed tip making headway into the silky hot passage of her throat, I looked down and watched as her lips sunk down an inch more on my exposed shaft. I slowly, insistently, pressed forward, tingling with lust as I watched my throbbing dick disappear further into her welcoming mouth. It felt exquisite, the hot tender tissues of her throat enveloping me in the tightest, silkiest embrace I'd ever felt. I held her head in place as I pressed forward, my libido soaring as I watched the last inch slide deftly into her mouth, her bright red lips now snuggled flush up against my abdomen. Oh man, this was heaven! I

felt like I could stay there forever, but I wanted to make sure she was okay. I slowly pulled backward, gently withdrawing my steely manhood from that buttery passage.

"Are you okay?" I asked, pulling it fully from her mouth.

Her lips were pursed well forward and she looked like a fish out of water, gasping, but I could see the twinkle of happiness in her eyes as she looked up at me; but not only that, there was a definite glint of wanton mischievousness there too. "I....I did it!" she said. "Could....could we try it again? I....I like the feel of being able to take it all."

"We can do it as much as you want, Mom," I responded, a big smile spreading across my face. I pressed down on the top of my rearing erection and fed it right back between her full pouty lips. "I'm glad you like it; I plan on giving it to you like this a lot from now on. Yes, we'll get you used to taking it all the way down that sweet throat of yours, but don't worry, when I'm ready to cum, I'll put back and let it fill your mouth; I know how much you love the taste. Okay?"

She nodded eagerly, and then tilted her head like she'd done last time, giving me a nice straight passage into her throat. I didn't have to be asked twice, but held onto her head and levered my hips forward, sending my throbbing helmet back into the deepest reaches of her mouth. Again, I paused for just a brief second at the hot opening of her throat before slipping inside. My eyes opened wide in surprise as I felt her instinctively swallow, the rippling muscles in her throat pulling me in deeper!

"Oh fuck, Mom," I groaned deeply in my throat, "that feels amazing." With those wonderful muscles tightly massaging my rigid erection, I was balls deep before I knew it. Her face was pressed flush up against the base of my cock as she swallowed once more, sending an erotic shiver of lustful desire coursing right through me. I reluctantly pulled back until I cleared the opening to her throat, and then watched as she breathed just before I flexed forward once more. I was amazed at how fast she had taken to it, after a few strokes she was already deep-throating me like a pro.

"Oh my God, that's fantastic," I said as I held tight to her head as I worked my hips back and forth, lasciviously watching the enflamed lance sliding back and forth between her pursed lips. She was moaning softly, the warm hum buzzing through her throat, into my thrusting prick and then right up through my body, causing me to shiver with excitement. I couldn't believe how fantastic it felt; I'd had good blowjobs before, but nothing could compare to this; and the fact that it was my own mother who I'd lusted after all these years that was doing it, well, that just made it that much better. I felt myself getting hotter and hotter and knew I wouldn't last much longer, but I didn't want this one to end quite yet.

"Let's just slow down for a second," I said as I reluctantly stopped fucking her face. "Let me just slip it as far down your throat as I can go and then hold it there." She willingly hummed her agreement once more, so I shifted forward, sliding it all the way to the hilt in one smooth thrust. "Oh fuck, yes." I ran my fingers through her silky hair as her throat squeezed me in a velvety embrace. "Swallow," I said.

"Mmmmmmm," she purred warmly against my brick-hard erection as she swallowed. The descending massage of her throat muscles felt exquisite as it rippled along the full length of my prick.

"Again," I said, my legs almost giving out from beneath me as waves of pleasure rolled over me. She instantly complied, the deliciously titillating sensation running from her mouth all the way down her gripping throat as she swallowed.

"Oh fuck, that's so good," I muttered under my breath as I drew back slightly so she could breathe once more. We got into a nice smooth rhythm as I started to fuck her throat once more, going as deep into her as I could with each driving thrust.

"Mmmmmmm.....mmmmmmmm...." She was moaning constantly now and I could see her face becoming more flushed as I continued to flex my hips, my stone-like prong stretching those tender throat muscles time and again. I felt my balls drawing up close to my body, and now I was close. I couldn't help it; the sensations were just beyond anything I had experienced before.

"OH FUCK, MOM, I'M GONNA CUM," I warned as that first rush of semen sped up the shaft of my cock. I reluctantly pulled back until just the broad engorged knob was captured between her lips. The first thick gob spat forth, pasting itself forcefully against the back of her mouth. It was instantly followed by a second, and then a third shot, the viscous fluid forming a growing puddle on her welcoming tongue. I saw her neck flex as she swallowed, the delightful contractions I could see along the sides of her throat thrilling me.

"MMMHHHHHHH," she made a higher-pitched moaning sound in her throat as my warm cum sliding down her throat triggered an orgasm deep inside her. She continued to suck, but I saw her squirming and quivering as her own tingling release swept through her. I continued to cum, flooding her mouth with shot after shot of milky seed as I unloaded, reveling in the overwhelming sensations of the most heavenly orgasm in my life. I looked down at her pretty mouth, her succulent red lips still tightly adhered to my pulsing erection as she sucked and swallowed, drawing every savory morsel of my man-juice into her welcoming stomach. She was twitching and shivering through her climax, but not once did she let up her persistent sucking, her gorgeous mouth draining me of every creamy drop.

"Oh my God, that was amazing," I said, a final jangling shiver running down my spine as the last milky drops of semen drizzled onto her tongue. She nursed on the head for a little longer, making sure she'd vacuumed up every little morsel of cum. Finally, she released my spent dick, a sensuously glistening web of saliva bridging the gap between her puffy lips and my slowly deflating member. We both watched as the shiny strand lengthened as we parted, the thinning web finally snapping in two, some falling on her chin while the rest clung to my semi-hard shaft.

"That was wonderful," she said softly, her warm blue eyes looking into mine. "I....I loved it."

I put my hands on her arms and lifted her up until she was kneeling, her face just below mine. I leaned down and kissed her passionately, pressing my warm lips to her puffy swollen ones. I could taste my own juices lingering in her mouth, but I didn't care. I loved her so much; nothing could deter my unmitigated desire for her. She kissed me back ardently, both of us basking in the tingling sensations of our wanton longing for each other. I wanted to pay her back for what she had just done for me, willfully relinquishing her throat to me for my perverted incestuous desires. I looked down at those breathtaking tits of hers, and knew just how to start thanking her.

"C'mere," I said as I lay down in the middle of the bed, pushing most of the pillows out of the way, but leaving one for my head to lie on.

"What do you want me to do?"

"Come over here on your hands and knees, I think you'll figure it out quick enough." She instantly heeded my request and came towards me on her hands and knees, those tremendous guns swinging low and heavy beneath her. "Yeah, bring those babies right over here." I directed her with my hands so she ended up with one arm over my shoulder and those huge pendulous breasts

hanging right over my face, just as I wished. "Now drag them across my face." She did as I asked, her hot stiff nipples torching my skin as she moved slightly from side to side. Oh fuck, did that ever feel good. The silky soft skin combined with the stiffness of her nipples was simply luxurious. Combining that with her womanly scent and perfume, my senses were filled with more than enough stimulation.

"They're so beautiful," I mumbled under my breath just before I opened my lips and captured one puffy nipple. I latched on good, probably like I'd done as a baby, and sucked gently, tenderly, my tongue sliding all around her big areola as my lips drew insistently on the protruding bud.

"Mmmmmmm, I like that," she said softly. I paid sufficient attention to one large breast before moving to the other, her body shifting slightly to drop it right into my waiting mouth. For the next ten minutes or so we both wallowed in the comforting luxury of me sucking on my mother's tits. I brought my hands up and filled them with the soft warm flesh, kneading and squeezing, caressing and lifting. Man, I'd never seen such a huge heavy set in my entire life. September Carrino had nothing on my mother; I'd take her 32Gs over September's any day.

"Mom, come up here and sit on my face," I said as I reluctantly pulled my mouth away from servicing her mammoth tits, my face slick with my own saliva.

"Wha.....what?" she asked, her sexual inexperience causing her not to fully understand my request.

"Just swing your leg across me and move forward," I instructed, using my hands to help her. I quickly got her into position with her dripping succulent cunt poised right over my face, her musky scent bathing my face with its intoxicating allure. I flicked my eyes up past those thrusting heavy tits to see her looking down at me, an uncertain look still in her eyes.

"Now, Mom, just hang onto the headboard and enjoy yourself," I said as I reached up with my hands to grip her big heart-shaped bum and pulled her down onto my face. She was soaking wet and my face was quickly covered with her gooey nectar as I slid my face all around her dripping labia, my tongue and lips savoring her tasty cunt-honey.

"Oh Andy, that feels so good," I heard her say from above me as I slipped my tongue between the pink petals of flesh and feathered it deep inside her. Like with everything else I'd taught my mother, it sure didn't take her long to get the idea. Within just a minute or two she was rocking her wide matronly hips back and forth, grinding her pussy down onto my working mouth, rolling her hips in teasing circles so my searching tongue would explore every tantalizing inch of her delectable cunt. Like it had done earlier when I was straddling her, the bed was creaking erotically as she rode my face; her flared motherly hips rocking wantonly back and forth. I loved the sound.

"Oh my God," she groaned as I circled my tongue deftly around her protruding clit and drew it firmly between my lips. For the next half hour I kept her riding my face, my hands firmly holding onto that sumptuous rear of hers as I licked and sucked her through a number of orgasms. After knowing how much she had loved what we'd done just a short time ago, I kept switching between pleasuring her cunt and her equally-sensitive backdoor. It felt wickedly sinful to slip my tongue deep inside that hot pink rosebud, but she loved it; and so did I.

"Oh my God, no more.....no more....." she moaned as a final shattering climax tore through her; her body twisting and bucking through her release as I swirled my tongue deep inside the tender pink flesh of her cute little anus. With an emphatic groan, she slipped off of me and collapsed onto the bed, her body gasping and heaving as she fought to recover her breath.

My whole face was a mess, covered with a shimmering coating of her womanly juices. My neck was streaked with her flowing nectar and my hair was matted, her copious juices going everywhere as she'd rocked through orgasm after orgasm on my face. But as I looked at her lying next to me, her eyes blissfully closed and a serene smile playing at the corners of her pretty mouth, I knew neither one of us had ever been happier.

I licked my tongue around my lips, gathering in as much of her tasty juices as I could. As she lay there recovering, my eyes roamed up and down over her luscious form, once again admiring how incredibly sexy she looked in that outfit. It had been perfect; the leather waist cincher deftly shaping her wasp-like waist while still allowing access to her full massive tits. Her lower body looked great; from her sky-high stilettos up, the sheer black hose accentuating her shapely legs; full at the thigh and calves, trim at the knees and ankles. The garters looked wickedly sinful, clutching sensually onto the lacy bands at the top of her stockings, the ribboned garters themselves delightfully framing her inviting pink pussy. The lace choker had set off her pretty face regally, making her delicate neck look long and graceful. I couldn't take my eyes off those gloves; the kid leather going all the way up her arms was sinfully soft, the jet black leather looking scintillatingly wanton against her soft white skin. I shivered again as I looked at the dazzling display of pulchritude before me, my insatiable lust for her flickering once more.

I lay down and snuggled in behind her; spoon-style. I rolled into her, my front pressing warmly against her back, my stiffening dick instinctively finding the soft crease between her ample bum-cheeks. Her perfume wafted in my nostrils, the alluring scent striking at the smoldering embers of my libido. I pressed my lips to her neck and kissed her tenderly, rubbing my cheek softly over her silky skin.

"Mmmmmm," she mewed like a little kitten as I kissed her neck, my lips enjoying the different textures of her soft skin and the sexy lace choker. I slipped my hand up her curving flank and cupped one heavy breast, the mammoth orb more than filling my large hand. Once again, I was amazed at the sheer weight of it, and it fired my desire for her even more as I caressed it freely.

"Oh, Andy, you are so good to me," she whispered softly as I kissed my way up to her delicate ear. My cock stiffened as I continued to feel her up, my hands roaming over that massive chest of hers. With my face nuzzled into the side of hers, I pressed my abdomen against her backside, my thickening prick wedging itself between those two plump cheeks.

"Andy, what are you doing?" she asked; a note of alarm in her voice.

"Sssshh," I softly whispered into her ear. "Don't worry, Mom, I know what we talked about. I just think this feels nice....just like this." I accompanied my words by gently rolling my hips up and down, causing my rigid member to slide up and down against her warm crease. I felt her relax, and kept rocking against her, my pulsing erection becoming hotter and hotter from the delightful friction. "Now, doesn't that feel good?"

"Y.....yes," she hissed breathlessly as I felt some pre-cum leak from the tip of my engorged manhood and slither into her virgin crack. Oh fuck, that did feel good. I knew that one day, I'd be balls deep in that tight ass of hers, but I knew if I forced her into it now, it could ruin everything. I was more than willing to take my time with these educational lessons of hers, and right now, I wanted a little more of the lesson she'd excelled at just a short time ago.

"Mom," I whispered softly into her ear, "I need to cum once more, and I want that beautiful throat of yours again."

"Okay," she replied instantly, and I was happy to see a note of excitement in her voice. "Do you want me on my hands and knees again?" She eagerly started to get to her knees, but I wanted something else this time.

"No, not this time; I want to try something a little different." I slipped off the bed and got to my feet, my throbbing erection bobbing menacingly in front of me. I stepped down and stood at the foot of the bed and motioned to her. "Bring one pillow and come down here." She did as I asked, grabbing one pillow and shifting down on the bed.

"That's good, let's put that right here." I took the pillow and set it right at the front edge of the bed. "Now lie down there on your back and let your head hang over the edge; that should put your mouth and throat in perfect alignment. I should be able to go in nice and deep that way."

"Okay," she said, a shivering rush of excitement going through her. She did exactly as I asked, shifting around a bit to get comfortable, her tremendous breasts wobbling and shaking as they spread fully over her broad chest, the bright red nipples sticking up erotically. Her nylon-clad legs were bent, her high-heels digging into the mattress. She laid her head back, just cresting the edge of the bed, her face tipped backwards. Her neck looked sensually long, the lace choker bewitchingly provocative.

"Mom, you look so beautiful," I said as I stepped forward, my rampant cock drawn to her succulent lips like a locked-in torpedo. "Give me that nice little 'O' again." She ovalled her lips into shape, the soft red flesh becoming the perfect welcoming target.

"Oh fuck," thought to myself, "this is going to be fantastic." I pushed down on the top of my upright dick, the swollen stiffness of it fighting against me. I forced it down and pointed it right at the sweet red 'O', paused for a second with the tip sitting between those pouting red pillows, and then slipped it right inside.

"Mmmmmm," she mewed warmly as I slid the engorged knob fully into her mouth. Her cheeks caved in, enveloping my probing dick in a hot wet sheath. I moved right to the opening of her throat and held it there; feeling the soft tissues pressing warmly against my glans as her talented tongue swirled all around my pulsing lance.

I reached forward and filled my hands with her ample tits, her hard nipples feeling sensually erotic as they pressed against my palms. "Okay, I'm going to count to three again. One.....two.....three....." On three I slowly flexed forward, but she was ready, having relaxed her throat just in time. I slid fully in, the hot silky tissues of her throat gripping my embedded shaft as her lips nestled up flush against my shaved groin.

"Oh God, that's so hot and tight," I groaned out loud as I slowly withdrew and then fed it right back into her, her lips once more clamped down around the hilt as I got all 8" deep inside her. We quickly got into a smooth rhythm, my hip levering back and forth as her mouth worked its magic on my driving shaft. I couldn't believe how adept she had become so quickly. As I continued to face-fuck her, my balls slapping against her face with each driving thrust, I was thrilled to see that she was taking me better than I thought any pornstar ever could.

"Mmmmmm," she purred again, her legs starting to scissor up and down and from side to side as her pleasure level escalated. My own was not far behind; the delicious sensations of the slick friction between her throat and my thrusting erection had me climbing the walls in no time. We kept this up for quite a while as I worked over her throat and mouth, her tipped-back head being in the perfect position for my thrusting onslaught. I looked down at her long slim neck, getting more and



more excited as I saw my thick cock bulging beneath the smooth skin with each deep driving stroke.

"Oh Jesus, that's good," I said as my hands kneaded her spectacular tits, her nipples hard as pebbles beneath my teasing fingers. I felt my balls start to draw up, the boiling semen within my stoked nuts needing to burst forth. I looked down at her, her body twisting, her huge breasts heaving with desire as we both approached orgasm. I had a little surprise for her, and it was going to be beautiful.

"OH FUCK, MOM, HERE IT COMES!" I warned at the last minute as I surprisingly withdrew fully from her sucking mouth. I wrapped my hand around my throbbing prick in a warm loving corridor and pointed it right at her upturned face, her lips gaping open. I felt the rushing semen speed up the shaft of my cock and shoot forth, a long thick rope jettisoning forth to land on her face. The strand covered her from neck to hairline, a brilliant white streak across her smooth skin. A second, and then a third ropery strand spewed forth as I painted her face, my stroking hand moving the spitting head all around so I left no spot untouched. I shot and shot, a massive load of semen raining down upon her as I flooded her face.

"OHHHHNNNNNN," she moaned loudly, her own climax sweeping through her as I continued to unload, wad after wad of creamy man-juice covering her skin. Her legs were twitching wildly, her heels digging into the bed feverishly as she thrashed from side to side, her orgasm taking control of her body.

I jacked away at my spitting cock, pumping out wad after wad of milky seed. This was an incredibly huge load, and I knew I'd be totally drained after this one, but it was worth it. The final tingling shivers went through me and my pumping hand slowed as my climax subsided, my chest heaving with each deep breath as I fought to recover.

"Mmmmmm," I heard my mother give a satisfied purr from beneath me. I looked down to see her laying still, her massive chest heaving too. Oh fuck, her face was a total mess! There was cum everywhere. Her face was a bizarre mosaic of crisscrossed ribbons and gobs of milky semen. It seemed like there was hardly a spot on her face that hadn't been touched by my spitting cock. With so much covering her face, I was surprised to see the amount of collateral damage; there were gobs in her hair, sliding down her neck, and there were even a few sizable whitish strands lying across her gigantic tits. It was a total erotic mess, and I had never seen her look more beautiful in my entire life.

"Oh Mom, you look gorgeous with my cum all over you like that. I've gotta take some pictures." I stepped over and grabbed my phone, quickly taking a number of shots. Oh man, I had some prime jacking material there. I put my phone down next to her on the bed and kneeled down, my face close to hers. I reached forward and slid my index finger across her cheek, coating it with thick rich semen. I held it over her lips, the heavy gob dangling down teasingly just out of her reach. "Do you want that, Mom?"

"Yes, please," she gasped wantonly, her tongue sliding upwards as she tried to reach the dangling milky gob.

"Here you go," I said, not wanting to tease her anymore. I slipped my finger between her lips as she clamped down, her tongue swirling all around my invading digit as she gathered in the warm fluid. I moved my fingers all around her pretty face, shoveling the viscous seed into her waiting mouth.

Soon enough, she had it all, my warm cum finding a welcoming home in the pit of her stomach. All that was left was a drying residue, the final shiny remnants of my cum left drying on her soft skin.

"Mom, you totally drained me," I said as I gathered her into my arms and pulled her up onto the bed. "I'm totally exhausted but I've never felt so good in my entire life. " I pulled the covers over both of us, then reached over and turned out the light, plunging the room into darkness.

"I love you so much, Andy," her soft voice came to me through the shadows.

"I love you too, Mom, more than anything." I curled up next to her and she pulled me close. The next thing I knew, I heard her gentle breathing as she fell asleep, my hands gently cupping one of her massive tits.

This had been a perfect day. Tomorrow I was supposed to go to church with her; I wondered how that would go. I also wondered if she'd remember about what I'd told her about how I like to wake up in the morning; with her attending to my needy cock. A million lascivious thoughts drifted through my brain, my eyes gently closing as I settled in against her and drifted off.....