

MOM'S BRIDAL LINGERIE CH. 04

rmDEXter

Lingerie-clad mom + horny son = perfect sex.

Incest/Taboo

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Still stunned by what had just happened, Mitch made his way across the room as if in a trance. As he continued to stare at his sexy mother, the pearly residue of his cum still glistening on her pretty face, he wanted to take his cock in hand and start jerking off again, just like he always did when he looked at all those pictures he had of her dressed this way. She looked so fucking hot in her wedding dress, her voluminous breasts making the front of the strapless gown strain enticingly, the upper swells of those massive guns almost spilling over the jam-packed cups. But he realized he didn't have to just whack off, that this wasn't a dream, that his mother had just jerked him off all over her face, and then given him the most incredible blow-job imaginable. What had happened was actually real, not one of his never-ending fantasies. His mind was swirling with the possibilities of what was going to happen next—but that blisteringly hot look on his mother's face told him that she was in no mood to stop now.

"Mom, you are so beautiful," Mitch breathed softly into her ear as he came up behind her and wrapped his arms around her, pulling her back against his broad chest, his lips nuzzling over the soft skin of her exposed neck.

"Mmmmm, that feels nice, baby," Nicole responded to his tender kisses, turning her head up and closing her eyes as his lips traced gently over her neck before nibbling teasingly on her earlobe. She reached down and grabbed one of his hands and pulled it to the front of her body, encouraging him to cup her large breasts.

"Mmmm...." It was Mitch that was purring like a kitten now as his mother pressed his hand against the underside of her protruding tits, removing her own hand as she squeezed gently, looking down over her shoulder at the generous amount of tit-flesh oozing up from inside her dress as he squeezed. Even though he had just come twice in a row, looking down at those spectacular breasts of hers sent another tingling jolt right to his midsection. Her tits looked absolutely exquisite, but he wanted to see more—he wanted to see her in the sexy bridal lingerie he knew she had on underneath. He gave her a little teasing nip on her earlobe and squeezed her breasts again before stepping back and brining his fingers to the back of her dress, her own hands still holding her hair and veil out of the way. He undid one of the little pearl buttons that he'd done up just a short time, and quickly moved onto the next one, feeling the straining dress seem to go "aaaahhh" as the tension of holding her tremendous breasts was lessened. His fingers were almost flying now, trying to get all of them undone.

"Well, well, somebody's eager, aren't they?" Nicole said, looking at him slyly over her shoulder.

"Don't worry, sweetheart, you don't need to be in such a rush—Mommy's not going anywhere."

Once again, his mother's provocative words had the blood rushing back to Mitch's cock, which was still hanging out the front of his pants and standing at half-mast. He took a deep breath to try and calm himself, trying to will himself to slow down, but he wanted to see how she'd look in the lingerie so badly, that there was no way he could stop his manipulating fingers from their speedy work.

Nicole smiled to herself, happy that her suggestion ended up having no effect—no, her son was too excited to wait, but she'd work on that. Yes, with that magnificent cock of his, and what she could teach him, he'd be the perfect lover in no time.

"I think that's got it," Mitch said, undoing the final pearl button where the small of her back met her curvy rear end.

"Thanks, baby," Nicole said, still holding the front of the undone dress against her. She let her hair and the wispy veil fall back onto her shoulders before turning and looking at him coyly. "Would you like to take some pictures as I get undressed?"

Totally overwhelmed by everything that had happened, Mitch had all but forgotten about his camera, his very life's blood when it came to providing the fuel for his endless fantasies about his mother. "Yes," he gasped out, striding over to the table where he'd left his camera.

"If you want to take my picture while I get undressed, you're going to have to get undressed first," Nicole said teasingly as she nodded to his half-hard cock still hanging out of his pants. Not wanting to waste a minute, Mitch set down his camera and hurriedly peeled off his clothes, taking off every last stitch. Nicole watched intently, the smile on her face growing bigger as more and more of her son's toned muscular body came into view. She loved the look of his shaven abdomen, the clean look making his prodigious member appear even more compelling. It was arcing out heavily, refusing to go down, but still not quite ready to stand fully at attention after his two quick climaxes. She knew that beautiful prick would be standing fully erect and ready to go soon enough. "There, that's better. Are you ready?"

"Y...yes," Mitch gasped out, picking up his camera once more and bringing his mother into focus. After all those pictures he'd taken of her when she hadn't been watching—like those times she'd been out by the pool and he'd hidden in the pool shed, or taken pictures from the window of his room using a zoom lens—this, this was another of his dreams come true: to have her agree to take pictures of her as she undressed.

"This dress did fit a little tighter up top than I remembered," Nicole said, taking a quick glance down at the swelling breasts before looking directly into the camera. "I think I'll feel a little more comfortable out of it. What do you think?" As she gave the camera a provocative look that could melt steel, she started shimmying her hips slowly from side to side, pushing the dress down at the same time.

"Yes," Mitch replied excitedly, starting to snap away with the camera as his mother's stunning wedding dress started to come down. She pushed at the sides of the dress as her sumptuous backside shifted from side to side, and then the tightest part of the dress slipped past her wide motherly hips. It came down in a rush to pool at her feet as she held onto the top and deftly stepped out of it, taking the dress in her hands and carefully laying it across her bed. She turned and stretched, her arms rising high in the air.

"Mmmm, that feels better," Nicole said, rolling her head around on her shoulders as she stretched, as if loosening up stiff muscles. Her eyes glanced down to her son's naked crotch as he stood in front of her snapping one picture after another. She spotted one muscle that was stiffening up already.

Mitch's mouth was gaping open as he stared, struck dumb by the amazing display of pulchritude right before his eyes. His mother looked incredible in her bridal lingerie, so fucking hot he felt his cock twitching already, even after the two loads she'd just taken out of him. As she'd leaned

forward to step out of the dress, he had a perfect view right down into the depths of her deep dark cleavage, the cups of the dress giving way to the even more heavily-structured cups of the merry widow beneath. Like the dress, it was strapless as well, and now that it was fully exposed, he could see how perfectly it fit her curvy hourglass figure.

"Jesus," Mitch mumbled under his breath as he stared at the exquisite garment, the brilliant white lace-covered corset looking amazing as it molded itself to her voluptuous body. He could see the vertical piping sewn into the garment that gave it the alluring shape, nipping in waspishly at her slender waist, and then flowing out as it shaped itself to her wide matronly hips at the bottom, and then up and out to support the equally reinforced bra cups above. His eyes zeroed in on those gorgeously full bra cups, the satin reinforced piping running teasingly in a circular fashion beneath and up between the big 36E cups. Beneath the intricate white lace covering, he could see a similar band of wired piping circling the tops of the huge cups, necessary to keep her big billowy breasts under control. But the cups were still cut teasingly low, the soft full upper swells of her tremendous tits luxuriously filling the jam-packed cups, threatening to overflow the top edge of the alluring garment.

"Fucking perfect," Mitch said to himself as he had to almost force his eyes down from her spectacular tits to look at the rest of her outfit. The tiny g-string panties barely covered her warm mound, the shiny piece of white satin not much more than a narrow strip that rose from between her legs and disappeared beneath the bottom edge of the corset. She slowly turned around, making sure he had a view of everything she had to show him.

"Fuck me," Mitch mumbled to himself as he took some shots of her pirouetting form, his eyes focusing in on her big curvy bottom, the enticing round cheeks on full display as the g-string ran teasingly up the cleft of her behind. He looked at those pronounced bum-cheeks, his mouth watering as he delighted in the beach-ball-like curve of the shapely spheres, the skin on her bum looking as smooth as a baby's bottom. As she turned around, his eyes followed her shapely legs down to the tops of her thighs, where the ribbon-like garters bit tightly into the intricate lace tops of her stockings. Beneath the delicately embroidered stocking tops, the sheer white nylon gleamed all the way down as she moved, making her shapely toned legs look terrific. He was once again mesmerized by those incredible shoes, the high-heeled slingbacks with the wickedly pointy toe encasing her delicate feet alluring. God, they were so sexy.

"Well, Tiger, what do you think?" Nicole asked, putting her hands on her hips as she placed her feet about shoulder width apart. She was facing him directly as he continued to snap off picture after picture, turning her upper body slowly from side to side, her lush full tits jiggling enticingly in the straining corset. The look she gave him was setting his libido afire once more, the hot steaming look of a slutty enchantress.

"Oh, Mom," Mitch said, his heart beating rapidly in his chest as he looked at her. He lowered the camera for a second and looked her in the eye, loving the look of understanding she was giving him, as if she'd been able to read his mind for all these years. "You are so beautiful."

"So you think your old mom still looks pretty good after all these years?"

"Mom, you're not old. And....and you look amazing."

She turned so she could see herself in the full-length mirror, and then glanced over her shoulder at her son. "I guess I don't look too bad in these things. I'm glad they still fit. And I'm so glad you like the way I look in them. Now, would you like me to pose for a few more shots? I'll do whatever you

want me to do." She paused, giving him another mischievous smile. "After all, these shots are just for you. Your father will have to make do with those ones we took earlier. Now, how would you like me?"

Mitch was barely able to breathe, his whole body thrumming like a plucked guitar string with the arousal he felt. "Uh, why don't you go back to that chair by your dressing table, kind of like you were before? Maybe you could start by standing behind it and grabbing the back."

Nicole strode over to the chair, her body looking fantastic as she moved. Mitch thought she looked like a runway model, her movements breathing an intense sexuality as she glided effortlessly across the room. "Like this?" she asked, taking hold of the back of the hard-backed chair and leaning forwards as she spread her feet wide apart, arching her back at the same time, her tremendous chest thrusting out provocatively.

"Oh fuck," Mitch mumbled under his breath as a shiver of excitement tripped down his spine like the keys of a xylophone. His mother was a natural when it came to this, and he watched in wonder as she sensually whipped her head to the side, making her honey-blonde hair fall wildly about her face as she looked directly into the camera once more. Mitch's hands were shaking, but he took shot after shot as he moved all around her stunning pose, taking numerous shots from every angle. When he stood directly behind her, he couldn't believe how amazing her lush curvy bum looked, and he felt like stepping up behind her and slamming his rising cock deep into her right then and there. But he knew right now, it was up to her to make the next move, and after everything she'd done for him so far, he was more than willing to let her set the pace of this unexpected encounter.

"Do you think this makes a good shot, baby?" Nicole asked as she sat in the chair and slowly crossed her legs, twisting her upper body to give him a perfect view of her thrusting tits in profile.

"Oh God, Mom, that's fantastic," Mitch replied as he kept shooting, moving all around her as she posed provocatively. He completed his circle of the chair, taking picture after picture from all angles, until he found himself standing directly in front of her.

"What about a few shots like this?" his mother asked as she uncrossed her legs, setting those sexy slingbacks flat on the floor in front of the chair. She leaned forward, arching her back to make her huge breasts look even more pronounced, the soft swells of tit-flesh oozing from the straining bra cups. As she sat forward, she gave Mitch another sultry look, and then slowly started to spread her legs. Mitch watched from right in front of her as the gap between her smooth creamy thighs widened invitingly. He almost dropped the camera, his hands were shaking so badly. As her thighs rolled further open to each side, she placed her hands on her legs and slowly slid them down towards her knees, her red-tipped fingernails looking scintillatingly erotic against the brilliant white of her shimmering nylons. With the angle between her spread legs now reaching about ninety degrees, she stopped, and arched her back once more, her mouthwatering tits looking spectacular as they thrust forward. She tilted her head coyly to one side, a wispy lock of blonde hair falling over one eye provocatively.

Mitch kept snapping pictures, not wanting to miss a thing. She looked at him teasingly, and then slowly ran her tongue out to circle around her mouth, making her lipstick-covered lips look like a wet red gash—a perfect target for a long hard cock. Mitch's cock was almost rock-hard again, and he felt a pulsing throb go through it as he looked at his mother's sexy face, her lovely features burning with sluttish desire.

"Maybe you should take a close up of this," Nicole said, sitting back slightly as she ran one red-tipped fingernail slowly up the inside of her thigh and over the front of her tiny panties. As if mesmerized, Mitch dropped to his knees between her spread legs and followed her hypnotizing finger as she ran it teasingly up and down along the warm cleft of her pouting labia, the golden treasure hidden beneath her wispy little panties. Mitch zoomed in as she suggested, snapping pictures of her slender fingers toying with her sex, her bold red fingernails tracing provocatively up and down along the soft flesh beneath the silky garment. He could see that the front of her panties was almost translucent, soaked through with her flowing juices. He was close enough that he could smell her warm womanly fragrance, the intoxicating scent emanating from her dripping pussy. He felt dizzy with excitement, and put down the camera so he could see with his very eyes.

"That's my boy," Nicole said in a soft lulling tone. "Come closer." As Mitch edged closer, her fingertips toyed with the leg opening of her panties, and then she slipped her fingers beneath as he watched, her fingertips moving over her hot wet flesh beneath the damp piece of white silk. Mitch watched from his spot on the floor between her creamy thighs, totally entranced as her fingers moved provocatively just out of view, the wet sticky sound of her probing fingers sounding like the sweetest symphony to his ears. She slowly withdrew her hand from beneath her panties, her fingers glistening with her gooey juices. She wafted her fingers teasingly in the air in front of him, the alluring scent of her womanly nectar overwhelming him.

Mitch kneeled there, totally transfixed by his mother's lurid behaviour, but loving every illicit second of it. The sight of her sticky fingers was tantalizingly exciting, but the inviting fragrance drifting up from her gooey hand was so sensually arousing that he wasn't surprised to feel another pulsing throb go through his resurgent prick.

"Is this what you want, baby?" Nicole said in that same lulling tone as she brought her hand closer to his face, waving her glistening fingers teasingly just out of his reach.

"Yes," Mitch hissed, his eyes locked on her shiny fingers, his mouth watering at the thought of getting a taste of his mother's warm succulent discharge.

"Does that smell good?" Nicole asked, the alluring scent of her womanly nectar filling the air as she wafted her fingers slowly from side to side.

"Oh God, yes," Mitch replied with a gulp, his taste buds salivating like crazy.

"Would my baby like a little taste of Mommy's sweet honey?" Nicole asked coyly, one gooey fingertip scraping over his full bottom lip.

"Yesss," Mitch gasped in reply, his tongue running out hurriedly to lap up the sticky discharge she'd left on his lip.

"Say please," she said teasingly, rolling her shining hand teasingly right in front of his face, his eyes following her glistening fingers hypnotically.

"P...please," Mitch said anxiously, almost pleading with her to let him have a taste of her succulent juices.

"Well, since you were a good boy and said please," Nicole replied, a wry smile on her face as she slid her shiny index finger right between his beckoning lips. His lips quickly closed down on her slender digit, trapping it within his mouth as his tongue rolled wantonly over the slim finger, licking up her tasty juices.

"Mmmm....." It was Mitch purring now, loving the warm earthy taste of his mother's discharge. She slid her finger back and forth between his lips lewdly, making it look like he was sucking a little cock.

"That's my good boy," Nicole said in that soft lulling voice as she withdrew her index finger and slid in her long middle finger, loving the feel of his soft full lips pulling obscenely at the sticky digit.

"That's a beautiful mouth you have, sweetheart. I know somewhere else I'd like to feel those soft lips of yours too."

Mitch shuddered with excitement as his mother withdrew her slimy finger from his mouth, crooking her red-tipped fingernail in beckoning fashion as she sat back in the chair and let her legs roll further open to each side, her mesmerizing fingertip tracing upwards along the warm cleft of her pussy, clearly visible beneath her soaking-wet panties.

"Let me feel that pretty tongue of yours right here," she said in a hypnotic purr as her slender finger rubbed up and down over the pouting mound of her dripping labia.

Like a moth to a flame, Mitch crawled forward, feeling his mouth watering with desire as he moved closer and closer between his mother's creamy thighs, the inviting mound of her warm sex spectacularly framed by her white lace corset, the shimmering white nylons, and the stretched ribbon-like garters, the clasps pulling tightly at the intricate lacy tops of her delicate hose. Her alluring wet pussy was pulling him in like a magnet, the tantalizing scent filling his senses like an intoxicating drug, her teasing fingertip making him shiver with arousal as he got closer and closer to the mesmerizing treasure he knew lay beneath that tiny sliver of white satin rising from between her spread legs.

Nicole reached out, running her fingers through her son's hair as she watched him, his tongue slipping out to run instinctively over his full lips as he basked in the aroma of her fragrant cunt, his young face flushed with arousal. She pulled gently on the back of his head, letting him know what she wanted. He seemed to instinctively know what she needed, his broad tongue slipping out from between his parted lips as he pressed it flush up against the front of her sodden panties, tasting his mother's warm cunt-honey for the first time. "Mmmm, that's it," Nicole said encouragingly, a pleased smile on her face.

Overwhelmed by feverish desire, Mitch eagerly licked the front of his mother's wet panties, revelling in the scintillating taste of her womanly juices. He could feel the heat of her loins through the damp fabric, his tongue running up and down over the soft lips of her pussy beneath the thin piece of silk. "Mmmm," he groaned, the first taste of her juices making his taste buds eager for more. He ran his tongue up and down, pressing firmly against her pouting mound as her flowing juices soaked right through onto his waiting tongue.

"All that sweet juice is for you, baby," Nicole said as she sat back and let her son feast from her seeping cunt, a contented smile on her face.

Mitch was not to be denied, and eagerly dove harder onto her dripping pussy-mound, wanting more of her creamy nectar. He pressed his whole mouth flush up against her soaked panties, sucking wantonly as his tongue wiped up and down lasciviously. He pushed his tongue hard into her warm cleft beneath, and then forced it upwards, the tip of his tongue coming up against the erect spire of her clit, with only the thin layer of silk between him and that sensitive nodule.

"Oh fuck, yeah, that's the spot, baby," Nicole cooed as her eyes closed in bliss, her son's tongue already driving her crazy, and he was still operating on the outside of her panties. He was being so

enthusiastic, she decided it was time he deserved a reward—a hot, wet, creamy reward. She pulled his head back with one hand while she reached down with the other, her red tipped fingertips tracing teasingly over her dripping mound. "Now that you've had your appetizer, would you like to taste the real thing?"

"Yes," Mitch gasped, his body shaking with arousal as he looked at his mother's teasing hand, her slender fingers toying with the leg opening of her panties.

"Okay, since you've been such a good boy, I think you deserve a little reward," she said, pulling the leg opening of her panties to the other side, lewdly exposing her steaming pink cunt.

"Oh fuck, it's so beautiful," Mitch said to himself as he stared at his mother's shaven loins, her pussy mere inches away from his salivating mouth. Her vivid pink lips glistened wetly, and looked swollen and puffy with need. At the apex of her sex he could clearly see the protruding nub of her clit, and it looked huge as it peeked out from beneath its hooded sheath. The fiery nodule seemed so enflamed with arousal that it almost glowed, the sensitive button shining like a red beacon. Her whole crotch was soaking wet, her loins glistening with her flowing juices. Unable to control his desire any longer, Mitch dove in, plastering his mouth against her overheated sex. He pressed his face flush up against her glazed labia, his tongue sliding deep into her welcoming trench.

"Mmmmm, that's it, baby, show Mommy what you can do with that pretty mouth of yours," Nicole said as she sat back and slipped her hands into his curly hair and pulled him against her, her eyes closed as waves of ecstasy coursed through her. She'd been so turned on by everything that had happened that she knew she was already primed, like a powderkeg about to explode. Her pussy was already dripping, and as her son's tongue slid deep inside her, it triggered a blisteringly exquisite climax deep inside her itchy cunt.

"OH MY GGGGODDDDDDDDDDD....." Nicole groaned loudly as she started to come. She held tightly onto her son's head, holding his working mouth against her throbbing pussy as her hips twitched spasmodically, luxurious paroxysms of blissful ecstasy causing her curvy body to shake and convulse under his probing tongue.

"SO GOOOOOOOOOODDDDD," she moaned as her spine-tingling climax continued, jolts of tingling electricity shooting to every scintillating nerve ending of her body.

Mitch was in heaven, his mouth being flooded with his mother's sweet creamy nectar as her throbbing pussy gushed into his welcoming mouth. He rolled his tongue in a probing circle deep inside her, the delectable juices flowing readily onto his tongue as he sucked for more, wanting every drop of her sweet elixir. She rewarded him by giving him another creamy mouthful of her seeping cunt-honey, the aromatic discharge flowing out of her seeping snatch right onto his waiting tongue. He continued to lick and suck as she thrashed about on the chair, moaning continuously as she held his wet sticky face flush up against her steaming loins. Finally, he felt her body sag as the last dwindling vestiges of her climax ran through her, her overheated body slumping in the chair.

"Oh fuck, son," Nicole said in a soft breathy whisper, "that was incredible. If I'd known you had a mouth like that, we would have started this years ago."

Mitch was thrilled at his mother's words, overjoyed that he had pleased her. "Since you gave me two in a row, how about I give you the same?" He finished his question by taking a long leisurely swipe up the full length of her dripping snatch with his broad flat tongue.

"Oh Godddddd," Nicole moaned, loving the feel of her teenage son's enthusiastic tongue pressing against her hot flesh. "That sounds like an excellent idea." She relaxed back in the chair as Mitch went to work, running his hands over the insides of her soft creamy thighs as he buried his tongue as far inside her as he could get, her full pink labia seeming to grip his working mouth possessively.

"Oh Jesus," Nicole moaned as Mitch's tongue rolled in firm teasing circles inside her, the extended tip pressing hotly against the sensitive oily tissues deep inside her steaming trench. Mitch kept working on her, his tongue busy as his fingertips explored that deliciously soft flesh of her inner thighs. That was one of his favorite parts of a woman's body. There was nothing quite so soft and luxuriously erotic as the sinfully soft flesh of a woman's inner thighs. He drew back slightly, his eyes focussing on the protruding spire of her erect clit. He couldn't believe how big it was, the glowing red nubbin calling out to him as it poked up teasingly from its hooded sheath. He slowly slid his mouth upwards, and then rolled the tip of his tongue right over the sensitive button.

"Oh fucckkkkkkk," Nicole moaned, her eyes closing in rapture as blissful sensations of delight rolled through her. Mitch smiled to himself at her response and enthusiastically continued, pushing a big wad of saliva to the front of his mouth and rolling his tongue all around the stiff red beacon, bathing it in his hot spit. Her son's tongue felt amazing on her body, the way he was taking his time and slowly teasing her by rolling it all around her tingling clit, and then wrapping his lips snugly around it and sucking gently, causing delicious waves of intense pleasure to course through her tingling body. Her husband had never been this good with his mouth—not even close. She realized she'd hit the jackpot with her son, and she hadn't even had that huge cock of his inside her yet. And now with his lips and tongue busy pleasuring her hypersensitive clit, Mitch had just slipped one his long thick fingers into her, his fingertip teasing the underside of that engorged button as he rubbed provocatively along the soft folds of flesh on the roof of her vagina. That was all it took to send her right over the edge one more time.

"OH.....OHHHH.....AAAAAAAHHHHHHHH," she gasped as she started to convulse and shake, her body lost in the throes of another intense climax. She threw her head back as her hands pulled firmly on her son's head, holding his deliciously talented mouth to her aching loins. Her hips were bucking up against his face, her delectable juices coating his smooth young skin as she came furiously, her warm nectar gushing from her leaking slot. She was breathing raggedly as wave after wave of blissful ecstasy tore through her lush mature form, her huge tits heaving wantonly in the scintillatingly sexy corset as she gasped for breath.

Mitch didn't need his mother to hold his face against her—he had no intention of going anywhere else. He'd be willing to feed from that perfect cunt of hers forever. He felt like he could live on that sweet delectable cunt-honey of hers. As his probing finger rubbed over the hot tissues on the top of her slick tunnel, he kept his tongue rolling all around her hot throbbing clit. He could feel the sensitive organ pulsing as he gripped it tenderly with his pursed lips, sucking and licking as she continued to shake and twitch. He flicked his eyes up, loving the sight of her massive tits quivering as they rose and fell with each gasping breath she took, her head thrown back, a look of blissful arousal on her face as she bit at her bottom lip, the exquisite sensations overwhelming her. When he felt her finally start to come down from her orgasmic gyrations, he lowered his mouth to her gushing twat, sucking up all of the sweet nectar oozing forth.

"Oh God, you're so good at that," Nicole cooed, purring like a kitten as her breathing slowly returned to normal, her hands running through her son's hair as he nursed at her seeping cunt.

Mitch loved the taste of her, the succulent womanly flavor, the silky texture of her warm juices as they tantalized his taste buds and slid luxuriously down his throat. Eating her like this was

something he had always dreamed of, and jerked off to for years—and now it had finally come true. He felt his cock pulse with need as he realized it was actually happening. But as he licked at her puffy pink labia, he wanted more, he wanted to be deep inside that beckoning birth canal he'd come out of eighteen years before.

"Mom, I've got to fuck you," he said as he lifted his face from between his mother's spread legs and looked her in the eye, the intense desire within him causing his face to flush with arousal.

"Be my guest, baby," Nicole said as she looked at her son through hooded eyes, letting him know she was his to do with as he pleased. "I'll do whatever you like."

The teasingly inviting look on her face set Mitch on fire as he looked at her stupendous body laid out before him. He stared in awe as she sat back in the chair, her spectacular tits heaving up and down as she breathed as rapidly as him, the magnificent corset accentuating every delightful curve of her lush mature body, her delectable pussy framed alluringly by the brilliant ribbon-like garters and glistening hose, her spread legs looking wantonly desirable, all the way down to her sexy high-heeled slingbacks.

"Oh Mom, you are so beautiful," Mitch said as he stood up, his enormous cock standing up ramrod straight before him. He reached forward and picked his mother up in his powerful arms, lifting her right off the chair as she gasped in surprise. He turned and set her down on top of her dressing table, tubes of lipstick and makeup brushes scattering everywhere. She leaned back against the mirror as he pushed her legs apart. With her rear end perched right at the front edge of the table, he moved between her spread thighs as he reached for her panties.

"RRRRRIPPPPPP!"

With a savagery he didn't know he had within him, he tore her panties right off, the tiny piece of silk coming away in shreds. He tossed the ruined garment aside and moved closer, his rampant prick pointing right at the beckoning lips of her hot wet pussy. As he nuzzled the enflamed head of his prick against her slippery pink labia, he looked into his mother's blue eyes, seeing the same lustful desire within her that he was feeling himself. He pushed forward, feeling those hot slick lips spreading out as they formed an inviting circle, adhering wantonly to the flared contours of his massive cockhead.

"Mitch, I....I.....ohhhhhhhh," Nicole moaned as her son started to go further into her, stretching the opening of her pussy like never before. She arched her back at the delicious sensations, her eyes half closing in bliss as she savored the luxurious feelings emanating from inside her needy cunt. She brought her knees up, knowing she'd have to be as open as possible in order to handle the tremendous size of her son's stallion-like cock.

Mitch couldn't believe how hot his mother's cunt was. It felt like his cock was encased in hot liquid butter, the tight wet tissues just inside her pouting pussy-lips sheathing his rigid erection in an incendiary tunnel that felt hot enough to heat a whole building. He flexed his hips, forcing another inch or two into her, looking down to see those vivid pink cunt-lips stretching obscenely around his tremendous girth.

"Oh fuckkkkk," Nicole moaned, throwing her head back as her son went deeper, stretching her insides almost to the tearing point. She felt him press himself further into her, the hot wet tissues inside her reluctantly yielding under the powerful onslaught of his long hard erection. She was moaning continuously now, the sound a tantalizing mix of both pleasure and pain, the sensations inside her like nothing she'd felt before, never having had a cock of this magnitude in her whole

life. Her whole body was on fire with wanton need, and as he went deeper, she thought she was going to pass out from the overwhelming sensations—and she knew she didn't want to miss a second of the spine-tingling delights that huge cock was already bringing her—and they had only just started.

"Mitch...Mitch...," she gasped out, grabbing her son by his powerful arms, her slender fingers circling his muscular biceps. "Just slow down for a second, baby. I've never had one that big before, and I just want to get used to it for a second." They both looked down, a good 4" of thick hard cock still outside of her, her glistening pink labia circling his rigid dick possessively.

"But Mom," Mitch said, the reluctance apparent in his voice as he all but pleaded with his mother, "I want to be all the way inside you so badly."

"Oh, you will, baby, you will. Trust me," Nicole replied, that soft lulling tone in her voice calming him. She took his handsome face in her hands and looked intently into his eyes. "You're going to have every inch of that gorgeous cock inside me, and not just right now, but whenever you want from now on." She saw the look of her pure joy in his eyes, the animal-like lust temporarily subdued by her words. "But it's so big, and so wonderfully hard, that Mommy just needs to get used to it for minute. So just stay still and let me work it for a bit. Trust me—I want every hard throbbing inch inside me just as much as you do."

Placated by her words, Mitch did as she asked and stayed still, standing between her widely spread legs, his rigid cock throbbing with need more than halfway inside her. As she sat with her plump rear end perched on the front edge of her dressing table, he felt the muscles inside her mature pussy tensing, and then relaxing, her experienced cunt massaging his engorged prick luxuriously. It felt like a million little fingers caressing his rampant dong, squeezing and pulling at him, the hot oily tissues encasing his fuck-stick in a molten caress.

"Oh Mom, that feels amazing," Mitch cooed, running his hands up the front of her sexy corset, his fingers circling beneath the overflowing bra cups. He was awed by the size and feel of those luscious mounds in his hands as he squeezed gently, watching the swells of ample tit-flesh straining over the top edge of the confining cups.

"They're so beautiful," he mumbled, feeling his mouth salivating as he caressed those voluminous globes, loving the feel of the heavily-structured corset beneath his fingers.

"This is what's beautiful," his mother replied, slipping her fingers between their connected bodies and tracing her fingertips over the four inches of cock still outside her clutching pussy. He looked down to see a trickle of her flowing nectar run down over the top of his upright shaft, her fingertip rubbing the warm discharge up and down along those four exposed inches of rock-hard cock. At the same time, she continued to work on him with the muscles inside her talented pussy, rippling sensations of delight running along his tightly-grasped shaft as she flexed down on it. He felt her push downwards, and looked down to see another glistening rivulet of emulsion pulse from her tightly-stretched hole. She coated her fingers with the warm juices and spun her fingertips in a teasing circle around his exposed shaft, the exquisite sensations driving him crazy.

"Mom....you...you better stop," Mitch pleaded, his cock threatening to go off once more under her teasing manipulations.

"Okay, baby," Nicole said as she slowly drew her hand up from between them, her fingers glistening with her sweet juices. She gave her son another provocative glance as she brought her red-tipped fingers to her mouth and slowly licked them clean. She felt a surging pulse go through her son's

massive cock as he watched her, his face flushed with desire. She wriggled her hips slightly, adjusting herself for the delightful onslaught she knew was coming. "I think I'm ready now. Let's see if we can get every hard inch inside me before you fill me up with that hot creamy cum of yours." She reached down and gripped his hips, pulling him towards her.

Mitch didn't have to be asked twice. With his turgid cock as hot as a branding iron, he levered his hips backward and then flexed forward, powering the rigid cylinder of flesh further into his mother.

"Oh fuck, yesssss," his mother hissed as he looked down, watching those circling pink lips of her labia cling to his cock wantonly as his thrusting erection disappeared deeper into her beckoning birth canal, those glistening cunt-lips stretched almost to the tearing point. He felt the hot tissues deep inside her continue to resist, the tight folds of flesh high in her vagina almost tearing the skin off his engorged cockhead. He knew he was going where no man had gone before, and it thrilled him to know his mother had never had a lover as big as him.

"So....so bigggggggg," Nicole gasped as she threw her head back against the mirror behind her, gripping onto her son's hips in a death grip. Mitch was not to be denied, and with a savagery he didn't know he was capable of, he reared back and flexed forward with all his might.

"AAAAAAAHHHH," his mother wailed as the tight folds of flesh inside her yielded to the bludgeon-like intruder forcing its way deeper, hot oily juices flowing from deep in her virgin-like cunt to bathe his surging prick, paving the way to the gates of her womb.

Mitch couldn't believe how hot and tight she was, her pussy gripping him like a hot buttery fist. He felt her reluctant tissues part, and flexed his broad hips forward, driving the final few inches forcefully into her waiting cunt. He looked down and saw the final inches disappear from view, sliding obscenely between her slick pink labia. When his shaven groin pressed up against hers, he felt the enflamed head of his cock bump up against her cervix at the same time.

"OH FUCK...OH FUCK....I'M GONNA COME!" Nicole wailed as she started to thrash about like a wildcat. She had never experienced anything so intense before—her son's incredibly huge cock absolutely stretching and filling her more than she ever thought possible. The sensations flowing through her were incredible, like a million tiny jolts of electricity that started deep in her cunt and shot tinglingly to every nerve ending of her body.

"SO GOOOOOOODDDDD," she moaned as her climax continued, her head lolling from side to side as she gasped for breath, her body convulsing and gyrating spastically. She could feel her cunt absolutely gushing, spraying her son's groin as he kept his long hard cock buried to the hilt inside her. Her massive tits were heaving beneath the sexy corset as she gasped for breath, wave upon wave of blissful ecstasy flowing through her. Her orgasm continued for a long time before a final tingling shiver ran through her and she collapsed back on the little table, her lush mature body slumping against the mirror. Mitch held still while she lay there gasping, her eyes closed as she savored the exquisite aftershocks of her tremendous release, her body continuing to twitch, little spasms of delight shooting through her. As she lay there recovering, she quickly became aware of her son's unsatisfied cock still buried to the depths inside her. She couldn't believe how deep and high inside her his massive prick was reaching, and in this position with her sitting on her dressing table with him standing in front of her, she felt like his thrusting erection was about to come out her belly button. She looked at him through slitted eyes, his face a mask of anxiety as he looked at her trembling form.

"Are you okay, Mom?" he asked, his voice sincere with concern. "You were really kind of freaking out there."

"Oh God, baby, that was incredible. I think you nearly turned me inside out. And yes, I'm fine. No—I'm better than fine—I feel fantastic." She could see the temporary panic wash out of his body as she responded.

"Are you ready for more?" he asked, rolling his hips suggestively.

"Ohhnnngg," Nicole moaned, loving what that massive cock of his was doing to her insides. "Yes, baby. I'm ready for as much as you want to give me."

Mitch slowly levered his hips back until just the lemon-sized knob was left clutched between her stretched labia, the thick veiny shaft of his throbbing cock glistening with her oily juices. He smiled to himself, knowing he was about to be really fucking his own sexy mother for the first time. He took a deep breath, and then flexed forward powerfully, driving the full length of his monstrous cock until it was buried high in the depths of her incendiary vagina, rocking her against the mirror behind her.

"Oh fuck," Nicole groaned as his groin slammed into hers noisily, her birth canal filled to the max once more. Mitch started fucking her like crazy now, his broad hips pistoning back and forth as he fed every hard inch into her seeping cunt time and again. More of her makeup supplies dropped to the floor as he pounded her into the tiny table, her curvy bum perched right on the front edge. Her slippery juices were oozing out of her, some of it coating his swinging sack, while some of it slid down her backside to give the surface of the table a greasy coating.

Mitch had only dreamed of fucking his mother, and almost felt like pinching himself to make sure it was real. But the way his mother's talented mature cunt was gripping and massaging his jack-hammering cock told him it was no dream. He felt her sliding on top of the little table, a coating of sweat and cunt-honey lubricating the surface beneath her. He slid his hands down her sides, following the lines of the sexy corset as it nipped in at her tiny waist and then out over her motherly hips. He grabbed her hips and held her in place, wanting to make sure he impaled her as deep as he could with every vigorous stroke. He shifted his feet slightly and arched up, concentrating his thrusts on the soft folds of flesh on the roof of her vagina.

"OH MY GOD....OH MY...OH FUCCCCCKKKKKK," Nicole moaned loudly as she started to come again. This time Mitch didn't stop, his overheated cock slamming deep into her while she gyrated and spasmed through another hip-grinding climax. He quickly caught up, and as her mature cunt squeezed down on his plunging erection, he felt his balls draw up close to his body as he felt the delightful sensation of semen starting to speed up the shaft of his cock.

"OH MOMMMMMMMMM...." It was Mitch who groaned loudly this time as he started to come, the first rope of hot teenage cum jettisoning forth deep into her welcoming cunt. It blew out of him like a geyser, rope upon rope of pearly semen spewing way up inside her velvety love pocket. He slammed his groin against hers, getting as deep into her as he could while he ejaculated, basting her insides like a Christmas turkey.

"SO HARRRRRRDDDDDDDD," Nicole gasped as they both continued to come, her body twisting this way and that as her overheated vagina gripped his spewing cock in a hot enveloping sheath, the muscles inside her squeezing and milking out as much of his teenage cum as she could. They were both covered in a fine layer of perspiration as they rocked against each other, the tiny makeup table squeaking and protesting as Mitch absolutely pounded his spitting cock into her.

Mitch thought his orgasm would never end. He'd never felt anything as luxuriously erotic as his mother's hot wet cunt gripping and pulling at him. He kept slamming his spurting prick into her, until the final twinges of his climax ran through him. He pushed himself balls deep once more, and stayed there, loving the warm tight feeling of the tunnel he'd emerged from eighteen years ago squeezing down on him.

"Oh my God, that was unbelievable," his mother gasped out as she lay back against the mirror, her legs still widely spread, her glistening loins meshing with his. He knew he'd filled her with a massive load, and he looked down to see the overflow of his sizable cum-dump squeezing out around her tightly-stretched labia, the white discharge looking sinfully erotic as it clung their connected loins.

"Are you okay, Mom?" Mitch asked once he started to get his breath back. "I didn't mean to be so rough. I'm not sure what came over me."

"That's okay, sweetie," Nicole said as she reached up and stroked her son's cheek tenderly. "I loved it. You can fuck me like that anytime."

"You...you really mean it?" Now that their libidos had been temporarily satisfied, reality had settled in once more. When his orgasm had waned, Mitch had quickly become anxious, wondering if his mother was going to tell him to leave, to say that what had happened was a mistake, never to be repeated.

"Of course, sweetheart," Nicole replied, pulling his face down to hers and kissing him passionately. When they finally broke the kiss, she continued, "You don't think I'm going to let you stop now?"

"But I...I just....you know....Dad?" Mitch mumbled, unsure of what to say.

"Do you want to stop?" she asked teasingly, the muscles inside her contracting provocatively around his slowly deflating cock.

"No!" Mitch gasped out.

"Well, I don't either. Don't you worry about your father. We're just going to have to be careful. But as far as I'm concerned, you and that beautiful cock of yours can fuck me any time you want, anywhere you want."

"You really mean that?" Mitch asked, his eyes open wide in astonishment. This was better than anything he had ever dreamed of.

"Well, the only time I don't want you to fuck me is when I'm sucking on that gorgeous cock instead. Do you think you'll have a problem with that?" He watched as her tongue ran out teasingly around her lipstick-covered lips, her eyes giving him another provocative look that sent a shiver right down his spine.

"Oh God no," he replied hurriedly, his eyes focused on his stacked mother's inviting mouth.

"So how about if you take me over to the bed and I can get to work on you? I'm sure with a little help from me, that python between your legs will be ready to go back inside me in no time."

"Oh fuck," Mitch said to himself as he reached forward and picked up his mother, his cock still inside her. She wrapped her legs around his back as he waddled over to the bed and carefully laid her down. When he did, he pulled back, withdrawing his spent cock from inside her with a wet sucking sound. The lewd sound made them both smile as his mother lay back propped up on her

elbows, her legs still widely spread. They both looked down as a glistening river of white semen flowed out of her abused pussy, the pearly liquid sliding down her body to pool on the sheets beneath her.

"Oh my, look at the size of that load," Nicole said, reaching down between her legs and scooping up a big wad of milky cum with her fingers. She brought her hand up to her face, gobs of semen dangling from her fingertips. "No point in letting this go to waste." She slid her fingers into her mouth as Mitch watched, totally enthralled. She sucked at her fingers noisily, getting every creamy drop inside her. Her eyes dropped down to his crotch as he stood next to the bed, his spent cock covered with a mixture of their combined juices.

"C'mere, baby, let me clean that up for you." Nicole reached over as Mitch stepped right up next to her face. Her hand circled the base of his prodigious member and lifted it towards her mouth. Mitch smiled to himself as he watched her tongue slip out from between her pretty red lips to lick up a shining gob of pearly white cum sticking to his cockhead. She eagerly lapped it up, and then came back for more. She licked his dong from the large mushroom all the way to the base, her tongue sliding luxuriously over his veiny member as she gathered in every drop. Her tongue swirled all around the very root, the soft raspiness feeling exquisite on his shaven groin.

"That's better," Nicole said, lying back against the cool sheets, her leg bent sensually at the knee, her stiletto heel digging erotically into the mattress. She patted the spot next to her. "C'mere, sweetie. I want to feel you next to me."

Mitch eagerly joined her, lying on his side as he supported his head with his hand, looking down into her gorgeous blue eyes. "Mom, you are so beautiful," he said, his free hand reaching out to rub gently over her flat stomach. "I love you so much."

"I love you too, baby," Nicole replied, pulling his face down to hers. Her parted lips beckoned to him, and he slid his tongue deep into her waiting mouth. Her mouth was deliciously hot and wet as Mitch pressed his lips against hers, his tongue rolling against hers in a playful dance. They kissed passionately as his hand roamed over the front of her lush body, his eager fingers always returning to cup and squeeze her heavy round breasts. They finally broke the hot kiss, both of them panting, the desire within them being awakened once more. As Mitch continued to cup her massive tit, he looked down at the lush mounds of tit-flesh oozing from the confining cups of her sexy corset.

"Mom, could I....do you think I could.....?" his voice trailed off as he nodded towards her spectacular chest.

"Sure, baby. You can do whatever you want," his mother replied, her eyes sparkling with mischief again as she saw where he was looking. She pushed the stack of pillows up beneath her and sat up a bit, leaning back against the headboard. "Why don't you slip your hand right down inside there and see what they feel like?"

Like a kid being given permission to take the last cookie from the jar, Mitch brought his big hand up and laid his fingers on the upper swells of her breasts, loving the feel of her incredibly soft skin under his fingertips. He slid his hand down, his fingers sinking into the soft pillows as he encountered the heavily-structured top edge of the bra cups. The warmth inside her bra was amazing, and knowing he was finally getting his hands on his mother's mouthwatering 36Es was sparking his libido like crazy. He pushed his hand right down inside the big curving bra cup, forcing his fingers between her huge tit and the straining fabric. He managed to get his hand all the way below the massive orb and squeezed it gently, watching the mound swell up above his hidden

fingers. It felt amazing, and he loved it—but he wanted more. He pulled upwards, drawing the immense breast right out of the confining cup. He pulled it well up, so the material of the cup lay totally beneath her big tit as he let it settle on her chest, spreading out to the sides and down naturally. Mitch almost gasped as he took in the impressive size of the massive tit. Eager to see both, he did the same to the other side, releasing that big round breast from its confinement as well. As they settled into position, covering the full breadth of her chest, Mitch reached forward, cupping each heavy orb in his big hand.

"Oh my God, they're even bigger than I ever dreamed," Mitch said softly, as if in a daydream. But his mother had definitely heard him, and she smiled to herself as she sat against the headboard, letting her son grope her voluminous breasts.

To Mitch, his mother's breasts were absolutely perfect. They were nicely rounded, with just a touch of sag—not droopy and gross by any means. They sat high on her chest, but their immense size made them settle naturally lower. The big curving spheres cast severe shadows on her midsection, accentuated even more by the brilliant white of the corset she was wearing. His eyes focussed on her areolae and nipples, visible to him for the very first time. Her areolae were a warm pink color, and just the perfect size—not too big, and not too small. Baby bear Mitch thought they were just right, the delicate pebbly surface making his fingers itch. Her nipples were gorgeous—firm rubbery buttons that stood out proudly from the large curving surface, the deep reddish buds tilted up ever so slightly, as if begging for attention. They were already nice and big, and Mitch wondered how big they'd get once he'd sucked on them for awhile.

"Do you think you'd like to suck on them?" his mother asked invitingly, as if reading his mind. It wasn't hard to figure out what he wanted—Nicole had seen his tongue slip out and circle around his lips as he stared at her huge tits, his mouth all but drooling with need. Knowing his mouth was watering with desire to get at her breasts, she took the big tit closest to him in her hands and lifted it towards him, pointing the protruding nipple right at his gaping mouth. "Why don't you start with this one?"

"Ohhnnn," Mitch groaned with pleasure as he leaned forward and wrapped his lips around the rubbery nipple, feeling the heat emanating from the little bud warming his lips. He closed his lips softly down on the rubbery protrusion and sucked, his eyes closing in pleasure as he savored the moment—sucking on his mother's tits for the first time since he was a baby—and this time for a totally different reason.

"Mmmmm, that feels nice," Nicole said, stroking her son's hair affectionately as he sucked and licked at her round heavy breast.

Mitch was thrilled, and let his broad flat tongue roll over the pebbly surface of her areola, circling and circling teasingly before flicking it over the thrusting nipple. He closed his lips on the bud again, feeling it stiffen and thicken within his working mouth.

"Oh God, you are good at that too, aren't you?" Nicole said, pulling his mouth off one tit and popping the other nipple between his pursed lips. "Yeah, that's it. That's nice. You know, I'm very sensitive there and you're making me feel really good."

Encouraged by her words, Mitch really went to town, licking and sucking feverishly, but never too hard or too fast. He moved from one breast to the other, giving each equal time as she continued to run her hands through his hair, her soft moans of pleasure encouraging him.

"Oh Jesus, that's so good," his mother moaned as he continued worshipping her spectacular jugs, sucking and licking like a starving man. Her backside was squirming on the bed as her pleasure level escalated. "I think you're making Mommy's temperature rise, sweetheart. Why don't you slip a finger inside me and see how hot I am?"

"I just might have to check that out," Mitch said playfully as he temporarily pulled his mouth off one rigid nipple, a glistening strand of saliva bridging the gap between his lips and the protruding bud. He reached down between her spread thighs and slid his middle finger between her slick labial gates, his thick finger probing deep inside her.

"Oh wow, what a mess in there," Mitch said, his finger engulfed in a warm gooey coating of his own cum. He could feel the massive load he'd shot into her filling her velvety trench, even though a huge amount of silvery seed had already trickled out to puddle on the sheets.

"And who do you think is responsible for that, young man?" his mother said playfully, pretending to scold him.

"You don't mind, do you?" he asked, provocatively rubbing his thick finger in a slow teasing circle inside her.

"Oh my God, no," Nicole gasped, closing her eyes in bliss as his finger hit a sensitive spot deep in her cum-filled pussy. "You can fill me with as much of that hot creamy cum as you've got."

Thrilled with what she'd said, Mitch returned to sucking her tits, his voracious mouth working its magic as his finger probed and toyed with the hot steaming tissues inside her. Her hips were jerking and wriggling as he kept fingering her, his mouth shifting from one huge breast to the other.

"Oh God, baby, that's so good," his mother moaned, her hands once more locked in his curly brown tresses. All of a sudden, she tensed up as his finger hit a certain spot inside her. Mitch realized she was close.

"Oh yeah....that's it...right there, baby....right.....OH FUCCCCCKKKKKKKKK," Nicole groaned loudly as she started to climax again. She pulled his sucking mouth tight to her heaving tits as she came, her body thrashing about as luxurious paroxysms of blissful ecstasy tore through her. Mitch rubbed his finger salaciously over that magical spot inside her, driving her absolutely crazy. He flicked his eyes down between her widely spread legs, watching his finger plunge lewdly in and out of her, his whole hand and the glistening mound of her pussy obscenely covered with a frothy coating of the stirred-up cum that his thrusting fingers had forced out of her overflowing vagina.

Her body kept flexing and shaking as she came like a herd of elephants, but Mitch never let up, his tongue sucking on her huge nipples as his mouth and finger took her to unimaginable heights of ecstasy. She kept quivering and whimpering as the tingling sensations shot through her, and then with a final load shriek, she collapsed back into the sheets, her mouth open and gasping for air, her hands letting go of his head as her arms flopped down on the bed beside her. Mitch stopped what he was doing, but kept his mouth tenderly sucking on one nipple with his finger still buried inside her, but unmoving. He waited about a minute, until her breathing had started to slow down, and then he slid his finger up to the roof of her vagina and started to slowly slide it back and forth once more.

"How about we go for two again, Mom?" he asked before putting the flat of his tongue against one big breast and licking all over the massive mound, her huge tit glistening with a fine coating of his

saliva.

"Oh my Goddddd," Nicole moaned helplessly as she felt her pleasure level rising once again. She didn't know exactly what he was doing to her, but she never wanted it to stop. For the next ten minutes, he worshipped her breasts as he toyed with her overheated pussy, slipping a second finger inside her as he worked her over, slowing down with his manipulations before teasingly starting up again, over and over, driving her to the point of surrender.

"Oh God, baby, please. Don't tease me anymore," Nicole pleaded, her big tits heaving as she jerked about beneath him, needing to come so badly she thought she'd go out of her mind if she didn't. Mitch smiled to himself, knowing it was time.

"I need....I need to.....AAAAHHHHHHHHH," his mother gasped out as he slid his long fingers back over that magic spot he'd found inside her. She thrashed about like a ragdoll as she came again, her big tits wobbling enticingly as she jerked from side to side, her widely spread legs twitching as wave after wave of blissful ecstasy coursed through her. Mitch kept her quivering and shaking for a long time as he sucked luridly on the stiff bullets of her nipples, her whole chest now covered with a glistening coating of his hot spit. His fingers plunged in and out of her noisily as she came and came, her body wracked with the rapturously delightful sensations. He saw a final tingling shudder run through her and she reached down, gripping his hand in hers.

"Stop, baby, stop. I can't take it anymore," she said, pleading with him to let her recover. He stopped as she slowly withdrew his working fingers from between her spread legs, his cummy fingers making a lewd wetting sucking noise as they came free of her gushing twat. She lay there gasping, holding his glistening hand in hers as her breathing slowly returned to normal. She looked at him, totally satisfied, but still with that mischievous glint in her eyes. "I guess after you've treated a girl like that, the least she can do is clean this up for you."

Mitch watched as his mother brought his gooey hand to her mouth and started licking it clean, her tongue lapping at his fingers until she had every drop of frothy cum and warm cunt-honey inside her. The lewdly obscene look on her face sent a jolt of arousal right through him. Partially recovered, Nicole sat up in bed and pushed him over until he was lying against the mass of stacked-up pillows she'd just been laying on, his body propped up against the headboard.

"Now, I thought I was the one who promised to work on you," she said teasingly as she clambered onto her hands and knees and started to crawl towards him. Mitch instinctively drew his knees up and apart, giving her space to operate between them. He loved the way she looked as she moved between his spread thighs, her catlike grace looking intensely erotic. She looked so fucking hot, moving as smoothly as silk on glass. He looked into her sexy blue eyes, loving the smoldering sensuality he saw there. He looked down slightly, taking in the magnificent sight of her huge breasts dangling pendulously below her as she crawled forward, the heavy round spheres swaying enticingly as she moved closer, still dressed in her erotic lingerie and sexy high heels. His cock was already back to standing at half-mast, and looking at those magnificent tits sent another laser of blood surging to his midsection.

"I guess you like these, eh?" she asked teasingly, watching his prodigious member pulse as it started to come up once more. She moved right over his abdomen and moved her body from side to side, her big heavy tits grazing back and forth over his stiffening pecker.

"Oh fuck, Mom, they're incredible," Mitch replied, his heart starting to pound once more in his chest. He loved the feel of his mother's huge tits rubbing across his skin, the pendulous mounds

swaying back and forth as she moved slowly, the stiff rubbery nipples feeling hot as she dragged them across his shaven groin.

Nicole looked down as her son's beefy dick started to awaken. Like a sleeping snake, his long thick cock started to rise, the broad mushroom head getting enflamed and spreading upward and outward like a King Cobra's hood—only this snake spat something much more appealing than venom. Nicole thought of the massive load he'd dumped into her needy pussy, and she wanted more—much more. She was almost mesmerized as she watched the long thick cylinder stiffen and lift, the veins on his thickening member pulsing and throbbing hypnotically. His cock bobbed and twitched as she rubbed her massive hanging tits all over it, her long hard nipples tracing teasingly over his body. The head of his tool was deepening in color, almost a brilliant scarlet now, the broad flared crown engorged with blood. She wanted it to come all the way up under its own steam, and she had to use all her willpower to keep from diving on it, to feel that huge crimson cockhead filling her mouth, to wrap her lips around it and suck until it fed her, fed her a nice thick load of hot teenage cum. It throbbed again and lifted another inch, and then another, until it was pointing straight up, as big as a kid's arm with an angry fist at the end, only this fist throbbed hotly, a glistening wad of precum pulsing to the surface and oozing from the yawning red eye.

"Oh my God, I love your cock," Nicole said, unable to control her lustful cravings any longer. With a moanful whimper, she swooped down, opening her mouth as wide as she could and slipping her parted lips down over the dark crimson crown. The huge knob absolutely filled her mouth, and she closed her eyes in bliss as she rolled her tongue all over the sensitive glans, bathing it with her hot spit.

"Oh fuck, Mom," Mitch moaned, his eyes glued to his mother's pouty red lips as she sucked slavishly at his cockhead. "Your mouth is so fucking hot." Mitch looked down at her swaying tits, the massive orbs still grazing his abdomen as she sucked at the enflamed knob. "Do you think I can feel your tits on it too?"

From her spot on her knees between his spread thighs, Nicole didn't miss a beat as she kept the broad flared head in her mouth, but reached down and pushed on the outsides of her massive breasts, enveloping the lower part of his erect shaft in soft warm tit-flesh. His thrusting erection was buried deep in her cleavage, the huge mounds delightfully surrounding his horse-like cock. Once she had his surging prick positioned just where she wanted it, she started to bob up and down, her hot wet mouth working on his cockhead while her breathtaking tits enveloped his rearing shaft in a hot tunnel of soft flesh.

"Oh sweet Jesus," Mitch groaned, throwing his head back against the headboard as he surrendered himself to the luxurious feeling of his mother working on him with that fantastic body and mouth of hers. He felt his cock pulse, and knew he was pouring more precum right into her vacuuming mouth.

"Mmmm," Nicole moaned, feeling a gooey wad of cock-sap sluice across her tongue, the scintillating taste tantalizing her taste buds. She swallowed, loving the silky taste, and then sucked for more as she continued to bob her head up and down. She pushed a big mouthful of saliva to the front of her mouth, and purposely let it flow out the sides of her stretched lips, her eyes sparkling with mischief as she watched the shiny spit flow down his upright shaft and into her deep dark cleavage.

"Oh fuck," Mitch moaned, watching the same thing. His mother continued to bob up and down, her hands pushing firmly on the outsides of her huge breasts to give him as much pleasure as she

could. There was now a lewd wet sucking sound coming from between her soft warm tits, the saliva making the enveloping channel slick and nasty. Her eyes flicked up to his, and Mitch saw how much she loved what she was doing, and how hot she was for more as she drooled out another huge gob of spit, the slick fluid running down as it coated his throbbing erection and the insides of her breasts.

"Oh God, Mom, I need to fuck those amazing tits of yours," he said as he grabbed her by the shoulders and rolled her right over onto her back. He quickly straddled her lush curvy body, pressing down on his cock until it was between her massive breasts once more. He reached down to her sides with his own hands and pushed the heavy guns together, surrounding his prick in hot warm tit-flesh until all that could be seen was the first few inches of the tip. He started rocking his hips back and forth, his spit-covered cock sliding noisily along the hot wet valley of her mile-long cleavage.

Nicole smiled to herself, loving the fact that her new young stud of a son was confident enough to take control, to show her what HE wanted. Her head was propped up against a pillow, her mouth only an inch or so away from his drooling cockhead as he tit-fucked her, the long hard shaft sliding obscenely back and forth between her huge knockers. She knew that, as a teenage boy, this would have been one of his major fantasies—and there was no way she was going to deny him that pleasure.

"C'mon, baby," she said in a hot breathy voice, "give it to me. Give Mommy a nice faceful of hot cum." She tilted her head up and formed her pouty red lips into an inviting oval, giving her son a perfect target to aim for, all the time keeping her sultry blue eyes locked on his.

Her illicit words and that wanton look of desire in her eyes sent Mitch right over the edge, and he felt the boiling semen in his overheated balls pulse up the shaft of his cock. His big hands pushed those massive globes even tighter around his throbbing prick as he flexed back and forth, the wet red eye at the very tip yawning wide open as it filled with milky seed for a split second.

"HERE IT COMES," he wailed, just as the first white rope of cum jettisoned forth, hitting her right in the chin and rising right up into her hairline, the thick white ribbon of semen plastering itself to her pretty face. As he flexed forward again, a second streamer of jizz rocketed forth, this huge rope pasting itself to the other side of her face.

"That's it, baby," Nicole encouraged, "let me have all of it. Give me every sweet drop of that hot cum of yours."

Mitch kept tit-fucking her as he totally unloaded, flooding her face with a massive load. Shot after shot of thick milky cum spewed from his engorged cockhead, painting her face white with his creamy semen. It was nice and thick, chock full of potent teenage sperm. Her tits felt incredible as they enveloped his throbbing shaft, and he kept flexing his hips back and forth, rope upon rope of silvery seed crisscrossing her face in a bizarre mosaic. He couldn't believe how much he was shooting, but he wasn't going to stop while the delicious orgasmic contractions continued to flow through his body. More spurts followed, sizzling strands of pearly spunk spewing this way and that. His cock kept throbbing and spitting time and again, until the sensations started to slowly dwindle, the final few shots drizzling out onto her neck. He sat astride her gasping, with his head thrown back, savoring the last tingling sensations of a mind-numbing release. After taking a few deep breaths, he lowered his head, looking down at his mother.

"Holy fuck," he muttered out loud, his eyes opening wide as he looked at his mother lying beneath him. Her face was totally covered with cum, nearly every square inch of her pretty features covered with shimmering whiteness. One eye socket was filled with a huge pearly puddle, while ribbons and strands of semen had fallen one on top of the next all over her soft warm skin. Gobs of the thick white jizz dangled from her chin, and hung lewdly off one ear. There were numerous gobs matted in her hair, with others sliding sluggishly down her cheeks and forehead. Silvery rivulets of spunk slithered down her neck nastily. The stuff was just everywhere.

"Oh Mom, I...I didn't mean....." Mitch gasped out, shocked by the size of the load he'd sprayed all over her.

"Don't apologize, sweetheart—I love it," his mother responded, her tongue slithering out from between her cum-covered lips to circle her mouth, pulling a thick creamy wad of semen back into her hungry mouth. She reached up, pushed the heavy gob out of her eye and snowplowed it towards her open mouth, her fingers gathering more warm cum as they made their way towards her parted lips. She pushed the potent nectar right into her mouth, and Mitch watched as the muscles in her neck contracted as she swallowed, his teenage cum finding a nice warm home in the pit of her stomach.

"Mmmm," she purred, taking her hands and rubbing the thick creamy semen into her face, her slender fingers looking wickedly erotic as she smoothed the glistening discharge into her soft skin. "That feels wonderful. Do you think you could get used to painting Mommy's face like that, sweetie?"

Mitch sat there dumbfounded as he watched the lewd display of his mother wantonly rubbing his cum all around her pretty face. She reached forward and with one red-tipped fingernail, she teasingly scraped her fingertip over the wet red eye at the tip of his cock, holding the finger up for him to see, the final drop of creamy white cum clinging to the very tip. With her eyes locked on his, she slipped her finger hungrily into her mouth, her full pouty lips closing down on her finger as she sucked at the tip, her eyes closing as she moaned blissfully. Mitch continued to watch wide-eyed as she drew her finger salaciously back and forth, like she was sucking a little cock. She finally pulled it slowly from her mouth, her lips pursed out as if she never wanted to let it go. She tilted her head coquettishly and looked up at him, her face glistening with a shimmering coating of his cum. "Let's take a shower, baby. Then it'll be time for round two."

Mitch's eyes opened even wider as his heart started to pound in his chest once more, wondering if he'd be able to keep up with the insatiable slut his mother had become. He knew he would—or die trying—with his cock buried deep in that hot experienced cunt of hers. He wanted to fill that weeping little box with so much cum that the stuff would be leaking out of her for weeks. He couldn't wait for what the rest of the day had in store....

...to be continued...