

# ROAD TRIP WITH MOM CH. 02

*rmDEXter*

*Busty Erica and her well-hung son continue their first night.*

Incest/Taboo

4.73

8k words

*Chapter 2 of this story is finally here. Sorry for the delay. One other reminder to some readers: if you are looking for stories in which mothers become impregnated by their sons, stop reading now. You will never find that in any of my stories, including this one.*

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"C'mere, baby, it's time for your oral exam to begin."

A shiver of excitement ran down Josh's spine as he listened to his mother. How many times had he fantasized about burying his face between her gorgeous legs and eating her until she couldn't take it any longer—and now, he was going to have his chance. With her crooked finger beckoning him, he leaned forward and moved between her spread thighs, mesmerized by the dizzying display of her lush mature body.

His mother Erica looked so fucking sexy that he couldn't believe it. She was lying back against the headboard, her upper body raised slightly by the stack of pillows beneath her. The shoulder straps of her baby doll top had been pushed down, and the structured satin cups were now lying below her spectacular 38E tits. The voluminous mounds spread wondrously across her chest, the long nipples stiff and wet from the intense sucking he'd just given them.

Her feet were still bewitchingly clad in the strappy blue sandals, the slim high heels digging into the mattress as she kept her knees drawn up and spread to each side. She'd pushed the draping wispy fabric of the baby doll top to the sides, obscenely framing the inviting mound of her g-string covered sex.

Josh flicked his eyes up to hers, seeing the wanton look of lustful desire in her warm blue eyes. A wicked little smile played at the corners of her perfect lips as he moved closer, his face mere inches from her hot moist pussy. The little triangle of blue material barely covered her plump juicy mound, the inviting cleft visible beneath the sodden fabric. Josh breathed deep, inhaling the fragrant womanly scent emanating from his mother's feverish loins. He loved it, the intensely feminine yet delicate aroma wafting deliciously onto his senses.

"C'mon, baby, let Mommy feel that beautiful mouth of yours," Erica said as she reached down and ran her fingers through her inexperienced son's hair, guiding him to her dripping snatch. She knew her little panties were soaked, and she also knew how much he'd loved stealing her soiled dainties out of the laundry basket. She decided to give him a little treat. She pulled him closer, feeling the warmth of his face on her panty-covered twat. "That's my boy. Let me feel your tongue on those panties. I know how much you like to do that at home."

Josh felt embarrassed knowing his mother was aware of his fetish for her underwear, but that feeling of embarrassment was easily overwhelmed by the intense desire he had to pleasure her, and do whatever she wanted him to do. He lay down on his stomach between her widely-spread thighs,

getting comfortable for the duties he knew awaited him. He breathed deeply once more, her warm earthy scent flowing through him like an intoxicating drug. He slowly extended his tongue, placing the flat of it flush up against her damp panties. He pressed it against the sodden fabric, feeling her warm juices seeping right through onto his tongue.

"Mmmm," he purred as the heavenly flavor settled onto his taste buds, knowing he was hooked for life. Immediately wanting more, he licked upwards, keeping his broad tongue pressed flat against the taut fabric of her soaked panties.

"Oh yeah, that's my sweet boy," Erica said softly as she felt her son's tongue slide enthusiastically over the front of her panties. She ran her fingers through his hair, holding him against the throbbing mound of her juicy cunt. "That's the way. Lick those panties, nice and slow. Suck up all of those sweet juices I have for you."

Josh enthusiastically licked and sucked at the sodden material, drawing her creamy secretions right through the thin fabric and into his mouth. He did it slowly, just as she asked, loving the novel taste he'd never had on his tongue before. He licked slowly up and down, covering the whole front of her with his broad flat tongue. The invigorating taste was firing his libido, and he wanted more. Eagerly, he pressed the tip of his tongue against her panties, right between the plump lips of her swollen cleft. He pushed the panties firmly against her, feeling her labia start to part for him as he pushed the fabric inside.

"My, my, aren't you the eager one," Erica said, a playful smile on her face as she felt her son press his tongue firmly against her. "Is my baby getting impatient? Does he want the real thing?"

"Yes, Mom. Please," Josh implored, an anxious look on his face.

"I don't know," Erica teased, knowing very well how much she wanted to feel her son's mouth working on her bubbling cunt. "Will you be a good boy and lick Mommy just the way she wants?"

"I will. I'll do whatever you want." Josh paused and looked at his mother, and then continued, somewhat timidly, "I hope you'll teach me, Mom. I know I don't have much experience at basically anything, but I'll try my hardest. I want to make you happy."

"Oh baby, it's so sweet of you to say that," Erica replied, thrilled at her innocent son's eager response. She'd planted that seed earlier about the benefits of a mature woman, and now, she was going to reap the benefits of his enthusiasm. Her son was such a hunk, and she loved the idea of being able to teach him to be the perfect lover—her perfect lover. "Alright then, I'll show you what a woman likes. You can start by taking off my panties."

Josh reached forward with both hands and grabbed the slim stretchy strap of the G-string's waistband. While his mother lifted her hips, he drew the tiny piece of damp fabric down, slipping it over her high-heel clad feet and tossing it to the side. When he looked back, his mother started to draw her legs up once more. Her high heels dragged sensually across the sheets as her knees came up, and then she let her knees roll slowly open to each side, giving Josh a dizzying view of her steaming cunt. 'It's beautiful', he thought to himself as his eyes zeroed in on the treasured spectacle of his mother's gorgeous mature pussy. Her full inner lips looked swollen and puffy with need, the plump flesh glistening with her oozing secretions. He could see the dark button of her clit partially hidden beneath its cloaking sheath at the top of her slit, the protruding nodule seeming to call out to him like a beacon. Her overheated loins were shining with her juices, the pink flesh of her loins coated with a fine sheen of her flowing nectar.

"Is this what you want, baby?" Erica asked in a soft lulling tone, letting her legs roll open ever further. Josh watched, totally mesmerized, as her vivid pink labia parted slightly, a gooey tendril of shimmering cunt-honey bridging the gap between them. Her warm womanly scent overwhelmed him, setting fire to his senses as it ran through him. He felt his tongue run out instinctively and circle his lips, eager to get his mouth on the pouting mound of her sex. He nodded eagerly, unable to even find his voice to respond.

Erica smiled to herself, loving the spellbound look her handsome teenage son had on his face. She looked at his wide sensual mouth, his full lips seeming to twitch in anticipation. "C'mon, baby. Let Mommy feel that pretty mouth of yours right where she needs it."

Josh leaned forward and brought his face closer. As he lay right down between her widely-spread legs, her pointy heels digging wickedly into the sheets, he extended his tongue, licking upwards at the shimmering web of cunt-juice spanning between her slightly-parted labia. He felt the gooey strand touch his tongue, and flicked his tongue up, pulling the silky strand of emulsion onto his tongue. He rolled it around, letting the creamy goodness soak into his taste buds.

"Mmmmm," he moaned softly, instantly wanting more. He moved closer, pursing his lips and giving his mother's pouting mound a tender kiss, and then pressing the flat of his tongue against her shining slit and licking slowly upwards.

"Oh yeah, that's my boy," Erica purred, her eyes closing in pleasure as her son's broad flat tongue swept across her loins. Her son licked all the way up, and then moved his tongue back down and to the side, starting at the crease of her thigh and then licking upwards again. He slowly licked upwards, lapping up her sweat and seeping discharge. He moved to the other side of her bubbling trench, lapping away at her smooth skin there too as he cleaned her overheated mound. Satisfied that he'd gotten as much of her residual juice as he could, Josh moved his face right back over her pulsing labia, anxious to partake of the main meal. He felt his heart swell with desire for his mother, having only dreamed of having the opportunity to eat her out. With a groan of rapture, he pressed his face flush up against her pouting pussy-lips and feathered his tongue forward, slipping it deep into her weeping little box.

"Oh God, yesssss," Erica hissed with pleasure. She rolled her hips seductively as her son's long thick tongue slithered deep into her dripping snatch. She was happy to see that he was in no hurry, slowly circling his plundering tongue all around the hot pink tissues inside her, letting her seeping juices flow right onto his waiting tongue. She could feel the lips of his full mouth pressed against her loins, his lips seeming to kiss tenderly against her hot flesh while his tongue sought out the tasty nectar deep inside her. She reached down and ran her fingers through his hair, holding him gently in place, although she could tell by his enthusiasm that he wasn't going anywhere. "That's it, nice and slow. Just keep that tongue working nice and deep. Just like...oh fuck...yesssss...that is so good."

Spurred on by his mother's words of praise, Josh went at his duties more intently, thrilled that he was pleasing her. He sent his tongue deeper, sweeping it teasingly over the hot pink flesh in slow languid circles, the hot moist nectar tasting like melted butter as it slithered onto his probing tongue.

Erica's eyes closed in bliss as waves of pleasure rolled through her. Her son's inexperienced yet enthusiastic tongue had her climbing the walls already. She couldn't believe how long his tongue was, but then again, it seemed to be in direct proportion to that horse-like cock of his. She smiled, knowing she'd be making good use of both from now on. She'd been so turned on by servicing his

beautiful cock earlier, that she knew she wasn't going to last much longer, especially with the way the teenager was eating her so enthusiastically. Her arousal had only increased by having him suck at her huge tits while she'd been on the phone with her husband, the illicit nastiness of the incestuous acts she knew they were about to commit turning her on even more. As she thought about the next two weeks—two weeks of rapturous bliss in which she intended to teach her son the many ways of sensual lovemaking, guaranteed to please an older woman—she felt herself getting closer and closer to the edge. With her fingers still laced through her son's dark wavy hair, she pulled him closer, pressing his handsome face flush up against her steaming twat.

"Oh yeah. That's it, baby. Just keeping moving that tongue in slow circles. Right up inside there...that's it...just a little...just a...OH FUCKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK," Erica moaned as Josh's circling tongue sparked a powerful climax deep within her. Her hips were bucking up against his face and she ground her gushing twat against his working mouth as she came. He kept his tongue circling over the feverishly hot walls of her clutching vagina as she spasmed through a tingling release, her twitching pussy spraying her rich womanly nectar all over his face. Erica knew she was quite a gusher, and her son could no doubt testify to that now, creamy goodness coating his face as he licked and licked while she pulled his working mouth even harder against her.

Josh could feel the muscles on the insides of his mother's strong thighs flexing as she climaxed, her legs closing tightly against the sides of his head as she rode out her orgasm. He kept licking, and she kept cumming, warm rich cunt-juice sluicing onto his tongue as he sucked away. He swallowed, loving the intensely feminine taste as her silky discharge slid down his throat. Her hips were twisting like crazy as her ate through a shattering climax, his tongue working feverishly on the hot wet tissues of her seeping cunt. As a last tingling shudder ran down her spine, she collapsed back into the sheets, totally spent.

"Oh my God," Erica moaned softly, her eyes closed in pleasure. "That was wonderful. For a first-timer, you certainly know what you're doing."

Josh was thrilled at his mother's words of praise. He had withdrawn his tongue from her slippery depths and stayed where he was, his face mere inches from her flushed mound. He ran his tongue out and licked all around his mouth, drawing as much of her fragrant discharge off his face and into his mouth as he could. He'd loved eating her, and didn't want to stop. "Can I do it some more?" he asked, taking a long leisurely swipe up the front of her puffy labia with the flat of his tongue.

"Ohhnnnn," Erica groaned, loving the feel of her son's warm tongue on her flesh. "Baby, you can do that as much as you want, anytime you want." She drew her knees up again, giving him total access to her splayed loins.

Josh eagerly pressed his mouth to her pussy, this time sliding his tongue up between her gooey lips until he encountered the stiff nodule of her erect clit. He slowly explored the area with the tip of his tongue, sliding it all around the swollen pebble before taking it between his lips and sucking on it gently.

"Oh Jesus, that's my boy. That's perfect." Erica tilted her hips up and slipped her hands back into her son's hair, gently encouraging him to keep going.

Josh didn't need any coaxing—he loved what he was doing. He settled right down between her legs and slowly, mercilessly, pleased his mother. He bathed the area all around her sensitive clit with his flowing saliva, kissing, licking and sucking tenderly at the stiff little pea. He flicked his tongue on the very tip, and then wrapped his pursed lips around it and sucked at it, pushing more saliva to the

front of his mouth and bathing the hot sensitive button. Within minutes, he could feel his mother start to squirm again, her hips shifting about erratically on the sheets as her high heels dug in once more. He could feel the muscles on the insides of her thighs start to twitch again as her slender fingers gripped his head more tightly.

"Oh God...oh God...AAAAAAHHHHH," Eric let out a loud gasp as a seething climax started right at the core of her sex and blossomed like a nuclear blast throughout her lush mature body. The powerful sensations had her bucking and shaking in paroxysms of pleasure. She could feel herself gushing all over the lower part of her son's face as his mouth—that beautiful teenage mouth—never left the pulsing button of her swollen clit. Her back arched as she ground her steaming mound up against his face, her whole body thrumming like a plucked guitar string. When she finally couldn't take it anymore, she pulled her hands away from her son's head and cupped her tits, running her thumbs tenderly over her itchy nipples.

"How about one more?" Josh said, lifting his mouth reluctantly from his mother's weeping box and looking up at her. He didn't even give her time to respond before he lowered his mouth and feathered his long tongue deep inside her once more.

"Ohhhhhhhnnnn," Erica cooed softly as she surrendered herself to her son's desires, more than willing to let him pleasure her for as long as he wanted.

The 'one more' turned into three more, before she finally pulled him up from her aching loins, pulling him on top of her. "Oh baby, that was amazing, but you're a mess," Erica said with a sly smile on her face as she looked at her son's shiny face. "Let Mommy clean you up." She took his face in her hands, and like a mother cat, she slowly ran her tongue over his young face, licking up every sticky drop of her warm cunt-honey. As she was finishing, she slid her hand down the firm muscles of his chest and abs, quickly finding exactly what she was looking for.

"Mmmmm, nice and hard," she purred, her delicate fingers circling his blood-engorged phallus, pre-cum oozing from the tip and sliding down over her slender fingers. "Would you like to put this inside me now? Would you like to feel your big hard cock going as deep as you can into your mother's hot wet pussy?" She moved the enflamed head down between her legs and rubbed the massive knob all around her hot slippery mound.

Josh shivered with excitement at her words, knowing all his dreams were about to come true. He had jerked off and fantasized about this so many times—and now, it was really going to happen. "Oh God, yes. Please Mom," he said with a groan, hoping he wouldn't blow his load all over her before he'd even gotten inside her treasured cunt.

"Okay, sweetie," Erica said, rolling her hips salaciously, grinding the sensitive tissues of his glans around the slippery gates to her dripping birth canal. "This is going to feel so good. I'm going to let you go right back to the place you came out of 18 years ago. I think we're both going to love it." She nestled the drooling cockhead right between her gooey labia, and pushed the tip in, letting the slick pink tissues at the introitus of her cunt grip down on the huge knob. "There, go nice and slow now, baby. I want to enjoy feeling every hard inch go way up inside me. But be careful—I've never had one this big before."

"You...you never had one...?" Josh's voice trailed off as he looked into his mother's eyes questioningly.

"Nowhere near as big as you," Erica said, rolling her hips to let her son know how much she wanted it. "Nobody's been even close, either in length or thickness. But I can't wait. I want to feel that big

beautiful cock of yours stretching me like never before. Over the next two weeks, I'm going to suck you and fuck you until I drain you dry every single day. I just can't figure out if I want more in my mouth, or in here." She punctuated her statement by provocatively rolling her hips once more, stirring the enflamed cockhead all around the clutching hot tissues at the entrance to her cunt.

Josh groaned with pleasure, calling upon all his willpower to suppress the electric urges pulsing through him. Her words about draining him dry every day had sent a jolt right to his already flaming libido. He could sense how much his mother wanted it, and her statement about the size of his cock also gave him some new-found confidence. He even surprised himself with his response to her, "How about if I make sure I keep both of those places full for the rest of our trip." He accompanied his statement by flexing slightly forward, pushing the rest of the broad flared head into her beckoning opening.

"I don't there's anything better a son could do for his mother," Erica said, feeling the opening to her cunt start to stretch more than it ever had before. She was thrilled by her son's boldness, his confidence being one of the key things she'd hoped to address on this trip—she just never expected it to start so quickly. "Those five or six times a day that you jerk off—I want every one of those to be inside me for the next two weeks."

"What about if I wanted to shoot it all over you instead?" Josh realized with surprise that he'd immediately spoken, without taking the time to even think about what his mother might think. He quickly saw that he had no reason to worry.

"Mmmm, aren't you a nasty one," Erica replied, slipping her arms around her son's neck and pulling his face towards hers. She looked at him intently with her vivid blue eyes, the clear orbs glinting with desire. "You can come on me as much as you want, anytime you want." Again she rolled her hips teasingly, her circling pussy-lips nibbling wantonly at the throbbing head of his engorged cock. "Now, kiss me first before you start putting that beautiful cock of yours deep inside me."

Josh lowered his mouth to his mother's perfect lips, finding them open and wanting. He slid his tongue into her mouth, her own tongue pressing hotly against his as they kissed passionately. They kissed deeply, like lovers, their bodies close together, her massive tits pressed up against his muscular pecs. The kiss enflamed Josh even more, and he drew his hips back slightly, and then levered forward, starting to drive his throbbing erection into his mother's hot needy cunt. When he started moving forward, they both broke the kiss, each of them gasping. Josh could feel the clutching tissues inside his mother's channel reluctantly parting, letting him go deeper.

"Oh God, yessssssss," Erica hissed, her eyes rolling back in her head as she felt the incredible size of her teenage son's magnificent cock stretching her. She instinctively dug her high heels into the mattress, trying to open herself up even more for the onslaught she knew was coming. She couldn't believe how thick it was, and how exquisitely hard. 'The power of youth is a wonderful thing', she thought to herself as Josh continued to slowly, insistently, force himself deeper into her. She could feel the clinging pink flesh inside her vagina parting, bathing his huge cock with oily fuck-juice as he drove inch after thick hard inch into her. She could feel her body breaking out in a sweat as the massive intruder probed deep, deeper than she'd ever had before.

"Easy baby," she said softly, her hands coming to rest on his powerful hips. Josh instinctively stopped and raised himself up slightly. They both looked down between their joined bodies, 3" of hard thick cock still outside of her stretched labia, the hot pink flesh of her pussy-lips circling his rigid shaft obscenely. "Just stay still for minute, sweetie. Let me work it and get used to it."

Josh felt his mother's cunt start to pull at him. She was flexing the muscles inside her, the tight pink channel feeling like a hot buttery fist as she clenched down, pulling at his engorged cock. It felt like a rippling massage running the length of his cock, like slick fingers jerking him off inside her. It felt incredible, and Josh had to suppress the urges within him, knowing he was close to dumping his load right then and there. He realized that his mother was right—there was nothing like a mature woman to teach him the ways of making love.

"Do you like that, baby?" Erica asked, rolling her hips in slow tantalizing circle as she used the muscles inside her talented mature cunt to pull at him with that rippling sensation once more.

"Mom, it feels amazing. I can't believe what you're doing to me. I...I'm getting pretty close though," he warned her.

"Okay, baby. Let's try and get you all the way in before you do. I want to feel you buried all the way inside me before you shoot that load." With her hands on his hips, she pulled him towards her, letting him know she was ready.

Josh flexed back slightly, and then slowly drove forward. He could feel the tightness inside her, the strained tissues inside her almost tearing the skin right off the head of his cock. And then, he felt them yield, the hot flesh parting to allow him all the way in, her slippery cunt bathing his rampant cock with oily juices.

"Yessssssss," Erica hissed loudly as her son drove the final few inches all the way inside her, touching spots deep inside her that had never been touched before. She was gasping and shaking with the intensity of being stretched to the tearing point, but when the enflamed head of his cock bumped up against her cervix at the same time his shaved groin pressed up against hers, she lost it right then and there.

"OH FUCKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK," she wailed, her body thrashing about like a ragdoll as she started to come. An epic climax burst from deep within her like a fireball and shot through every delicious nerve ending of her body. Her fingernails dug into her teenage son's back as she bucked and shook through her intense orgasm, her body trembling and convulsing in paroxysms of blissful pleasure. She came and came, sweat seeping out of every pore on her lush mature body as her tingling release overwhelmed her.

Josh held on for dear life, willing himself not to come just yet as his mother convulsed spastically beneath him. He couldn't believe he was finally doing it, fucking his mother—and she was already coming from just having him all the way inside her. He felt exuberant, thrilled that he could bring her this much pleasure, and happier knowing that they had two beautiful weeks of this before them.

Erica's hips continued to gyrate, her greasy channel pulling at his beefy prick as she rode out the last delightful sensations of her climax. "Oh baby, that was amazing," she purred, her body collapsing back against the sheets. "I have never, ever, come that hard in my life. Your cock is so beautiful." She shifted her hips slightly, using his rigid boner to stir her insides like a batch of wet cement. She looked at her son with a smoky bewitching look in her eyes. "Are you ready to come, baby? Are you ready to fill Mommy up with a big load of that nice hot cum of yours?"

"Ohhn." Josh could only groan, her words stimulating him even more. He instinctively drew back, feeling her gripping channel clutching reluctantly at his retreating prick, and then he drove forward, sliding every hard inch of his thrusting erection back into her.

"That's it, baby. Fuck me hard," Erica encouraged, loving the feel of her recently split insides being torn asunder by her son's stallion-like cock. He quickly got into a rhythm, driving her deeper into the mattress with every powerful thrust. She knew he wouldn't last long, but she also knew they had all night—and two glorious weeks after that. She loved his fat hard prick, the huge mushroom head tearing feverishly into her oily depths, the engorged head bumping against the gates of her womb with each deep thrust. Within just a minute, he had her climbing the walls again.

"Oh fuck, Josh, I...I'm going to come again already...AAAAAHHHHH," she wailed as another shattering orgasm blossomed from deep inside her tortured cunt.

"YESSSSSSSSSS," Josh hissed at the same time as he buried himself balls deep into his mother and started to come. His whole body was shaking as he came, pouring torrents of semen into his mother's waiting cunt. His buried prick was twitching inside her, spitting out wad after wad of liquid protein into her birth canal as he flooded her insides. Her cunt could feel her talented cunt pulling at him as he shot, drawing out gob after gob of sperm-laden cum as he totally unloaded, basting her insides like a Christmas turkey.

Erica couldn't believe she'd climaxed so quickly again, and it was incredible to feel Josh coming inside her at the same time. She had felt the first gush of cum smash up against her cervix, and was thankful she was on the pill, knowing her son's powerful swimmers would have had her pregnant in no time. Her ravished cunt twitched spasmodically, milking and squeezing around the thrusting stiffness of her son's huge dick. She was shaking uncontrollably as she came, her loins bucking up against his as she shook through another shattering release. Finally, as the gloriously tingling sensations started to dwindle within each of them, Josh collapsed onto his mother, her huge tits pressed warmly beneath his broad muscular chest. She could feel the massive load he'd dumped into her slowly seeping from within her overflowing cunt. She felt the damp sensation as his creamy goodness oozed out from beneath their connected bodies and slithered onto the sheets beneath them.

"I think you liked that, eh baby?" Erica whispered softly as she nibbled tenderly on his earlobe.

"Oh Mom, that was...that was the most amazing thing I've ever experienced," Josh replied, barely able to speak as he fought to catch his breath.

"Yes, it was, wasn't it? I thought so too. Do you think you could get used to doing that some more over the next two weeks?"

"Oh God, yes," Josh said, raising himself up on one elbow and looking into his mother's warm blue eyes. He flexed his groin, letting her know he was more than willing.

"Josh, you're...you're still hard," Erica said, somewhat surprised after the intense climax they'd both just experienced.

"Where you're concerned, Mom, I think I'm gonna be hard all night long."

Erica shivered with excitement, loving the endurance and stamina of youth. "Well, then let's get to work," she said, keeping her son's stiff cock buried inside her as she rolled over on top and straddled him. She reached down and pulled her dishevelled baby doll top up and over her head, tossing it aside before leaning over her son, her heavy round tits hanging pendulously over his face. "Is it okay with you if I leave my high heels on?"

Josh glanced down, his eyes glimpsing the sexy shoes still on her dainty feet. "Yes. I love them."



"Do you love these," she asked, leaning down and grazing one stiff nipple over his soft lips.

"Mmmmm," he moaned, his lips parting as he sucked the stiff pebble deep into his mouth.

"That's it. Suck Mommy's tits while she rides you." Erica tilted her head up and grabbed onto the headboard with both hands as Josh sucked luridly at her heavy tits. She slid forwards, his still-hard cock pointing stiffly upwards, the shaft glistening with a milky combination of their creamy secretions. She rose up until just the broad mushroom cap was inside her, and then dropped back down, sitting right back down in the saddle.

"Oh fuck, it's so hard," Erica groaned, her eyes closing in pleasure as she wiggled right down on his upright shaft. She eased herself up, loving the incendiary heat of his massive cockhead rubbing obscenely against the stretched tissues inside her. Oily fuckjuice was flowing from her insides down over his thrusting erection, the slippery nectar running down over his sperm-filled balls. She got into a smooth rhythm, bouncing luxuriously up and down on his rampant prick as his sucking lips moved from one heavy tit to the other. The motel bed was squeaking like crazy as Erica bounced up and down, grinding her overheated cunt feverishly on her son's long hard cock. Within five minutes or so, she felt the pleasure level inside her escalating once more. And when Josh made it his turn to roll his hips on one of her downward thrusts, that was all it took.

"OH GODDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD," she moaned loudly as she threw her head back and started to come. She continued to bounce and grind her gushing pussy against her son as she came, feeling like she was being turned inside out from the exquisite sensations flowing through her body. She couldn't believe what a treasure she'd found in her handsome well-hung son—and she vowed never to let him go. She drove herself down hard, feeling his blunt cockhead rubbing lewdly against her cervix as she continued to climax, her body twitching and shaking spastically.

"I think it was you who liked that this time?" Josh said a couple of minutes later as his mother started to recover from her orgasm.

"You mean you didn't?" she asked teasingly, rolling her lush ass against him as she remained sitting on top of him, his long hard prick still buried to the hilt.

"I loved it, but let's see if we can give you another one in this position," Josh said, stirring her oily insides with his stiff cock once more.

Erica knew he was having no problem with confidence now. She relinquished control to him as he started to fuck back up into her, filling his hands with her 38Es as he fucked her. She gripped the headboard tightly and started to ride again, loving the feel of her son's magnificent cock, totally impaling her. She came twice more before Josh finally blew another load, absolutely soaking her insides with another huge deluge of semen. She sat down on his slowly deflating member, savoring the delicious sensations of their post-orgasmic bliss. She gently raised herself, and then his spent prick slid out of her in a slippery rush.

"Let me clean that up for you," Erica said, lowering her mouth to her son's heavy member. She pressed her lips and tongue against his glistening dick, licking up every drop of their pearly juices.

"C'mon sweetie, let's take a shower." Erica led her son into the bathroom, happy that she'd asked about the oversized shower. They shared the luxurious shower together, kissing many times as they soaped each other up. Josh loved the feel of his mother's big tits in his hands, constantly re-lathering them as he hefted and caressed the massive orbs. His mother paid equal attention to his

swinging prick, tenderly washing his impressive member and egg-shaped nuts. Reluctantly, they finished rinsing off and dried themselves with big fluffy towels.

"I'll be right back," Erica said as Josh slipped back into bed. His mother grabbed some things from her suitcase and disappeared into the bathroom, closing the door behind her.

Josh perched himself up against the stack of pillows, his head still spinning from what had just happened. He couldn't believe that his mother had jerked him off all over her tits, and then given him a fantastic deep-throat blowjob, and then let him fuck her—more than once! Never in his dreams had he thought it would be so hot, so exciting, and so absolutely perfect. His mother was the most beautiful woman he'd ever seen, and he couldn't believe how fantastic she was in bed—and he had two more blissful weeks of this to look forward to.

"Well, what do you think?" His mother's words broke him out of his reverie and he looked up, seeing her leaning provocatively against the doorframe to the bathroom.

'Oh fuck', he thought to himself as he looked at her, his mouth gaping open. She was wearing a black satin merry widow, with demi-cups that supported her big tits on a heavily structured shelf, allowing her large red nipples to thrust enticingly forwards. The sexy garment hugged her hourglass figure enchantingly, nipping in at her waspish waist and then flaring out seductively over her wide flared hips. Ribbon-like garters bit wickedly into sheer black gossamer stockings, which covered her shapely legs all the way down to another pair of sexy high heels. Her shoes had a sharply pointed toe-cap and a leather support that ran up her heel and was connected to a wider leather strap that circled her ankle sensually. The slim stiletto heel had him breathing raggedly within seconds. He noticed she'd touched up her makeup, her eyes looking wickedly erotic and smoky from the dark eyeshadow she now wore, her lips once again a brilliant red gash where she'd reapplied her lipstick. He felt his heart racing as he looked at the dizzying display of pulchritude before him.

"So, you haven't answered me," Erica repeated, giving Josh a cock-stiffening stare as she seductively sashayed over to the bed, her wide motherly hips swaying provocatively from side to side. "Do you like this new outfit I bought for you?"

"It's...it's incredible," Josh gushed, finally able to find his voice.

"I guess there's another way I can tell that you like it," Erica said with a smile, her eyes dropping purposely to his groin. Josh looked down as well, watching his spent prick starting to come to life again, the snake-like member starting to thicken and unfurl. She climbed onto the bed, and then started to crawl towards him, cat-like. "Would you mind if I sucked on that gorgeous cock of yours again? I want to get it nice and hard and then I want you to fuck me again."

"I'd love that," Josh eagerly replied, letting his legs roll open as his mother crawled between them, her gorgeous tits hanging pendulously beneath her. She reached forward and took his stiffening member in her hand, pumping it slowly back and forth as it continued to harden.

"So beautiful," he heard her mumble under her breath as she lowered her vivid red lips and kissed the tip of his cock. She pulled her mouth away, her lipstick leaving a brilliant red coating behind.

"Oh fuck..." It was Josh who muttered under his breath this time as he looked at the sinfully obscene sight of his mother's lipstick shining on his swelling cockhead.

"Do you like that, baby?" she asked teasingly as she slipped her painted lips back onto his cockhead and worked her mouth down, her eyes never leaving his. Josh thought it was the sexiest thing he'd

ever seen, and his dick quickly hardened, forcing her full lips even wider apart.

"Mmmm," Erica purred, slowly starting to bob her head up and down, saliva flowing freely from the corners of her mouth and down her son's now rock-hard shaft. She was worshipping his cock now, her eyes closed in bliss as she wantonly sucked and licked, loving the feel of her mouth being absolutely filled with her son's surging erection.

"Mom, do you...do you think you could try and take me into your throat again?" Josh asked.

"You liked that, eh sweetie?" Erica asked teasingly, extending her tongue and licking slowly from the base of his cock all the way to the broad mushroom cap.

"I loved it."

"Well, let's try it a little differently this time. I think you'll like this." Under Erica's directions, Josh stood at the foot of the bed, his blood-engorged lance thrusting out before him. His mother lay on her back on the bed, her sexy high heels up towards the top. She slipped a pillow beneath her shoulders at the foot of the bed and laid back, her head hanging over the edge. Josh got it now.

"C'mon, baby. Feed that big hard cock of yours right down my throat."

With a shiver of excitement, Josh pushed down on the top of his pulsing dick and pointed it at his mother's open mouth, her sexy red lips pursed into an inviting oval. He slid the broad flared head between her lips, and then fed it deeper. She closed her lips around the veiny shaft, locking the lemon-sized knob within her mouth. He probed deeper, feeling the sensitive tissues of his glans press up against the soft tissues at the opening to her throat. She reached up with her hands and placed them on his muscular hips, guiding him. He watched as she took a deep breath, and then with her fingertips, she nudged him. Josh slowly flexed forward, feeling his cockhead start to enter her hot silky throat.

"Mmmmmmm," he heard his mother purr as he went deeper. She was taking it, and he kept moving slowly forward, feeding inch after inch into the hot buttery sheath of her throat. He looked down, feeling his groin pressing against her lips, his long hard cock now totally buried. He slowly withdrew, getting back to the point where he knew she could breathe. He watched her nostrils flare slightly, and then she coaxed him forward once more. When he got balls deep this time, she reached up and grabbed his hands, and then brought them to her throat. He placed his big hands one above the other on her long regal neck, and then started to throat-fuck her. It felt illicitly wicked, his hard lunging shaft going back and forth beneath his fingertips, his mother's neck bulging obscenely as he levered his powerful hips back and forth. It didn't take long before he thought he could come again, but he knew his mother wanted to fuck. Reluctantly, he pulled his throbbing dick out of her throat, a glistening strand of saliva hanging lewdly from the oozing tip of his bobbing erection.

"Mom, that was unbelievable, but I have to fuck you now," Josh said. He climbed back onto the bed as his mother swung around until she was lying on the pillows. She slowly drew her knees up and rolled her supple thighs open as he moved between her legs, his rampant prick heading for her steaming cunt like a heat-seeking missile.

"Hold my legs up," Erica instructed, taking his hands and putting them on each ankle.

Kneeling between his mother's splayed thighs, Josh grabbed her slim ankles in each hand and raised her feet up and out to each side, holding her spread-eagled for the vigorous onslaught they

both knew was coming. Erica reached down and nestled his drooling cockhead between the petals of her juicy cunt, snuggling it right in between the pink folds of flesh.

"That's it, right there," she purred, her face a mask of lust. "Fuck me, baby. Fuck me good and hard."

Josh levered back and drove in, slamming his raging prick into her with one merciless thrust.

"Oh fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu," Erica moaned, her eyes rolling back in her head as she savored the delicious sensations flowing from inside her. With her legs spread far out to each side, Josh leaned forward and really started to pound it into her, fucking for all he was worth. Within minutes, his mother came, and then she came again, her juicy cunt absolutely bubbling over with her oily juices.

A half hour later, she was on her hands and knees with Josh behind her, his rigid prick pistoning vigorously in and out of her clutching birth canal. She had a couple of orgasms that way, her screams of pleasure deadened by the pillow she had clutched to her face. With his confidence growing now, Josh flipped her over on her side, lifting one leg high as he fucked her deep and hard from the side. She came that way, and then he flipped her over on her back once more, this time folding her right up in two, her legs up by her shoulders, his body pressed down on hers as he poured it into her with everything he had.

Erica lost track of the number of times she came, but she was loving every blissful second of the savage fuck her son was giving her. The bed was creaking and shaking like crazy, the headboard beating a steady tattoo against the wall, but Josh kept going. She came again, and then again, her body coated with perspiration from their sexual exertions. She was surprised when Josh pulled out, leaving her aching cunt oozing a steady stream of her slippery juices.

"I've always wanted to fuck these tits," Josh said, slinging his leg over her midsection and straddling her. He reached up for her voluminous tits, erotically on display in the sexy merry widow. He pushed down on his twitching erection as he pressed her massive tits together, fitting his pulsing prick right between the big soft orbs. He flexed back and forth, his enflamed glans drawing back into her cleavage and then almost hitting her chin on his forward stroke. He'd been close when they'd been fucking, and finally being able to fuck his mother's huge tits sent him right over the edge.

"OH FUCK. I'M GONNA COME," he warned, just as the first rope of thick white cum jettisoned forth. It hit her right on the chin and Josh let go of her tits and raised up slightly, vigorously fisting his cock now as he pointed it right at her face. The second rope shot forth, hitting her on the cheek and rising up into her hair. He shot again, this one hitting her other cheek with a massive gob ending up on her forehead. He kept pumping as wad after wad of pearly cum rained down upon her pretty face. Another gob landed right in her open mouth, and then another streaking ribbon ended up in her hair. Josh kept cumming, flooding her face with his milky semen. He pumped his twitching dick, painting her with his creamy goodness as he totally unloaded. He never wanted it to end as he jacked away, pearly gobs and milky ribbons covering his mother's pretty face. Finally, the delicious contractions within him dwindled, and he leaned forward, slipping the oozing tip between his mother's parted red lips.

"Mmmmm," Erica moaned softly, nursing at her son's cock. She swallowed, some of his silky cream sliding right down her throat to a nice warm spot in the pit of her stomach.

With his warm cum still hanging off her face, Erica got Josh to switch places with her. He sat up against the headboard, his muscular pecs rising and falling as he slowly regained his breath. Erica pushed his legs apart and moved between them, settling right down on her stomach like a kid

getting ready to watch Saturday morning cartoons, her face dripping with semen, milky gobs dangling erotically off her chin.

"Just lie back and relax, baby," she said, "Mommy wants to suck this one more time before she goes to sleep tonight."

Josh crossed his arms behind his head and relaxed, watching his mother go to work on him. Erica worshipped his cock for over an hour, tenderly kissing, licking and sucking. She had him on the verge many times, only to slow down and stop for a minute or so, before once again resuming, making sweet oral love to the prodigious member thrusting from between her teenage son's spread thighs. Finally, with him begging her to let him come, she took him right over the edge. He filled her mouth again and again with his milky cream, her tender lips and sucking mouth pulling another massive load out of him. This one went right into her welcoming stomach, and yet she still nursed, savoring the final drops of his warm semen.

She pulled the covers over them and Josh nestled up behind her, his body molding itself to hers. She reached for his hand and brought it to her breast, letting his fingers cup the heavy round orb.

"I love you, Josh," she said, nestling into her pillow, her eyes closing softly.

"I love you too, Mom," Josh replied, snuggling up close to his mother, filling his hand with her big soft breast. As sleep started to overtake him, he wondered what the next two weeks would bring...