

# THE FACE-PAINTER CH. 09

*rmddexter*

*Connor's night with his sexy busty mother gets hotter.*

Incest/Taboo

4.81

15.6k words

"Do you always cum that much?" my mother's sultry voice came to me from the passenger seat of my car as she reached over and started to slide her hand over my thigh.

"Yeah," I replied as I looked over at her quickly. "Is that a problem?"

"Oh God no.....I loved it. I just thought you were going to drown me there for a second." She shifted over in her seat slightly and as my eyes flicked from the road back over to her, I could see the deep dark line of her cleavage dancing in the flickering glow from the passing streetlights. Man, those were an impressive set of tits---and that semi-circular opening in the front of her dress had me drooling with anticipation. As I drove, her hand slid further into my crotch until I felt her fingers wrap around my recently drained prick and give it a gentle squeeze. "And it was so big and hard; I've never seen anything like it."

It was difficult to keep my mind on the road with her warm hand sliding teasingly over the front of my pants. With what had happened at the show we'd just been at, I was in a hurry to get her home, but I definitely didn't want to get pulled over, so I kept it to about ten miles per hour over the speed limit; and no more than that. I took another quick glance in her direction and could see a wicked little twinkle in her eye as she looked down at her delicate hand exploring between my legs. She'd said something back in that washroom that I had to ask about. "You said Dad was pretty big?"

"Yeah, I always thought he was big; but you're probably at least two to three inches longer----and he was nowhere near as big around as you." She closed her fingers around my spent dick, once again as if measuring it. Her gripping hand started to slide along the length of my reviving member as she leaned over and I felt her hot moist tongue teasing at the opening of my ear before she whispered, "I can't wait to feel this huge thing splitting me wide open."

"Ohhhnnn," I groaned as my foot instinctively pressed harder on the gas pedal.

"Easy there, Tiger," she whispered calmly, her warm mouth still close to my ear. I eased up on the gas and brought the car back down to a reasonable speed. "That's better, there's no need to hurry; I'm not going anywhere. I want you home safe and sound so you and this beautiful cock of yours can take care of me all night long. And like I said, I've got three years of lost time to make up for, so I hope you can keep up with me."

Oh Jesus, I could feel my cock quickly stiffening as her words sizzled into my tortured libido. Her hand stopped its teasing stroking for a brief second as she felt it growing beneath her fingers.

"Mmmmm, that's better." She reached up to the top of my pants and I sat speechless as she slowly and insistently drew down my zipper. I felt her hand slip into my pants and push down past the waistband of my fitted boxers until she encountered the broad root of my beefy member. Her fingers slipped around the thick base and she tugged upwards until she pulled my burgeoning peter through the opening of my pants.

"Yeah, that's nice." My eyes flicked over and I could see her looking down, her eyes glued to my stiffening prick dancing in the repetitive glow from the passing streetlights. Her warm hand started to slide back and forth as the blood inside me rushed to my midsection. It didn't take much for my mother to get me hot; it had only been about ten minutes since I'd filled her mouth with a massive load and my lengthy dong was rapidly snapping back to attention already.

"Mmmmm, it's beautiful," she cooed as my rapidly stiffening member quickly achieved the status of brick-hard erection under her stimulating grasp. "You say it's a little over 10"?"

"Yeah," I replied breathlessly, barely able to concentrate on the road in front of me. She had me so turned on that I was almost squirming with anticipation in my seat. The idea of trying to come up with any clever repartee went right out the window.

Her magical hand made a long slow stroke from the base all the way up to the engorged head. "Oh God, it's so thick and hard. I can't wait to feel all 10" way up inside me." Oh Jesus, I thought I was gonna cum again right there. As her words hit me, a throbbing jolt went through my turgid cock and I looked quickly down to see a glistening drop of pre-cum pulse to the surface. I pulled my eyes back to the road just in time to avoid a car dangerously changing lanes in front of us.

"Mom, you're gonna get us both killed." I braked slightly as the speeding car seemed to slip by us with just inches to spare.

"Alright, I'll behave," she said as she shifted back over to her side. I noticed she left my baseball-bat like prick hanging out though, the glistening tip rearing up before me. She kept the fingertips of her left hand resting gently on the surface at the base of my pulsing rod; not stroking it, just casually sliding a half inch or so back and forth; as if I actually needed this little bit of attention to keep me fully erect. With her acting like this, I was so turned on; I knew there was no way my surging cock was going to go down until I'd blown this load.

"Can I have just another little taste of this?" she asked demurely. I watched as she reached over with her other hand and ran the tip of her index finger over the shiny droplet of pre-cum shimmering at the tip. My eyes followed her retreating hand as she brought it to her mouth and closed her soft lips around her finger.

"Mmmmm," she purred and I saw her eyes close in rapture as she sucked gently. Holy fuck! It wasn't difficult to remember how heavenly that mouth had felt with my prick buried to the hilt inside it just a short time ago. Did she ever look hot; just watching my sexy mother behaving so lewdly had me almost ready to blow my load all over the steering wheel and dashboard.

"Do you think my legs look nice in this dress?" My eyes were drawn away from the road as I saw her turn slightly towards me in her seat. As I looked over, she let her legs roll open to each side, the hem on her dress rising enticingly as the gap between her smooth creamy thighs grew wider and wider. The flickering from the passing streetlights gave me a teasing glimpse way up beneath her skirt as her legs continued to drift apart. I could see those teasing slits at the sides of her dress splitting as far apart as they could get as the hem rose higher and higher. With my eyes drawn hypnotically to the dazzlingly erotic display she was giving me, I felt another lurch in my groin as my cock seemed to get even harder than before; something I thought wasn't even possible!

"I think somebody thinks they look nice," she said with a warm purr, her fingertips touching the base of my prick feeling the flexing pulse from within. "Oh, it looks like you've got another little treat for me." With her gorgeous legs spread wantonly open, she reached forward with her other hand and gathered up another glistening gob of pre-cum from the tip of the broad crimson cap.

She sucked her finger clean once more as my eyes kept flicking back and forth between the road and the sensuous exhibition going on beside me.

"What about my breasts.....do you think this dress is too tight for them?" She drew her teasing hand away from the base of my throbbing erection and placed it on her stomach. With her gorgeous lush body still turned towards me and her legs spread wide, I watched as she slowly ran both hands up the front of her dress until she was cupping the undersides of her massive tits. I watched her pull her elbows back and thrust her huge chest out even more as her cupping hands gave a gentle squeeze. The squeezing action caused the upper swells of her tremendous knockers to all but ooze over the teasing edge of the provocative opening in the front of her dress. Oh my God.....did those tits of hers ever look incredible! I felt myself flushing all over with the heat of passion and knew if I touched my cock I would cum for sure. My eyes flicked back to the road and I noticed I had almost drifted off the side of the paved lanes. I quickly corrected, but the car jerked noticeably as I did.

"Oh dear," my mother said languidly, "maybe I should have waited until we got home to ask you those things." I saw her eyes look at where we were as she reached towards me and wrapped her hand around the thick base of my throbbing cock once more. "Honey, you are so hard. I think you're gonna need to give me another one right now, before you kill us both. Why don't you just pull behind that store over there?"

I noticed the closed carpet store she had motioned toward and quickly angled the car towards it. I pulled behind the building and stopped in front of some bins at the rear. There was a large sound attenuation wall between this service lane and building, so we were almost totally secluded; which was just what we needed.

"Now, I don't want you to get into an accident on my account," she said as she looked at me with innocent doe-like eyes. "So I think I better take care of you so you're okay to drive." I just sat back, my engorged prick as hard as I'd ever felt it as she twisted her legs beneath her and leaned over me. With her left hand wrapped around the base of my pulsing erection, she reached into my pants with her other hand and drew out my spunk-filled nuts.

"Mmmmmm, these feel nice and full," she mewed as she cradled my heavy balls. "Are you ready to give me another big mouthful, son?" She looked at me with a mischievous glint in her eye and a playful smile at the corner of her soft red lips as she started to lower her head towards my painfully-engorged cock.

"Oh fuck.....yessssssss," I hissed as her soft lips made contact with the hot red head. I was so turned on and feverish with need that I'm surprised it didn't burn her mouth as she let her lips slip open and follow the flared contours of the huge mushroom cap. She bathed the fiery tip with a soothing bath of saliva as her tongue circled the sensitive membranes while her lips slid lower.

"Mmmmmmm....." She gave of a pleasurable moan as her lips slipped down over the thick rope-like ridge of my corona and kept going. Oh fuck, her mouth felt amazing; so soft and warm, like melted butter. She got about halfway down and then slowly withdrew until just the oozing tip was trapped between her soft pillowy lips. With most of her hair still pulled up away from her face, I was able to see most of her face in profile as she leaned over me. It was a sight I thought I'd never see; my own mother enthusiastically sucking my huge cock, her warm eyes closed in bliss, her velvety soft lips pursed forward as they clung lovingly to my thick upright prick while soft moans and groans purred continuously from within her.

She bobbed up and down on the lemon-sized head a couple times, as if testing the size and feel of it in her mouth. She paused for a second with just the tip in her mouth once more. She shifted backwards slightly, and then pulled my tingling pecker towards her. She tilted her head slightly as she did and I wondered what she was doing. I heard and felt her breathe deeply and then I watched as she slowly but insistently drove her face downwards. Holy fuck, I thought as her hot sucking mouth moved further and further down my cock as she eagerly tried to take it all. As her soft red lips slid down my turgid shaft, I realized she'd shifted herself and pulled my prick into just the right position to allow her to try and deepthroat me again! Her smooth consistent downward motion was unrelenting as I watched inch after thick hard inch disappear within her hot wet mouth. I sat there aghast as she finally reached the thick base, her pillowy lips nibbling around the taut skin of my shaved midsection as over 10" of rigid cock filled her face. I had never felt anything like it; the full length of my rock-hard erection was deliciously enveloped by the hot buttery-soft tissues within her mouth and throat. She swallowed, and I felt a wonderful rippling sensation along the full length of the rock-hard shaft. She kept her lips nestled against my groin as she swallowed again, the massaging muscles lining her throat teasing me deliciously.

"Oh Mom," I groaned in amazement as she slowly started to lift her head, her pursed lips drawn downward as they clung delightfully to my stiff shaft. She got back the tip and took another deep breath before descending once more, my entire shaft being warmly engulfed by her talented mouth until she nuzzled up against the hilt once more. Oh man, she had only started; but she'd gotten me so turned on before, I knew I couldn't take much more of this.

"Mmmmmmm," she purred warmly into my throbbing cock as I watched her hot sucking mouth glide smoothly up and down the full length of my thrusting erection, her neck muscles continuing their stimulating rippling massage as she swallowed with each downward stroke. I could feel the sperm boiling over in my nuts as she rolled them teasingly in her cradling hand. The delicious contractions were starting as I felt the first rush of semen start to speed up the shaft of my wetly-engulfed prick. Her beautiful hot mouth and throat felt amazing, and I wished I could just sit here and let my mother suck me forever, but I had quickly reached that point where there was no turning back.

"MOM.....I'M GONNA CUM," I warned as my hands gripped the sides of my seat tightly. She bobbed her head a time or two more and then seemed to instinctively know exactly when I was going to cum. At the last second, she pulled her mouth back until just the engorged helmet was trapped within her hot vacuuming mouth. The first powerful shot spat forth against the soft tissues at the back of her mouth as I started to unload.

"OH FUCK," I groaned loudly as I started to fill that soft buttery mouth of hers with my thick creamy semen. I could feel her draw in the sides of her cheeks to press warmly against the sensitive membranes of the helmet as she warmly sucked inwards at the same time. My cock felt like it was twitching and bucking in her mouth as I continued to shoot, gob after thick pearly gob flooding her mouth.

"Mmmhggngngphh," I heard her gulp as she swallowed, the creamy nectar coating the silky tissues of her throat that had just been pleasuring my engorged prick. I continued to flood her mouth, spurt after spurt of gooey fluid eagerly being gathered within the hot confines of her sucking mouth. I saw her swallow a second time, and then a third as I continued to shoot. Her mouth felt incredible as she continued to suck at the spitting head of my pulsing meat, her tongue and lips drawings out every savory morsel or my precious cream she could get. Finally, the last remaining twinges pulsed through my pecker as my intense orgasm slowly started to subside. She continued to nurse gently with the broad head trapped within her mouth, her magical lips and tongue drawing out the last few drops of my silvery nectar.

"Oh my God," I said softly as I sat there, my chest heaving as I drew in huge gulps of cool refreshing air. "Mom, that was amazing." I felt her tongue take a last slow bathing circle around the pebbly membranes at the tip of my slowly dwindling rod before giving it a final loving kiss and then sitting back in her seat. I looked over at her, more of her expensive coiffure having fallen out of place as additional strands of her soft blonde hair fell sensually about her neck and shoulders. Her glistening lips looked puffy and swollen, her face was as flushed as mine, and she had the most blissfully wanton look in her eyes that let me know she wanted more. I had never seen her look more beautiful and alluring in my entire life.

"Are you okay to take me home now? I'm gonna need a lot more of that before we're done for the night." I looked at her sitting there in that gorgeous dress, her sexy legs and massive tits opulently on display, and I couldn't wait to get her home. I knew now that all the things I had dreamed and fantasized about doing with my mother were about to come true.

I stuffed my spent member back into my pants and zipped up. I was so frazzled from the two incredible blow-jobs she's just given me that the short ride the rest of the way back to her house was nothing but a blur. I couldn't stop looking over at her, now seated back properly in the passenger seat, but with a contented smile of satisfaction on her face as she watched the road ahead. My navigation system shifted instinctively to autopilot as I followed the familiar route home, allowing my mind to drift.

After our flirtatious conversation, I'd been excited at the suggestiveness of what we'd discussed; like her referring to me as her paid escort, and what she might expect of me at the end of the night. But nothing had prepared me for her sly direct approach when she'd put her hand on the inside of my thigh in the theater and slid it upwards until she'd encountered the stiffening piece of muscle extending down my leg. I thought when she'd touched my growing member, she might draw her hand back in shock; instead, it only seemed to inspire her to continue with her provocative ministrations until she drove me absolutely ravenous with desire. And then the same thing had just happened in the car on the way home. My sexy busty mother was even hotter than I had anticipated. She had eagerly deepthroated my huge cock each time; her wondrous magical mouth bringing me more pleasure than I ever imagined. There was no way any pornstar could have done better. She'd been incredible. It had quickly become obvious that the illicit thrill behind our stolen kiss a couple of days ago hadn't just been a figment of my overactive imagination. It was clear now that my mother wanted me as much as I wanted her. I was shaken but thrilled on how fast this had all happened. I had dreamed of something happening like this forever, of making love to my sexy stacked mother, and already, she'd sucked two loads out of me in the blink of an eye. And now, she wanted more. She wanted to feel me deep inside her.....all night long. I only hoped I could keep up with her, and I knew I was willing to die trying.

I pulled into the driveway of our family house and hurried around to the passenger side to let her out. She took my hand and gave me a tantalizing glimpse of her long glistening legs again as she spread her thighs teasingly, with one leg following the other as she stepped out of the car. A shudder went down my spine again as my eyes were magnetically drawn to her slim toned legs and sexy stilettos. God, she looked great!

She took my arm and I felt the side of her large full breast press against me as we made our way into the house. As soon as we were inside, she turned and pushed me back against the closed door. She moved close against me and turned her face up to mine, a look of rapturous longing on her face. I took her in my arms and lowered my mouth to hers, our lips meeting in a long lingering kiss. She nibbled at my tongue teasingly as I feathered it deep into her welcoming mouth, and then she

followed mine eagerly as I sucked her tongue back into my own mouth. Her warm fragrant perfume enveloped us in a tingling miasmic embrace as our tongues pressed and rolled together sensually.

"Mmmmmmm," she mewed contentedly as her arms slipped around my neck. I let my hands slide down the smooth flowing curves of her hourglass figure before coming to rest on the delightful swells of her lush curvy bum. The smooth silky material of her dress felt exquisitely cool under my fingertips as she continued to kiss me.

"Oh, that's nice," she whispered softly as she drew back and looked at me through lust-filled eyes. "Lock the door, sweetie.....I want to make sure we don't have any interruptions for the rest of the night." I turned and flicked the deadbolt closed as she set down her little clutch purse on the side table and started towards the kitchen. I followed her in, my eyes feasting on her shapely backside as it swayed provocatively from side to side as her stiletto heels made that sexy "click-clack" sound on the hard tile floor. She walked past the kitchen and stopped beside the dining table. She reached up and started taking some bobby pins out of her hair.

"This actually stayed in place longer than I thought it would." I stopped and watched as she continued to let down her hair. Her body looked great with her arms raised up as she fiddled with her hair; her large breasts looking incredibly full and round, the visible upper swells jiggling enticingly with her subtle movements. She finally pulled out the last pin and shook out her hair. "There, that's better." She flipped her head from side to side and fluffed her hair out with her fingers. When she stopped and turned towards me, it looked wild and sexy, as if she'd just gotten up out of bed after a marathon session. It set my mind to wondering how it would actually look tomorrow morning, if the night went as I hoped. If things continued the way they'd been going for the last little while, I knew there were going to be a few stray ribbons and gobs of my cum caught in her hair before I was done with her.

"Mom, you look so beautiful." I stepped closer and kissed her once more, my mouth and body yearning for more of what she had to offer. As I kissed her passionately, she leaned back against the end of the dining table, her cute bum perched at the edge. It gave me an idea. I pulled my mouth back from hers, both of us gasping with excitement. "Mom, I'm a little hungry."

"Oh," she said breathlessly, a surprised look on her face, "I think there should be something.....oh....." She never got to finish what she was saying as I pulled the chair at the end of the table back out of the way, picked her up and set her on the table. With her legs dangling over the edge of the table, I reached down and pushed them apart as I stepped between them.

"It's you I'm hungry for," I said as I reached forward and took her beautiful face in my hands and kissed her deeply once more. Finally drawing back from the kiss, I pulled the chair beneath me and slowly sat down, my hands sliding down along the luscious curves of her body as I positioned myself between her spread thighs. I reached down and took hold of her sexy shoes and placed one on each of the arms of the chair I was sitting in. As her long toned legs came up, her body naturally leaned back as she put her arms straight back behind her to support herself. I looked up at her, happy to see that devilish twinkle in her eye once more. "Now it's my turn; just sit back and enjoy yourself."

"I already am," she purred mischievously as she let her legs roll open to each side. My eyes were immediately drawn to the dazzling display before me as she spread her legs further and further apart, her dress rising higher and higher. I looked deep up into that inviting 'V' between her legs; all the way up to the deep crimson red of her panties. It was a thong as I thought; with a narrow band disappearing beneath her while a small satiny triangle covered her front. The front of her panties

looked absolutely soaked, and I could smell her warm womanly nectar already. "Go ahead, son.....eat all you want."

There is nothing sexier than the inside of a woman's thighs; and the creamy smooth skin of my mother's thighs was just inches away from me. I took my fingertips and touched her just above the knee and slowly let my hand slide over her exposed flesh. It was deliciously warm and soft as sin. I turned my face and planted a soft kiss on the inside of her thigh before turning and doing the same to her other leg. I then started kissing higher, going from one leg to the other as I got closer and closer to the secretive treasure pit I had dreamed about for so long. Her warm womanly scent enveloped me like a comforting blanket as my face moved towards her steaming little box.

"Mmmmmm, that's nice," she mewed as my lips kissed high on the inside of her thighs. As her intoxicating scent fired my surging libido, I looked at the deep red triangle of her panties, her dress now hiked up out of the way with her legs spread wide open. I could see that the gleaming red satin of her panties was wet with her flowing juices, the entire area over her sodden trench glistening with succulent nectar. As I breathed in her heavenly scent, a low growl went through me as I slipped my hands beneath her spread thighs and lowered my mouth to her wet pussy. I extended my tongue and slowly dragged it upwards along the front of her panties, gathering up the warm juices that had soaked right through the thin satin.

"Mmmmmm....." I think we both let out a purr of contentment as I pressed the flat of my tongue against the damp fabric and sucked. The warm womanly flavor settled on my tongue like a fine wine as I savored the initial taste. I let my tongue slide over the front of her panties and then pressed the tip right into the center of the inviting hidden cleft lying beneath.

"Oh yeah, that's it," she cooed softly as I used my tongue to press the damp satin against her hot flesh beneath. I slid my tongue up and down that warm crevice for a minute or so until I couldn't take it anymore; I needed to taste the real thing. I withdrew my tongue and traced a line with it all around the leg openings of her panties, where her delectable cunt-honey had coated her soft skin as it leaked out the sides. Oh man, did she ever taste good....and her whole crotch was absolutely soaked. Not wanting to wait any longer, I reached beneath her dress and grabbed the waistband of her thong. My mother lifted her hips and drew her legs together to help me as I pulled her panties off and tossed them onto the floor. She quickly brought those sexy stilettos back up and placed one on each of the arms of my chair. She then leaned back and slowly let those beautiful legs of hers roll open to each side once more.

"It's all yours, sweetie," she whispered softly as she spread her legs wide open, her naked pussy coming into view for the first time. Oh man, it was exquisite! She was totally shaved and her succulent cooze glistened wantonly with her flowing juices. She had slim outer lips but her inner lips were full and juicy like the inside of a ripe peach; lips that looked like they could grip your cock and never let go. They looked swollen with need and were a brilliant vivid pink in color. I looked up to see the stiff spire of her engorged clit winking out at me, a fleshy pink hood covering part of it, the tip almost calling out for my tongue. Everything was sensually glistening with her flowing juices, giving it a wantonly erotic appeal that wasn't lost on me. Yes, this was a pussy that you wanted to have your mouth on or your cock in all night long.....and that's precisely what I intended to do. I leaned forward and pressed the flat of my tongue against the base of her inviting slit and slipped my tongue inside, the petal-like lips forming themselves around my tongue. I licked upwards, gathering up as much of her sticky nectar as I could. When I reached the top, I flicked the tip of my tongue teasingly over her hot clit before circling my tongue all around the face of her spread twat. Having cleaned up as much of her sweet cunt-honey as I could, with my hands once more beneath

her widely-spread thighs, I pulled myself flush against her and feathered my tongue deep into her welcoming slot.

"Yesssssss," my mother groaned as I slid my tongue deep inside her, my tastebuds instantly being coated with a warm bath of her sticky goodness. I circled my tongue all around the clinging walls within her seeping twat at the same time as I sucked out a copious amount of her sweet nectar. She tasted so good, I wanted more. I pulled her harder against me as I pressed my face as far into her as I could get it, my tongue searching deep for more of that warm honey. And her body eagerly complied as her juices continued to flow readily onto my probing tongue. For the next ten minutes or so, I took my time as I continued to pleasure her with my mouth as she fed me the succulent nectar I had only dreamed of tasting. I'd alternate between sliding my tongue deep inside her and tenderly licking and sucking on her swollen pink pussy-lips. She was moaning and groaning continuously now as I feasted on her heavenly snatch. With my tongue buried deep inside her, I looked up at her enflamed clit, the stiff little bud protruding farther now from within its protective sheath. It looked like a flaming red beacon, calling out for my tongue. I had no intention of denying its siren-like call. Licking slowly upwards, I brought my lips and tongue to the top of her oozing slit before slowly wrapping my lips over the hot red spire in a soft warm kiss.

"Uuunnghhhhhh....." I looked up as she let out a low animal-like groan. Looking past the thrusting shelf of her tremendous rack, I saw her eyes close in bliss as her head went back, her soft wet lips parted as she breathed raggedly. I pushed a wad of saliva to the front of my mouth and bathed the hot red button trapped between my lips with the soothing fluid, my pursed lips drawing softly on it at the same time. I rolled the tip of my tongue all around her stiff protruding clit as I latched onto it tightly, the highly sensitive organ now the main object of my oral assault. As I sucked and licked, I could feel her start to shake and twitch, her breathing becoming louder and more and more ragged with each teasing lick of my probing tongue.

"Oh Connor...that's so good.....I.....I.....AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH....." She let out a loud gasp as a jolting orgasm shot through her. I held onto her bucking hips as she gasped and shook, her convulsing body twitching in my hands as my mouth continued to pleasure her. I kept slowly circling my tongue around her thrumming red clit as wave after wave of scintillating ecstasy coursed through her. I flicked my eyes up again to see those huge knockers of hers heaving within the restricting confines of her tight dress, the upper swells quivering deliciously in the exciting opening at the front of her dress. As her climax slowly started to subside, I slid my tongue to the base of her gushing twat and licked up her flowing discharge, the warm honey pooling on my tongue as I gathered in as much as I could.

"That was so good," my mother cooed blissfully as she reached forward and tenderly ran her fingers through my hair.

I reluctantly pulled my mouth away from her sopping crotch and looked up at her, a determined look on my face. "I'm not done yet." I pasted my mouth back to her leaking twat and feathered my tongue back deep inside.

"Oh God, that tongue of yours is incredible," she responded as she gripped my head with both hands and held me firmly against her. I enthusiastically ate her for the next fifteen minutes or so. I loved eating her, it was something I had always dreamed of and I knew I could have stayed there all night bringing her one orgasm after another if she let me. I alternated between slowly teasing her engorged red clit and feathering my tongue deep inside the hot soft folds of her weeping pussy. She was moaning and sighing with each soft swirl or lick of my tongue, her sweet juices flowing readily into my waiting mouth. As I continued to slide my tongue all around her warm pink flesh, I



felt my cock starting to respond again. Within minutes, I could feel it had come back to full erection once more within my pants. As another warm gush of discharge rolled onto my tongue, I pressed my tongue upwards within her molten channel until I was pressing on the soft folds of flesh on the roof of her vagina.

"Oh fuck, that's perfect," she said she took my head in her hands and held me there as my tongue pressed and rubbed against the hot pink flesh way up inside her. I took her right to the edge of ecstasy about three or four times before she finally pleaded with me to stop teasing.

"Connor, please.....I.....I can't take it anymore.....just.....just finish me please. I need to cum so bad." I slipped my tongue from within her velvety cunt and latched onto her enflamed clit once more. Within seconds she started convulsing and bucking her spread hips up against my face as another nerve-jangling climax shot through her.

"Yessssssssssssssssss," she hissed as I rolled my tongue all around the throbbing red nubbin trapped between my lips. She rode her orgasm out for a long time as I pleased her tingling nerve center. As her body slowed its twitching and shaking, I lowered my mouth and licked up the substantial amount of juices pooling at the bottom of her oozing slit. With her feet still perched on the arms of my chair, I felt her reach down and touch my shoulders.

"C'mere, sweetie," she said softly as she pulled me away from her steaming twat. She had a look of blissful satisfaction on her face as I reluctantly let her pull my mouth away from her and stood up between her spread legs. "Oh my God, look at your face. What a mess I've made. Here, let me take care of that for you." She slid her arms around my neck and pulled my face down to hers. I watched as she had that mischievous little smile on her face as her tongue slid out and she started to lick my face. Her soft warm tongue felt wonderful as she licked along my chin and jawline before moving to my cheeks as she lapped up the remnants of her love-honey. Like a mother cat bathing her kitten, she kept licking all around my face until she had cleaned every drop of her sticky nectar off my skin. She then pulled my mouth to hers and we shared another deep lingering kiss.

"Mmmmmmm," she purred into my mouth as one hand slid down to the front of my pants. Her slim fingers found what they were looking for as she wrapped her hand around my bulging member. She put her soft lips next to my ear and whispered, "I think it's time you put this inside me."

She pushed me back slightly as she lowered herself from the table and pushed her dress down. She took me by the hand and lead me to her bedroom, those sky-high heels of hers making the sexy "click-clack" sound on the hard tile floor again. I wasn't sure why I loved it so much, but the sound of high heels always hit me with a feeling of illicit suggestiveness that never failed to fuel my desire; now hearing the sound being made by my own stacked mother made it all the more exciting.

Entering the bedroom, she flicked a light switch which turned on one of the bedside table lamps, the soft light bathing the whole room in a sensual warm glow. I looked at her king-size bed, the bed I had dreamed about being in with her forever. When my father had been alive, I'd heard that bed squeaking many times from their love-making, and I always wished it was me with her instead of him. I had loved my father dearly, and never wished him harm, but in the mind of a teenage boy, I had always wanted to replace him in my mother's bed; to feel that tremendous body of hers beneath me, her wide hips thrusting up to meet each powerful thrust as I fucked her hard and deep. And now.....I knew my dreams were about to come true.

I followed her further into the room and stepped up close behind her as I wrapped her in my arms. She turned her heads sideways as I pressed myself against her back and lowered my face to her neck. I used the side of my face to push her hair out of the way and gently kissed the smooth soft hollow at the dimpled joint of her neck and shoulder. I pressed my cheek against her warm skin, reveling in the silky smoothness. I drew my lips upward along her neck and then nibbled teasingly at her ear.

"Mmmmm," she mewed like a kitten as I slid my enveloping hands up the front of her body as she leaned back against me. I felt her hand reach around the back of my thigh and pull me against her as my own hands slid up to cup her enormous breasts.

"So, you like this dress?" she whispered provocatively. With my lips kissing the smooth skin of her neck, I could see her eyes were half-closed with desire as I hefted her massive orbs.

"I love this dress.....but I think I'm gonna like what's underneath it even better." I softly squeezed her big tits, amazed at the size and the incredible softness of them.

"Then maybe you should unzip me." She reached up and lifted her hair out of the way as I stepped back and saw the tiny clasp at the top of the slim zipper almost hidden beneath a tiny fold of the rich silk material. I reached up and took hold of the little metal tag and slowly drew it down.

"Zzzzzzziiiiipppppppppppppp," the delicious sound was music to my ears as I drew the zipper all the way down to the base of her spine. It was something I had dreamed about doing for years and I felt a stiffening surge go through my prick as my hands released the zipper and reached for the top of her dress. She stood with her back to me, her hands still holding her hair out of the way as I pushed the material off her shoulders and drew it down as she deftly stepped out of it. I turned and placed the beautiful dress over the back of her dressing-table chair as she let her hair down and turned to face me, her frosty blonde locks falling in sensuous waves about her exposed shoulders.

"So, do you like what's underneath?" she asked coyly as she placed her hands on her hips and looked at me provocatively. Fuck.....did I ever! She stood before me in just those sexy strappy high-heels and an alluring satin bustier that spectacularly displayed her gorgeous set of 34Fs. It came to her waist and was a gloriously rich crimson color, the smooth satin material shining wickedly in the soft light. It hugged her hourglass figure at her waist and I followed the smooth vertical lines of the structured garment upwards until I encounter the overflowing cups. My God, I thought as I gulped noticeably; those cups seemed to be fighting to contain the ample amount of soft tit-flesh she had poured into them, the lacy front edge barely covering her areolae and nipples. The heavily reinforced cups were pressing those spectacular guns together and up, creating a long dark deep line of cleavage that drew my attention like iron filings to a magnet. My eyes followed the two thin satin straps supporting the overflowing cups upwards, to where I could see them biting into her shoulders under the tremendous weight they were carrying.

"I love what's underneath," I said as I stepped forward and kissed her deeply once more.

"My turn.....I want to undress you.....just like when you were a little boy," she said naughtily as she reached up and slipped my suit jacket off my shoulders. She laid it gently across an easy chair she had in the room before kneeling down and slipping off my shoes and socks. As she stood back up, she reached up and slowly started undoing the buttons of my shirt, her eyes looking into mine sinfully. She pulled my shirt out of my pants and slipped it off my shoulders. Her hands reached up to my chest and she smiled at me as they explored the firm muscles of my chest and abdomen.

"Mmmmmmm.....nice," she said softly as her smooth warm hands slid all over my taut flesh. She reached for my belt and quickly undid it before her hand grasped the top of my fly and drew it down. "The muscles on your chest and stomach are really nice.....but there's one muscle I need more of right now." Her provocative words sent an electrifying jolt right to my surging prick as she grasped the waistband of my pants and underwear at the same time. She sank to her knees as she tugged downwards, taking my clothes down to the ground with her. I quickly stepped out of them as she tossed them aside.

"Aaaaaah.....that's better." I looked down at my beautiful mother kneeling before me, another one of my fantasies coming to my life before my eyes as my long thrusting cock bobbed menacingly over her pretty face. I looked down as she reached up and drew my engorged manhood down until the broad enflamed crown touched her pouty lips.

"Mmmmm," she mewed deep in her throat as I watched her pursed red lips stretch open as they followed the flaring contours of the lemon-sized helmet. She closed her eyes in rapture as she sucked further down my rigid stalk before retreating, her hot spit glistening on the exposed shaft. Oh man, she was an amazing cocksucker, and I could see how much she loved doing it. I watched enthralled as she drew her mouth back off the end and took the long thick shaft in both of her loving hands.

"It's so beautiful," she whispered softly as she leaned forward and I watched her rub my thrusting erection all over her face. "Mmmmmmmmm.....it's perfect." She almost seemed to be saying this to herself as she drew the hot oozing tip all around her face, a glistening trail of precum being left in its wake like a snail-trail. I looked down at her flushed face and hooded eyes, a look of lustful hunger covering her features. "Oh God, Connor, I want to suck it again so badly, but I need it inside me right now even more. When I suck it later and I want you to cum on my face, will you do that for me?" She seemed to be almost pleading with me as she asked.

"I'll cum on your face as much as you want, Mom," I replied as she continued to roll the long thick tube all over her gorgeous face. Cumming on my mother's face.....oh man, how I was looking forward to that!

"Good, but right now, I need this inside me." She moved over to the bed and drew the covers down before stacking up some pillows in front of the headboard. I watched as she gracefully slid her body onto the bed and turned towards me as she lay back against the stacked-up pillows. Her eyes burned into me with a smoldering sensuality that sent a shiver down my spine. I watched mesmerized as her hand slid down the front of her body as she drew her long toned legs up and apart. I watched as she extended one long blood-red fingernail and slid it teasingly along her wet pussy-lips. "I want you right here, son."

"Oh fuck....." I thought to myself as I eagerly climbed onto the bed, my heavy prick bobbing between my legs. She reached forward and wrapped her hand around my engorged love-muscle as I moved between her spread thighs. She brought the engorged head to her oozing slot and fit the dark crimson crown right in between her slick wet cunt-lips. I was on my knees as she fit it in, my body upright as she pulled slightly on my rigid pecker until her warm pink labia had engulfed the massive head.

"Mmmmmmm, that feels nice," she muttered softly. With the head of my erection captured just inside her, she let go of it with her hand and I watched as she slid her hands up the front of her bustier until she had each of her heavy breasts captured within her cupping hands. She looked up at me with smoky lust-filled eyes as her tongue slid out to wet her full red lips. "I know you've wanted this

for a long time. Why don't you hold onto my ankles and keep me wide open as you watch it go all the way in?"

Her provocative words left me speechless. When she said, "I know you've wanted this for a long time," I wondered how she had known. I filed that away to ask about later, but right now, I wanted to be buried so deep inside her, I think if a SWAT team broke into the room and tried to pull me off they wouldn't have succeeded. As I looked at the rapturous hungry look on her face, I simply nodded as I reached down to each side and grasped her slim ankles still encased in her sexy stilettos. I lifted her legs way up in front of me until they were extended straight up towards the ceiling as I almost folded her in half, and then slowly started to spread them out to each side.

"Oh yeah, that's it," she purred warmly as I moved my arms far out to each side until she was totally splayed out before me. She looked wantonly gorgeous, her huge tits tightly encased in the vivid red bustier, her hands squeezing them softly. Her face was flushed and glistening with a fine sheen of perspiration, her blonde hair spread out wildly on the pillows beneath her. I could see from the look in her eyes that she wanted this as much as I did.....and neither one of us wanted to wait any longer.

I hunched forward and felt her hot wet cunt-lips grip my shaft tightly as I started to push it into her. With my hands still gripping her slim ankles, I looked down as her brilliant pink labia spread lusciously around my thick shaft as inch after thick hard inch disappeared inside her. Oh man, she felt incredible.....so hot, so wet and so wonderfully tight. I could hear her start to breathe more raggedly as I slowly drove over half of my 10" inside her. One part of me wanted to just pound the full length into her as fast as I could, but she had been right, watching it go in inch by inch was exciting beyond anything I had ever imagined. I could feel her legs trembling as I watched her pink pussy-lips tightly stretched around my surging pecker as more of the shaft disappeared from view. Finally, I felt some resistance at the end of my prick and looked down to see about three more inches left to go.

"I.....I think that's as far as your father was able to go when he was all the way in," she said breathlessly as she looked down at the thick root of my cock, the remaining inches begging for admission. "I know it's going to hurt a little, but I want it, Connor.....I want it all."

"Okay, Mom," I said as I adjusted my stance slightly on my knees to give me a little more leverage. I flexed back about an inch and then slowly started to drive it forward. I didn't look down this time but at her face instead. Her head went back and her eyes closed as I saw her reach down to each side and grip the sheets tightly in each hand. Her lips were parted and she was breathing raggedly as I slowly but surely drove the last few inches into her.

"Oh.....oh.....oh....." She gave off a low guttural groan as I felt her insides stretch to let me in. The hot wet folds of flesh reluctantly gave way as I moved further inside her. The hot gripping resistance felt wonderful as I saw her hands pulling up on the sheets in a death grip. As I felt my shaved groin meet hers, I pressed just that little bit further; wanting to make sure I gave her every last inch.

"Oh Goddddddddddd," she moaned as I held still with my long thick erection buried to the absolute hilt in her tight gripping pussy. "It's so big.....so hard....." I watched her face and saw her breathe deeply as her fisted hands started to loosen their grip on the sheets. She tilted her head slightly forward and looked at me through hooded eyes, that wanton look on her face once more. She gave me a sly smile as I felt the muscles inside her tight channel grip down upon me enveloped shaft. "Mmmmmmmmm.....your cock feels wonderful inside me." I kept my throbbing prick planted all the way inside her as I rolled my hips in a slow teasing circle.

"Unnnnnnggghhhh.....it's so thick.....oh God that feels so good." Her hands came back to her chest and I watched as she squeezed her encased breasts as she started to work her velvety hot snatch back at me. It was absolutely incredible to feel her talented cunt sending a delicious rippling massage along the full length of my enveloped prick as she flexed the muscles inside her. I knew she was okay now and sensed she was ready for me to really start fucking her. With my hands firmly gripping her slim sexy ankles, I pushed her legs as far up and out as I could as I slowly withdrew my beefy cock. I looked down to see the entire shaft glistening with a warm coating of her juices, her brilliant pink pussy-lips clinging tenaciously to my retreating manhood. I paused for a second with the broad flared head partway out of her before slowly and insistently sliding it all the way into her once more.

"Yessssssssssssssssssssss," her long gasp was accompanied by her head being thrown back again as her eyes closed with pleasure. As soon as I hit rock-bottom, I withdrew and then flexed forward again, 10" of hard thick cock sliding deep into her clutching motherly channel. I was burning with desire and nothing could stop me now. On my knees between my mother's widely spread thighs, I started to flex back and forth as I fucked her deep and hard. I could see her juices flowing out and becoming frothy around my pistoning cock as our hot flesh pressed against each other. The intense friction between our rubbing bodies was driving me crazy as my mother continued to work her scintillating cunt muscles in a gripping buttery massage as I continued to slam it into her. She was better than I ever imagined, her lusty body being offered up to me to do with as I pleased, her long shapely legs quivering in my hands as I held her split wide open for my carnal assault.

"Oh God.....it's so deep.....so deep," she moaned as her head started to flip from side to side. I could feel the pleasure escalating in both of us as our bodies became covered with a fine sheen of perspiration from our sexual exertions. I had dreamed about this moment for so long that I wanted to make it last forever, but I knew there was no way I could hold back on this one.....and I knew now there were going to be many more chances.....and not just tonight.

"Oh Connor," she groaned as I saw her reach down and grip the sheets tightly once more. I felt my balls start to draw up in their protective sack and knew I was close. I drew back and when I slammed it in again, I gave a circular roll of my hips at the same time as I drove it forward.

"OH CONNOR.....I.....I.....OOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHH....." She let out a loud moan as my thrusting erection triggered an intense climax deep within her. I held onto her widely-spread legs firmly as her body started to twitch and shake while her head flopped from side to side like a ragdoll. I felt that delightful sensation of my boiling semen speeding up the shaft of my pulsing prick as I hammered it into her once more, my midsection slapping noisily against hers.

"OH FUCK.....HERE IT COMES," I said as I drew back and buried every thick inch all the way to the hilt as the first forceful blast shot forth. I felt shot after shot spurt forth deep within her and then took another stroke backwards and slammed it into her once more as I continued to unload.

"Mmmmmmmmm.....I can feel you cumming inside me," she gasped as she continued to quiver and tremble through a nerve-jangling release. I looked down to see a frothy whiteness forming around our joined bodies where my last thrust had forced some of the massive load I was filling her with to be pushed out of her stretched opening.

"OH MOM.....YOU FEEL SO GOOD," I moaned as I absolutely flooded her welcoming snatch with my pearly semen. My cock seemed to twitch and spit forever and it felt like I came buckets as her hot gripping channel tried to pull every last ounce of cum from inside me. Finally, I felt the last delicious twinges of my orgasm as the last few drops spat forth. I looked down to see her gasping,

her massive tits heaving within the restricting confines of the scintillating bustier as her hands slowly started to release their death grip on the sheets. I let her legs go and they fell immediately on each side of me, both of us near collapse from the tremendous first fuck we'd just shared.

"Oh my God," she whispered in a raspy voice, "that was incredible.....absolutely incredible."

I leaned over her and looked into her warm blue eyes, my heart full of love for her like never before. "That was perfect, Mom. You were amazing." She smiled at me contentedly as she put her arms around my neck and drew my mouth down to hers. We kissed softly and tenderly, our soaring libidos temporarily satisfied.

"You were pretty amazing too, sweetie," she replied as she rolled me over and followed until she was on top of me, my spent member still buried inside her. She rolled her own hips slightly and I felt her vaginal muscles grip down on my slowly deflating pecker. "Mmmmmm, you feel so good inside me, I wish we could stay like this forever."

"Who says we can't?"

"This kind of says we can't," she replied as she looked at me with a playful smile on her face at the same time as she squeezed down on me forcefully with her contracting vaginal muscles. She expelled my spent prick out of her in a slippery rush, our combined juices following in the messy wake to fall onto the sheets beneath us.

"Wow, did you ever fill me up," she said as she rolled off me and laid at my side, her head resting on the side of my chest. She reached down between her legs and I watched as her fingers scooped up a massive wad of oozing cum from between her puffy labia. She brought her shiny fingers to her mouth, the whole surface coated with my milky seed. "Mmmmmm.....I love that so much." She licked her fingers clean and then stuck her hand back between her legs as she searched for more. She did this a couple of more times before she'd gathered up as much as she could and then lay contentedly on my chest.

"Where did you learn to suck cock like that?" I asked curiously.

"You like that, eh?" she replied as she looked up at me kittenishly.

"It was unbelievable."

"Your dad kind of taught me to do that. Once I agreed to try, he wanted me to keep practicing until I could take it all. I loved it. I loved the feeling of knowing I was pleasing him so much by taking him all the way down my throat. It always turns me on to do it. I'd often cum from doing it, just like in the theatre tonight."

"Did Dad like you to practice a lot?" I wondered if my dad had the same insatiable sex drive as I did, or maybe I'd gotten it from her.

"He did...but I have to admit, I would have been happy to do it more if he'd been able to. Don't get me wrong, I never cheated on your dad, not once; but I'd often spend the night sucking on his cock while he slept. I loved having his hard cock in my mouth and the feeling of having a big load of warm cum slide down my throat was something that I just never seemed to get enough of."

Aaaaahhh, so it was her that I had inherited my overzealous libido from.....that was interesting indeed. "Did Dad cum as much as me?"

This brought a little chuckle from her. "Oh heavens, no. I had always thought he came a lot, but after what I've seen so far tonight, he was nowhere even close to being able to cum as much as you."

"So you like that?"

"I love it. There's so much.....if what I felt slide down my throat is any indication, I can't wait for you to cum on my face." She reached down and traced her fingers delicately along my flaccid dick as we continued to talk.

"What did you mean earlier when you said, 'I know you've wanted this for a long time'?"

She rolled more over onto her side towards me, her massive tits pressed against my side as she crossed her hands under her chin and rested her head on my chest, her pretty face mere inches from mine. She had that mischievous twinkle in her eye again, with a playful smile turning up the corners of her soft red lips. "Remember when you had that summer job working construction?"

Did I ever; that was the toughest summer job I'd even had. It taught me quickly the value of a good education. There was no way I was NOT going to college after slugging it out for a whole summer working as hard as that. The pay had been good, but fuck.....I'd never worked so hard in my entire life. It gave me a whole new respect for the guys that could do that, but I knew it wasn't for me.

"Yeah?" I replied curiously.

"Well, I remember one Monday when you came home from work. You started early on that job but finished in the middle of the afternoon most days since it got so hot. The girls were away at camp for the whole week and of course your dad wasn't going to be home from the office for a few hours yet. Well, that Monday, I was doing some work at home but had some files that I was supposed to take down to the office before the end of the day." My mother had worked part-time as a real estate agent before my dad got sick. Once the cancer hit him, she stayed home to take care of him and after everything was settled following his death, she never went back.

"You'd come home and taken a shower first thing, like you always did. When you came out I told you that I had to go down to the office for a while but I'd be back later to fix dinner. I grabbed my briefcase and left. I'd only gone a few blocks before I realized that one of the main files I needed was one I'd been looking at while I'd had lunch out by the pool. I turned around and came right back home. Knowing I was going right out again, I just left the car in the driveway and never opened the garage door; I guess that's why you never heard me."

I wondered where she was going with this; she really had my curiosity piqued now.

"Anyways, I decided it would be actually quicker to just walk around the side of the house to the back instead of going through. I was just about to step of the path onto the pool deck when I heard a sound come from the window of your room. It sounded similar to an animal-like groan and I thought you might have hurt yourself. I stepped over to your window to see if you were okay and what I saw took my breath away.

"I could clearly see you in profile; you were only about ten feet away from me. You were kneeling on your bed, totally naked. Your hand was wrapped around your erection, sliding smoothly back and forth. I looked at your cock protruding from your pumping fist and I gasped at the size of it. Scared that you might have heard me, I shifted quickly into shadows beside your window, making sure I was still able to clearly see what you were doing. I couldn't tear my eyes away from your monstrous

prick as your hand milked steadily back and forth; the long thick shaft glistening with some form of lubricant." Even back then, I had discovered the wonders of Baby-Fresh Vaseline.

"I felt a shiver of desire run down my spine as I watched, knowing it was a wicked thing to do; to watch my own son masturbate; but I couldn't tear my eyes away. I felt hypnotized just looking at your long thick cock, and without even realizing what I was doing, I found I had hiked my skirt up and slipped my hand down inside my panties. I was soaking wet, my whole pussy tingling with the excitement I was feeling as I watched you."

"Oh Mom," I heard you groan under your breath. I was shocked to hear you call my name. I watched as you reached down and moved something around on the bed in front of you. I tore my eyes away from your gorgeous prick and tried to see what you were doing. My eyes opened wide as saucers as I realized you had a couple of my bras lying on your bed in front of you. I realized you were masturbating thinking about me, and rather than being upset and angry about it, I was thrilled! I couldn't believe how excited it made me feel to think that you felt that way about me. I thought I must be an evil wicked woman to feel that way, but I didn't care; the whole idea had me so aroused that I was leaking all over my hand as I rubbed furiously at my needy cunt."

"Oh fuck, this is for you, Mom," I heard you say as your hand stroked more vigorously along the full length of your huge prick. I watched mesmerized as you reached down and picked up something else from the bed that I hadn't noticed before. It was a flat object about the size of a magazine cover, but shiny and stiff as if it was covered in plastic. Looking at it from the side, I couldn't see what was on it but I watched as you held it in front of you and pointed your throbbing erection down towards it."

"OH MOMMMMMMMMMMM," you moaned as I watched you start to shoot. The first white ropey strand shot forth so powerfully, I could actually hear it splatter against the plastic cover of what you were holding. Watching that first beautiful white strand of cum spew forth from your powerful cock sent me right over the edge. I had to lean against the wall to prevent me from collapsing as I started to cum. My hand was dripping as I rubbed my tingling pussy while you continued to unload all over what you were holding. I saw a large gob drop from the bottom edge and fall in front of you."

"All over your face, Mom," you said under your breath as you continued to shoot, your silvery spunk totally covering what you were holding as you blasted away. I was quivering and shaking as I continued to rub my pussy, the tingling sensations of a beautiful climax rolling over me in wave after wave of scintillating pleasure. My eyes never left your stroking hand and shooting prick as I continued to watch, gob after gob of thick creamy cum sliding off the plastic to the sheets beneath you. I couldn't believe how much you shot, and I found myself wondering how it would feel to have a huge cock like that shooting such a tremendous load right into my mouth. The thought brought me to a second crashing orgasm just as the first once ceased. My knees were almost buckling as I rubbed furiously at my enflamed clit, my juices just running down the insides of my thighs now."

"Oh Mom, you look so good with my cum all over you like that," you said softly as you finally stopped stroking your cock. I watched as you drew the enflamed tip all around the surface of what you were holding before gently setting it down on the bed in front of you. You released your spent pecker, and I found myself licking my lips as I watched it bob with each beat of your racing heart as it slowly lost its stiffness. You reached right in front of you and picked up a folded towel I hadn't noticed beneath you. Aahh, I realized you obviously knew what you were doing and the towel had been there to catch all that cum, rather than make a noticeable mess all over your covers. I watched, totally enthralled, as you wiped the sticky lubricant off your hands and dwindling pecker



before wiping clean the plastic surface of the object you'd had in your hand and then stuffing the towel under your bed. Still wondering exactly what it was you'd been looking at, I saw you slip it into the bottom drawer of your bedside table beneath a couple of magazines. Knowing now where you'd hidden it, I pulled my hand from beneath my skirt, ducked down beneath your window and tip-toed away. I quietly grabbed my file off the patio table before quickly making my way back to my car. I hurried out of the driveway, hoping you hadn't come out of your room and heard it."

I just looked at her, a dumbfounded look of shock and amazement on my face. I couldn't believe how excited I'd felt as she'd told me the story, especially about how aroused she'd become by watching me jerk off to her. As I lay there totally transfixed by her lurid tale, she reached her hand up and ran her soft warm fingertips across my toned chest, her sexy blood-red fingernails glistening in the glowing lamplight. With her teasing fingers moving gently across my firm chest, she continued her story.

"That night, I couldn't stop thinking about what I'd seen. I knew I had been wrong to watch you. As soon as I realized what you were doing, I should have just turned away and left you to your privacy. But as I looked at that beautiful huge cock of yours, it seemed like the ability to know right from wrong was sucked right out of me, along with every ounce of willpower that I thought I had. The more I thought about it that night, I knew deep in my soul there was no way I could have looked away; I had to watch you, I had to keep looking and see that perfect piece of majestic manhood ejaculate. I'm sure your father must have wondered what had gotten into me that day; I fucked him ragged that night. I wouldn't take no for an answer and if his cock wasn't inside me, I was sucking on it trying to get him up again."

I could feel my own rod starting to respond as she continued with her riveting story, the scintillating narrative causing the surging blood within me to start flowing to my midsection once more.

"When I woke up the next morning, I thought I'd gotten it out of my system, but as soon as you and your father left for work, my curiosity got the better of me. Three times I went to the door of your room and turned away, telling myself to try and forget it.....but each time, my resistance was getting weaker. Finally, I couldn't take it any longer. Ensuring the outside doors were locked, I went into your room and opened the bottom drawer of your bedside table. Pushing the sports magazine on top out of the way, I reached into the drawer and pulled out what lay beneath. There were a stack of adult magazines, full of explicit hardcore pictures. As I flipped through the various covers, I gasped as I realized they were all devoted to mother/son incest. I opened one at random, my eyes encountering a picture of a woman about my age hungrily sucking on her son's cock, a look of pure bliss on her face. I flipped to another page to see another woman on her hands and knees, her son's engorged prick about halfway into her wet pussy. I shivered with excitement as I realized these were your magazines, knowing that you must have been thinking about me as you looked at these pictures. I could feel my pussy starting to throb as I thought about it.

"As much as I wanted to continue looking at those magazines, I knew this wasn't what you'd been holding in your hand when I'd watched you jerk off yesterday. It had been much slimmer than a magazine and it seemed to have a hard plastic coating. I looked down into the drawer and didn't see anything more; but I was sure I had seen you put something back in there. I got down on my knees and looked closer.....ahhhh....I could see a piece of black cardboard cut to almost the same size as the bottom of the drawer. You had made a false bottom to hide what lay beneath. I reached my fingers into the drawer and under the edge of the cardboard. I reached underneath and pulled out what you'd hidden there. I sat on the bed and looked at what I was holding, and I gasped out loud as I saw pictures of myself, enlarged and laminated. There must have been about twenty of them. I remembered that a number of months before you'd gotten a new camera with a zoom lens

for a present and had constantly been experimenting with it. Most of the pictures were of me in a bright yellow bikini that I had at that time, obviously taken from your room with the zoom lens while I'd been out by the pool. I had to admit the pictures were very good, and very sexy. In some, you had zoomed right in on my tits or the inviting yellow V at the front of the bikini bottom. Still others had shots of my whole body, and I had to admit again, that bikini looked great on me; I guess you must have thought so too. I was sure there were a lot more somewhere, but obviously these ones were your favorites as you'd gone to the trouble of having them enlarged, and then laminated so you could jerk off on them time and again without ruining them."

I remembered those pictures she was talking about. Like she said, I'd used the zoom lens from the window of my room and gotten some great shots. Yeah, the ones I'd taken while she'd been wearing that yellow bikini were fucking hot. I still used them to jerk off to sometimes. My sisters were still pretty young at that time, so my mother was definitely the main subject of my jerkoff fantasies. I don't know how many times I'd watched her from the window of my room while she'd been out sunbathing by the pool. I'd stand there, hidden from view, stroking my cock. There were more than a few times that I had to wash the wall below the window where I'd shot off all over it. And those mother/son magazines, I still had them stuffed away in my closet for occasional use too, although, like most people, I used the internet for jerking off most of the time these days.

"As I looked at the various pictures of myself, the plastic coating still showing residual traces of your cum, I felt myself getting more and more excited knowing what you were using these for. My pussy was throbbing and I could feel myself soaking right through my underwear. Remembering watching you wipe up that massive load with a towel, I leaned down and reached under your bed. I pulled up the towel I'd seen you shove under there yesterday. I couldn't believe how heavy it was. I held it in my hands and kind of spread it out. I could see that it was heavy and shone with the residue from the Vaseline. There were a huge number of clumpy matted areas that I knew you'd used to wipe up your cum. I don't know what lurid instinct possessed me, but I brought your cum-towel to my face and breathed deeply. I could smell the distinctive powdery fragrance of the Baby-Fresh Vaseline, but my senses detected the other scent that I had come to love so much, the distinctive manly scent of semen.

"Mmmmmmm," I found myself purring and my eyes closed with pleasure as I inhaled the illicitly wanton fragrance of my son's cum. I moved from one clumpy patch to another as I breathed deeply....and then on to another area that had a stiff matted surface, pressing the damp material to my face. Overcome with excitement, I looked back at the pictures of me you'd shot your cum on. I quickly pulled off my underwear and shot one hand underneath my skirt, my fingers starting to relieve the hot itchiness I was feeling there. I picked up one picture that had a couple of semi-dried milky splotches on them, as if you'd wiped them off quickly without doing a thorough job of it. I wondered if this was the one you'd been using yesterday when I'd been watching you. It didn't matter; I was too excited to care. With my fingers rubbing my gushing pussy furiously, I brought the picture up to my face and extended my tongue.

"Mmmmmmm," I mewed like a little kitten as I licked at the surface of the plastic, my warm tongue making your congealed semen regain its delicious flavor as it came back to life under my hot oral caress. I loved the taste and moved on to another sizable dried gob on the same picture. You'd shot this wad right onto my tits, the milky residue covering my skin and the bikini too. That made it all the more exciting for me as I licked. As your delectable seed warmed and clung to my tongue, I swallowed, the silky masculine flavor sliding smoothly down my throat. Knowing I was swallowing my son's cum for the first time, even just a little bit, triggered a shattering climax deep inside me.

"Oh fuck," I gasped as I drove my fingers deep into my gushing snatch. I fell over on your bed as I shook and convulsed through a tingling orgasm, waves of ecstasy radiating out from my throbbing pussy through my entire body. When I finally finished, I laid there on your bed, gasping raggedly with relief, but with an overwhelming desire for more. I laid there and hatched a plan, anxious to see if it would work out."

She paused as she laid on her stomach beside me, her head propped up on my chest as she looked at me, lustful wanton desire burning into me from those spellbinding blue eyes of hers. I was mesmerized by her story, and I didn't want it to end, but listening to her had aroused me beyond belief. I could feel that my cock was hard as a fucking baseball bat, and I needed to be inside her.....right now.

"Mom, I want to hear the rest, but you've got me so turned on, I need to fuck you again," I said heatedly as I started to roll her over and move on top of her.

"Sssshhhhttt," she shushed me, pushing me forcefully back down, a wicked little smile on her face, "I think you read my mind, sweetie, but I want to fuck you this time."

She got to her knees and quickly swung her leg over me until she was straddling my midsection. God, she looked gorgeous. I looked at her long shapely legs on each side of me, those sexy red strappy stilettos still on her feet. My eyes travelled upward, automatically drawn from the inviting V of her spread thighs to her glistening wet pussy lips. They looked red, swollen and puffy from the last fuck I'd just given her, but the shimmering wetness let me know she wanted me inside her as much as I did. I followed the shapely line of her flared hips to her narrow waist, where the alluringly sexy satin bustier started. The vivid crimson material shone in the soft light as the vertical structured ribs drew my eyes upward. I felt my heart start to race even faster as I took in the exhilarating sight of the overflowing bra cups, her enormous breasts all but pouring out of the tightly packed satin material. I looked at the sumptuous upper swells and followed the sultry compelling curves inward to her deep dark cleavage, and then downwards to the front of the bustier, where a delicate lacy edge sensually teased my piercing eyes by barely covering her nipples. I looked further up to see her frosty blonde locks framing her sexy face as it fell about her smooth shoulders provocatively, her pretty mature face flushed with excitement as she gazed into my eyes wantonly.

"Oh honey, was it little old me that got you this hard?" she asked with doe-eyed innocence as she reached down between her legs and wrapped her hand around my thrusting erection.

"Yeah, you did. Now what are you gonna do about it?" I asked challengingly.

"How about we try this?" She wriggled backwards slightly as she brought the enflamed head of my beefy prick to her hot moist pussy-lips. I could feel how wet she was as she fit the broad flared head between her gooey labia and started to sink down. I watched as the bright red petals stretched open and formed themselves possessively around the massive glans as she slowly lowered herself.

"Oh fuck that's good," I moaned as her velvety hot channel started to envelop my upright prick in a tight buttery embrace. She leaned forward slightly with her hands on either side of my chest as she continued to settle down onto my long thick cock, her huge breasts looming deliciously over me. She got down to the point where we'd momentarily stopped last time; the deepest point within her that my dad had been able to reach with his smaller cock. I felt her internal resistance press down on my probing lance once more.

"Mmmmmm, that feels so good," she moaned softly as she looked at me through lust-filled eyes. "But I think we're going to have to keep doing this to get me used to taking those extra inches of

yours. What do you think, sweetie?" She accompanied this teasing question with a scintillating slow roll of her wide motherly hips, my throbbing pecker being exquisitely massaged by the soft wet folds of flesh inside her.

"I think you're right, we're going to have to do this a lot to get you used to it."

"Mmmmmm, that sounds perfect." She looked at me with an intense look of smoldering sensuality in her eyes. "But I think I better start practicing right now, don't you?"

I didn't even have a chance to answer as I felt her raise her hips up an inch or so before she started to press herself down onto me more forcefully. I hit that tight point of resistance again but she just kept going, the tight wet tissues inside her molding themselves around my penetrating erection. I couldn't believe how hot and tight she was. I simply watched as she drove herself downwards, the final inches disappearing inside her gorgeous matronly body until her smooth warm groin was pressed flush up against mine.

"OH MY GOD!" she moaned loudly as she threw her head back, her eyes closing in blissful anguish. She moaned a couple of more times as she wriggled herself against me until she was totally settled in the saddle. She leaned forward and placed her arms back on either side of me before looking down at me, her smoky desire-filled eyes peering at me from above her massive swelling tits. "It's so thick and so hard. It feels like it's splitting me in two.....but it feels so good."

She kept her eyes on mine as she slowly lifted herself, her wide flared hip rising until just the tip of my 10" prick remained inside her. With her eyes locked on mine, she gave me a wry little smile before letting herself drop all the way down my long thick cock.

"Mmmmmmm....." I'm sure we both groaned with pleasure at the same time as her velvety pocket sheathed my turgid member in a hot tight embrace as she ground her flesh into my midsection. She quickly raised herself up again and this time, she accompanied her downward movement with a teasingly delicious roll of her wide flared hips. Oh man, it felt fantastic. I didn't think I had ever been harder in my entire life than she had me right now.

"Oh fuck, you're killing me, Mom," I said as I took her hips in my hands and held on for the ride. She really started to go then, rocking back and forth and driving that beautiful hot cunt of hers up and down on my surging cock. She moved back and forth wildly as she pistoned herself up and down; it was like I was being ridden by a bucking bronco. I'd never felt anything like it in my life as my sexy stacked mother rode me like there was no tomorrow.

"Oh Jesus, Connor, it feels so good. I can't believe how hard you are," she said as she continued to drive her twisting hips up and down. "It's so deep.....so thick.....OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" She let out a loud moan as she started to cum. Her body was convulsing and shaking like crazy, but she still continued to rock back and forth on my thrusting prick. I felt my cock become awash with her hot gushing juices, the excess oozing out around our joined bodies to slide down over my exposed nuts. She quivered and shook for a long time as wave upon wave of tingling ecstasy tore through her twitching body.

"Oh, that was so nice," she purred as she shivered in post-orgasmic bliss before slowing for a second and looking down at me, her huge heavy tits looming over me in that sexy bustier. She still had that devilish twinkle in her eye. "Are you ready to cum?"

"I'm close," I replied.

"I can feel another one coming on. Do you think you can hold off for a minute or two until I catch up?"

"I think I can do that, but you better be fast," I replied as I flexed my lower body up and gave a slight roll of my own hips as I stirred her insides with my probing rod.

"Ohhhngggggghh," she groaned as her eyes closed in pleasure and I felt the engorged head of my prick rubbing salaciously against the hot wet tissues deep inside her. My teasing probe got her right back into it as she kept herself pressed right down against me but rocked her lower body back and forth, the full length of my thick hard dick being beautifully massaged by the tight slick folds of flesh surrounding it.

"Oh fuck, Mom, you are so fucking hot," I said breathlessly as she rose up on my glistening prick and then slammed herself back down. She quickly got into a smooth fucking rhythm, the intense heat of our connected bodies rising dramatically from the hot wet friction. She seemed anxious to do all the work, and I loved it. I looked up at those huge voluminous breasts of hers heaving within the restricted confines of the exquisitely sexy bustier, my mind trying to will them to burst forth from the tightly-packed cups.

"Connor, I'm close," she gasped raggedly as she bounced furiously on my rigid stalk.

"Me too," I replied as I grasped her hips and held on. She rolled her hips in a scintillating downward circle, every bit of my buried prick being skillfully massaged by her hot gripping cunt. The searing heat of her steaming tight channel finally sent me right over the edge.

"I'M GONNA CUM," I warned as I felt my testicles up close to my body. The boiling spunk in my balls was released and I felt that delicious twinge as the first rush of semen sped up the shaft of my cock. The first thick creamy wad shot forth deep inside her, the hot cum pasting itself forcefully against her cervix.

"YESSSSSSSSSSSS," she squealed, her own climax hitting her as I started to flood her insides. She twitched and shook on top of me as I unloaded wad after wad of milky seed deep into her gripping pulling snatch. We were both gasping and jerking as our mutual orgasms washed through our tingling bodies. Her head was thrown back and her eyes were closed as she continued to ride my spitting cock, her body being racked with nerve-jangling sensations as the muscles inside her squeezed down and gripped my spurting erection. The release I felt was tremendous as gob upon gob of hot milky cream shot forth, her velvety love-pocket filling up with my warm thick cum. Finally, she just sat down; my twitching prick buried to the hilt inside her, and leaned over me as she gasped raggedly, her mouth gaping open as she sucked in cool air. As the final tingling contractions coursed through me, I relaxed back against the sheets as I felt the final few shots ooze forth into her hot buttery channel. We both just stayed still, each of us looking at each other through half-closed eyes, our chests heaving as our racing hearts slowly started to return to normal.

"Oh my God," she finally sighed, "that was incredible."

"Mom, you were fantastic. I couldn't believe how hard I was. I thought my prick was gonna burst inside you. I've never had anybody make me feel that good," I replied as I felt my spent member slowly start to lose its rigidity.

She wriggled herself around, her hot flesh pressing warmly against mine. "Mmmmmm, you really filled me up again. It feels so good inside me, but I want it somewhere else." I laid there and watched as she started to inch forwards. My drained pecker slid out of her wetly and fell onto my

abdomen with a noticeable 'slap'. With my thick heavy cock lying on my stomach, I watched as she positioned her overflowing snatch above it and squeezed down with the muscles inside her. It was incredibly sexy to watch our combined juices drip down onto my abdomen, the silvery creamy goo falling onto my warm skin in gob after milky gob. Holy fuck, she was right, I had really filled her up. And now her talented cunt had expelled most of it all over my midsection, the warm seed glistening in the soft glowing light.

"That's what I want," she said softly as she shifted back down until she was kneeling between my legs. I watched, totally enthralled as she lowered her mouth and ran her long pointy tongue along the full length of my cum-covered cock.

"Mmmmmmmmm, that tastes so good," she purred as she flicked her tongue upwards and pulled a milky ribbon deep into her welcoming mouth. Holy fuck, was she ever hot! I laid there, my head propped up on the pillows as I watched my busty mother lick and suck up the warm creamy cum off my body. She took her time, and I could see she savored every silvery mouthful of my precious nectar before swallowing. When she'd finally gotten every creamy morsel, she kissed her way tenderly up the length of my dormant prick and nursed lovingly at the very tip, her tongue gathering up the final warm drops. Temporarily satisfied, she rested with her head on my lap and looked up at me, a look of blissful satisfaction on her face.

Having gotten this surging load out of me, my mind went back to what she'd been saying before my torched libido required satisfaction. "So what was that you were saying about hatching some kind of plan while you were lying in my bed?" I asked, a curious smile on my face.

"You want to hear the rest, do you?" she asked with a wicked little grin.

"Damn right I do, look what the first part your story did to me."

"Okay," she said as she pulled herself up and moved forward until she was straddling my midsection once more. I watched as she moved one hand up and drew her fingers teasingly over the front of her gorgeous body and traced her blood-red fingernails along the lacy edge of the overflowing cups of her bustier. "But do you think there's something I can do to make it a little more interesting for you while I tell the rest of my story?"

"What?" I replied curiously, totally enthralled by her provocative behavior.

"How about you suck on these while I talk?" My eyes opened wide with anticipation as her hands reached up between her massive breasts and plucked open the first clasp at the top of the shiny crimson corset.

.....*to be continued*.....