

THE FACE-PAINTER CH. 10

rmDEXter

Connor's sexy mother drains him of every creamy drop.

Incest/Taboo

4.79

13.3k words

"Aaaaaahhh," the straining crimson bustier seemed to almost give off a sigh of relief as my mother unhooked the top clasp between the overflowing bra cups. I watched wide-eyed as the top of the sleek satin garment spread outwards, allowing me a teasing glimpse of her deep dark line of cleavage. With her eyes watching mine, she plucked open the next little clasp, the cinched-tight bustier gasping again as it parted even more. I could see the full swells of her breasts at her cleavage now. Her delicate fingers deftly unhooked the next clasp and as the straining garment opened further before my eyes, the undersides of those tremendous globes started to come into view.

"Oh fuck," I said under my breath as I watched her stop and teasingly trace one blood-red fingernail down along the line of her warm cleavage, her fingertips following the soft curving lines of her full round breasts.

My utterance brought a wry smile to my mother's pretty face. "Do you like that?" she asked coyly as she continued to trace her slim fingers up and down along the enticing line between her inviting pillows of soft warm flesh.

"They're beautiful," I replied, as if in a trance. I couldn't tear my eyes away from the alluring display going on before me, even if I wanted to. All my life I had wanted to see my mother's breasts; and now, my wish was about to come true. She smiled and gave me a wickedly teasing look as her fingers reached to the front of her body and she opened the next clasp....and then the one after that, and one more until they were all undone. The tightly-packed bustier sensually spread to each side, flatteringly framing her massive chest as her spectacular tits came fully into view. Released from their tight confines, the tremendous orbs pushed the unfastened garment down and away from her lush body as the large heavy mounds of tit-flesh settled low on her chest.

"Oh my God," I uttered softly as I took in the sight I'd been waiting for almost my entire life. My eyes were big as saucers as they hungrily feasted on the magnificent display of my mother's spectacular tits. Her stunning 34Fs had the wonderful natural sag that you would expect from a rack of that size. I watched them sensually settle into position as she tossed the bewitching bustier aside. They were incredibly round and full as they covered her chest from one side to the other, the massive orbs quivering invitingly as she settled back into position astride me. My eyes zeroed in on her nipples, and a glance at the red rubbery buttons almost took my breath away. Her areolae were quite large, about 3" in diameter, a warm pink color and her delicate skin in that area looked soft as sin. But her nipples.....oh man.....my mouth watered just looking at them! They weren't huge but pointed slightly upwards at an enticingly pert angle, and they were in perfect proportion to her sizable breasts. They had a deep lush red color that I pictured getting darker and darker as they got harder and harder. The astonishing crimson buttons looked stiff and rubbery, as if they were already anticipating the pleasure they would find between my sucking lips. Just looking at them, I instinctively let my tongue run out and circle around my waiting lips.

The sight of her beautiful large breasts fully released from the flattering bustier triggered thoughts in my head, thoughts of that guy in the restaurant who'd mistaken my mother for the porn star, Wifey. If he could see her right now, he would have thought I was lying to him. Their breasts had that same round delicious fullness to them, and the way they settled on her chest let you know just how heavy they would be in your hands. The soft creamy skin of her perfect boobs looked so touchable....so enticing, it was all I could do not to reach up and fill my hands with them right now. But it was her nipples....her pert nipples and the broad saucers of her soft pebbly areolae that looked just like Wifey's. I thought back to all those clips I'd watched on the internet of that gorgeous woman, and I felt a delicious surge go through me as I realized how much their breasts looked alike.

I lifted my eyes past the full round globes up to her pretty face, her devastatingly sexy blue eyes framed by her frosty blonde locks, and it wasn't hard to see why that guy had asked me if that's who she actually was. I had jerked off to Wifey many times, picturing my mother performing those deliciously lusty blowjobs and handjobs that Wifey is so famous for.....and here I was.....all my fantasies about to come true.

"From the look on your face, I guess these are what you've been waiting for all these years." My stacked mother leaned forward and my eyes followed those magnificent tits as she brought them over my face, the heavy round orbs swaying back and forth pendulously mere inches from my hungry mouth. I watched hypnotically, my eyes never leaving the provocatively teasing display of her swaying breasts as she brought them closer and closer. She swung them slowly from side to side, the pert nipples moving back and forth enticingly. I watched mesmerized as they came closer and closer until finally, I felt the intense heat from her nipples graze my lips as she let them sway from side to side.

"Now, why don't you just suck on these while I tell you the rest of my story," she said as she dropped the tip of one big breast right between my parted lips.

I eagerly closed my lips around her sweet nipple, the soft warm bud feeling hot and alive in my mouth. I pushed a wad of saliva to the front of my mouth and let my tongue give the pebbly button a slobbery bath. With my tongue circling around the warm protrusion, I felt it quickly get even stiffer. I closed my lips tightly and gave it a gentle tug as I kept my wet tongue slithering all over it.

"Mmmmm, I could definitely get used to this," my mother said with a soft purr as she languished in my oral attention. "Now, what was I saying? Oh yeah, I was lying on your bed and coming up with a plan.....

"After seeing those mother/son magazines you had, it was pretty obvious where your interests were. And like I said, seeing you jerk off all over those laminated pictures of me was more exciting than I could have imagined. I couldn't stop thinking about that huge cock of yours; seeing you stroke it as you mentioned my name.....and then seeing it shoot like that, I just loved it. I'd never seen a cock that big or seen anybody cum that much in my entire life. Knowing my own son had a prick that huge really turned me on, especially knowing you were picturing doing things with me most of the time when you were jerking it.

"So, knowing you'd be home from the construction site a little later that day, I hatched a little plan. Shortly before you were due home, I put on that yellow bikini that I'd been wearing in the pictures you had." She stopped her story for a second as she pulled her heavy round tit out of my sucking mouth with a noticeable "POP". She shifted over slightly and dropped the other massive boob right into my waiting mouth. "There, I think that one needs a little attention now."

I latched on and started sucking heartily as she picked up her narrative. "Once I had my bikini on, I grabbed some files from work, my sunglasses and a nice cold drink and went out onto the deck to wait for your arrival. I took care to position the deck chair so that once I put my plan into effect; it would be exactly where I wanted it; facing your bedroom window. It wasn't long before I heard you come in and call my name from inside the house."

"I'M OUT HERE, HONEY," I said loud enough for you to hear. You came out and I watched as you slugged down a big glass of ice tea, the sweat and grime from a long day at the construction site all over you.

"Hi Mom," you said as you sat down at the little patio table. I'd situated my chair so that the patio table was down past the foot of the chair, and just to the side. It was just the place for you to get a good view, and I figured, being the peeping perv that you seemed to be, that thought would be seat you'd pick when you saw me. I'd been exactly right.

"Hi," I said as I sat forward slightly but kept my hands on the arms of the chair behind me. I knew this position would cause my chest to thrust forward, my tits almost spilling out of the tightly-stretched bra cups of my bikini. I saw your eyes immediately go to my projecting breasts. I decided to tease you a little more so I rolled my neck and kind of turned my torso from side to side, as if stretching my upper body from lying down too long. Like a moth to a flame, your eyes were totally drawn to my voluptuous tits, straining against those vivid yellow cups.

"It's pretty hot, eh sweetie?" I asked teasingly as I looked at you through my dark sunglasses, knowing you were unable to see the devilish glint in my eyes.

"Yeah," you said with a gulp, continuing to stare at me surreptitiously as you tried to avert your eyes. I purposely looked away, giving you free rein to ogle me as you pleased. I turned and stretched a bit more, noticing that my nipples had started to stiffen and project through the bikini top. I was sure from the flushed look on your face that you'd noticed as well. I sat back in the chair and extended my legs fully out as if I was stretching them as well, pointing the tips of my toes sensually towards you, accentuating the graceful lines of my tanned legs. I noticed you gulp again before lifting your glass and letting an ice cube from your empty glass fall into your mouth, a vain effort to help cool you off. As you sluiced the melting ice cube around in your mouth, I drew the leg closest to you up, knowing this would give you a good look at the insides of my creamy thighs. Your eyes flicked down and I knew from your position you'd be able to see right underneath my raised leg to the crotch of my bikini. I wagged my leg in and out a little bit, teasing you with each innocent sway of my bent leg.

"You look pretty sweaty. Are you gonna take your usual shower now?"

"Yeah, I think so." You seemed torn between wanting to stay right where you were and continue with this close-up view I was treating you to, or hurry back to your room and whip out your cock. I would have loved for you to do it right there, take out that thick long monster and stroke it right in front of me, but I knew that wasn't going to happen; not just yet anyways. I figured I'd give you a little more information to help you make up your mind.

"Well, I've got a house showing a little later, so I'm gonna stay here just for another ten or fifteen minutes before I have to start getting ready. When you're done with your shower, you can grab yourself something to eat to hold you over until I get back, okay?" I could see that telling you I was going to stay out here for just a little while longer helped you make your decision.

"Okay. I think I'll go take that shower now." As you got up, I could see the sizable bulge inside your jeans. I smiled to myself as I took a good long look at your firm round bum as you strode purposefully back into the house, wondering how it would feel beneath my hands."

"Why don't we switch positions for a while?" My mother had stopped her story once more as she pulled her other big boob out of my sucking mouth. I shifted to the side and she pushed a bunch of the pillows up against the headboard. She turned over and leaned back against the headboard, her sumptuous tits fully on display as they spread out over the full breadth of her chest.

"There now," she said as she put her arm around my shoulder and drew my face down to her chest. I got comfortable on my side with my head in her lap as she lifted one massive orb and pointed the pert rubbery nipple at my mouth. We moved together and I slipped my lips over the hard swollen protrusion once more and started to suck. "Mmmmmm, that's it. Perfect. Just like when you were a baby. Your father never knew it, but I used to let you suck on my tits for hours. Even then, you had a wonderful mouth."

"Now, where was I....oh yes, you'd just gone back into the house. I pretended I was reading some papers in the file I had, but with my dark glasses on, I flicked my eyes up over the top and watched your bedroom window. Within seconds of you going into the house, I saw a movement behind the glass. It wasn't much, but I could see that you were there, watching me.

"I put down the file and stretched my arms behind me once more to thrust my chest out, knowing that your hand was probably already wrapped around your cock. I then laid back full length on the deck chair, still slightly propped up so I could keep an eye on your window through my sunglasses. I caught a flicker of movement again and turned my head slightly sideways so it would appear like I was looking elsewhere, while still keeping my eyes on the window through the dark glasses. Sure now that I had your attention, I drew my knees up so my feet were resting on the lower part of the chair. With the bottom of the chair facing you, I casually shifted my feet to each side, giving you a perfect view right up between my spread thighs."

While my mother continued to tell me her story, I kept busy exploring those magnificent tits of hers. I was quite comfortable lying beside her with my head in her lap, my hands and mouth roaming all over those impressive mounds. I let my fingers run over the soft smooth skin as I gently squeezed and hefted those exquisite boobs. I switched from one breast to the other, and then back and forth every couple of minutes, my lips and tongue gently licking and sucking on the swollen rubbery buds of her stiff nipples or licking around the soft skin of her breasts and the pebbly saucers of her areolae. Man, her tits were fantastic; so round, so full, so heavy. I couldn't believe I was finally sucking on my mother's tits, after all the times I'd dreamed of it and jerked off just thinking about it....and now I was actually doing it. As I sucked on those exquisite swollen nipples of her, she continued with her riveting narrative.

"With my legs up on the chair and you having a dead-on view up into the crotch of my bikini, I decided to tease you a little more. I let my fingertips trace slowly down over the front of my body, stopping briefly to adjust the overflowing cups of the bikini top. In absent-minded fashion, I then let my fingers slide further down my body and casually scratched at the inside of one thigh. With my blood-red fingernails tracing provocatively along the smooth creamy skin of my thigh, I brought my fingers higher, until the tips toyed with the leg opening of my bikini bottom."

With my hands and mouth full of her spectacular guns, I clearly remembered watching her from my window as she had described. When I'd been sitting with her outside, I had been so turned on by seeing her stretch and turn in that gorgeous bikini of hers that I knew I had to get off right away,

and if she was gonna stay out on the deck for only a few more minutes; I wanted to take advantage of that opportunity. I'd actually rushed into my room, pulling at my belt and pants as I hurried to the window and whipped out my stiffening prick. As I peered from around the edge of my curtains, I was shocked to see what she did, sliding her finger beneath the leg of her bikini bottoms and fingering herself. I figured she had probably thought I had gone straight into the shower, which was my usual routine, which would have given her a few minutes of privacy. Within seconds of watching her erotically stimulating exhibition, my beefy prick became hard as a fucking baseball bat. She had looked just smoking-hot that day, and I couldn't believe how lucky I'd been that her chair happened to be facing directly towards my window. Of course, I had thought at the time that it was just pure coincidence.....now, I knew otherwise. That day, I could have cared less; I had a handful of rock-hard cock and was stroking it vigorously as I watched her from my bedroom window. I knew what had happened next, and I felt a stirring start in my slumbering prick as I remembered how excited I'd been at what she did.

"With my fingertips running teasingly along the leg opening of my bikini, I purposely looked sideways towards the door leading from the deck into the house. I wanted you to think I was checking to make sure I was still alone and nobody was about to surprise me by coming out of the house. Satisfied that I wasn't about to be interrupted, I turned back and deftly slipped my middle finger beneath the leg opening. I could feel how wet and hot I was as I let my fingertip slide up and down the slippery cleft of my gooey slot. I laid my head back as I continued to manipulate my slippery pussy-lips with my exploring finger. I let my tongue run slowly around my lips as I spread some of my warm honey around the erect spire of my throbbing clit. Oh man, did it ever feel good. And it was so much more exciting knowing you were watching me, just as I'd watched you yesterday.

"Knowing you were stroking yourself as you watched me, I was so turned on that it didn't take long before I knew I was going to cum. I just kept rubbing at my sensitive clit for a few more seconds before I felt that delicious tingling sensation start. I flicked my eyes up to your window and saw a rhythmic movement at the side of your curtains and knew your hand was flying back and forth on your huge prick. That was all it took to trigger my orgasm. I rubbed my throbbing red button as waves of ecstasy started to roll through me. I knew you could see me quivering and shaking as a tingling climax overwhelmed me. I kept rubbing the sensitive spire at the top of my gushing slit as the scintillating waves of pleasure coursed through me. I could feel myself gasping and twitching as my whole body thrummed like a plucked guitar string. As the final blissful throes ebbed out of my satiated body, I slowly withdrew my finger from beneath my bikini bottom. I held it up so you'd be able to see it, the whole finger glistening with a shiny coating of my warm nectar. I teasingly brought my finger to my mouth and inserted it between my parted lips. I gave a soft purr as I closed my lips around it and sucked the warm sticky fluid deep into my mouth."

I remembered that as clear as if it was yesterday. I'd been so turned on looking at her in that fantastic bikini that I knew it wouldn't take me long. I had actually cum all over my wall at the same time she started to shake and convulse on her deck chair, her own climax making her twitch erotically right before my lusty eyes. But after I came, I stood transfixed, totally mesmerized by what had just happened; and seeing my sexy mother lick her finger clean had sent another rapturous shiver quivering down my young spine.

"I figured you must have cum by now too, so I picked up my files and came back into the house. I went into my own room and heard your shower start up. I smiled to myself knowing that were going to have to wash off a little more than just construction sweat now.

"I had to take a shower myself but before I did, I took my hand and pressed the front of my bikini bottoms firmly against my dripping snatch. I rubbed it all around, making sure the gusset was soaking up as much of my cunt-honey as it could. Carefully placing the bikini top and bottom on top of a full laundry basket, I took my shower and dressed in a skirt and blouse for the house showing I told you I had.

"By the time I was done, I heard you milling around the kitchen getting yourself something to eat. I came out carrying the laundry basket, the brilliant yellow bikini clearly visible on top of everything else. "Okay, sweetie," I said as I put the laundry basket down on the kitchen floor, making sure you'd seen what was at the top of it. I took a look at the clock on the wall and made a wry face. "I've got to get going to that house showing. I'm running a little later than I thought. I was gonna put this load of laundry on but I'll do it later."

"I can do it, Mom," you said emphatically. "I've done it before." This was what I'd been hoping for; the next part of my plan was working out perfectly.

"Oh, would you?" I said innocently. "That's great, sweetheart." I stood on my tip-toes and gave you a quick peck on the cheek, letting you get a whiff of my delicate perfume as I pressed my breasts softly into your chest. When I stepped back, you looked flushed. Not wanting to potentially embarrass you any more, I grabbed my purse and briefcase. "Alright dear, I should be back in a little over an hour. I'll get dinner underway then."

"Not even waiting for an answer, I left and pulled the car around the corner and parked it. I hurried back to the house and made my way along the path to the backyard, just as I'd done yesterday. I crept up to your window and peeked inside. I was just in time to see you pull off your t-shirt and shorts. I noticed the laundry basket on the floor beside your bed, just as I'd hoped. You hurriedly pulled a big jar of Vaseline from your bedside table drawer and placed it on the bed, along with the same spread-out cum-towel you'd used the day before.

"I was happy to see that although you'd just cum a few minutes before when I'd been outside, your big heavy dick already looked swollen and in need of attention. I watched as you picked up the two pieces of the bikini and tossed them into the middle of your bed. You followed and kneeled near the foot of the bed, in the same spot I'd watch you jerk off in yesterday. You scooped up a generous amount of the Vaseline and I watched, my own excitement rising, as you started to spread the sticky lube along the length of your stiffening cock."

"Mmmmmmm...." I heard you let out a soft moan and I could see your tumescent member extending and getting thicker as your milking hand pumped slowly back and forth. I found myself licking my lips, wondering how that monstrously-huge cock would feel in my mouth, stretching my lips wide open. Once again, I hiked up my skirt and slipped my fingers down into my panties, my pussy-lips already soaked with my flowing juices.

"You reached in front of yourself, picked up my bikini top and brought it to your face. Your eyes closed as I watched you breathe deeply, the warm scent of my body flooding your senses. After inhaling deeply from each of the large bra cups, you set the top down and picked up the bottom. I watched with heightening excitement as you turned it over and lifted the inside panel towards your face. I saw your nostrils twitch and you paused, your eyes sparkling with elation as you saw how wet that soaked panel was. You brought it closer and your nostrils flared as you breathed deeply, the musky scent of my juicy cunt wafting into your brain.

"Oh fuck, Mom," you said as I watched you press it right against your face. Your hand started to pump more vigorously on your engorged prick as you breathed deep, the intoxicating scent of my sweet nectar swirling through your senses. You pulled it away from your face and looked at the wet gusset intently, your eyes feasting on the suggestively soaked fabric. Your tongue slid out from between your lips and I watched you tentatively lick upwards along the full length of the sodden material.

"Mmmmmm." You purred like a little kitten as you licked....and then you went back for more. I saw you press the flat of your tongue against the sopping gusset and lap at it, your eager tongue trying to gather in as much of the silky fluid as you could.

"As I watched, I kept my fingers busy between my legs. My dripping pussy was so itchy with need, I couldn't stand it. I had two fingers deep inside me and my thumb strumming my engorged clit as I watched, totally unable to take my eyes off you and that huge thick cock of yours. A shivering thrill of excitement went through me as I watched you push the gusset of my bikini bottom right into your mouth. I gasped with delight as I saw your mouth and lips working as you chewed and sucked on the soaked fabric, your tongue pulling out every succulent morsel of my cunt-juice that you could get.

"Mmmhhphmmm...." A contented sound came from your stuffed mouth as you let go of the bottom, the piece of bright yellow material securely clamped between your sucking lips. You picked up the bikini top from your bed and I watched wide-eyed as you held it in front of your throbbing rock-hard erection. My hungry eyes feasted on your iron-like rod, the enflamed head purple and angry-looking. I could see the bold tracery of veins protruding from the glistening shaft as your greasy hand slid rapidly back and forth. You started to moan and I knew you were close. I shoved my own fingers deep inside me as I watched you point the engorged crimson crown into one of the bra cups.

"OHHHHNNNNNNNNN," you groaned into the bikini bottom stuffed in your mouth as you started to cum. I saw a long white rope shoot forth and plaster itself deep into the curved cup, the place where my breasts had been only a few moments ago. The idea of that cum being shot onto me instead triggered my own orgasm and I had to lean against the wall as I started to cum. I was shaking like a leaf and trying to keep quiet beneath your open window as I convulsed and twitched through my climax. I kept my eyes on you the whole time though, watching as you skillfully moved your shooting prick back and forth between the two bra cups, filling each with shot after shot of your milky cum. Once again, I was amazed at how much you could shoot. I watched you continue to stroke that beautiful big cock of yours, gob after creamy gob of pearly semen landing inside those deep curving bra cups, some heavy whitish strands dangling erotically from the bottom edge of the cups.

"The illicit thrill of watching my son masturbate over me shot through my sordid brain, and I felt that exquisite feeling as a second orgasm followed on the heels of the first. My fingers were totally covered with my gushing juices and I could even feel it running down the insides of my thighs as I trembled and shook through another delightful climax. As the blissful tremors slowly receded, I took one final look inside. I watched as you released your spent prick, the heavy member bobbing up and down slightly with each beat of your racing heart. You pulled the bikini bottom from your mouth and I watched you take one final long lick along the gusset before dropping it on the bed and reaching for your clean-up towel.

"I pulled my sticky hand from within my panties and quickly stole away, hurriedly making my way back to my car. I drove to the mall and did some shopping as I waited for the appropriate amount

of time to pass before coming home. When I arrived, you were sitting watching some TV. I saw that the washing machine was running, and I was sure that my cum-soaked bikini was in there; the machine doing its part to remove any lurid evidence of your incestuous jack-off session. With a delighted smile on my face, I started to make dinner, wondering what I could do next to entice you even more."

As she finished her riveting illicit tale, I pulled my mouth away from her beautiful tits and looked up at her, my mind vividly remembering that day just as she'd told it. She seemed to be alluding to the fact that she was plotting something more, as if she wanted for more to happen between us.....but it hadn't, and I wondered why. And then I remembered....

"It was right around then when Dad got sick, wasn't it?" I asked.

I watched as her pretty eyes start to brim with tears, but I saw her fight them back. She'd been through this too many times and she knew how to control herself. "Yes, it was that week actually. You know how our life changed after that."

Did I ever; the cancer seemed to hit my dad pretty hard and he started to deteriorate right before our eyes. Like I said earlier, my mom had quit her job at the real estate firm to look after him. I knew watching him go had torn a part of her own soul away as well. There was a terrible void in her life once he left; I knew she had loved him with all her heart.

"Mom, I can't begin to tell you how proud I am of you. For everything you did for Dad, and for us. You kept it together all the time while everybody else was falling apart. Dad wasn't the only one who needed you then, we all did. And you always had time for all of us. I'll never forget that."

"That means so much to me, Connor. I only did what I could. I hope it was enough."

"It was more than enough." I thought back on all she had to go through, all the heartbreak she must have suffered. That would clearly explain why she had never acted any further on those incestuous desires of hers; the ones I'd awakened inside her when she saw me masturbating about her. "So Mom, with what happened to Dad, that was why....why....you know.....nothing more like that happened?"

"You know how much your dad meant to me. I lived every minute of every hour of every day for him at that time. I couldn't think of anything else except helping him and doing whatever I could for him."

As I listened to her, I realized it was because she was this kind of woman that I loved her more than anyone else in the entire world. She had been a saint to my father; there was no other word for it.

"I put all my own feelings aside, he became everything to me in the little time he had left. And then afterwards, it took me a long time to get over everything that had happened."

I knew how tough losing him had been on her. I was glad that she had her own sister close, as well as me and the girls to help her through it. We had talked many times since he'd passed away, and now, we were all moving forwards and trying to be happy, knowing that's what my dad would have wanted. I looked into her warm blue eyes and knew she had put those times behind her; that she was ready to move forward. When I thought about the fact that she'd asked me out on this date, and knowing now the way things had gone tonight, I guess moving forward included me to some extent, not that I had any complaints, that's for sure. She obviously wanted a change in her life, and

I was okay with that too. If my sexy stacked mother wanted a lover, I was more than ready to fill that position.....and any needy hole she that she might want filled as well.

"So, I'm curious," I asked as I licked at one spongy nipple, "after watching me those two times, you kept those feelings to yourself all this time? And why now? Why this 'date' right now?"

My question brought a smile to her face and she purred as I latched onto her stiff nipple once more and gave it a gentle tug. "Mmmmmm, God that feels good." She paused as she reached down and tenderly ran her fingers through my hair as I pursed my lips around the tip of one large breast. "Well, to start with, I never really kept it to myself the whole time."

I looked up at her in surprise. She had a coy look on her face as she looked down at me with a playful smile turning up at the sides of those pretty lips of hers. She could see the questioning look in my eyes.

"I might have shared some of those feelings with your Aunt Julia along the way."

"What?" I asked in surprise, my sucking mouth leaving her soft warm tit-flesh.

"Yeah, one night awhile back, she was over and we had a little too much wine. The topic got around to sex, and the next thing you know, I'd told her everything. When we were girls, we shared everything like that. I have to tell you, I found it actually made me feel better to get it off my chest and tell her."

"Wh....what did she say?" I was totally thrown for a loop at the things I was just finding out. My mother had just revealed how she'd provocatively started on a plan to seduce me when I was much younger, and now, she shocked me even more by telling me that my Aunt Julia knew all about that too!

My mother had that nasty little smile on her face as I felt her hand slide down over my midsection, her fingers wrapping around my half-hard prick. "Well, she seemed pretty interested when I told her what this looked like." Her magical hand started working back and forth, her warm fingers drawing the loose outer sheath up and down as my beefy member started to quickly stiffen.

"So Aunt Julia knew all about the idea of this date before I did?"

"We kind of planned it together. As we talked, she convinced me that I needed to start living my life again. She told me that at the age you were now; with both of us being capable of making our own adult decisions, it was the time. She basically told me I should 'go for it'. I have to admit, when I thought back on watching you in your room those two times, it didn't take much convincing to get me to agree. She even helped me pick out the dress I was wearing tonight. Of course, I have to give her a full report tomorrow."

"A report?"

"You don't mind, do you sweetie?" she said as she leaned over towards me and I watched her slip her lips over the burgeoning head of my swelling prick. Between her stroking hand and that hot wet mouth of hers, it took only a few seconds of her ardent sucking for my cock to become brick-hard between her soft red lips.

"I....I guess not," I replied, totally flummoxed at this whole series of events. But I still managed to locate my sense of humor. "Just so long as I get an A on that report."

"I don't think getting an A should be too hard," she said as she licked at the head of my dripping cock. "But one thing she will ask is just how big this thing is. You said earlier it was a little over 10 inches?" She paused and looked me, eagerly anticipating my answer.

"Yep, afraid so," I replied.

"Oh fuck," she said as she looked back down at my stiff prick and licked all around the broad flared crown once more before looking back at me, excitement in her eyes. "Do you know how big around it is?"

"7."

"My God, no wonder I thought you were gonna tear me in two." She turned back and looked at my majestic cock with admiration. "It's beautiful.....and I definitely think that's worth an A+ on my report."

I smiled at that and watched as she continued to lovingly suck the head of my surging dong. The one thing I did know was that after listening to her scintillatingly illicit story about her and her yellow bikini, and after sucking on those fantastic tits of hers while she'd been telling me, I was primed to get off again. It had to happen soon or I was going to go crazy.

"Mmmmmmm," she said as she slipped her pouty lips off my thick cock and sat back against the headboard, "it looks like I'm not the only one who's ready again." The wanton look of desire in her lust-filled eyes sent a fiery shiver right to my surging libido. Fuck, I was more than ready!

"You're damn right I'm ready," I said emphatically as I scrambled to my knees, my pulsing rod thrusting out before me. "This time, I'm gonna fuck those beautiful tits and then cum all over that pretty face of yours," I saw a shiver of desire go through her as she listened to what I wanted to do to her. At this point, I could see that she was mine to do with as I pleased, and I knew she loved it as much as I did. Our incestuous desires were overwhelming us, both of us insatiable, unable to get enough of each other as our soaring libidos raged within us.

She released my throbbing pecker and brought her hands to the sides of her massive chest and lifted them towards me. "Reach into the drawer down there and you'll find just what we need," she said as she nodded towards her bedside table. I reached over and opened the bottom cupboard and spotted a bottle of baby oil inside. I pulled it out and shuffled over on my knees towards her as she settled herself a little further down on the big stack of pillows behind her. "There, that should be good."

Not needing instructions, I straddled her gorgeous body and looked down at her, my menacing hard cock looming over her tits; a thrusting engorged lance about to find a slippery home between those voluptuous soft breasts of hers. I popped open the lid of the baby oil and drizzled out a generous amount all over the surface of her heavy round guns. I swirled the bottle from one side of her impressive chest to the other, the shiny lines of oil making an enticing piece of erotic artwork.

"Pour some on my hands before you put it down," my mother said as I was about set the bottle aside. She held them palm up and I filled her cupping hands before setting it down. She brought her hands quickly to my bobbing prick and I luxuriated in the feel of her warm slippery hands gripping my rigid pecker.

"Jesus, I can't believe how big it is," she said softly as her oil-slicked hands moved smoothly back and forth. I took my cue from her and used my own hands to start spreading the slippery lubricant

all over those extraordinary breasts of hers. "Mmmmmm, that feels so nice. You sucked on them for so long, they're just buzzing. They're pretty sensitive.....and your hands feel so good. I think if you work on my nipples just a bit more I'll be able to cum."

Oh fuck, did that ever sound hot! Here I was rubbing baby oil all over my mother's astonishingly gorgeous tits, and she was about to cum. This day was just getting better and better. I circled my slippery hands all over the full breadth of her chest, spreading the oil everywhere, especially into the dark line of her deep cleavage. Just as she asked, I brought my fingers down and started to work on her nipples. The stiff red buds felt like hard slippery erasers under my fingertips.

"Mmmmmm, that's it," she mewed softly as I rolled the protruding rubbery buttons between my thumbs and forefingers. I looked down and saw her eyes close as the pleasurable sensations flowed from her nipples through the rest of her lush sexy body. I felt her start to squirm beneath me as I kept my fingertips busy at the front of her chest, rubbing and gently squeezing those sensitive pebbly nubs. She kept her slick hands moving smoothly back and forth along the full 10" of my engorged love muscle as her pleasure escalated. As much as I wanted to slide my surging prick between those two voluminous mounds right now.....I wanted to give her the pleasure she needed first.

"Mom, your tits are incredible. I've never seen anything so perfect in my life," I said softly as my fingertips tugged and gently squeezed her slippery nipples.

"Oh Honey.....I.....I.....AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH...." A long gasp issued from between her parted red lips as she started to cum. I gave her engorged nipples another good squeeze as I trapped them between my slick thumb and forefinger once more. Her legs were scissoring back and forth as she thrashed about on the bed, a delicious orgasm flowing through her insatiable mature body. Her face was a mask of lust as she came, her soft red lips open as she gasped for air, her eyes closed in bliss, her whole face flushed with excitement.

"Oh God, that was so good," she moaned softly as she started to come down from her orgasmic high. She looked at me through half-closed eyes, the desire for more gleaming from those sexy blue orbs.

"Are you ready for this now?" I asked as I inched forwards, my thrusting erection mere inches from her sumptuous slippery rack.

"Oh God yes, it's so beautiful." She pulled my rigid prick towards her chest as she looked down at the enflamed tip, pre-cum dripping onto her already glistening tits.

"You want it right in there?" I asked teasingly, shifting my hands to the sides of her heavy breasts as she pushed down on the top of my pecker and pushed it deep into her cleavage. I pushed inwards and watched as the soft mounds of flesh closed over my buried prick, the underside of her sizable mounds pressed against my groin, about 4" of stiff hard cock protruding from the top of her cleavage.

"Yeah, right there," she purred as I rolled my hips slightly, testing the slippery channel. Fuck, did it ever feel great. It felt so soft and warm, the baby oil making it even more incredibly slippery and inviting. Oh man, I was in heaven. With my hands holding her spectacular boobs pressed warmly around my engorged member, I started to slowly slide it back and forth. I'd draw back until just the tip of my rigid dick was trapped between those massive pillows, and then slide it insistently forward until the broad mushroom crown and a few inches of shiny hard cock-meat emerged from the deep crevice of her long dark cleavage, the enflamed dripping tip almost reaching her neck.

"Mmmmmmm, that's perfect. I love it," she cooed blissfully as I started into a smooth back and forth rhythm as I really started to tit-fuck her. I rocked back and forth on my knees as the intense friction between our slippery bodies got hotter and hotter, the soft undersides of her slick globes pressing warmly against my midsection with every hard long stroke. She was moaning continuously now as I thrust my engorged lance back and forth between those soft slick mounds.

"Mom, I'm gonna cum all over your face this time.....and there's gonna be a lot of it." I could see my words sent a tingling shiver of fiery lust through her as I kept thrusting back and forth. There was no place I'd rather shoot my cum than all over my mother's face. I remembered she'd mentioned earlier that she wanted me to cum on her face, and I'd been incredibly excited when she'd said it, but that was nothing compared to the rush of incestuous desire I felt for her as I looked down at her pretty waiting face right now. She looked so beautiful, her frosty blonde hair framing her attractive features, her warm blue eyes alive with desire, her full red lips parted and waiting eagerly for attention, her smooth creamy skin glistening with a fine sheen of perspiration. It was a perfect canvas for my lust-driven desires.

"Oh fuck," I growled under my breath as I pushed her voluminous tits even tighter around my pistoning cock, the hot slippery flesh providing the perfect amount of friction to bring on my much needed release. I was moaning and she was gasping as I vigorously rocked back and forth, my thrusting erection sliding hotly inside that slick soft corridor formed by her incredible breasts. I felt my balls start to draw up close to my body and knew I was close. I'd been so turned on by both her wickedly lurid story and from sucking on her soft full 34Fs that I was all primed, and I could feel that this was going to be a big one. With a last deep hard thrust between those hot slick pillows, I felt the exquisite sensation as the boiling semen started to speed up the shaft of my pulsing cock. I released her breasts and wrapped my hand around it as I quickly leaned forwards, my jacking hand stroking my throbbing manhood towards her waiting face.

"OH FUCK.....I'M GONNA CUM," I warned as I directed my pulsating prick down. Her eyes were fixed on the gaping red eye as a milky gob pulsed to the surface for a split second before a long white strand shot forth. It hit her on the left cheek and raced forwards onto her forehead and right into her hair. I kept stroking and moved the engorged head over to the other side just as a second thick rope jettisoned forth. It hit her other cheek forcefully and spread out in a massive wad to cover a huge portion of that side of her face.

"OH GOD," she moaned wantonly as her eyes closed and I saw her hand shoot down between her legs as she started to shake once more. I kept pumping away at my cock as I totally flooded her face, wad after gooey wad spurting forth to land all over her soft smooth skin. We were both groaning as our mutual orgasms swept through us. She was twitching beneath me, her hands rubbing furiously between her legs as I continued to unload all over her. Through half-closed eyes, I watched my pearly semen rain down upon her beautiful feminine features, the silvery seed covering her like an erotic mask. I don't know how many shots I pumped out, but I knew it was one of the biggest loads I'd ever shot, and I'm sure that knowing it was my mother who I was doing it to made helped to make it as big as it was. I kept stroking, and my pulsating cock just kept twitching and spitting as I basted her face like a Christmas turkey. My stroking hand continued to pump vigorously back and forth, gob after gob of milky cream spewing forth all over her until I was totally drained. Finally, the last shivering twinges went through me and I looked down to see what I had done.

"Oh fuck!" I said under my breath as I looked at my sexy stacked mother lying beneath me. What a sight! I looked at her face and gasped, fuck....was it ever a mess.....an absolutely beautiful mess of cloudy swirling cum. It covered her from one side of her face to the other, with long strands trailing

off into her lustrous hair while other big gobs clung tenaciously to her jawline and chin. Both cheeks were covered in a bizarre mosaic of crisscrossed ribbons, the same as her forehead and nose. One eye socket had been almost totally filled, but the other eye had escaped unscathed, except for a massive wad clinging to her eyebrow. A huge long thick strand covered her nose from one cheek to the other, while a thick creamy gob ran across her upper lip and disappeared down between her soft red lips. Silvery rivulets ran down the sides of her face into her hairline and down the soft skin of her neck. There was even one creamy wad dangling from her ear like an earring. I looked down at the broad flared head of my spent cock, the shining tip mere inches from her face. A silvery web of cum bridged a small gap between the seeping red eye and her chin, where the bottom of the glistening strand formed a sizable creamy gob. I flicked my spent prick and watched as the strand parted, the shimmering strand falling right into her open mouth.

I sat back slightly and as I surveyed the whole scene, I was happy to see that there wasn't one square inch of her face that didn't have some pearly clump or milky ribbon of my precious semen covering it. As I looked down at the swirling cloudy mess, a smile came over my face.....yes....my incestuous lust for my mother had resulted in my best face-painting effort yet.

I swung my leg off my mother's reclined body and sat back on my heels beside her, my heaving chest slowing as my breathing slowly returned to normal. I watched her withdraw her hand from between her legs, her lithe fingers coated with her own warm juices. She brought both her hands to her face and scooped the big thick gob out of her eye with her fingers. Her eye flicked open, a slender web snapping from between her long eyelashes. I watched mesmerized as she moved her cum-covered fingers over her open mouth, her hand deftly moving slightly from side to side as the heavy wad of semen started to drip from her hand towards her waiting mouth. The tear-drop shaped tip of the white gob grew in size as it distended downwards. Her pouty red lips were parted and she extended her tongue longingly as the copious wad of my milky cream got closer and closer. The dangling drop distended further and further towards her hot wet tongue before the thinning strand finally broke, the viscous gob falling wantonly onto her waiting tongue.

"Mmmmmm," she mewed like a cat and her lips closed as she savored the manly flavor of my potent seed. I saw the muscles in her neck contract as she swallowed, my milky semen finding a nice warm home in the pit of my mother's stomach. She brought her hands back to her face, and I watched as she started to run her fingertips all around her face, smoothing the pearly semen into her soft mature skin.

"Oh my God, Connor," she said as she looked at me through half-closed eyes, "when I asked you on the way home if you always came that much, I was just messin' with you. I'd seen you cum those times when I'd watched you in your room, so I knew how much you could cum. But this.....this is unbelievable."

"I know. Even for me, that's a lot."

"It feels so warm.....so heavy on my face," she whispered softly as she continued to push the silvery puddles of cum all around her face. "So much.....I.....I love it."

"I know somewhere else you'd like it too," I said provocatively as I lay on my side next her, brought my hand to her face and teasingly traced my index finger slowly around her open red lips. "I think it's time for me to feed you." She had a blissful smile of contentment on her face as she snuggled in next to me while I slid my fingers all around her cum-covered face. Her skin felt so smooth and alive under my touch; I felt like I could have slowly rubbed my semen into it for hours, but her open mouth told me what she was waiting for. I took my thick index finger and drew it like a razor across

her cheek, the pearly seed gathering along the front edge. I flicked up my finger slowly, taking the sticky fluid with it.

"Open wide," I said as I teasingly wagged my finger over her mouth. She pursed her lips into an inviting "O" and it looked so hot that I let out a little groan as I inserted my finger between her soft red lips. I had a close-up view as her warm pouty lips closed salaciously around my finger. I remembered how wonderful it had felt when she'd had them tightly adhered to my rigid prick earlier.

"Mmmmmm," she sighed contently as she sucked on my cum-covered digit. I slid it back and forth teasingly a couple of times, enjoying the soft friction of her warm lips. She reluctantly let me pull it out as I went hunting for more of the creamy nectar that she was craving. I slid my fingers over her forehead and brought another sizable gob to her waiting mouth. She happily sucked my finger deep into her mouth, her lips and tongue licking up every tasty morsel. My mother's insatiable appetite for my cum seared into my brain as I watched her. If I wasn't so fucking drained, I'm sure that as I looked at her lying before me and listened to the damp sucking sounds of her beautiful mouth as she devoured my semen, I would have sprung another hard-on right there, if I was able. But after that last climax, even I needed some time to recharge.

For the next few minutes, I ran my fingers all over her face, down her neck, into her hair, virtually everywhere where I could find traces of my huge ejaculation. She eagerly swallowed every finger-full that I slipped between her parted lips, savoring the warm morsels of my creamy discharge on her tongue before allowing the silky fluid to slide luxuriously down her throat. Finally, I had fed her as much as I could. All that was left was a filmy residue of my semen, the translucent fluid slowly drying on her smooth skin.

The whole room smelled like sex, and I loved it. The sheets were disheveled and spotted with cum and baby oil. But I had the feeling we weren't finished yet.

"Mom, let's take a shower and get this baby oil off of us," I suggested as I trailed a fingertip over one of her pert pink nipples.

"Mmmmmm, that feels so nice. Can't we just stay here?" she said with a doe-like pout on her glistening face.

"I thought you were the one who thought I couldn't keep up with you?" I teased as I stroked her other stiff nipple.

"Oh, I'm not done with you yet, Buster," she replied challengingly as she rolled over on me and nipped at my bottom lip. She pulled her face back and put that petulant child look on her face again before rolling back off me. "Okay. You go get the shower started and I'll be in once it's nice and hot."

"I know something I like to be in that's nice and hot." I reached over and slid my middle down over the warm groove of her slippery pussy-lips. I gave her precious clit a little rub before slipping off the bed and heading to the en-suite.

"YOU LITTLE TEASE!" she playfully yelled at me.

"Really, Mom? Little?" I replied questioningly as I turned and hefted my slumbering heavy dick towards her.

"Well, okay.....YOU BIG TEASE!"

"That's better." I disappeared into the bathroom and turned the water on in the big glass shower stall. The shower was huge as it had been made for at least two people, the surrounding walls littered with multiple shower heads. The stall was beautifully lined with Italian marble and had an immense glass door going from the floor all the way up. The glass panel ended a few inches below the ceiling to allow the steam to escape. When I lived at home, I used their shower every chance I had when my parents were away; often dreaming of being in there with my mother.

As the water was heating up, I grabbed a couple of big fluffy towels off the rack and put them on hooks placed just outside the stall. I stepped in and let the steaming water beat down upon me. Oh fuck, did that ever feel good. I put my hands up against the wall and let the cascading water pound down over my head and body before sluicing away into the drain.

I heard the stall door open and close and then felt my mother's warm body against mine as she slipped her arms around me. Her large breasts felt deliciously soft as she pressed them into my back. I turned and looked at her, a soft smile of contentment spreading across both our faces. I brought my mouth down to hers and we shared a warm loving kiss, not as intense as some others, but just as meaningful.

"Mmmmmm, you've got such a beautiful mouth," she said as she stood on tip-toes and let her soft sensual lips kiss along my jawline and neck.

"I'm not the only one with a beautiful mouth.....and I intend to put yours to good use once we're done here."

"Oh, so what did you have in mind?" she asked coyly as she grabbed a big bar of soap off the built-in ledge and lathered up her hands.

"Your voice sounded a little raspy when you said that. I think I better do a thorough examination to make sure you're not getting a sore throat." I took the soap out of her hands and lathered up my own hands as she started to wash me.

"Oh dear, we wouldn't want that now, would we?" she replied playfully. "What would that examination involve?"

I set the soap down and reached for her breasts, filling my soapy hands with the oil-covered orbs. "Well, I have a special probe for this kind of thing. I'll start with an examination of your lips and tongue to see if there's any problem there."

"Have you noticed any problem there so far?" she asked as her foamy hands found my hanging member and started to wash it, her magical slippery hands sliding teasingly back and forth.

"No, everything there seems to be perfect, so far." I re-lathered my hands and continued washing her body as we moved in and out of the hot steaming spray, our slick bodies pressing softly against each other. "But you can't be too careful. I want to make this a nice long thorough examination. We have to make sure we check everything closely and not rush."

"I'm glad you're going to be thorough, so we'll take as much time as you think we need." Her soapy hands slid around my back and I saw her smile as her foamy fingers rubbed my firm behind.

"If everything's okay there, then I'll have to use my probe to check your throat. It may be a little uncomfortable, but it's safest if I check it as deep as I can." My slippery hands found her own bum

and I pulled her to me as she turned her face up towards mine, a child-like look of innocence on her face. She was just loving this playful repartee.

"I'll do whatever you ask me to do, doctor," she said innocently as she turned her pouty soft lips up and gave me another warm lingering kiss. She finally pulled back, that lustful look of wanton desire in her eyes once more. "Mmmmmmmmm.....when do we get started?"

"As soon as we finish up in here." She followed my lead and we both turned to an individual shower head and washed our own face, hair, etc. I finished first and stepped out, drying myself with one of the big fluffy towels. I wrapped my mother in the other one when she joined me, her lips searching out mine for another tender kiss.

"I'll be along in a minute," she said as I slid my fingers through my hair and placed my towel on the drying rack. "You just make yourself comfortable." The sensual look in her smoldering eyes seemed to be saying, "because I'm really gonna make it worth your while".

I stepped back into the bedroom and straightened up the bed a bit, tucking in the sheets where they'd become pulled out during our playful exertions, fluffing up the pillows and stacking a bunch of them back up against the headboard. Satisfied with the job I'd done, I climbed into the middle of the bed and leaned back against the stacked up pillows, eagerly waiting for her. She had stepped into the large walk-in closet adjoining the en-suite and I heard her moving around in there. I wondered what she was doing and then a minute or two later, she appeared and leaned against the door opening; my question of what she'd been doing wonderfully answered; my eyes opening wide as I saw what she was wearing.

"Well doctor, what do you think of my nurse's uniform?" she asked coquettishly, still carrying on the playful banter we'd started in the shower. As she spoke, she leaned against the door frame, one nicely-flared hip thrust provocatively to the side.

"Oh fuck," I thought to myself, did she ever look hot! She was wearing a brilliant white singlet, a man's undershirt, what some people refer to as a 'wife-beater'. Only on her, it looked like a tight minidress, ending just a couple of inches below her sumptuous pussy. It was made of a stretchy fabric which hugged every one of her delicious curves flatteringly. The material was comprised of narrow vertical ribs that accentuated those large round breasts of hers, the ribs flowing in and out spectacularly as the fabric was stretched and pulled tight by her full 34Fs. The straps over the shoulders drew your eyes to the deep scooped neckline, the upper swells and deep line of her cleavage enticingly on display. Her pert nipples thrust provocatively at the tight fabric, the stiff buds causing stimulating shadows to fall teasingly on the bright white top.

I looked down further as the stretchy singlet adhered luxuriously to her slim waist and wide motherly hips before ending high on her thighs. There was an alluring gap of about two or three inches below that which showed her nicely tanned upper thighs, before the top of her thigh-high stockings came into view. They were a brilliant white as well, with an intricate lacy band at the top which hugged her creamy thighs sensually. My eyes followed her toned legs down to where the smooth alabaster columns ended at a pair of shy-high white sling-backs, the slim heel and pointy toe sending an erotic jolt right through me.

I looked back up at her pretty face, her damp blonde hair swirling wildly about her attractive features, her smooth skin looking pink and alive from her recent scrubbing. She was smiling, watching me look at her, knowing from the surprised yet delighted look on my face that I loved what she was wearing. Man, could my mother ever look sexy. It didn't take much, she seemed to

know what to do with anything; in this case, what appeared to be a man's t-shirt. I'd never seen one look so good in my life.

"Does anything look familiar?" she asked coyly as she drew one blood-red fingernail along the inside of the shoulder strap of the t-shirt. I looked closer.

"Is that.....is that one of my singlets?"

"Yep. You're not the only one who had a thing for somebody else's clothes." Holy fuck! While I'd been making use of my mother's bikinis, bras and panties, it looked she had helped herself to some of my things as well. "I figured I'd save it for the right time." She started to slowly walk towards the bed, her wide matronly hips swaying seductively from side to side. She gave me another smolderingly sensual look as she spoke slowly, "So.....do you think this is the right time?"

"Oh my God, yes, this is definitely the right time," I replied, my heart racing already as I looked at her voluptuous mature body, gorgeously displayed in her 'nurse's uniform'. "That is the best nurse's uniform I've ever seen. I think it should be standard issue from now on. Yes, the doctor definitely approves. Now nurse, I'll need you to help me get my probe ready in order to perform that oral examination I was talking about."

"Yes, doctor," she said with a smile as she stepped forward. When she reached the foot of the bed, she put her hands together and I saw her pull a white band off her wrist that I hadn't noticed before. "What's that?"

"I want to do this right," she said with a winsome smile as she slipped the elasticized hairband down over her head and pushed it back, pulling her hair away from her face. "I want to enjoy this and I don't want anything to get in the way." Oh fuck, was she ever good. The hairband brought all of her pretty face into view, and I remembered how different it had looked a short time before with my milky cum all over it. "Now, you just sit back, sweetie, and let Mama do all the work."

She crawled onto the bed with that hungry look in her eyes. I brought my knees up and let my long muscular legs roll open to each side. With a smile on her face, she moved forward on her knees before finally sitting back, her high heels beneath her as she settled in between my spread thighs, ready to get to work. She ran her hands up my strong thighs and over my abdomen, her lithe fingers rubbing softly as she moved closer and closer to slowly-stirring prick. I brought my arms up and crossed them behind my head, totally content to watch her.

Here I was, lying back in my mother's bed while she got ready to give me a long leisurely blowjob, something I had dreamt about forever. I looked at her big round tits, beautifully encased in the tight white singlet, the prominent buds of her stiff nipples thrusting invitingly against the stretchy fabric. My eyes moved slowly upward to her pretty mature face, her warm blue eyes focused on my beefy member, her soft red lips wet and glistening.

"It's so beautiful," she cooed softly as her teasing hands finally reached their destination, one wrapping around my slumbering rod while the other rubbed gently around the thick root. I watched mesmerized as she lifted my swelling manhood to her mouth and slipped those ripe red lips over the flared head.

"Mmmmm," she purred warmly as I felt her coat the pebbly surface in a sensuous bath of her warm saliva. I settled in to watch as she used her magical mouth and lips to pleasure me. Her technique was amazing, better than any woman I'd ever had. She took her time and slowly licked and sucked every square inch. One minute the tip of her slithery tongue was feathering deftly into the joint

between the inside of my thigh and my midsection, and then the next minute, she'd be taking long leisurely licks up the full length of my stiffening pecker. It didn't take her very long at all to get my overused prick back up and ready for action, but I could see that she was in hurry to finish this one; she wanted to enjoy this as much as I did.

"Oh fuck," I moaned softly as I watched her take my fully rigid cock out of her mouth and rub it all over her gorgeous face, my oozing pre-cum leaving a scintillatingly erotic snail-trail all over her smooth skin. She'd then slip her lips fully back over my upright dong, her head bobbing smoothly up and down, her flowing saliva trickling from the corners of her mouth and glistening as it flowed down to the broad base in shiny rivulets.

"Got another nice big load in here for me?" she asked coyly as she lowered her mouth and gently sucked my swollen testes, her lips slipping over my silky bag as she enveloped one nut at a time into her hot buttery mouth.

"Oh fuck, yes," I replied as I fought back the urge to cum right there while she tenderly worked over my nuts, her magical fingers stroking my brick-hard erection in a warm loving corridor.

"I'd like that," she said as she lifted her mouth and poised her pouty lips over the engorged crown once more. "I want to swallow this one.....every last drop." She punctuated her words by slipping her lips back over the broad flared head and slowly moving downwards, her alluring eyes locked on mine as she did. I watched, totally enthralled, as she tilted her head slightly like she'd done in the car. With her brilliant blue eyes locked on mine, she continued downwards until her full red lips pressed flush up against my groin, over 10" of rock-hard cock buried to the absolute hilt inside her beautiful mouth.

"Oh fuck me....." It was amazing to just lie there and watch as she pleased me, her fantastic mouth working its magic. She could suck cock better than any porn star I had ever seen. She would deep-throat me like that for a couple of minutes, and then slip her mouth fully off again, only to use her tongue and lips somewhere else. She was a supreme expert at cocksucking, taking me to the brink of orgasm multiple times before stopping just in time. Her timing was impeccable, not getting me too close to make me angry, but just close enough to let me know that when she did decide to take me over the edge, this climax was going to be amazing.

For an hour she sucked me, her soft red lips and loving tongue bringing me more pleasure than I thought imaginable. She never tired, never let up, her mouth and lips sucking ravenously, her soft warm tongue bringing me to point of ecstasy time and time again.

"Are you ready, sweetie?" my mother asked me as she slipped her lips off the enflamed helmet, a glistening web of pre-cum stretching between her lower lip and wet red eye of my throbbing dick.

"I've been ready for over forty-five minutes," I whispered softly as I looked at her through half-closed eyes, my whole body thrumming with need from the continuous pleasurable sensations she'd been treating me to for over an hour.

"That's good, sweetie.....I'm getting a little hungry," she said temptingly as she slipped her lips back over my thrusting erection and started bobbing her head up and down. Her cheeks were drawn in tightly, the smooth tissues on the inside of her mouth providing me with an exquisite buttery channel for my rampant prick. Her fingers slid down my glistening shaft to the base and she started to scratch teasingly around the root, her blood-red fingernails sending a stimulating new sensation right to my torched libido.

"Oh fuck, that feels incredible," I moaned as I threw my head back into the pillows and closed my eyes, delicious waves of ecstasy starting to shoot through every tingling nerve ending. I was getting close again and I could tell that this time, she wasn't going to stop until she got her reward. I clutched the sheets and pulled at them in a death grip as she brought me closer and closer. Her hot sucking mouth felt incredible as her sucking lips and hot buttery cheeks slid relentlessly up and down my throbbing erection. At the same time, her lithe fingertips continued to toy with me, and it was the torturously sinful scratching around the base of my surging member that was the trigger that sent me right over the edge. The delicious contractions started in my midsection as my balls drew up close to my body, the boiling semen starting to race up the shaft of my tumescent prick.

"OH FUCK.....HERE IT COMES," I warned as my throbbing cock felt like it was about to burst wide open within her sucking mouth. I felt the first thick rope launch forcefully from the enflamed tip so hard, I'm surprised it didn't knock her sucking mouth right off. A second massive wad burst forth, and then a third as I really started to flood her vacuuming mouth. I could feel my hips thrusting up as she continued to bob up and down on the spitting head, her buttery mouth quickly filling with my creamy seed as I totally unloaded.

"Glmmppphhh," I heard her make a gulping sound and looked down to see her swallow, just as trickles of my milky cum started to seep from the corners of her stretched lips and run down her chin.

"OH GOD," I moaned loudly as I continued to shake and convulse through a mind-blowing orgasm. I felt her bring one hand to my swollen nuts and squeeze them gently, trying to coax as much of my precious cum up into her welcoming mouth as she could. My twitching cock continued to shoot, wad after wad filling her overflowing mouth. She swallowed again, and then a third time, her other hand still doing that exquisite scratching thing around the taut skin at the base of my pecker. I felt like I was about to pass out and I was sweating and breathing like runner at the finish line as my mother continued to suck, her soft lips drawing out the last drops of my pearly semen.

"Mmmmm.....," she purred softly as she swallowed again, my warm cream sliding down her silky throat to find a nice warm home in the pit of her stomach. I lay back gasping as she continued to nurse, the final drops of glistening semen oozing onto her waiting tongue.

"Mom, that was fantastic," I gasped in a raspy whisper, my chest heaving as my racing heartbeat gratefully started to slow down.

"Feel better now, sweetie?" she asked, licking her tongue down over her chin to gather in my precious spunk that had leaked from her overflowing mouth.

"Feel better? My God, you totally drained me."

"Did the doctor find anything wrong with my throat during the examination?" I watched as she reached up, pulled off the hairband and shook her head from side to side; her lustrous blonde locks falling sensually about her shoulders.

"Oh fuck no; it was in absolutely perfect condition. They should put your throat on display in The Smithsonian. I know a lot guys who'd pay to see that exhibit." I couldn't help but laugh, and she joined me.

"Mom, I have to admit, I'm exhausted," I said as I reached down and pulled the covers over us as she snuggled in next to me.

"Oh, my poor baby can't keep up with his feeble old mother?" she pouted as she ribbed me playfully.

"Oh, so that's the way it's gonna be. Well, it looks like it's time for a little payback. Take this, you old bat!" With a big grin on my face, I rolled over and pulled her into the middle of the bed as I quickly slid down towards the bottom. She laughed as I nudged her legs apart and brought my upper body between her widely spread thighs. She dug her stiletto-heeled slingbacks into the mattress and brought her knees up as I lowered my mouth and slipped my tongue into her glistening pink slit.

"Mmmmmm," she mewed as I feathered my tongue deep inside her. I ate her for well over half an hour, but unlike her, I let her cum.....and cum.....and cum. I counted six times that she ended up squealing and thrashing about like a wildcat beneath me, my lips, tongue and mouth never leaving her weeping little box.

"Oh Connor, no more," she finally begged as she reached down and pulled me up from her tingling pussy. I crawled up next to her and she lovingly licked my face clean before settling her head on my shoulder as she fought to regain her breath.

"So, who can't keep up with whom?" I asked.

"Hmmm, well see....." She kind of left that one hanging out there as she snuggled up next to me and closed her eyes. I could see she was totally exhausted too as she nestled against me, her hand coming up to rest on my broad chest. I reached down, pulled her sexy shoes off for her and dropped them on the floor before pulling the covers over us. As I settled in against the pillows with her head in the crux of my arm, I could already hear her gently breathing as sleep overtook her. I reached over and turned off the lamp on the bedside table, plunging the room into darkness. I took one last look at the clock: 2:19am. What an incredible night of incestuous delight this had been. As I quickly dropped off to sleep, I wondered what tomorrow would bring...