

*"Hunny, do you mind if I sleep with you in your bed tonight? Your father is frustrating the hell outta me!" Crystal said as she peeked in on her son. "What's wrong with dad?" Hal asked, glancing down at his mom's monster cleavage.*

*"He's been struggling with erectile dysfunction. Can you even imagine being in bed with this and not being able to get it up?" she asked, glancing down at her tits. "Nope, I can't. You're not even in my bed yet, and I already have a boner.*

*See?" the boy replied, pulling the blankets back. The mother's eyes widened as she stared at the long, erect cock-bulge beneath her son's briefs.*

*"Now that's EXACTLY what I'm in the mood to snuggle up against!" Crystal confessed, stepping into her son's room, closing the door and locking it.*



## A Rough Night's Sleep with Mom

By Klrxo

Hal watched his mom sashay across his room on bare feet. Her oversized tit-melons trembled heavily beneath her flimsy robe. The mother paused at his bedside, smiling down at him, her alluring hazel eyes staring into his.

"There's only one problem with me sleeping in your bed with you, although it may not be a problem at all," she stated.

"What is it?" Hal asked.

"I sleep naked."

Hal gulped excitedly, his heart-rate increasing. "That's not a problem with me, mom," he told her. "Won't dad get upset though?"

She glanced back at his locked door, then back at her boy. Her lips curled mischievously. "I can keep a secret if you can?"

"I can keep a secret," Hal nodded. "Does that mean I can be naked too?"

His mom's seductive stare pierced all the way to his boy-cock. "I'd like that," she whispered.

He wasted no time shedding his briefs, make his eight-inch cock-muscle slap back against his abdomen.

Crystal watched his white underwear fall from his bedside onto the floor as she grasped the sash to her robe. "My turn," she softly stated, then untied the strings that held her robe together.

Hal's eyes widened and he let out a wondrous gasp as his mom slipped the robe from her shoulders, letting it fall to his floor. She stood there for a moment, letting her teenager's eyes feast on her nudity. She doubted he'd ever seen a body like hers, except maybe on the porn sites he'd visited. Crystal had 48-H-cup tits that jutted from her chest like huge fleshy watermelons. Capping their rounded peaks were extremely wide areolar rings that were dotted with Montgomery tubercles. Protruding stiffly from their centers, were the most suckable-looking teats Hal had ever seen.

"Dang," he uttered. His mom giggled at his reaction, making her tit-meat quiver deliciously.

Hal's eyes drifted down her tapered torso, marveling at the way her hips flared out, giving her the perfect hourglass figure. His breath quivered as his gaze struck her shaved pubis. Her puffy labial flanges formed the perfect camel toe, and Hal could see the rounded dome of her clitoral prepuce peeking from between her outer lips. "Damn, mom...you have one killer body!" he confessed.

"How lucky are you then to have it in YOUR bed tonight," she stated, lifting the edge of his covers.

"Very lucky!" He answered, then heard his mom let out a few heavy, quivering breaths as she stood there a moment staring at his teenage erection.

Crystal had never seen a set of cock and balls so beautiful. Hal's crotch was almost hairless. *"Just like a boy's crotch should be,"* his mom thought.

Her pretty eyes traveled up his shaft, following a trail of bulging purple veins that criss crossed up the meaty stalk. His crown was fat and pinkish-purple in color from being fully engorged.

The awestruck mother crawled onto his bed, making her fatty breasts wobble heavily as they dangled from her chest. Slipping beneath the blanket, she shocked her son by laying almost directly on top of him.

Hal let out a pleasurable gasp as his mom's melons flattened out against his lean chest, like rounded pillows filled with warm, squishy pudding. "This is called 'the sweethearts cradle,'" she whispered. "You don't mind sleeping this way do you, baby?"

"Not at all," he breathed. His mom's leg was draped across his groin and Crystal could feel his rigid fuck-organ twitching lustfully against her inner thigh. Being naked in bed with her son was thrilling her to the core. Lubricating arousal-fluid began to secrete from her pea-sized Bartholin Glands, seeping out into her cuntal vestibule.

Crystal wasn't the only one creating sexual body fluid. Slippery pre-cum oozed from Hal's piss-slit, smearing against his mom's smothering thigh.

"So...have you been fucking lots of girls?" his mom candidly asked.

"Not really. I mean...not as many as I would like to."

"Sounds like both of us have been frustrated with our sex lives lately," Crystal stated. "I do love your father, and I know his 'issue' is something he can't control, but it really has been frustrating for me."

"He can't have sex with you at all?"

"We try, but it's tough getting him hard enough to even pierce my vagina."

"Dang, I hope I never have that issue."

Crystal stroked his neck tenderly with her hand. "You're young. Your dick gets as hard now as it ever will. Enjoy yourself, baby. Fuck all the pussy you can and cum from the amazing pleasure it gives you, hunny," his mom advised.

"What about you though?" her son asked. "What about YOUR pleasure?"

"Just...buy me an eight-inch dildo for my birthday or something. I'll be fine," she joked. As the two of them laughed, Crystal subtly moved her thigh, dragging it against the shaft of her boy's steely prick. She felt his smooth, plump balls rub against her skin, making her heart race wildly. *"My God, they feel so full,"* she wondrously thought.

Hal thought it was ironic that his mom mentioned an 'eight-inch dildo,' since he happened to have a penis that length. "So, are you saying that eight-inches is the perfect size?" he brazenly asked.

"Most moms would say yes. Eight-inches is just big enough to bottom out inside a woman, and take a guy to his hilt, which seems pretty perfect to me."

"Well, that's good to know."

"It is, huh?" asked Crystal in a teasing tone. "Is that because you have an eight-inch penis, hunny?"

"Eight-and-a-half actually."

"Well, you can always find a way to squeeze in an extra half-inch," the mother snickered. "Reach over and click off your bedside lamp. Let's try to get some sleep."

When the lamp clicked off, the moonlight cast a magical iridescent glow across Hal's bedroom. Beneath the blanket, Crystal readjusted, slipping up directly on top of her teen. Hal shuddered as he felt the knob of his cock nudge against her soft cunt-lips. His glans slowly drug along the fringes of her vulva, finally sticking straight up between her legs so that her puffy labium rested against the top-side of his cock-shaft.

"I love snuggling with you," the mother whispered, planting a sweet, tender kiss on his lips.

"I like it too," her son replied. His mom's humongous boobs felt heavenly squashed against him. Packed with pounds of fat and glandular tissue, Crystal's heavy hooters molded wonderfully to her boy's chisels chest. Her rubbery nipples were fully turgid, prodding into his young flesh.

"I especially like snuggling naked. It makes me feel so close to you. We should definitely do this more."

"I agree."

"Sweet dreams, my love," Crystal said softly, nudging her face into the nap of his neck. They lay there in silence, feeling each other's excited heartbeats through their chests.

*"I can't believe mom's actually laying on top of me naked,"* Hal thought. His mom's mature frame felt luxurious blanketing his body, unlike the developing bodies of those girls at school he'd been with. Her cuntal flanges were slightly splayed around the meat of his stalk, enough to smear some of her pussy-juice against his erectile tissue. The boy could feel the heat emitting from his mom's vaginal pit, sweltering against the flesh of his tender penis.

*"I certainly wouldn't complain about sleeping this way every night,"* Crystal thought, while clinging to her boy. Her son was lean and well-toned, unlike her husband who'd put on pounds over the years. Hal's boner felt as sturdy as a hemlock, sticking straight up between her legs. It was pressed so snugly against her twat that it looked like it was rising up from her asshole, extending a few inches higher than her rounded mommy-buns. Clear liquid pre-goo seeped from the boy's meatus and trickled down the bulbous crown of his cock.

Nearly a half-hour passed and neither of them could sleep a wink. The fire that raged in their loins was almost unbearable. "Are you asleep, hunny?" Crystal whispered.

"No," her boy answered.

"Do you wanna try a different position? See if that would be more comfortable?"

Hal loved cuddling with her this way and certainly was in no hurry to stop, but wondered what other position she had in mind. "Sure, we can."

"Let's roll onto our sides," the mother directed.

Facing one another, they wrapped their arms around each other; Hal around his mom's upper body and Crystal around her boy's neck with her milkers squashed against him. Instead of intertwining their legs the traditional way, Crystal kept him between her legs so she could keep their heated crotches pressed together.

"How's that...better?" she asked.

"Yes, this is nice too," Hal answered. His erection was now sandwiched between his abdomen and his mother's soft, hairless pudenda. He wished he could squeeze it inside that tight, pink tube that had birthed him out all those years ago.

Crystal felt his raging boy-cock flex excitedly against her quim. By now their engorged genitals were wet and sticky from all the arousal fluid that had secreted since they'd began cuddling. Face to face they became lost in each other's eyes for the longest time. "What are you thinking about?" the mother finally asked.

"Honestly, I'm thinking about how much I'd love to have a girlfriend like you."

"Aww, that's sweet," the mother cooed, then gingerly brushed his bangs back from his eyes. "I wouldn't mind a husband like you either."

"Really?!"

"Yeah. Your dad is good to me, don't get me wrong, but he's older and not really built for sex anymore. It would be something special to have someone so hot and handsome, with an eight-inch dick that seems to never go down," she chuckled, pressing the lips of her vulva against her boy's steely rod with even greater force, smearing it with slippery fuck-oil.

"Yeah, I think it stays hard more than it does soft."

Crystal giggled, her insides tingling from her son's admission. "Well, that's what boy's dicks are suppose to do, hunny." She stared into his eyes lascivious. "Your body is made to fuck pussy," she whispered.

"It's a good thing," Hal stated. "Because I do like sex a lot."

"I was such a slut when I was your age," the mother admittedly blushed. "I think I was getting laid just about every day."

"By different guys?"

"I'm ashamed to admit it, but yes. That's how I got so good at fucking though, from doing it constantly."

"How did you finally settle on just dad?"

"Your father was a beast in bed during our earlier years, but life got busy, and five times a day turned into once a day, then that became once every other day until he just stopped being able to get it up. He's tried Viagra and every other 'magic pill' on the market, but they're just not working."

"You must really miss those early years then?" Hal asked.

"I do, and the real tragedy is...I crave sex even more now than I did back then. Do you see now why I said it would be special to have someone like you?"

"Yes."

"Someone with a nice little treasure trail for me to kiss my way down."

"Treasure trail?"

"You don't know what your 'treasure trail' is?" Crystal asked with a cute smile.

"No."

"It's that tiny trail of hair a boy gets when he hits the final stages of puberty. The one that runs from your chest to your penis, aka. your treasure."

"Oh, that trail," Hal blushed.

"You've never had a girl make her way down that trail before?" Crystal asked with a sly smile.

"I don't think so."

His mom looked into his eyes, grinning mischievously. "I'll do it once, then we're going to sleep, understood?" she softly stated.

Hal nodded, and his mom guided him onto his back, planting her knees on the mattress astride his hips. Beginning at his neck, Crystal began planting a trail of wet kisses down his chest, letting her squishy tits drag softly against him as she disappeared beneath the blanket.

Hal felt his mom flick her tongue on one of his nipples, then bite it sharply. He let out a sighing hiss, feeling her loving lips continue down his torso.

Crystal slid down between his legs, making room for her affection to extend to the base of his boner. She nuzzled her face in, kissing and lightly licking around the root of his cock. The affectionate mother's licker extended from her mouth and darted back and forth on to the meat of one of Hal's cum-swollen nuts. She nibbled at the smooth skin, feeling her boy shutter as she pulled on it teasingly with her pretty white teeth. Then, she continued on her journey along his 'treasure trail,' pressing her face into his squishy scrotum, inhaling his fragrant pheromones as his ball-sack masked her face. She pushed her lips against the lump of his bulb, deep in the root of his penis, at the base of penile cylinder, kissing it wetly through the layer of taut scrotal skin. She could feel the powerful muscle and ligaments against her lips; the solid foundation of her boy's jutting teenage erection.

"Oh, wow!" Hal breathed, feeling her kiss her way onto his other testicle. He felt it enveloped in wet warmth as she sucked it into her mouth and pulled delicately on his spermatic cord.

Crystal felt her boy's nut retract, trying to clench up close to his body. She applied more suction, tugging it back into the warmth of her mouth. Hal's body repeated the process, involuntarily making his balls clench up, but Crystal was stubborn in her affection, pulling with her nut-stuffed mouth, stretching the cord of his vas deferens. After nursing for a few minutes on its oval-shaped meat, she let it plop out of her mouth, red and distended. Then, she slowly began planting kisses his up his cock, from its hilt to its tip.



Hal squirmed in delight, feeling her long mommy-tongue flicker all over his throbbing glans. He was amazing at how she knew his most sensitive spots and seemed to be focusing her attention there.

Crystal's nostrils flared from the smell of the cream that had trickled from her boy's prick. It seemed to make her cunt smolder even more than it already was, aching for a fuck. She kissed his peter-tip over and over, feeling it mushroom beneath her lips. She had no intention of giving him a full-fledged blowjob, but she did wanna feel his engorged crown between the ring of her lips. She let them slip over his twitching bell and collar the neck of his penis, just below his coronal ridge. Then, Crystal tightened her mouth to apply more pressure around her boy's hardened love-muscle. Her tongue lashed crazily all over her boy's glans, making him writhe with pleasure.

*"Mmm, his pre-nut is so sweet,"* she thought, swiping across his piss-hole and letting her boy's goo sizzle on her taste-buds.

By the time Crystal kissed her way back up to his lips, Hal was so fucking horny he could hardly stand it. "Is it my turn now?" he breathlessly asked.

"I don't have a 'pleasure trail,' hunny," she snickered.

"I could pretend like you do."

"I thought we agreed we were going to sleep when I was through."

"Can I do it just once, mom?" he asked with puppy-dog eyes. "Please?"

Crystal knew that if her son got her too worked-up she'd be unable to control herself, however, she always had such a hard time saying no to her boy. "Just once...then we really do need to get some sleep," she agreed, rolling onto her back.

Hal smiled with excitement, crawling down on top of her. He'd only had a fair amount of experience at fucking pussy, but eating pussy was a different story. Over the summer he went to stay with his Grandparents in their cabin in the mountains. His Grandmother, a beautiful, older-version of his mom offered to teach him how to eat pussy. She refused to let him fuck her, but was more than willing to instruct her cute Grandson on the

proper ways of devouring a woman's cunt. She even let him spend hours sucking on her enormous, stiff-nippled tits, while Hal's Grandfather was out fly-fishing. He recalled how sore his dick was when he got home from stroking himself off so much, while his face was buried under his Grandma's giant tits, sucking to his heart's content.

The teen started just the way his mother had, at her neckline, slowly kissing down her chest. He took a short detour, just as Crystal had on him, smooching along the meat of her tit and around the fringe of her wide areola. He drug his licker across its textured surface, swathing it across her fat, rubbery nipple. Then, just as she had, he clamped his teeth around the base of her teat, making his mom gasp and jerk as if she'd just been shocked by an electric current.

Hal continued down her sexy belly, leaving a trail of lusty kisses as he went. His excitement-level increased as he neared her pubis. His only regret was that he couldn't see it beneath the darkness of the blanket. He sure could smell it though the closer he got. Her pungent female aroma mixed with her sweet perfume was making him almost delirious.

Crystal splayed her thighs wide, giving her boy all the room he needed. She squealed and jerked, making her huge tits roll on her ribcage as she felt Hal's tongue swipe up her juicy cunt-slit. The boy peeled her flanges apart with his fingers, then pressed his face into her as deeply as he could, lashing his tongue around in the coral-pink tissue of her vaginal vestibule. He wormed his licker inside her flavorful pussy-tube, feeling it pulse and nip at his tongue. It reminded him of how he'd delightfully tongue-fucked his Grandmother and how similarly-sweet their sex-juices tasted.

"Who's been teaching you how to do this?" Crystal softly panted. She knew already that her boy was much too adept to have learnt on his own.

"I guess I'm just a natural at it," lied Hal. He peeled apart his mom's fleshy inner lips, making her hood retract over the fat, juicy bulb of her clit. Then, he latched his lips around it, sucking at the sensitive nubbin and making his mother writhe beneath him.

He took one more stab at her cunt, mashing his face against her crotch and extending his wiggling tongue as far as it would go up her birthing tube. He probed the well-formed ribs along her lining, imagining how that hot, tight sleeve would feel grasping and sucking juicily around his muscular boy-cock.

Hal took his time kissing his way back up her body. By the time he reached her neck, Crystal silky legs were folding around him, locking them in a lewd embrace. "Are you 'a natural' at fucking pussy too, hunny?" his mom asked.

"I guess you'd have to see," Hal brazenly answered.

"Would I?" his mom giggled, then seriously gazed into his eyes. "I'm gonna give your father one more chance to get his dick hard. If he fails me again, then I'll be back in your bed tomorrow night and I guarantee we won't be getting any sleep."

Crystal felt his cock flex against her cunt in reaction to her promise. The idea of boning his own mom and making her cum on his teenage dick was wildly exciting.

"For tonight though," Crystal continued, "we should change positions before you end up pounding me straight through the mattress."

"If we have to, I guess," said Hal.

Crystal maneuvered onto her side. "Spoon with me," she requested, "but position your hard dick so it's wedged up between my ass-cheeks. That'll hopefully prevent any 'accidental' penetration."

Hal nuzzled up behind his mom. The feel of his boner buried against her butt-meat was absolutely divine. She took his hands in hers, resting them against her tummy, just beneath her tits. One boob was stacked on top of the other, her turgid nipples throbbing at their peaks. "Try to get some sleep, baby. You have school tomorrow," she lovingly reminded him.

Rest still didn't come easy for either of them as their minds dwelled upon the endless possibilities of becoming sexually engaged with each other. One thing they both knew for sure was that each of them had what the

other needed; bodies and libidos that were built for the nasty things that nature intended. They also shared an overwhelming need to fuck and cum mindlessly. Whether that juicy union would be with each other would soon be decided.

TO BE CONTINUED...