

Stay at Home Mom

Inside a typical looking home in an ordinary suburban neighborhood there lived a mature mom named Diane in a family home where if walls could speak they would tell stories of a hung son of age and his nympho mother exploring a thing called 'skinship' together. Diane stood taller than her son by a head and sported plump child-rearing hips often displaying a meaty camel toe in her favorite tight yoga pants when she was not in her pink bathrobe. The middle-aged mother had an immaculate face with narrow lips, a flat nose, and emerald green eyes. The mother to two children had an ivory white busty frame had freckles all over and her figure was pair-shaped except for her huge milky white breasts she let hang freely in her husband's large open t-shirts reaching to her knees often worn around the house with nothing else worn beneath to make practicing skinship with her son easier and more likely to happen. Daniel, Diane's hung son of age, was still returning from school while Diane perused his secret journal she found under his bed while waiting for her boy to return for another episode of hard 'family fluid bonding' in practice of an idea called skinship.

Daniel still lived at home while he was in high school even though he was eighteen. For whatever reason Daniel didn't get enrolled into the school system until he was two years older

than the other kids. Technically her boy was still a sophomore in high school as Diane's expression became amused, aroused, and almost angry at finding such graphic evidence of their incest written in her child's hand-writing. Diane made a mental note to give her boy a stern lecture about being careful with their taboo secret from the rest of the world once she saw him again. The kinky mom was a voracious nympho and curious about her teenager's perception of her as she read her boy's first story of their incest recorded in the journal. As she read the whole thing she realized it was a mix of real and fake events leading up to their first time together downstairs in the family kitchen. As the mother waited for her boy to return home from school she made a mental note to pound her boy extra hard with her dick riding muff to make him sorry for being so stupid. She read her son's short-story in his journal with her finger over her pink slit to begin rubbing her matronly pink nub and the curious mom began to read while waiting for her son to return to his room after school for more hard incest at home in his room.

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'Dear Journal,

It was the morning before my eighteenth birthday and I was still bleary-eyed while munching on my breakfast before school.

I was running late for my first class and decided I would rather skip my morning shower instead of breakfast so I was already in a rush that day. I had minutes to spare while shoveling cornflakes in my mouth while my mind was much more occupied with an appetite of a completely different kind. I was involved with my first girlfriend at the time and things were starting to get kinky between us.

I was distracted while flicking my thumb across my phone to browse through the half-naked photos my girlfriend had been texting me. They were the standard topless pictures she had been teasing me with for months now and I had never seen or felt the place between her thighs I want more than anything. She was always topless, never entirely bottomless, and always taken with what was definitely the worst camera she owned. Even though we had been dating for almost a year she still refused to completely put out so far. As a teenage horndog however what else could I do but keep playing the game in the hopes of getting lucky enough to finally lose my virginity with my then girlfriend at the time and I say 'then girlfriend' because what ultimately ended up happening is a series of strange events leading to me fucking my mom.

Despite some occasional heavy petting, the relationship with my girlfriend at the time was completely celibate. We

kissed and enjoyed a lot of French kissing and foreplay but nothing more. Every single time my hands drifted just a little south, giving her just a modicum of suspicion that I was going for her nether regions, her thighs would instantly slam shut and the mood would instantly be killed. I knew I had no right to complain, after all, anyone at my horny age would have walked through a wall of fire to have as many make out sessions as I was having the time, and I was getting them regularly. But gods did I crave to know what actual cunt felt like when wrapped around my hard dick.

I ignored my morning alarm that morning so I still sported morning wood which tented through my loose boxers. Normally I relieved myself so to speak every morning before school but I was already running late for my first class as I quickly ate and multi-tasked with my hands reaching for my phone, spoon, and dick all at the same time. While rubbing my swelling manhood to the pictures of my girlfriend's taunting grainy figure, I took comfort in the fact that both my parents always left me alone each morning because of their daily commutes to their early morning jobs. I had the whole house to myself to be as shameless as I wanted without fear of getting discovered by either of my parents, especially my weird mom who always wore the skimpiest looking clothing whenever she was at home.

"Shouldn't you be leaving for school already young man?" A female voice called as I heard the sounds of bare-feet patting against the tiled floor towards as my heart began to race from being discovered.

I choked on my cereal and I quickly shut off my phone before frantically tucking my stiff cock back into the waistband of my boxers to lay flat against my thighs.

"Mom!" I said in surprise as I heard her approach me from behind, "Why aren't you at work?"

"Please kiddo, be quiet to your mommy please." Mom groaned, "It's too early to be yelling at this hour. My friend Carol at work is on vacation so they gave me her shift until she gets back."

"That still doesn't explain why you're up so early."

"Well Daniel." she huffed while she angrily began spooning copious amounts of ground coffee into a coffee press, "Just because my schedule has changed doesn't mean that I can ignore things around the house. There's laundry to do, dishes to clean, floors to vacuum, and I have to do it all in the morning otherwise I won't have time to cook when I get back later

tonight."

"Sorry, mom. I wish I could help. Maybe you can let me do those things for you after I get back from school today so you can go back to bed right now if you want. I want you to get your beauty sleep."

"It's alright Daniel. You already have a full plate. Between school, your part-time job, and your girlfriend I don't see how you have time to sleep. I appreciate the offer though kiddo, so thanks Daniel."

"Are you sure? I could move some things around. I'm starting to get bored with my girlfriend anyways. It might actually help our relationship to spend less time together for a bit."

"If you want to help me, talk to your father." she replied in mild anger, "We work the same exact hours in the same type of job but he never helps around the house. It's like he doesn't care anymore."

I didn't know what say as I listened and watched Mom pouring piping hot water into her mug. She was wearing just a pink bathrobe that hung just below her knees a few inches. She

also sported an outdated motherly-style of hair on the top of her head. She clearly didn't care that it had been out of style longer than I had been alive as her tall figure appeared even taller. While in her signature pink bathrobe it was hard to ignore the sight of busty cleavage peeking through her negligee. Mom's breasts were always my favorite feature of her body but her real prize in my opinion was her thicker than thick ass which rippled with each step in the house throughout the house whenever I watched her. With the rake looking design of crow's feet edging mom's eyes she still looked beautiful as she carried herself with the air and grace only a disciplined, career-driven, and family focused mother could make.

While growing up at home it was always hard to keep my eyes off my mom's incredibly sexy trophy wife body after I hit puberty. For the longest time this was my darkest secret I kept only to myself. When my friends came to visit they would always tell me how my mom was a total MILF, which annoyed me at first until I realized they were totally right. Mom was a total MILF and mom knew it. Diane may have been my biological mother but after entering puberty I could not deny how gorgeous looking my mom's fat ass cheeks looked whenever they clapped together each time she stepped out for a quick swim in the backyard pool while dressed in her thin bikinis. To this day, my darkest secret was when I masturbated while imagining my mom's thick creamy hips

riding me until my white guts shot out with the fantasy of unloading the hot contents of my balls deep inside the woman who loved me the most. It reached the point in my fantasies where only fantasizing about Diane's motherly shaped body encouraging me to blow my hot load inside her womb was the only thing that could make me cum late at home every time my girlfriend struck down my latest advances to try to get her alone in my bed so I could get a taste of the feeling of real pussy wrapping around and gliding over my long teenage horndog prick.

"Baby, are you listening to me?" Mom said, snapping me back to reality as she sat across from me on the dining room table, "You're going to be late for school kiddo. You should get dressed and go soon."

"Crap, sorry mom." I replied. "You're right, it's almost eight and I'm running late."

"Good thing your mommy likes to fold laundry in the dining room." she chimed, "I got some of your clean clothes in the basket I left here last night."

Diane tended to refer to herself as mommy near her son, an old habit which never died off as the two developed their relationship. Mom wasn't in the room a second ago when I was

lightly masturbating and now she was sitting across from me in her skimpy outfit, her favorite fluffy pink bathrobe, while folding laundry in the morning light. If only mom knew I secretly ached to fill her loins with my semen shortly after I hit puberty. I blamed seeing her plump ivory ass clapping together every time I saw her outside in her skimpier than skimpy spaghetti string style bikinis she wore around the private backyard pool every summer since I was just a boy. Even though I was just about to turn eighteen, with my birthday literally being on the next day, she still treated me like a child and it didn't seem like things would change as long as I was still technically a sophomore at my high school. I moved carefully while quickly getting out my chair as I stealthily used my hand to cover my boner peeking out of my boxers with the bell of my bulbous teen cock protruding from out of the elastic waistband around my underwear. In a moment she was standing in front of me with a pair of slacks and a collared shirt. I yanked them out of her hands and used the new clothes to cover the sight of my more than obvious erection.

"Young man!" my mom said in defense from the way I took the clothes out of her hands, "I raised you better than to be impolite. What do you say when someone does something nice for you."

"Thank you mom." I groaned, I hated it whenever my mom lectured me.

Before I knew what was happening I watched Mom swing her arms up in the air quickly to embrace me. It happened faster than I could react as I felt my hands accidentally slip through her bathrobe and touch against her softer than soft freckled skin. I instantly felt my palms and fingers hit against my mom's smooth breast before I could frantically remove my arms out of the way. My sudden reaction turned out to have a disastrous effect as her loose sash became undone and her bathrobe generously parted open to reveal the fully womanly sight of a mom's pair shaped naked body in the morning light from head to toe.

It all happened so fast as my wide eyes were helplessly drawn downward to the busty sight of my mother's curvy ivory figure in the morning light. Between and below her hanging big breasts I saw the square shape of my mom's thick bush which crowned her mound right in front of me. My jaw dropped as my heart fluttered in panic and excitement. I had seen naked tits before in real life, but never before had I seen honest to goodness real pussy. Lips or no lips, bush counted in my book. The only problem was that it belonged to my mom. My rational mind kicked into overdrive as it knocked my penis out of my

nervous system. Fantasy was one thing but the real deal?

I panicked. We panicked. In an instant, I muttered some incomprehensible apology as I felt my face flush with embarrassment. I couldn't exactly reach forward and reseal her bathrobe, so I quickly stepped to the side and looked away to the floor to avoid naked eye contact with my mom at home after seeing all her womanly assets without any filter over her chest or muff, even if only for a moment. My mom apparently had the same idea as she sidestepped as well due to the awkward angling of the dining room table next to the wall. It could have been choreographed, the way we moved together in exact unison, because then *it* happened, the hottest thing to ever happen in my short teenage life, the touch and feel of real twat juices touching my cock.

We were making decisions that took microseconds and in less than a second they had turned an innocent hug into something that made me want to die from embarrassment. The stepping, the avoiding and jousting of our averted eyes, the angling of our awkwardly reacting bodies had all culminated perfectly when I felt my hardened cock slip out of my waistband, through the front hole somehow, and feel cool air as it poked out through my boxers like a jousting to point out. I should have worn briefs. Then I felt *it*.

I felt my bulbous head graze against soft skin before going through coarsely soft pubic hair until my purple bell landed into something intensely warm. The flats of our moving feet landed us simultaneously on the ground as I felt hot heat radiate into my cock for what seemed to be an eternity of agony and excitement. My cock was feeling real pussy. Raw pussy. Albeit my mom's pussy and just the faintest taste and by complete accident which I knew was going to haunt me with embarrassment the rest of my life.

We were both standing there like that afterward for what felt like an eternity, too stunned by what had just happened to make the next move. Meanwhile, as I watched mom close her bathrobe while I ogled the box shape of her bush, I was softening back inside of my boxer's from the torrent of high emotions and mixed feelings running through me. My mom was holding her bathrobe closed tightly with her hands and trying to avoid eye contact. We then quickly retreated a healthy distance apart from each other on the floor in the family kitchen. It was as if we would pretend what happened did not just actually happen.

"Alright kiddo." my mom finally spoke to break what felt like an eternity of awkward silence, "So you should go to school

now. You might be late and we don't want papa-bear finding out you missed school."

"Ugh. Ya I should." I stammered, "I'll get dressed. Thanks for the clothes mom."

I then quickly walked away while thinking in my mind that this was going to be one of those moments that we would pretend never happened. One thing kept going through my mind however as I went upstairs to change in my room. The entire event lasted less than a few seconds, three tops, from the beginning of miscalculated placement of my hands to when I saw mom's bare bush for the first time and our genitals grazed against each other, finally to when my mom quickly re-closed her bathrobe to make an anti-climatic ending of our awkward sexual encounter downstairs just moments ago while dad was nowhere to be seen.

In the flurry of activity, I distinctly remember feeling something hot and wet slick against my fingers as I frantically reached forward to shield the bell of my rod and tuck my cock back into my boxers. Was the tip of my cock glazed with my mom's pussy juices just moments ago and was the dried evidence on my fingers proof to me that I didn't just imagine what happened? I kept telling myself that I was reading too much into literal evidence I had but I couldn't drop it. I was still

way too horny to think straight, my penis's brain be damned, incest at home be praised. Did Mom get wet after seeing me?'

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Diane was rubbing herself through her lace panties with swirling motions at this point while reading as she turned the page in her son's journal. So far the story was fairly accurate to real life except for one thing the mom noticed. Ever since Daniel was a boy Diane had been grooming him to be prepared for a thing called 'skinship' at home. Skinship is the practice of bonding through skin on skin contact to improve their relationship and in skinship the best type of bond is known as a 'fluid bond' which primarily involved the mom becoming a cum dump for her son. Diane was waiting for her son to return to the room as the enthralled mother continued to read on whilst gently rubbing her matronly mound in heat.

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'It was hard to concentrate at school that day while sporting a massive hard on fresh off the experience of grazing through the thick box shaped bush crowning mom's unseen matronly slit. When I returned home I went to my room and hoped to never see my mom again after what happened that day. I barely slept

the night before my eighteenth birthday while I thought of everything that would likely happen when mom and I saw each other again at home from the most likely scenario: we were going to pretend nothing had ever happened and things were going to stay the same; to the most embarrassing: she was going to sit me down to finally give me the dreaded 'birds and bees' talk to explain sex to me.

The following day started off much better than the one from before. I woke up early enough to take the edge off my morning wood and now my mind was feeling much more relaxed. My mind was back in charge while my drained balls were still recouping it seemed. I still felt anxious however with nervous energy racing through me from what happened yesterday with the one woman in the world you should never see naked. In the back of my mind I couldn't stop toying with the least likely scenario of them all that had been gnawing my insides the past twenty-four hours. My mom may have been turned on by me, the woman who loved me the most may have been aroused by her own son from the second she felt my engorged bell graze against her matronly gates. The slimy clear evidence she inadvertently left behind on my cock was too much to outright ignore, but too terrifying to wholly embrace because of the implication.

I shook my head and snapped myself back to reality.

*'Yesterday was a complete accident,'* I told myself, *'life is not a porno film and mom would be pissed if she knew what I masturbated to this morning.'* I kept telling myself that my teenage hormones were just getting the better of me with my insane fantasies of shooting my hot white bolts through mom's hairy cunt. I was just so desperate to feel pussy for the first time that I was thinking crazy thoughts that could never and should never happen. Of course that didn't stop me from masturbating to the image of my mom's fluffy bush bouncing up and down on me this morning. But that was fantasy, there was no way my mom would ever agree to fuck me in real life.

"Good morning sport." A familiar voice said as I stood in the kitchen.

"Hey mom." I said as coolly as possible.

I didn't want for my mom to think that I was acting any differently since yesterday so I decided to stick to my regular morning routine. This time however, I opted to wear a pair of safe briefs that were much less prone to any wardrobe malfunctions. For additional modesty I also wore a plain white t-shirt. The only danger was her seeing the outline of my package, but the risk was acceptable in my mind since it was unlikely I would spontaneously harden in my boxer briefs after

relieving my morning woods in my room after waking up to the sound of my alarm. When I came downstairs from my bedroom to the kitchen Mom was already leaning over a counter with her round ass facing the doorway when I entered with loud footsteps.

As I looked at my mom she seemed to have the same idea because she was wearing the same pink fluffy robe she wore yesterday. The same tight bun crowned her head as two long steel needles poked through them in the shape of a cross. I made out her tight face that conveyed her usual sense of motherly love mixed with the wise experience on her porcelain white face. So there I was, just standing in the kitchen and eating an energy bar as I leaned against the kitchen counter. Mom was paying no attention to me as she nonchalantly walked by me to approach the sink. Strong womanly scents wafted through my head as I inadvertently inhaled her rich aroma fresh from her marital bed.

Now was a bad place and time to remember how I absolutely loved the natural aroma of a woman. My girlfriend sometimes had it, rarely. But it paled in comparison to the natural scent of an older woman. I had no idea how they did it, and I didn't care. It was probably one of those things I would learn about as I got older and my mom smelled absolutely ravishing to me. The internet MILF porn that I watched earlier now seemed utterly

inadequate to the pleasurable stimulus I was enjoying at this moment.

"So kiddo. Got any plans for today? Feel any different now that you're finally eighteen." my mom asked while she rinsed out a mug in the sink.

"Not really mom. Today I plan on just going to school and meeting my girlfriend I guess. What about you?"

"Just chores for this mommy today. I had a headache so I decided to call out sick for work today."

And that was all we said. The conversation felt completely normal with nothing out of the ordinary, mom even wished me happy birthday more or less. It seemed I was right about what the most likely scenario would be once we saw each other again since yesterday. Mom and I were going to pretend that nothing ever happened yesterday which was for best I suppose. At least now I could start getting my mind out of the deepest of gutters. After all, sons my age living at home should definitely not be thinking about plowing their cum deep inside their own mothers, no matter how badly I craved to feel mom's cunt.

While wadding up the energy bar wrapper in my hands I left

the counter and approached the trash can next to the sink. Right as I started to do a dramatic free throw of the wrapper into the garbage I saw my mom step away from the sink. She must not have known I was standing right behind her, I suppose because of the loud running sink water and her morning grogginess, but in the next moment she had turned around and was already stepping forward towards into me before I could avoid her.

It was impossible for me to move out of the way, I was literally hanging in the air. In less than a second the full frontal weight of my mom's body was bumping into me as her leg awkwardly tried to step forward. After landing back on the ground my arms were flailing as I tried to regain my footing after losing it. Shouts of surprise filled the room as I instantly felt wet and warm all over because there was water everywhere now from watching my mom spill her mug of warm sink water all over us.

I was stumbling forward as I felt myself knock into something soft and warm all over just like the day before with my mom in the kitchen. While jutting my arms forward I managed to stop myself from falling as I propped myself up on the edge of the counter. Getting caught in the crossfire of my reflexes was my mom. In the hustle she found herself trapped between my

straight supporting arms while I found myself practically pressing into her soft pink bathrobe which had generously split open to reveal all her womanly assets in the naked daylight from head to toe with her glorious bush and bosom in view.

My eyes could not stay themselves for long however because they were quickly looking down to see my mom's generous freckled breasts and pear-shaped body. Diane's soft pink bathrobe had once again split open down the middle, spilling all of her experienced assets out for my eyes to view. Even though I was too close to see the edge of her labial lips from my angle, my jaw still fell in my mouth. Coarse soft fur was rubbing into my inner thigh, sending intense heat into my legs as I unbelievably began to harden. I was unable to control myself as I felt my member within my briefs begin to swell with hot arousal.

It all happened so fast, faster than either of us could think. But there we were once again, awkwardly caught in a position that a mother and her son of age definitely shouldn't be in with one half naked body pressed against another. My rock hard shaft was practically pressing into her fluffy pubic mound as my arm flanked either of her sides. I don't know how much time passed after we found ourselves suddenly intimate once again, but it felt like an eternity as our eyes were intently locked together.

"Maybe we should pretend this didn't just happen sweetie-pie because you'll leaving for school soon." my mom quietly quaked, finally breaking the tense silence.

"Yeah, I should get going mom." I softly replied.

Neither of us moved as we stood there. There was no doubt my mom felt the stiff outline of my cock pressing into her and I simply didn't want to move. Mom stood taller than me by nearly head and had ivory skin all over her body with freckles throughout. She had a cute and natural face with a motherly old world style hair bun she favored. For the first time in my life as we stood there I saw her pointed pink areolas sticking out from the mature breasts firmly held on mom's chest with a giant fist sized tuft of golden crowning the gap between her thighs where a pussy I ached to fill with my cock could be seen. There was no doubt left in my mind that if given the opportunity I would have started plowing mom's rich cunt with my pubescent cum long ago if given the chance at home because my mom was a bonafide MILF to me, a 'mother I would like to fuck' and more than anything in the world at the moment I ached to feel the vaginal entrance looking straight at me against my gliding cock until I ejaculated all of my teen spunk inside of my naked mom in front of me with her hairy looking muff capturing all of my

attention.

I was terrified as I felt my heart pounding in my chest. Mom was close enough that I caught every whiff of her intoxicating mature aroma which completely dwarfed the small sensation I gathered earlier in the kitchen when she walked by me before our accident. My head was swimming with so many mixed emotions, feelings, and thoughts about what was wrong and what could feel so right if it suddenly became okay about going balls deep in mom's exposed cunt at that very moment. I had no idea if she felt the same way about me. There was no way to know just as she had no way of knowing what I really felt about her. But I was so caught in the moment, completely captured by the sudden unexpected turn of events that brought us back together so intimately just like yesterday when we were alone in the family kitchen in just the same way.

I don't know what took over me, perhaps the way we both still stood there, making it plausible that both of us wanted the same thing because I caught myself leaning forward to kiss her. Sudden heat filled my lips as our arms are suddenly crawling all over each other. My eyes were closed while not daring to make eye contact in case either of us decided to suddenly stop. During our passionate kissing I soon felt a finger probe at the folds in my briefs which belonged to my

mom's small hands as she groped me open. In a moment, I felt a motherly hand reach inside my briefs to grab my hard cock before pulling it outside. We both gasped when I felt my stiff member slap against my mom's soft bush as she began to hesitantly stroke me before giving into lust with more confident motherly strokes going back and forth across the whole length of my long teen cock with audible skin stroking sounds being heard between us.

The way mom's fast and furious hands moved against my throbbing erection sent shivers down my back and legs as I stood there. Fast and heavy breathing filled the kitchen as I tightly pressed my covered chest into mom's supple breasts as we kissed while she groped me below with her tender stroking fists twirling up and down against my shaft. I reached around I grabbed two handfuls thick ass before lifting my mom off the ground while wallowing her surprised moan into my mouth. I plopped her on the counter with a loud thud. Her pink bathrobe was completely splayed open as it sleeved her arms and nothing else.

Mom was sitting at the very edge of the kitchen counter with her legs wide open while I felt my throbbing cock poking and prodding the smooth skin of her inner thigh with my hips going back and forth instinctual anticipation. I then felt my

tip glide across something infinitely softer and wetter than I imagined. I looked down and finally saw them, glorious pink pussy lips, completely exposed, a heartbeat away from my raging cock. I had finally seen honest to God for real pussy and this pussy was packed tightly between my mother's spread legs in front of me. If I wanted I could fuck her forbidden hole right now.

My mom was sitting straight up as her juicy ass hung halfway off the counter while hugging the back of my head with a single arm as she supported herself with the other. I felt her hot breath splash in the space between our chests as both of our faces were intensely focused on our raw sexes that were hovering dangerously close to each other. The tips of our foreheads were touching as we looked downward. I didn't dare to move any farther as I refused to attempt eye contact. I wanted to fuck my mom so bad, but... but... fuck it.

I surged forward. A sharp moan pierced the air as my mom cooed a cute mommy-tone moan in response. Manicured nails dug into the nape of my neck as I pushed through her tightly packed motherly walls hidden within her wet sounding birth canal. I felt hot wet forbidden flesh rolling over my plunging cock as I sought the bottom of my mom's depths within her bushy pussy. I looked to confirm I was finally feeling honest to goodness real

pussy as I plunged my meaty cock into my mom's raw purple mound wrapping around me like a vice as I fed my whole length through warm motherly pussy clutching against me like a vice while mom hissed swears under her breath with her juicy pussy sounding just like wet macaroni being served. I realized then I would never be able to go back to just blowjobs from my girlfriend ever again after that first plunge through my mom's hot wet hole spread wide in front of me on the counter that day.

Mom spread her legs even wider as she drew her knees closer to her chest which jiggled when I finally bottomed her out with my balls slapping hard into her asshole from my first downward stroke through her pink and bushy pussy. Tight hot walls wrapped around me tightly and pulsed around my intruding member with every squirming gesture Diane made as I began fucking her forbidden mound with a fury in the light. I had no idea my mom could feel so intensely hot on the inside of her vagina as began poking myself through her hot wet sex. I was so grateful to feel my mom's soft spot between her thighs granting me my first experience of pussy that my teenage hormones longed to understand as I thundered my cock through her dark walls as sharp piercing motherly moans began filling the room as I fucked the pussy belonging to my hot mom. I was unable to stop myself as I began pounding my hips against her pink pussy gates between her thighs with Diane's big white freckled breasts jiggling on

the counter with her voice still cooing with huge wide eyes locked onto our joining sexes as if in disbelief over what was happening.

The sounds of my grunting and my mom's high moans filled my ears as I rammed my teenage cock in and out of her motherly pussy without thought of what would happen next after my rising ejaculation beginning to build in me. I saw myself slip in and out of my mom's bushy mound with thick wet juices beginning to run out of her puffed pink lips undulating over my each of my penile veins, ridges, and textures as I continued to thrust myself through mom's wet sounding and hairy looking pussy hole being stretched apart by my teen cock. I couldn't stop, she just felt so good and she seemed to be grabbing my buttocks in the fury of the moment as her legs seemed to spread even wider as if inviting me to ram her harder. Except for involuntary sounds of pleasure we said nothing as I felt mom's pussy calling me back every time I withdrew from her, beckoning me to return for another forbidden taste of my mother's dark depths. I was slapping my thighs hard and fast into her mound as I felt hot pressure beginning to stir in my loins.

"Oh fuck, keeping going buster, mommy is about to cum sweetie!" My mom whimpered as her nails groped and grasped at the back of my neck.

Oh fuck was right. Instantly I felt her pussy begin to tighten around me. Pleasure became bliss as I continued to fuck my mom's sudden new resistance through her hallowed uterine hallways gobbling every inch of me. It just felt too fucking good, I couldn't stop. Mom's juicy sounding cunt was cloying, squeezing me, and refusing to let me go all the same time as I fitted her purple sleeve against the long shape of my cock. With all of my effort I fucked my mother's pussy to send fat ripples through her pink walls because I wanted to see I could actually make my mom cum from my cock even though it would soon be too late for me to pull out in time before I would start ejaculating my hot white load inside my mom.

"Oh sh-sh-shit." I stuttered as I felt the first bolt of my hot cum rocket out through my shaft.

Pulling out became the furthest thing from my mind as I became enraptured by my orgasmic climax. While pumping into my mom's clutching cunt I landed cord after cord of my white release deep inside her depths. Cute and heavenly sounding 'oof oof' noises came out of mom's mouth each time I landed a deep cord of my hot cum through her purple feeling cunt. Each throbbing sensation I felt through her sleeve was met with cute grunting noises from my mom as I felt her cunt twitch around me

with each rope I shot inside her womb as our eyes locked for first time in the culmination of our shared incestuous climax. A stiff groan rattled out of my chest as I felt my knees begin to buckle from the ear popping pleasure of voiding my seed into the one place in the world son's should not return to, much less fuck for pleasure. I was planting myself deep inside of my mom's pussy and I didn't want the feeling to ever stop as I came.

My hips with my cock fought mercilessly against mom's tight resistance in her cunt sleeve leaving me unsure if she was squeezing me from a simultaneous orgasm or if she was suddenly feeling regret and was desperately trying to push me out of her cunt. Either way I still couldn't stop. I felt possessed as I continued to fill my mom up with my seed. My pulsating boner was pushing apart her tightened pink walls as I inseminated the fury raging in mom's hot pussy for every white drop I was worth in the moment. A lost count of the number of white hot ropes I shot forward in that moment as our bodies connected.

In a moment I was feeling my orgasm beginning to ebb as I slapped my thighs into my mom's mound with a final loud smack. I was drained, mentally and physically as I felt my pleased cock begin to soften inside. I had just committed the ultimate taboo by inseminating my mom's pussy. Instant guilt flooded into my

voided loins as I immediately let go of my mom's ass with my hands to step away. After slipping my cock out of her cunt I audibly popped out of her as thick globs of my white cum poured out of her puffed and filled chamber in a lewd sight only a freshly creamed natural pussy could make.

I felt her arm let go of my head as mom's legs were still splayed open as I stood between them. We both were too stunned for words. It all happened so fast and was sparked by a single flash of forbidden passion. I was a desperately horny teenager and my mom... well... my mom was a MILF and boy did I F her. We were not making eye contact because we were too busy confirming the creamy white looking mess beginning to leak out of my mom's hairy pussy had really happened. It looked unreal, but it wasn't. There was a lot of cum, my cum, oozing out of her cunt because I filled her to the brim with my seed in the heat of the moment just a minute ago. We both watched as a thick fat pubescent load began to drain out of her glazed and frosted looking pussy lips draining into a pool of sexual fluids on the counter.

"Fuck!" I blurted out, "I'm so sorry mom. I have no idea what came over me. I didn't mean to accidentally do that to you. I'm so horny whenever I see you and I'm sorry..."

I don't know how long I kept blabbering from the intense guilt and embarrassment that washed through me. But I just kept apologizing to my mom. I was making up any excuse I could think of while making promises to never misbehave again. I begged mom not to tell dad. But throughout my jaw-jacking she was silent as my mom seemed completely unaware of what I was saying as sat there to watch herself drain out on the white kitchen counter. She was caught in her own world as her head was hunched down to focus on her glazed and leaking pussy lips still gurgling out disgusting sounding rivulets of my fresh cum.

While not even paying attention to me, I saw her draw a hand slowly towards her slit. As if to confirm what had just happened she flicked a pair of fingers through a thick white glob and picked it up onto her tips to rub them together like a scientist trying to judge its sticky properties. Mom was still looking down when she began rubbing my white remnants between her thumb and forefingers. I watched her chest fill slowly before hearing her release a long drawn out sigh that sounded like tremendous disappointment. My heart sank.

"It was an accident mom when I slipped inside you mom." I said while struggling for a better excuse.

"Relax sweetheart," Mom relied, "I could never be angry at

my boy for wanting to fill my pussy up."

I was speechless and could not believe what I heard. I watched as mom began slipping her arms completely out of her bathrobe before using her hands to spread her glazed pussy lips wide apart to show off her dark and purple depths foaming with hot cum. Mom was gaping herself wide open to give both of us an unbridled view of her creamy depths. I watched and saw my mom's vaginal walls close and open from her pink naughty vaginal muscles twitching within to beat against my thick white deposit. It looked like she was trying to push my cum out of her cunt as she flexed. Each time her walls collided I saw little beads of my seed flow it out of her hairy and freshly filled slit to tumble down her taint and stick against her white looking and puckering anal ring. My jaw dropped when Mom began trying to scoop out my thick load from her cunt with her fingers. This lasted for a few seconds until she sighed.

"Forget it pal." Mom remarked as she hopped off the counter with a landing force on the tiled floor which made her freckled breasts jostle in front of me, "You simply shot too much cream inside me young man." Mom said as began stepping forward to press her naked body into me with a capturing hug as if to reassure me that everything was truly alright as she cooed sweet motherly encouragements in her cute mom-tone voice. Then she

asked, "Did my big boy like finishing inside his mommy's no-no pussy just now?"

"Having sex with you like we just did was like a dream come true mom." I said in a relieved voice.

"It sure was buster." Mom cooed while apparently happy with my answer. "Do you think you could fill your mommy up again with some more big boy cum? After all, once is never and twice is nice when it comes to making creamy white messes in my mommy twat young man."

"What? Are you serious mom? After what happened?" I choked in disbelief. Was my mom seriously asking me to fuck her again? Especially after what had just happened?

"You heard me young man," she spoke as I saw a drop of my seed snap out of her cunt to splash onto the floor, "do you feel like shooting more of your baby batter up your mama's cooter upstairs?"

"Are you serious mom?" I said while I couldn't believe what was happening. Was this real?

"Mommy doesn't mind taking your creamy thick loads inside

my twat by the way young man since I use birth control. I'm flattered you fucked me by the way. I had a hunch you've been dreaming about busting a nut inside my no no pussy hole ever since I started walking around the house in my skimpy outfits once I saw you hit puberty with your frequent erections in the morning."

I gulped in stunned disbelief as I just nodded my head while unable to form words. I was feeling my heart soar as all my guilt and shame became instantly transmuted into intense excitement. I had just experienced the best orgasm of my life with the woman that loved me the most and there was no way I could ever be fully satisfied by masturbation and blowjobs ever again and there certainly was no sign that my girlfriend would be putting out anytime soon. Pussy was pussy and my mom was offering hers to me to be filled full of my cum juice once again. How could I say no? I nodded my head yes.

"Let's get movin' then kiddo, mommy feels like bouncing on your lap someplace a little more intimate." Mom said as she grabbed one of my hands. "Time to head upstairs so mommy can milk your boner inside her no-no hole one more time before your dad comes home."

I was left speechless by what she said as my breath

shuddered from her answer. I was watching her wide hips sway side to side as she held my hand while leading me forward as we approached the upstairs. I watched as her creamy ass rippled with every step she took. As we began to ascend the stairs I was given clear views of my mom's naked pussy smacking thick globs of my white cum between her lower pink lips like creamy white taffy as her thick ivory legs sliced back and forth to lead us upstairs. The canal which birthed me looked messy with my cum clinging to her hairy slit looking smeared white by my fresh breeding juices. As my mom ascended ahead of me her slicing legs caused globs of my sticky white seed to tangle in the thick golden fur surrounding her pussy.

I was unable to control myself as I stretched out my free hand to bring it between her thighs where my glazed mom's muff lay. I began rubbing my fingers unabashedly through her sopped mound and probed at my white mess. Mom walked slower up the stairs as she felt my fingers gliding through her glazed lips. Then I split her open with a pair of fingers as she stopped momentarily to let me see her pink center and dark creamy depths before walking again. I was harder than iron as I explored her matronly gap with my hand being swatted side to side by her slicing thighs as I poked around near her pussy. Meanwhile my mom paid me no attention to allow me the freedom to explore her naughty bits as she lead me upstairs for some more hard bareback

sex in her bed. I could hardly believe this was real.

"Just you wait for mama to drag you upstairs mister," she cooed over her shoulder, "any minute you're gonna be busting a fresh nut deep inside mommy's warm no no place all over again." Diane nonchalantly tossed over her shoulder. I was speechless as my head swooned even further. After arriving at the top of the stairs mom dropped my hand and ushered me into my parent's empty bedroom. "Go wait in mommy's bed a minute baby," she commanded as she released my hand and patted the small of my back in encouragement. "Mama will be right back to drain your balls with her milky pussy in a moment. I just need to get some extra lubricant for the dick riding session I have planned for you mister."

My heart was racing after hopping into my mom's bed as instructed. After I shimmied on top of the covers the thick scents from my parents bed filled my head. I was watching my mom disappear in the bathroom en-suite after I rolled over. She reappeared momentarily with just a small plastic bottle in her hand. Her naked figure sauntered towards the bed while I admired how my mom's tight bun still crowned her head with those familiar long steel needles holding her wrapped hairdo in place. Not a single hair was out of place as she sauntered her wide child-birthing hips towards me after she returned from the

bathroom with what looked like lubricant in her hands. The big mattress creaked and rocked beneath us as she crawled up to me over the sheets with her big boobs hanging from her chest like luscious white fruit. Soon I felt her warm body heat radiate into me as she plopped herself near my raging boner. I watched as my mom's hands groped at my waistband as she unceremoniously pulled my briefs completely off with my dick standing at full attention.

"Looks like someone is ready for some no no lovin' from my puss puss again." Mom coolly said as I watched her swing her big legs over me and straddle my upper thighs.

I thought she was going to mount me suddenly but instead she stopped just briefly below my boner as I looked down and saw the silhouette of my manhood blocking the view of my mom's muff as she sat facing me on my naked lap. She was still holding the small bottle in her hand as she popped open the top and held it above her palm.

"What's that for?" I asked.

"Well sport," she began as clear liquid began pouring copiously in her palm that soon began spilling over, "As much as mommy would love to hop on your dick right away I need to get

your pecker ready to poke through mama's cooter again first which means lots of lube."

"Ready?"

"Older pussies are a little different than those younger girls you're probably used to sweetheart." Said Diane, "Mommy can't get as wet like I used to when I was younger."

"But aren't you..." I hesitantly began because I didn't want to appear naive or sound impatient, "You know...wet enough already from what we did in the kitchen?"

"Mommy has a lot to teach you about sex mister." Mom scolded as she began rubbing her hands together to smear the lube across, "Semen makes a terrible lubricant, especially for older pussies like mine. You get one free pass a day mister to cum raw in mommy's pussy and I'm pretty sure you already shot one wad in mama's pussy when you filled me to the brim downstairs just a few minutes ago. Had we used a condom though mommy wouldn't have to spend five minutes warming this stuff up in my hands for that pussy fucker of yours that's about to make a big mess in mommy's pussy all over again. How does that sound kiddo?"

I nodded my head in excitement as I watched mom's small manicured hands beginning to stroke me. Soon my mom began gliding her slimy hot hands up and down my shaft. It was quick and almost clinical as she covered my entire shaft with a thick glistening sheen. She was fast and efficient with her manicured fingers as she wasted no time in toying with me. In a few strokes I was completely lubed up as a mild pool of the strange clear slime collected at my base. She had coated me so thoroughly that it began running down my cock.

"There we go." Mom hummed, "Now your pecker is ready to poke into mommy's special place again young man."

I watched as she wiped her hands quickly on the bedsheets before feeling her ass rise off of me with her soft pubic hair rubbing against the underside of my prepared cock as she rose on her knees to look like a cow-girl riding goddess preparing to bareback her mount.

"You're in for a real treat young man. Mommy is quite the cow-girl rider and I've gotten quite good at sitting on cock over the years. I bet you won't even last a minute before you squirt deep inside mama's warm pussy all over again with a fat load when I go."

"Are you sure you're ready to go again mom?" I asked with a hint of concern.

In between nursing my morning wood when I initially woke up and our kitchen antics I had already climaxed twice in the span of half an hour. I wasn't sure if I could muster another orgasm if I was being honest with myself and I didn't think my mom had the stamina to work out a stubborn third release out of my cock even if she allowed me to get on top later. The last thing I wanted in the world then was for my mom to feel inadequate with me. I didn't want to give her any reason for this to not happen again after today.

"I'll make you a bet young man." Mom said as she adjusted herself to graze her moist lower lips against my meaty tip, "If I can't get you to cum inside me in five minutes I'll wake you up with a slow blowjob each morning for a month. But if you don't..." Hearing my mom speak like that was giving me heart palpitations as I listened while watching her hips begin to mount me with her cunt hovering above my waiting cock. "If you don't cream inside my mommy cunt in time though you're doing everyone's house chores for the next month."

"Deal!" I said in a hurry.

The mattress jostled and creaked beneath us as my mom planted her feet on either side of me to assume a wide and low sumo stance with her pussy entrance rapidly approaching the bell of my cock. I watched mom position her raw motherly pussy to hover right above my hard cock as my head swooned with arousal from watching a bead of my former pubescent load roll out from between her lower pink lips to drape itself over the tip of my cock in the shape of a hot-white icicle. It still looked warm and thick as I gasped from the taboo aftermath of our recent forbidden bonding activity about to be repeated in a new position. I watched as a smug expression went over my mom's face as she began to smirk in clear amusement from my gasping noise.

"Ready to feel mommy bounce up and down on your boner until you cum inside her puss-puss again sugar bear?" Mom cooed as she reached out and placed her hands on my chest. She began pawing at my t-shirt as she gyrated her hips above me while nuzzling my aching tip right at the entrance of her pink gates. "You're a good boy for letting mommy fuck your boners sweetie," my mom said with a sly wink, "mommy's warm muffin hasn't milked seed in ages but don't be afraid to give mama a fat load mister, you have mommy's permission to leave a thick white mess inside her cooter this time sweetheart."

I watched her fingers dig into my chest as she grabbed thick handfuls of my shirt in her closed fists. My shirt tightened around me as she gathered every loose fold into her whitened knuckles. It looked like I was being reined in by my soon to be bucking cow-girl mom. My shirt was being used by my mom to form a pair of makeshift reins for her to hold onto it seemed. She took her time, making sure everything was perfect as she tested each of her points of contact. She practiced shifting her weight subtly from foot to foot while pulling against my shirt to test the fabric's strength. My waiting cock stared right up into her warm pussy as I felt I was being mounted by my mom turning my waiting dick into the perfect saddle to ride in.

"Alright young man," my mom said as she began to settle, "before mommy starts milking this big boy dick of yours with her tight mommy puss puss I need to ask you something important. What do mothers at home say before they ride their sons in this position?"

My head was swimming so heavily that I couldn't form words so I just nodded my head as my heart pounded in my chest. I couldn't believe this was actually happening. My mom was about to fuck me with her squatting ivory figure poised to welcome my member through her dark motherly channel hovering right above me

with her lips spread wide open by her fingers. I looked to my mom's face as a mischievous grin spread across her lips as I wondered what she would say next and if she would really slide her hips willingly downward to swallow my member through her hairy mound. Then I saw her labial lips welcome my bell.

"Giddy up! Giddy up! Giddy up!" Diane said in her cute mommy tone voice as she prepared herself to bounce her hairy mound with her big squatting ivory legs.

A sudden thick and meaty clap filled my ears as I felt myself being swallowed swiftly through my mom's hot and forbidden pink chamber for my grand entrance back into her warm womb. My mind fired in sensory overload as my penis instantly registered my mom's velvety vaginal textures giving my cock a home-coming warmth from her stiff hot tightness coiling down my cock which caused a groan to rattle out of my throat. In a single motion with her wide legs squatting above me spread eagle and ready, I watched the entirety of long cock disappear into the dark and wet depths of my mother's mound. She descended quickly, taking my pink pole through her cunt before resting a moment with my manhood snuggled deep within her velvet vagina then rising her squatting hips again to slide my cock against her inner walls with slow moving up and down squatting motions. I loved the feeling of being back inside her warm motherly pussy

as I watched my mom bounce her big square bush up and down over my thick cock with a quickening fury as she began laying into my lap with big gasps of air escaping her throat while her large breasts swayed and clapped together in front of me.

Soon, Mom's thick white hips began to piston her hairy wet mound into me to make thick clapping sounds of skins slapping together from her bouncing her cunt into my lap on the creaking bed as she fucked me raw. Amid the sharp moans of my mother's voice and the loud sloppy noise of our sex I looked down to watch my mom fucking my boner hard into her hairy mound while her ivory hips continued to buck and bounce her hairy bush into my lap with a fury. By then, a soapy looking white mess of clear and white fluid from the lube and our intercourse began forming together to foam and make sloppy wet sounding cunt noises from my mom fucking my boner hard with her tight entrance while grunting cute 'oof-oof' noises out of her open mewling mouth with an un-motherly smirk across her lips. In the morning light mom looked beautiful with her immaculate smiling white teeth and perfectly wrapped hair in place as she bounced wildly in place with her white knuckles still gripping my shirt as mom continued squatting her hips into my lap to gobble my meaty boner through her creamy motherly cunt with loud and deep enthusiasm.

"Mommy promises to take all your precious cum up her cooter from now on mister." Mom cooed in encouragement as she fucked me with her vaginal walls cloying against me as she continued to speak, "From now on you have mama's permission to leave a sloppy white mess deep inside her puss-puss as much as you need at home sweetheart to keep your boners away."

I watched as big meaty lips and a hairy mound of my mom's hot vagina went down to swallow my hard cock completely down to the root in a concentrated effort to make me shoot inside her bouncing motherly muff as she fed me her encouragements to make my loins boil.

"Sh-sh-shit." I stuttered as I felt something small pop inside of me from my upcoming orgasm about to rocket through my cock, "I think I'm about to cum mom."

"Mommy wants you to shoot your seed deep inside me sweetie!" Mom cooed loudly as she quickly slammed her hips down to swallow my cock completely through her womb as the first jet of my hot cum began to escape from my cock. "Give mama a fat big boy to milk out mister."

The gross sounds of our wet climax in bed became louder as my mom began running my cock in and out of her hot mound like a

mad mother in heat in need of seed. As I came I bucked my hips into my mom's convulsing pussy which continued clapping into me with thick flesh slapping sounds as I climaxed and came deep inside my mom's bucking naked mound. Jet after jet of my hot sperm rocketed through my shaft and deep inside my mom's soft center as she kept squatting her hairy mound over my cum sneezing cock. Mom gave more encouragement for me to cum inside her mound as she milked what felt like buckets of me sperm through her bucking mound without hesitation. Tight hot walls kneaded me and rolled over my pulsing cock as she smiled while milking out each white cord she could into her mound in a way which made it obvious that my mom was milking my balls dry. It was primal and passionate as we merged together my mom smothered my face into her big bosom while draining my climax still pouring white jets of cum into her womb. With a final great heave and a loud clap of our sexes, our hips pressed into each other as we worked together to nuzzle my cock as deep as it could go inside her pussy for the final moment of our shared release.

"I think someone is going to like coming home to their mommy's pussy every day after school." Mom said with a sense of humor before relaxing herself from her sumo squat to kneeling fully on her knees with me still impaling fully inside while sensing my final pulse of cum jetting through my mom's pink

vaginal center as I softened inside her.

In a moment I felt freshly drained of my breeding fluids as all tension in my body relaxed from the feeling beginning to wash over me. Mom was breathing heavily as she rested completely collapsed on top of my body with her body and breasts over me. With my urges voided out of my loins my hips relaxed and settled flatly into the mattress as we lay caught in our blissful afterglow. We laid together silently as my cock softened inside my mom's pussy to the sounds of our heavy contented breathing-- THE END.'

Diane closed the lewd journal and sighed heavily. Her panties were moist but her brain was angry at the amazingly detailed history report of their first and second fuck with a few exaggerations of course. She felt gross to admit it but what they did and how it sort of happened was true. When Daniel first slipped inside her cunt with his raging teenage cock it was no accident. Daniel didn't know it when he was just a boy but he was secretly being groomed for a thing called 'skinship' as Diane laced her fingers over her wet panties and slowly swirled a motion around her button while contemplating an appropriate punishment. Pussy access would be granted based on performance at school and at home she decided. Diane was angry a moment but then remembered she had forgotten to set rules in

the first place for her son to prevent news of their secret taboo relationship from ever leaving home. Having young cock at home was nice for the nymphomaniac mom but being out of jail and married to her husband was even better.

"Hey mom, I'm finally home." Daniel called through the door of his room after returning from his day of school as he looked forward to another day of boning his mom in bed. Ever since that fateful day last week when he turned eighteen the teen was absolutely pussy-whipped by his mother's snatch trapped between her legs. He expected her to be waiting for him in bed but his jaw dropped when he walked through his door to see his mom reading his private journal. "Mom! You're not supposed to read any of my personal stuff! How would you like it if I just went in your room and rummaged through all your stuff!"

"I'm very angry with your poor judgment young man," warned Diane, "I was waiting for my big boy to return from school and while mommy was waiting I found your perverted journal under your pillow. I thought I'd read it and frankly mommy is shocked you recorded our first day together in such graphic detail. Sit down young man, it's time you learn about skinship and about your family before we get intimate."

Diane tapped on a place on her son's bed to draw him

forward. The high school sophomore dropped his backpack on the ground and prepared himself for a serious lesson he would not soon forget.

"What is it mom?" He said, "Is there something I did wrong? I just don't want us to stop. I was so excited to get home on the bus and I got my tests back and I did way better just like you asked me to..."

"Shh-shush child," Diane cooed to her son, "you're not in trouble and mommy is not angry, just disappointed that thought it would be a good idea to leave such graphic evidence behind about our skinship relationship."

"Skinship relationship?" Daniel questioned.

"Poking your pecker between mommy's pink sugar walls sweetie," Diane answered bluntly, "now hush and listen so we can get to your afternoon milkin' by your mother mister." Diane had Daniel's full attention as she slowly spoke and reminded him to begin disrobing because their first real skinship session was about to begin. "Now sugar bear, I hope what mommy is about to tell you doesn't change our relationship too much but there's a very important reason we're fucking so much sweetie. By now I'm guessing you believe you're a pretty lucky boy young man,

gettin' all this yummy mommy pussy at home for your boners. I didn't tell you this at the start but we're practicing what's known as skinship in my family. It's alright for us to fuck as long as no one knows but us to keep us safe from criticism. No one will ever suspect us as long as they never catch us fucking or find any evidence of us fucking at home. It's the main reason I've been taking all your baby-makers deep in my mommy pussy so far baby and judging by the numbers you shot and how big you felt as mama held you deep I'm guessin' my big boy's grown quite fond of his mommy's special boner treatments. Is mama right sugar-bear?"

"Am I in trouble mom? If you want to tell me about skinship I'm all ears. If there are rules I'm listening. I just don't want what's happening between us right now to ever stop. I think I might stay home forever with you actually if it means gettin' some with the hottest woman in the world."

Daniel scratched his crotch nervously as he nodded his head. He stroked his mother's smooth thick thigh and felt her big boob in his hand before feeling his advance being stopped by his mom's hand.

"Just a minute baby and then we'll play hide the salami again. First, some rules mister if you plan on poundin' yer

mama's warm pussy in this house mister." Diane held up her hand and began to number them. "Number one: only we know about us. Some people would get very upset if they knew your mama was draining your balls at home. People might get jealous after all."

"I haven't told any of my friends. I kept our skinship at home a secret, I promise. I even keep my same habits, I just get home from school as soon as I can now and I just want our afternoon to start now. You have no idea how excited I am to be alone with you again after being at school all day."

"That's sweet honey-bear," Diane cooed to her son, "Mommy believes you, don't worry. In a minute we'll get busy, I promise. Number two: no evidence left behind." Diane held up the teen boy's offending journal and threw it back to him. "Keep that thing locked up someplace secret. If I find it again it's going in the garbage." Diane slipped off her underwear quickly and loosed her arms from the pink sleeves of her soft pink robe. With tits hanging and trimmed muff aimed forward she squished her big tits together and said in her cute mommy-tone, "shorts off honey-bear, mommy promised to give her boy his first boob job if he did better in school and you did better. Right?"

"I'm officially a B student now." Answered Daniel before

thrusting a report card toward his mom's face. In a week his grades turned around completely in a few clutch exams. He went from a C student to a B student. When the pair first started fucking the mom jokingly mentioned grades earned at school could translate to special treatment at home. "I'm no longer just a C student anymore."

"So you went from poundin' mama's pussy to be bein' able to feel her blowies and boobies touching your boners, not a bad week for a teenager I suppose. You have any idea how lucky you are mister to have such a hot mommy waiting at home every day?"

Diane pointed her fingers to her naked and trimmed muff in the shape of a hairy box as she thrust her naked her hips over her son's face while beginning to stroke his hard teen boner through her soft and ample boobs. The mother winced and moaned and curled her toes from the sensation of her son licking her entrance. Her lips below were pulled into his mouth and soft sucking sounds were heard as the pleasure encouraged Diane to stroke her boy further until she saw a bit of preliminary cum appear on his tip.

"Prepared to shoot your cum up in mama's cooter again sugar-bear? Mama's boobs got your boner ready when you're through kissing mommy's pussy lips young man."

"You taste great mom." Daniel answered. "I think I'm going to like skinship with my new mom. Is it okay if we do it here before going to your room after round one?"

"I think we'll love skinship together kiddo. Now giddy up buster! I have a theory to test about the staining power of semen versus pussy. Mommy wants to see how white you can make her cunt in an hour before we take a shower."

Diane winked at her boy before beginning to mount Daniel in his bedroom where if walls could speak they would tell tales of a manic nymphomaniac mom embracing her lusty desires with her son upstairs where thick loud clapping sounds would soon emerge from a busty white mother milking her boy's boners deep within her cunt in practice of an idea called skinship.

THE END.

## Shower Time Mom

Daniel's head swam heavily in his bedroom and his heart raced while he reminisced about the recent taboo act he had done with his mother just a few hours ago in the normal looking cul-de-sac household. In the span of less than an hour the lucky son had plowed his mother's beautiful pussy with his legal teenage cock twice so far that eventful day. The lucky son of a nymphomaniac was even more elated his mom apparently had no issue with his thick white baby-making cords splashing against her vaginal walls each time he climaxed inside her warm pubic mound. A little awhile ago Diane explained to Daniel that she were on birth control and as a self-diagnosed nymphomaniac the busty white mother was even perfectly willing to take care of her son's boners with her forbidden holes if he were ever in need of release. Now the two were apart for the first time that day as Daniel felt hungry and decided to run downstairs to quickly eat in the family kitchen.

The big house felt more or less empty as Daniel microwaved some leftovers and looked around downstairs for his mother. Diane was nowhere to be seen however and Daniel wondered where she was as he began eating. As he checked the driveway he saw his mom's car was still there while his dad's was still gone for the day and would be for a long time. Judging by the few new dishes

left in the sink Daniel surmised Diane had eaten and found near the sink was a crossed out item on a to-do list which simply read 'call school to cancel for Daniel'. After reading the note Daniel had no doubt his mom had called his high-school to arrange time for all their incestuous love-making about to happen. Daniel didn't have much time to fantasize about his upcoming day however when he heard the lurid voice belonging to Diane calling him from upstairs in the household, "Sweetheart are you downstairs!? You're not in your bedroom!"

"I'm just eating, mom!" Daniel hollered back in the big family home.

"After you're done eating can you come upstairs sweetie? Mama needs your help with something." Daniel knew exactly what his mom meant as he quickly bolted from the room to chase after his mom somewhere upstairs. Once back in his parents' bedroom Daniel followed after the noise of running water he heard coming from the nearly closed bathroom door. The door was slightly ajar in the darkly draped parental bedroom as a crack of light escaped from the bathroom's bright vanity lights which spilled out of the doorway like a sunbeam. "Daniel honey!" Diane hollered again, unaware her son was so near, "Mommy said come upstairs! I have something I need to show you!"

On the other side of the door Daniel heard polite humming and the sounds of beauty products being picked up and placed back. He peeped through the doorway crack and saw the busty silhouette of Diane applying products to her face and neck in her daily ritual to maintain her assets so to speak. Daniel didn't know why he felt so nervous as he approached the door given the events that had already happened that day. Nonetheless, his heart raced in his chest before finally mustering the courage to knock on the bathroom door. "Yes, mom?" Daniel asked with a cracked voice, "Is the shower not turning off again?" Unlike every other time Daniel had been called upstairs to fix a broken bathroom fixture he knew this time were different. It was still unbelievable to the lucky son of age that his mom was willingly and enthusiastically fucking him raw.

"Come on in sweetie," his mom chirped on the other side of the door, "it's just me in here and the shower is fine dear." Daniel obeyed as he stepped through the portal and was greeted by the noticeable noise and steam of a shower running full blast in the bright white bathroom. Hot water was pouring out of the walls as a steady amount of steam was being fed into the room and had been for some time judging by the air's hot thickness. The steamy bathroom was thick with heat and moisture in the air as Daniel approached. "Close and lock the door behind you sugar bear in case your dad comes home early." Diane chirped again,

"Mommy just needs to freshen a bit before we get frisky again sweet-pea."

Daniel's face was already turning beet red from excitement as he locked the door behind him as commanded. He then turned to face the half-naked body of Diane humming a cute-mommy tone as she worked in front of a large vanity mirror. The busty white mother's tight round hair bun was still in place as her topless figure leaned over the sink with her voluptuous breasts hanging over the running hot water like melons on a vine. As Diane continued to nonchalantly apply beauty cream to her face she could see Daniel's eyes drift lower towards the matronly gap between the mom's long legs. The hot and horny mother knew her big blonde bush crowning her mound was peaking out from the hem of her lace pink panties from all sides around her sex as she saw Daniel's eyes crawl all over her ass. Diane watched her son's reaction in the mirror as she leaned herself over the sink in such a way to offer her boy a clear view of what was surely the plump and hairy outline of forbidden motherly pussy trapped behind a thin translucent pink veil. "Ready to poke your pecker through mommy's no no place again sweetie?" Diane cooed nonchalantly over her shoulder as she watched the look on her son's face.

Daniel was at a loss of words as he stepped closer to get a

better look at the thick tufts of pubic hair poking out from behind his mom's thin undergarment. The thin see-through pink fabric hardly contained the mighty blonde bush coiling beneath. He could see Diane smiling in the mirror before shaking her creamy white ass while leaning seductively forward as her boy slowly approached. The sight of his mom's white body basically offering himself to him made Daniel's teenage cock ache for deep release within his mother's hot depths once more. In a single day Daniel had gone from virgin to feeling like a stud. He had already fucked his mom's raw pussy twice so far and now this was the first time he was being given a clear view of his mother's derriere as he had never seen it before. Blood began rushing to Daniel's ears as he felt nervous and suddenly blurted out, "Geez, mom. Have you ever thought of grooming yourself down there?" Daniel even playfully pointed at his mother's hairy looking sex and soon caught her look in the mirror as he adjusted his growing girth within his pants.

"I haven't shaved my muff since you came out of their young man." Diane immediately replied without missing a beat. "Before you were born though I used to shave my peach all the time because your dad preferred me to be smooth down there when we were younger." By then the busty half-naked mother's routine was done when her full figure finally stood tall before turning to face her son in the room. The smiling mother put her hands

proudly on her wide hips to show the full mature curves of her body to her son and to show off her freckled breasts hanging from her chest. Diane watched her son look her quickly up and down before resting his eyes on the pink triangle of thin panty cotton barely containing the rest of her bush trying to poke out from beneath. "Why do you ask? Do you prefer your pussies bald or au naturel? How does your girlfriend take care of hers?"

"I've never actually had sex until today mom." Daniel sheepishly replied.

"I'm surprised young man," she exclaimed, "You and your girlfriend have been together almost a year though, how is it you two never... you know what, forget it." After saying this she immediately bent and slipped out of her cotton panties, exposing the full glory of her motherly mound in front of her son as she stood back up. "No wonder you were so aggressive with mama in the kitchen this morning." she added, "You never pumped a load inside real pussy until today." It was a hot sight for Daniel to behold as his mom instructed him to get naked as well. "Go ahead and get naked kiddo. Mommy wants a good look at your mommy-fucker before we start humping like rabbits again mister."

"Well I've gotten blowjobs from my girlfriend before." Daniel blurted out quickly as he began disrobing himself as

commanded. For whatever reason he did not want to look like a recent virgin to his mom so he said the first thing which came to mind. It was an awkward, yet kinky, conversation. Daniel watched as an un-motherly smirk crossed his mom's face as her busty figure sauntered forward several steps to meet him. Daniel's back was against the shower door when she pressed her frame into him and grazed the front of her coarse pubic mound against his erect shaft. "A blowie hardly counts honey. Now tell me, what did you like better. Blowjobs from your girlfriend or sneezing your seed deep in mama's warm muffin earlier this morning?" As she spoke closer to his ear she poked a finger playfully across his chest before standing on her toes to push her warm mound up and above her son's firmly erect cock. She seemed to wait for his answer as she settled back down to plant the pliant lips of her pussy on top of his shaft slowly and firmly before nuzzling her son's hardened manhood squarely between the steaming hot gap between her legs. She held him tightly with thighs clamped together as she waited. "Answer correctly and mommy might even allow you to make another white mess inside her no no hole again young man." She cooed softly while still tightly gripping her son's member in the hairy gap between Diane's mature thighs.

"That last one." Daniel choked as his mom's warm mound continued to engulf the length of his stiff member now poking

through her thighs. "The one where we have sex."

"I bet kiddo," she hummed proudly, apparently happy with his answer, "And did you like busting your nut inside yer mama's hot puss earlier?"

"Oh man, it wast the best mom." It was becoming almost too much, Daniel was beginning to feel light-headed from what was happening, "Sex with you felt way better than anything I've ever done with my girlfriend in the past."

"It sure was buster," Diane moaned into her son's ear in a seductive voice, "And what did you like more? Pumping your baby batter into me in the kitchen or when mama milked your fucker dry earlier in her bedroom."

"The one in your bedroom." Daniel answered in a shivering breath. "When you were on top and begged for me to finish inside you."

"It must've felt real good feeling mama milk your pecker into her cooter didn't it mister?" Diane spoke in a cute mommy-tone as she began to glide her warm thick muff back and forth across her son's hardened cock trapped between her thighs. "And I think I encouraged your nut to bust inside mama's warm puss-

puss more than I begged for it mister." Diane cooed lovingly while stroking her erect child leaning against the shower door, "Remember young man, we're exploring skinship sweetheart, this is all about encouragement and sex, nothing more sweet-pea." The hot busty mother began pecking at her son's cheeks lovingly with her lips whilst keeping her locked thighs rocking into her son's ready wood in the steamy bathroom heat as she seduced him. Meanwhile Diane continued to move her hairy muff back and forth across her boy's long manhood tightly held against her lower lips which ached to be seeded by her son's white release once again.

"Call it whatever you want mom," Daniel said as it became harder for him to form words. "I felt like I was going to blackout after finishing inside of you earlier. If I had known you were down to fuck like that I would've fucked you in the kitchen a long time ago."

"That's sweet to hear from you sugar bear. Mama wishes we started fucking earlier too kiddo. Just think of all the time lost already we could've spent practicing skinship and filling your mama's holes full of your big boy cream." Diane cooed into her son's ear closer than ever to make it obvious she were trying to drive him crazy. "Did mommy lie when she told you we weren't going to waste a hot drop out of this mommy fucker of

yours before she dragged you upstairs to milk you dry?" Diane's strong thighs clasped around her son's hardness as soon as she referenced his cock. Daniel didn't speak, instead he writhed and reflexively pushed his hips forward against his mom's last teasing stroke. He needed to be back inside his mom's mound and hearing the way she spoke made the urge irresistible.

"No, mommy didn't." The busty white mother teased as she expertly parried her son's mild thrust with her wide child-birthing hips and wrapping thighs which still trapped her son's forward pointing shaft. "Mommy was telling the truth when she made sure her boy felt his nut bust deep inside her no no pussy again earlier," she continued, "and if you're gonna believe anything I'm gonna tell you buster believe this. Mommy is always going to encourage you to shoot your loads deep inside her no no puss-puss whenever we're alone mister. It's the best way to improve our family bond if you're still interested in learning about skinship with your mom young man. Lucky for you, skinship involves a lot deep sperm injections up your mama's birth canal mister. So how does another round of fucking your mama in her no no cooter sound kiddo?"

"Mom," Daniel groaned from feeling his climax coming fast from the way his mom spoke and stroked him as he were. It was too much stimulation all at once as Daniel began pushing away

from his mom to keep from climaxing too soon. "Stop, it's too much... fuck, I'm almost-"

As quick as a flash Daniel felt his mom's warm muff lift up from him. The tall busty mother's soft mature hands reached to grasp at her son's waist as the heels of her feet left the floor and she watched as Daniel looked down to where their sexes met. Diane was standing on her toes and felt her son's hard cock trembling at her pink entrance as his tip grazed through the front of her lips and through her pubic valley in one fluid motion. "Mama knows what you need sugar bear. Hold still and I'll help you find some release."

Before Daniel could respond he nearly jumped out of his skin from suddenly feeling his mom's pink pussy utterly swallow the full length of his shaft in one fluid motion. The tall busty white mother positioned her muff in such a way that when she came off her heels her lower lips easily swallowed her son's hardness through her warm vaginal sleeve. Diane landed back on her heels with such force her large breasts jiggled from the landing as she welcomed her boy's boner completely through her hot womb. Diane smiled deeply as she held her boy's manhood firmly within her birth canal and felt his balls nuzzle against her taint as her inner walls wrapped around his erect member. For Daniel the feeling of being back within his mother's womb

was heaven for his teenage dick as his mother held him dearly within her birthing chamber as they stood connected in front of each other near the hot noise and steam of the nearby running hot shower.

"Mom!" Daniel groaned out loud, as he felt his balls immediately begin to tighten from the surprise sensation followed quickly by his hot sperm rushing to meet Diane's tight vaginal walls packed between her motherly legs as she smiled at him unflinchingly.

"Looks like someone's pecker really likes creamin' in their mama's pussy." Diane cooed in her cute mommy tone as her voice rose while feeling her son's erection try to pulse and spurt within her hairy mound. As her son climaxed within her womb Diane looked directly down at the tangled mass of pubic hair where their forbidden sexes met as she tightened her lower muscles hard around her son's boner in order to squelch his load. As Daniel rode his ruined orgasm through his mother's warm mound he felt her vaginal walls contracting around his trembling cock like a vice as his cock tried to paint his mother's insides white with his seed. The vice-like pussy grip Diane forced upon her son to stop his orgasm was the most intense sensation of the lucky son's life as warm motherly pussy textures seemed to grip his trembling cock with a fury, literally forcing his orgasm to

stay inside his balls. Daniel was being held so tightly that not a single heaving pulse from his nearly painful ejaculation could be felt escaping through the end of his spear. "Not yet honey bear," Diane soothingly coached her son, "Soon, but not yet. Just relax, let mommy's pussy muscles take a little pressure off her big boy so you last longer during the main event sonny."

After having said this Daniel suddenly felt himself being let loose during the tail end of his ejaculate-free orgasm. Each felt a single mild spurt of Daniel's white seed ejecting out from him as the teenage boy felt incredibly relieved yet not drained of his enthusiasm for sex thanks to his mother's expert sexual prowess. At the end of it he remained hard and still wanted for more sex with his hot mother after experiencing a small taste of the forbidden charms her wonderful pussy kept offering. Daniel had no idea why he felt so aroused while it all happened. All Daniel knew was that it did turn him on and more than anything else in the strange world Daniel really wanted to fuck his mom silly once more as she smiled her white teeth and flashed her green eyes at him.

"Geez mom," Daniel moaned as his knees almost buckled while looking down to where they met in the middle, "What just happened to me?"

"Let's just call it a little sex trick your mom has picked up over the years," the hot mom replied with a sly wink as she slipped herself up and off of her son's boner the same way she hopped on in one quick motion. Daniel's shaft gleamed with his mom's translucent pussy juices as a small white drop of his semen dangled precariously from her gap as she stepped away from her son. Diane then reached between her legs and swiped a hand through her thighs. "I'm impressed young man," she observed as she looked at the slimy white mess on her hand, "Mommy gave you all she got and you still managed to cream inside a little bit." She flicked her hand against the ground, flinging his sticky white seed onto the floor of the shower before grabbing at his arm. "Time to fuck sugar bear." Diane cooed in her soft mom tone, "Now get in the shower so mama can start milkin' ya proper."

With her clean hand she grabbed her son's arm and pushed in the direction of the running hot shower. Daniel was being marched by his bigger mom towards running hot shower water as the hot mom began talking over his shoulder behind him before slapping his ass hard in dominance. "Alright sweetheart hopefully after that trick mama did with her puss-puss you'll last longer than ten minutes this time mister." Diane stopped her son right before they stepped through the glass portal of the shower and looked down at his still hard cock before

deciding if she should march him into the shower. "Do you want to take a break before mommy mounts your woody young man?" She asked. In response Daniel slapped his mom's fat derriere and told her that he loved her more than any other woman in the world, which was true for the lucky son of a nymphomaniac mother.

"I'm so happy I raised you so well young man." Diane said as she pushed her boy even faster towards the sliding glass doors of the running hot shower. "After all, it wouldn't be polite to cream in your mama's cooter without making her feel real good first." When the doors flew open steam went everywhere and Daniel could hardly see. "And in case you haven't learned by now sugar bear," Diane cooed, "nothing turns mama on more than a bit of a baby batter sitting in her love oven before fucking a hard boner." Daniel was thrown inside the shower and stumbled across the wet tiles towards a wide stone bench beneath the main shower head raining hot water above them. Daniel stood and heard the metal click of a sliding glass shower door closing before watching his mom bounce her naked body into his front to make him sit on the stone bench in the shower. "You ready buster?" she began as she instructed her son of age to sit down, "Once mama starts milking that boner of yours you ain't leaving this bench until mama's through really popping your cherry this time."

Daniel nodded his head in fierce excitement as he plopped his butt on top of the stone bench and watched as his busty white mom sauntered towards him with her blonde bush at face-level and voluptuous tits jostling above. His whole body was already soaking wet from the water pouring over them as he moved into position. Soon they were both soaking wet as Diane moved to join her son like a cougar in heat for her cub. In a moment Diane's luscious body hovered above her boy as she stood with her hands resting on her naked hips while forming an un-motherly smirk on her thin lips. Daniel watched as hot shower water rolled down his mom's busty freckled figure and poured around her hairy mound before draining off her cunt hairs like it were a running faucet. He could no longer make out the white mess of his earlier load and instead only saw clear water dripping from his mom's beautiful hairy mound. Diane's golden bush glittered from the specks of water splashing onto her son's new favorite place on earth as he stared at his mom's big muff in wonder. Diane's long blonde hair now rested in a large messy ball behind her head and was held in place by a single large hair clip as she looked down and allowed her son to enjoy her body without interrupting him. Finally, the lusty mother licked her lips and placed herself between the legs of her naked son's erection as she got into position to gobble his manhood with her hungry mouth without a word.

Daniel's legs were spread wide with one leg draped over the edge of the stone bench as his mom pushed herself between his legs to make room for herself. Soon the busty white mom was in position as she smacked her lips before placing her long tongue on the underside of her son's shaft. "Goodness child," she cooed, "you're gonna make mama fall in love with you all over again with a pecker this big sitting around the house." After speaking Diane kissed her son's tip, licked his shaft, and suckled on his balls before finally looking up at him. "Remember not to cum in mommy's mouth baby." Diane spoke before suddenly lowering her head to begin loudly sucking on her son's mighty cock with her eager mouth and lewd technique.

Diane's mouth formed a tight seal on Daniel's humongous cock as she sucked on him loudly whilst bobbing her head with dazzling green motherly eyes pointed forward to monitor her son's expression like a hawk. Daniel watched in disbelief as his mom never broke eye contact as she swallowed the entirety of his hard cock past her thin lips towards her gullet and down her throat with hardly a gag reflex. Daniel was impressed from watching his mom sink her lips down to the hilt of his teenage shaft as Diane hummed a happy mom-tone as she throated her boy deeply. Soon, a soft hand began stroking his balls and Daniel was speechless when he watched his mom close her eyes and in the

most tender way possible, in a way only a mother could treat their sons if allowed, she formed an especially tight seal around his cock with her mouth. Diane began bobbing her head up and down to make loud wet sucking sounds as she sensually blew her son with her mouth. As Daniel felt himself being sucked in his mother's warm mouth he felt like he were in heaven from the slow, steady and incredibly loving strokes Diane made with her mouth. Meanwhile, Diane kept humming a motherly tune as she continued stroking her son's balls while tenderly kneading at the loose skin of Daniel's sac with motherly love and deepthroat talent.

As this happened Daniel began hearing the sounds of something wet and meaty slicking across itself which steadily began to grow louder in the steamy glass shower. By now the lucky son's blowjob was becoming so enjoyable that Diane's motherly strokes against his glans now caused deeply satisfied groans to rattle from his chest. Soon, Diane whimpered too and Daniel didn't know why at first until she shifted herself on the bench to position herself at a better angle to suck on her son's cock. After watching his mom reposition herself he unbelievably felt himself being pushed even deeper into her throat. Diane's nose now disappeared into the pubic mane surrounding his teenage cock with every stroke her mouth made. Diane laid comfortably on the stone bench now with one of her knees pointed skyward as she

laid. Daniel watched as his mom's legs spread themselves wide to expose herself completely while her eyes remained shut and concentrated. Daniel's eyes immediately went for his mom's bush where the source of the lewd noise was coming from he realized. After he looked he saw what Diane's other hand was doing while her primary one worked to hold his dick in her small mouth. Daniel saw a long rubber dildo being poked in out of her pussy by his mom's free hand as she continued to lovingly blow him. Despite the noise of the shower and Diane's loud suckling lips Daniel could clearly hear the lewd sound of his mom masturbating next to him with her legs spread wide for him to see clearly. Diane had one of those rubber dildos which had a suction cup end so it could be stuck against smooth and flat surfaces. Her working hand was gripping the dildo as her wrist flicked back and forth to fuck her own pussy while her head continued to bob up and down over her son's cock with her mouth. Daniel had never seen his mom masturbate before and seeing her pleasure herself while pleasing him turned him on like nothing other.

"Mom!" Daniel groaned at last after his mom's lips had been sucking on him for minutes with him coming close to finishing inside her mouth. "I think I'm about to finish-"

As soon as she heard those words Diane immediately moved her head away from her son's cock with an audible and satisfied

popping sound following the release of her son's glistening cock from out of her mouth. Diane's motherly saliva flung across her son's chest as his cock catapulted through her lips which giggled before smiling. Daniel's cock absolutely gleamed with his mom's saliva as she began wiping away at the spittle surrounding her lips while continuing the steady motion between her thighs. Diane looked pleased and happy as she looked up at her son with a seductive motherly look which clearly communicated she had bigger plans for the sperm waiting in her son's balls. Although Diane had quit sucking on her son she continued kneading his balls with her free hand while the other continued pawing her hot middle with her rubber toy.

"Was mama's big boy about to finish in his mommy's mouth?" Diane tenderly asked in her cute mom-tone.

"Ugh-huh." Answered Daniel as he shook his head and caught his breath.

"Thank you for telling me sweetie. You're such a good boy." Diane spoke as she tenderly caressed her son's aching balls before licking her tongue through the area. "I think we both know where the contents of these fellas belong though mister." Diane spoke before sucking her son's sac into her mouth. After speaking she rolled over onto her knees on top of the wet stone

bench and crawled her body over her son's hardened body. Her whole figure was so wet from the still running water that she easily slid over her son's body until the globes of her heavenly breasts hovered above his face. Their bodies almost touched as Diane hovered over her son before feeling his mouth taking one of her nipples between his lips to suckle loudly. All Daniel felt as his mother hovered near was the heat of her chest and her sex radiating into his mouth and harder than ever boner. "Is my big boy ready to shoot his seed deep inside his mama's no no hole all over again?" Diane chirped as Daniel felt soft and warm motherly pussy beginning to crown over the head of his cock as Diane lowered herself to mount her son once more.

Daniel moaned loudly into his mother's breasts as she held him in place with his tip crowning through her matronly gates. Diane held her place as Daniel tried to thrust his hips upwards to sink his cock through his mom's love canal. With each burst of effort however the hot mom effortlessly evaded each of her son's thrusts by pulling away at the exact moment he would have broken through her pink motherly gates. Instead, Daniel were forced to feel his manhood being held between Diane's creamy white thighs with the warmth of her hairy mound and vaginal flesh radiating into him. The teasing mother kept her lower lips pressed against her son's stiff rod which now ached to be smothered in wet and forbidden motherly pussy until her hot

insides were painted white with seed for the umpteenth time that day.

"Just so you know squirt, another creampie milkin' is about to happen once mama's cooter gets started." Diane stated simply into her son's ear, "Before mommy starts humping your boner though I think you've had enough of your mama's warm pussy to make your first real big boy decision now."

"What's that, mom?" Daniel asked with his head swimming from his mom's warm pussy so near to gobbling his cock once again.

"If you expect to keep pokin' your pecker in mama's squeeze box, someone needs to promise to be their mama's special boy from now on." Diane said simply.

"I promise, mom." Daniel blurted out. "Whatever it takes. Just tell me what to do."

"Are you sure sugar bear?" Diane cooed affectionately while trapping her son's hardened shaft against her hairy pubic mound to feel his hard bell pressing hotly against her navel, "Being mama's special boy is gonna mean a lot of new responsibility for you around the house mister. Things aren't going to be the same

around here anymore if you're okay becoming your mama's personal sex toy from now on. There'll be special rules for poundin' your mama's pussy once we start humping again." Daniel wondered about what his mom meant as she began making up several rules on the spot. "For instance, you're no longer allowed to masturbate young man, not ever, we're Catholic in this house which means we don't waste seed except for baby-making practice mister, it's a sin to waste your semen you know. From now on whenever you feel the need to empty these," as Diane spoke she reached a hand behind her straddling back to wrap her palm and fingers around her son's balls before giving them a firm shake and playful jiggle, "just let mommy know and I'll take care of drainin' em' someplace safe and warm if you know what I mean. If you can do that, and keep your room clean too," she added in a negotiating tone, "mommy will let you leave your creamy messes deep inside her tight puss-puss whenever you want. Does that sound fair young man? Do you think you could keep your room clean in exchange for your mom's warm pussy? Maybe even start doing your homework as soon as you get home from school so you can spend the rest of it fucking around in mommy's no no hole?"

"Not a problem, mom." Daniel gasped from being made so horny by his mom's proposal. "I'll do whatever you say."

"Well, time to giddy up then mister." Diane spoke in her

cute mommy tone with a twinkle in her eye as an un-motherly expression formed across the tight mom's face. Her thin lips smiled lovingly as she lifted her hips before using her full weight and hot vaginal lips to engulf the entirety of her son's hardened shaft through her love canal in one swift downward motion followed by the fleshy noise of their hips slapping together in the steamy shower. Daniel's heart and mind raced as he felt his long cock disappearing into his mother's depths once more as he began to groan while suckling on her hanging teats. "Fuck, mom." Daniel moaned, "It feels so good to be back inside you again." Diane smiled as she held her boy's trembling cock deep within her mound. Daniel's member was buried to the hilt in soft mommy pussy as Diane began stroking her son's hair while holding his cock within her motherly womb which felt like soft wet silk for the lucky son. His hardness throbbed within Diane's womb as she gripped his manhood tightly with her vice-like vaginal muscles while wearing an un-motherly smirk on her face as she enjoyed her son's long length and massive girth stretching her walls apart and kissing against her hard cervix with his hard tip.

"Humph, I think your mama is gonna love humpin' on your hard dick young man." Diane moaned in reply with her white teeth gaping from her mouth, "Tell me. What else do you like about mommy's pussy baby?" As she asked this, Daniel felt Diane's

pink glove tighten around him as she hugged her boy's intruding boner with her mature vaginal muscles which wrapped tightly around him from base to tip. To feel his mom's velvet vaginal walls gripping against his cock tightly while the hot mother tightened and relaxed her inner muscles drove Daniel crazy. Daniel lay on the stone bench as Diane continued to apply vaginal pressure to her son's cock as she continued to straddle him deeply within her hairy mound. His largeness made it especially pleasurable for the nymphomaniac mother as she enjoyed the feeling of her son squirming and thrusting beneath her weight in order to finally begin their first time fucking in the mom's steamy shower. Instead she held him deeply without allowing a single veiny inch of the teenager's cock to emerge from her cunt after wrapping him tightly within her beautiful mommy mound.

"I love how tight and wet you are down there." Daniel answered swiftly.

Immediately after saying this Daniel felt his mom's hips rise from his waist while the intensity of her vaginal grip coiling around his girth retreated and applied delicious friction which made the lucky son groan aloud. It was a slow rise as Daniel felt his mom's pussy rise just a few inches above him. The busty white mother never allowed her son's nine-inch

length to completely retreat out of her as she rose. Instead she rose just enough to keep her son's purple bell sticking just inside her pink vaginal gates. "What else do you like about your mommy's pussy that's about to fuck this big boy dick soft and silly?" Diane teased before the hot mom slowly started to bounce her body over her son's hard boner. The hot mother pumped her teenage son's cock deep through her depths as she smiled and worked a steady rhythm with her wide hips. Daniel's member was striking deep through Diane's channel as the hot mother began to moan loudly from her son's thickness moving in and out of her pink love chamber. "What else do you like about mama's special place?" Asked Diane with seductive pouting lips as she bounced her busty body in the wet steamy shower. Meanwhile Daniel felt like he were in heaven as he felt his meat being massaged by his mom's tight pussy walls and wet motherly cunt.

"I like how you're not shy about letting me finish inside you." Daniel moaned in answer, "And the way you act when we're fucking."

"That's mama's good boy." Diane cooed lovingly, apparently pleased with her son's answer as she took a firmer stance above him like a white cow-girl in heat. Two big white thighs were soon planted on both sides of Daniel's erect body as he felt himself being mounted by his massive titted mother. With her

small feet firmly planted Diane began bouncing her hairy muff on her child's long boner. Loud smacks of flesh slapping against flesh joined the rainy shower noise within the glass shower as Diane lovingly bounced her mature freckled body. Diane's hot motherly pussy was being put to work as she laid heavily into her son's young erection with increasingly harder and louder skin to skin contact mixed with moaning enthusiasm. Diane's moans soon turned into a gritted teeth smile behind a reddening warm face as the white mother kept her piston action hips in motion to make her tight mommy cunt slip and slurp up and down her son's shaft like a nymphomaniac mother should. Daniel's eyes wanted to roll in the back of his skull as he felt his greedy teenage knob being sucked and caressed by soft and moist mommy pussy. "I'm happy you're not shy about bareback sex too sweetheart." Diane huffed mid-stride, "I still think you should have asked permission before you busted inside of my oven by surprise though this morning mister. What if your mom wasn't on birth control young man? You could have gotten me pregnant."

After Diane were done with her lecturing she reached for a nearby white towel hanging on a nearby metal hook as she still straddled and rode her son's like he were a stallion. The hot mother continued to buck and bounce on her son's erection as she felt his wet hands and mouth suckling greedily on her large nipples like he were a babe again. Diane reached for a towel

because her face had been blasted by the running hot shower during her repositioning on the wet marble stone bench. The hot mother's long blonde locks got trapped in her eyes and ruined her concentration as she fucked. Daniel looked up and saw the squatting figure of his mom bouncing her bush and tits as she regained her footing after grabbing the towel. The hot mother soon licked her lips before looking directly into her son's eyes with lustful eyes.

"What mommy didn't know though is that you like it when I talk dirty to you." Diane spoke as she continued to bounce her muff on her son's erect lap. The hot white mother was bouncing herself up and down like a bunny in heat as she rode her son's long cock on her flattened feet with a huge white smile on her face. With hurried breath and reddened cheeks Diane sat upright on her haunches while maintaining eye-contact with her son as she maintained her fucking tempo while quickly wrapping the white towel around her head to keep her hair in place and out of her eyes. "There that's better, now mommy can see you better mister." Diane cooed as she bounced with just a head wrap, "Mommy can fuck you better too buster." Diane licked her thin lips greedily as she redoubled her pace with even louder smacks of flesh mixing with the loud running water in the steamed shower. She then placed her palms back onto his chest as the fierce mother continued to ride as if her son's lap were a

saddle and his cock was the wild stallion she were determined to break in. "Now where were we young man?" Diane asked nonchalantly, "Oh yes, you were talking about how much you liked busting inside mommy's warm pussy and how you like the way I talk dirty, isn't that right?"

"Yeah mom," Daniel answered as he admired the goddess like busty body of his bouncing naked mom with her white towel bun wrapped around her head like a beehive. He loved how wide her hips were as the busty mother moved her creamy white thighs which shook her big bust to jiggle her breasts. He looked down to Diane's warm pussy and felt it were an even more unbelievable sight however. It was like watching a golden crown of hair bouncing up and down onto his cock as the hot lusty mother enthusiastically pumped her boy's boner in and out of her wet and hairy mound with a passion. Daniel watched as the entire length of his teenage shaft became slicked thick with Diane's aroused juices which appeared between every stroke the mom made as she continued to squat-fuck her son like a pornstar in the shower.

"Keep talking to mommy like your my baby, baby." Diane cooed mid-bounce, "Mama needs to hear how much her big boy loves his mommy's warm pussy."

"I love the rules you make for me." Daniel answered.

"Oh yeah mister?" Diane softly moaned while flicking her tongue between her pearly teeth, "Which rules do you like? Was it the one where you're only allowed to shoot your sperm inside your mommy's warm pussy from now on bucko?" Daniel thought he saw stars for a moment as his mom spoke. He tried to push himself up on his arms so he could lean back on them on the stone bench while his mom continued to ride him but instead she pushed against his chest to halt the maneuver. "No honey, you stay put." She scolded with a wagging finger, "Mommy hasn't made you bust deep inside her warm puss-puss yet." As Diane spoke she leaned forward heavily so Daniel could feel her large motherly bosom pressed against his chin as the hot mother began laying the full front of her weight on top of her son's wet and hard body like a riding blonde cow-girl in heat.

Meanwhile the hot mother's hips continued their steady piston motion which fed her son's boner in and out of her warm mound like a machine. Daniel laid back in enjoyment as he felt his cock being slipped in and out of the clutches of warm motherly pussy while completely being smothered by Diane's large and soft white breasts. Daniel groaned aloud from feeling his mother's tight vaginal sleeve twitching around his member with random and intense bursts of new tightness and clinging

affection as the hot mom's pace quickened while her heaving breathing and loud screaming grew exponentially in the steamy shower. "Oh that's good a good orgasm sweetie-pie!" Diane moaned loudly, "You just made mommy feel really good inside her special place with this big boy dick of yours mister." As she kept on fucking Diane continued speaking and breathing in her son's ear while her bosom pressed firmly into his chest and kept him pinned. As Daniel lay beneath his mom's bouncing body and pressing chest and mouth he could feel her hurried breath tickling his skin and hairs around his neck and ears. "And in case you couldn't tell," Diane cooed lovingly without missing a bouncing beat, "that quick tightness you felt wrapped around your dick a second ago was mommy's pussy creaming all over your young cock young man. Now I think it's time that we finish together mister." Diane spoke with a tone of voice which made it clear she were having fun with fucking her own teenage son in the shower.

Since he were stuck and still straddled by his mom's busty white bouncing figure Daniel began bucking his hips up from the bench to match his mom's movements stroke for stroke. The bucking son then wrapped his arms around her shoulders and waist to hold her tight so he could fuck his mom as she began panting heavier moans and encouragements into his ear. "That's it baby," cooed Diane breathlessly, "pound mommy's pussy baby. Keep

fucking and give mama a deep load like a good boy." Daniel grabbed his mom's supporting wrists and pulled them behind her back to lock her in his grasp as the lucky son began wildly bucking his hips even faster into his mom's love canal which began to coax a fresh load of semen from the teenager's balls.

Diane could sense her son were near to climaxing as she continued to buck into his hips despite her arms being trapped behind her back. Together, their bodies formed a furious fuck-fest of incestuous motion between eager mother and willing son. Soon, Daniel's dick felt hot with electricity as he felt his mother's furious walls running up and down his shaft like a pressing machine dedicated to forming friction between their taboo sexes until Daniel finally felt his balls twang and ache for release within the womb which made him. It felt so good to feel the warmth of his mom's forbidden vaginal walls milking at every surface of his trembling teenage cock as Daniel kept on bucking in and out of her lovely hole which practically begged to be re-seeded judging by the mother's furious enthusiasm and pumping hips and motherly screams. "Uhh, I think I'm about to cum again mom." Daniel groaned as his upward strokes became more hesitant and Diane's lustful bounces more eager.

"Go ahead and make your mess young man." Diane moaned seductively in a cute mommy tone. "Go ahead baby, feel free to

dump your load in mommy whenever you're ready mister. Mama made a promise to milk you dry into her puss-puss after all, go ahead honey." Diane continued riding her son fiercely after her encouragement. The hot blonde mother began clapping into her son's lap with more of her weight, Daniel could barely hear the loud water anymore over the sounds of his mom's tight, hot, hairy pussy galloping over his teenage cock being fed in and out of her moist cunt like she were a wild nymph. "You're going to like being mommy's new pussy pumper young man." Diane cooed into his ear as she continued laying into him with a furious passion as the hot mom fed her boy's boner in and out of her cunt with a smile on her lips and lust in her moaning voice. Daniel could hear his mom's quickened breathing near his ear as she continued to squeeze her inner vaginal muscles and slip in more naughty speak as she humped his erect lap sitting on the shower bench wildly. "Just think about it young man." Diane cooed lovingly as she bounced, "Mama's peach is going to be all yours until you graduate high school. Summer break is coming up too, so you know what that means right?"

"What's that?" Daniel asked breathlessly before suddenly feeling the full weight of his mom's hips dropping swiftly into his lap with a loud wet smack. The surprised and lucky son instantly felt the full length of his cock disappear and become buried between tight motherly walls as he were taken to the root

by his mom's pussy.

"You're gonna be rinsing out mommy's pussy with big boy cream all day everyday mister." Diane answered in her cute mom tone as she immediately applied more pressure and friction on the full length of her son's long cock submerged through her depths. Daniel visibly wondered as he saw a smirk cross his mom's face as she smothered his boner with her warm vaginal channel. "This mommy is going to make it her personal mission to milk a fat load from this big boy dick every morning day and night this summer mister," Diane continued as she began fucking her son like a stallion once more before resting her palms on his belly to give her piston motion hips extra support as she humped her son's erect cock. "Doesn't that sound fun sweetie? How does busting a deep no no nut inside mommy's love oven whenever you want this upcoming summer sound mister?" Diane cooed, "All you have to do is ask and mommy will let you borrow her warm pussy to milk out your stubborn loads from your boners kiddo. Just imagine how much better your morning woodies are going to feel with your mommy's tight warm pussy wrapped around you just like this mister."

Suddenly, it was nearly too much for Daniel to process as he felt the first hot pang of his release jolt through his loins. "Mom! I'm about to finish!" He cried out in panicked

excitement in the steamy shower. Immediately after feeling the first hot jet of sperm rocketing up his shaft for his mom's hot vaginal insides Daniel groaned loudly as Diane continued to bounce and smile while staring Daniel down with her lustful eyes which communicated her intent to milk her boy dry.

"Cum to mama!" Daniel heard his mom loudly moan through stars in his vision as he felt his hot release sweep out of his loins like a sperm-dam had been detonated in his sac. Daniel felt his seed being drained from him as he watched the hairy blonde muff of his mom's pubic mound bouncing wildly on top of him in her effort to milk him completely. As soon as Diane felt her son's cock twitch more than thrice she dropped her hips and began grinding her snatch into his lap, not allowing a single inch of his cock out of her womb as he painted her insides white with semen. It was as if the hot mom craved the feeling of having all of her teenage son's white release to reach deep inside her forbidden love hole as she ground her hips. "Plant your seed deep mister!" she moaned loudly, "Deep baby! Keep cumming deep inside mommy's pussy like a good boy."

In response to his mom's command Daniel thrust his hips violently upward and soon felt himself being nuzzled even deeper than before within his mother's dark and warm womb. If Diane had any depths in her motherly cunt Daniel knew his manhood were

pushing towards it's end as he felt the head of his cock push against a hard inner surface within his moaning mother's precious purple pussy. Diane's expression winced and smiled as she felt her son's hot girth fill her completely as his warm sperm splashed against her cervix. "Goodness sweetie." Diane moaned, "Mommy hasn't felt a pop this deep inside her muff in years." When Daniel looked to her face her eyes were rolled up from the pleasure while her mouth remained agape with her voice moaning loudly. It was so wicked for Daniel to be staring at the pleased face of his mother's blonde mouth while he creamed her pussy which now began to bounce again. As the crest of his climax passed Daniel loved to think his mom were only making sure he were milked completely judging by her last burst of bouncing effort in his lap.

"Wow mom," Daniel groaned, "I'm still cumming, mom."

Diane merely smiled as she continued to fuck her lucky son like a riding mother in heat within the steamy incest filled shower. Daniel looked up at his mom's figure as she bounced on his spewing cock with her eyes staring at where their sexes met as the hot mom bounced her muff on her son's lap in an effort to coax out every white inseminating rope he were worth. The sex-crazed mother's hips continued moving up and down as her pink walls remained clenched around her son's twitching cock painting

her dark insides white with sticky sperm. The nymphomaniac mother looked and loved the sight of her son's long cock slipping in and out of the hairy gap between her thighs as she felt him twitch and fill her insides with what was surely a humongous white load of precious pubescent sperm. The mother's big hairy muff prevented Daniel from seeing his mom's pussy lips as they worked their fury behind the thick tangle of her pubic fur, but it didn't matter much to the climaxing son as he continued to feel his mom's vaginal warmth smothering his cock while he pumped a mega load of sperm into his mom's milking cunt. After Daniel were through unleashing most of his seed his cock stopped twitching as mother and son both recognized each were coming down from their epically shared orgasm. Meanwhile, Daniel remained hard.

"That's strange." Diane spoke in a confused tone. The mom kept on bouncing but her thighs were beginning to slow down until she settled completely. "You're not creaming mommy's pussy anymore but this big-boy mommy-fucker of yours is still hard mister. Now why do you think that is?"

It was amazing what Daniel was seeing, there was a thin film of white foam surrounding the clitoral lips of his mom's pink gates being pressed against his base. The pressure of their sexes pressing together caused Diane's vaginal lips to

finally appear through the thick mom's blonde pubic hair. Daniel could finally see his mom's lovely pussy lips through the forest of dark fur which crowned her pubic mound. Diane began slowly grinding as the hot mom used her inner walls to put the squeeze on her son's hard cock as she smashed her middle into his lap which now felt sticky with smears of their mother-son cum. Eventually Diane landed herself flat and square as Daniel felt himself poking deep inside his mom's love hole, his mom's cunt felt so hot and warm inside he thought, the steamy shower air surrounding the two made the experience even better. "How are you still hard young man?" Diane finally asked in an almost scolding tone, "Mama-bear fucking milked you good and this pecker of yours is still poking mama deep inside her no no hole. I swear I counted six or seven baby making cords shooting inside of me when mommy felt your cherry pop. That should have been enough to make your boner soft."

Diane wasn't wrong after nonchalantly delivering her comment. Daniel had launched absolutely the biggest wad of sperm he had ever felt unleashed from his loins deep into Diane's mature depths. Daniel could not help that he were still hard however. The legal aged high-school tenth grader felt he were on the cusp of re-discovering his puberty with the woman which created him. It seemed the hot mom had no problem with giving her boy unlimited access to the pleasures of her warm,

wet, and willing motherly pussy. Daniel felt like the luckiest child alive as he looked up to see the expression on his mom's face which smiled in the steam above her jiggling breasts which hung like fruit. Wow, Daniel thought, his mom looked hot and the fact she were mounting him with his hard teenage cock still wrapped up in her hot pussy made it even hotter. A crooked white smile crossed his mom's face before she leaned down some, the white towel wrapped above her head remained in place, the beehive shaped towel made her look two feet taller as she came closer to her son. "Did someone like busting another fat wad inside their mommy's tight warm pussy again?" Diane cooed lovingly as she came closer to her son's ear, "Mommy sure thinks so," she teased, "because even after unloading all of your sperm inside of me I can still feel that this big boy dick is ready for more naughty mommy pussy to fuck it soft."

As the word 'soft' slowly left the hot mom's lips she squeezed her son's cock with her tight inner muscles. Daniel felt he were being given a hug by his mom's vaginal walls wrapped around his cock like a vice. It was a grip of encouragement from the mounting mom as she looked down upon her son. "You really love mama's pussy don't you young man," Diane moaned as she squeezed him even harder, "because I think someone loves shooting their fat baby-making loads inside of their mommy's naughty place. Isn't that right baby?" Diane were now

being more aggressive and Daniel was enjoying it as he began trying to peck at her lips with his mouth as she mounted him.

"Tell yer mommy you like her puss-puss mister." Diane commanded and Daniel answered by saying he absolutely loved it and that more than anything else in the world he loved the feeling of injecting his seed deep inside of her womb. "Is that so squirt?" She teased, "And do you love it when mommy milks your fat teen loads with her nice, soft, wet pussy?" Daniel nodded his head enthusiastically, she still felt so warm inside as even more blood began rushing to his member thrust deep inside of her chamber. "Than you're in for a real treat young man," she moaned as Daniel felt her mound settling into him with the coarse thickness of their pubic fur tangling together, "because mommy's love oven is gonna be your personal playground from now on mister. Now get comfortable sugar bear because mama bear promised her cub she was gonna milk his boner soft inside her tight puss-puss and mama bear never breaks her promises."

Daniel got up on his arms and pushed himself back against the shower wall as Diane followed with him whilst still connected. In a moment Daniel was leaning back as he still felt hot pussy walls surrounding him. Diane remained squatting over her son while seating herself squarely on top of his stiff rod kept deep inside of her womb. Daniel looked up at his mom's face

and saw she were beaming all smiles while her green eyes dazzled like glitter bombs. "Now doncha' move sport, I'm gonna do a little spin on your lap but I don't want you poppin' out of mama's pouch just yet." Daniel felt his hard cock stir in her depths as Diane's body spun on top of him. One of her legs flew over his shoulder as Daniel watched her sleek figure rotate on top of him. "This is called the reverse cow-girl position sweetie." Diane spoke in a matter-of-fact tone of voice, "It's mommy's other favorite position for milking cock with her pussy just so you know young man." Her ass was facing him now as Daniel saw the full outline of his mother's backside. Her white towel hair wrap was still in place and Daniel was able to see the freckled maturity of his mom's backside juxtaposed against her heart shaped ass which made his stiff cock harden even more.

"That's mommy's good boy." Diane spoke over her shoulder with an un-motherly smirk written across her lips, "Your cock never slipped out of mama's pussy." Just then Daniel looked down as he felt her ass cheeks squeeze right above him. Diane's pink butt-hole puckered as her cheeks clapped together in an obvious display of the mother's sexual prowess. Daniel admired his mom's rear and noticed her vaginal lips hardly looked hairy at all from this new angle. If the angle of her front bush was impressive, the angle of his mom mounting him this way was simply a caliber above. Two fat lips, thick pussy lips, in the

shape of a fat clam, were split open by the shape of his teenage cock spearing into her womb. Daniel loved how the very "V" of his mom's love hole formed a pink triangle of erogenous pink skin which could plainly be seen through the tangle of his pubic hair that covered the wide gap between her legs. Daniel saw white globs of his previous load of sperm clinging against her flesh like sticky wads of goo. Apparently bits of his last load had leaked out of his mom's tight cunt during the transition of her spinning hips over his cock to get into the position she was in now. Daniel was already mesmerized before feeling his mom slowly fucking him as they were.

"That's mama's good boy," Diane cooed over her shoulder as her hips slowly moved up and down over his teenage cock, "Just relax and let mommy's warm pussy milk one more hot load out her favorite sex toy sugar bear." Right as she finished speaking seductively over her shoulder her wet velvet grip around her son's shaft tightened as she stroked his shaft with her cunt. "If I didn't know any better I'd think you were a bit obsessed with feeling your son cumming inside of you mom." Daniel spoke. In response a pink tongue flicked across Diane's lips as the hot mom twisted her body to get a better view of her son. Her mature face faced him dead on as the bundled white towel continued crowning her head with loose strands of her long golden hair escaping as she blew a breath out of her mouth to

move the strands from her eyes.

"Well, sugar bear," she scolded in a half-serious voice as she bucked her hips nonchalantly with meaty smacks of flesh interrupting their conversation, "if I didn't know any better I'd think someone likes creaming their mama's insides." At that very moment Diane dropped her hips in a sudden move. In an instant her teenage son's shaft was buried deep within the forbidden warmth of her motherly pussy. Diane's ass landed into her son's lap with a wet plop as she looked at his expression from over her shoulder with an eyebrow raised, "Now does mama's young man want to behave and let his mommy milk him properly or does he want to watch his mama hop off his lap because he has a smart mouth?"

The shower was incredibly hot and humid at this point. Mother and son were now both glistening from sweat and steam in the glass shower. Daniel closed his mouth as his mom began slowly bouncing on his lap once again. His mom's head nodded as she heard a satisfied groan leave her son in answer. "That's what mama thought." Diane spoke slyly as her warm motherly walls slid up and down her son's erect shaft. The fattened pink lips of the mom's cunt became split open with every exchange over Daniel's hard cock which was so wet with his mom's aroused slime his shaft gleamed as his member slithered in and out of his

mom's vaginal hole. "I'm so happy you finally decided to creampie mommy's cooter today sweetie." Diane spoke in her cute mommy tone, "Believe it or not mama has always known about your little fantasies about me young man. I know all about those dirty things you've been doing with your computer in your room mister."

"Really mom?" Daniel groaned under the intensifying pleasure of his mom's hot pussy rolling up and down his hard shaft.

"Of course I really wasn't sure about how you really felt until the day you accidentally slipped through mommy's bath robe and smacked your morning wood against mama's warm muffin." Daniel couldn't believe his mom was bringing the past event up, it was true, his mom really was attracted to him straight from the beginning. It wasn't an accident how their parts slapped together by mistake, it was a signal. "Yep, I knew that night when you went back to your room and spent hours watching dirty videos of older women. Mommy knows your entire internet history by the way mister, I always have. After browsing your porn history later I knew right then that it was time to pop your cherry mister. You made mama so proud when you finally fucked your load deep inside of mommy in the kitchen earlier this morning kiddo." As Diane spoke the creamy depths of her motherly

cunt were beginning to escape from their shared seal in increasing fashion. Soon, thick white beads of Daniel's last load were slipping out of his mom's pink sleeve to make an intoxicating sight to behold. His manhood was never released from his mom's mature pink grip as the grateful son enjoyed his mother's womb mounting and milking his boner on the white stone bench in the wet and steamy shower.

"Just thinking about you popping inside my no no holes makes mommy so wet sweetie." Diane moaned mid-stride as her tempo increased and Daniel felt her vaginal walls tighten around his shaft. Daniel watched as his mom's eyes slowly closed up front as he sensed her falling into a sort of rhythm as she bounced her butt while seemingly possessed by what she were doing with her hips which pumped and rocked over him with meaty smacks of flesh coming from the mother's heart-shaped derriere. "To feel this big boy fucker of yours busting inside mommy's warm pussy gave me the strongest orgasm I've ever felt in my life young man." Diane cooed over her shoulder, "Mommy nearly blacked out from the pleasure over the counter in the kitchen from your first no no nut just so you know buster." Diane soon increased her tempo as her hips began pumping even faster with the weight of her big ass beginning to clap into her son's hips. Daniel watched his cock spear into his mom's dark depths over and over again as she milked him with her warm hole working hard

to rub every surface of his baby maker. His mom's pussy was the warmest, softest place on earth and it was all his Daniel realized. "Do you like creaming inside your mommy mister?" Diane asked over her shoulder in her cute mom-tone.

"Of course, mom." Daniel groaned.

"Does mama's special young man like it when his mommy uses her tight no no pussy to milk his loads and boners until his balls are drained dry?" Diane cooed and as she spoke Daniel couldn't look away from the forbidden sight of his mom's rear end continuing to bounce into his lap and jiggle like a lava lamp. The full length of his manhood was being repeatedly welcomed inside of her love chamber until her movements quickened into a mild gallop. Diane's wide hips were clapping into her son's waist to make her two thick creamy ass cheeks shake and ripple from every firm smack the hot mom made into her son's abdomen. "Yes my boy does," Diane cooed in response to her own question, "my young man loves feelin' his mama's warm pussy fucking to milk out his stubborn loads. Mommy knows everything sweetie pie and more than anything I know this big boy dick of yours is going to love giving your mama's hot muffin deep big your boy loads everyday. Doesn't that sound like fun young man? Now tell mama where you want to bust this last nut mister." As she finished her unbelievable statement a warm hand

grabbed Daniel's sac as warm motherly pussy kept on working him over with his mom looking back him like a lusty reverse cow-girl in heat and in need for her son's seed.

"Mom!" Daniel gasped in response. He could barely think anymore as he felt his balls tighten inexplicably. Daniel was about to blow a fresh load inside his mother's depths all over again and it was obvious that his mom preferred no other place to unload his baby making seed over her baby-making love-oven. "Cum to mama!" She roared, "Shoot that big boy load inside me sugar bear, mama's got a nice warm place where you can leave your sticky mess." It was too much for Diane's son as a hot bolt jolted through his loins to eject his white sperm upwards like a fountain. "That's mommy's good boy." Diane moaned, "Empty those balls for mommy young man. Relax and let mama's warm muffin finish draining your balls buster." It was unbelievable to hear those kind of words erupt from the mouth of his mother for the orgasming teen. Daniel was stricken speechless as he came from feeling his mom's hot motherly walls rolling up and down his convulsing cock blasting his seed upwards into Diane's hot mommy cunt. Daniel looked down to where their sexes met and saw that the hairy pink terrain where they were joined had transformed into a foaming white mess of fluids.

Daniel couldn't look away as his mom's huge heart shaped

ass continued to bounce up and down on his lap. He watched his cock being fed in and out of his mom's hot depths and with each penetration he made into that beautiful pink hole of hers a fresh bolt of hot semen was rocketed upwards into Diane's bouncing warm cunt. After Daniel were through voiding his loins once more with a few baby-making white cords shot into his mother's depths he sighed aloud from the extreme sensation. "That's mama's good boy," Diane cooed, "now mommy finally feels your pecker going soft like it should young man."

Despite his cock's waning strength Diane remained steadfast in her squatting stance with her teenage son's cock still poking upwards inside of her inseminated womb. Daniel relaxed in his orgasmic bliss as he felt his cock go completely limp inside of his mom's dark depths. His cock nearly popped out of his mom's cunt until a pair of firm hands gripped him by the shaft and balls at the very last moment to hold him straight and upwards. "Not yet sugar bear," she teased, "mama needs this soft boner to keep her big boy's last load inside of her as long as possible." And after saying this, Daniel felt a pair of fingers wrap around his hilt as his mom settled for one last deep bounce into his lap with a happy mom-like laugh.

Without a word spoken Daniel watched his mom expertly pivot on his lap as she adjusted. Her legs swung back over his

shoulder as her cunt remained firmly clasped over his limp dick. She spun over his lap like a top, and with her characteristic smirk and white towel head wrap she looked forward with a wink following an un-motherly smirk. "How was that?" She asked with a sly grin over her face.

"It was amaze-balls mom." Daniel said almost breathlessly.

"It sure was sugar bear." She cooed in response, apparently happy with her son's answer. "After all, it isn't everyday that a big boy such as yourself gets to shoot their cream in some home made family pussy." There was sex and lust written all over her face and his mom's hot mound never left his lap as Daniel felt her weight fully settle over him as she finished her last statement. "Especially for a young man like you," she continued, "you got to shoot a couple wads very deep inside mama's mound today mister. Consider yourself super blessed." As she spoke Daniel felt her mound stir in his lap from his mom grinding her cunt as deep as possible over his softened cock in added emphasis to her statement. "And unless mama lost count slugger," she continued, "I think this big boy toy of yours shot four big baby-making loads inside of his mommy's muffin so far today mister."

"C'mon mom." Daniel moaned, "Who are you mom? I've never

heard you talk like this before, I didn't know you could."

"Well in case you haven't noticed yet young man," The mature woman on his lap explained, "Your mama is a real creampie fiend if ya know what I mean. And more than anything else Daniel, mommy absolutely loves the feeling of cock twitching inside her pussy as I milk it dry mister."

"I can tell." Daniel responded with a half laugh. By that point Daniel had been absolutely milked dry by the most beautiful woman there ever was, his mom. Absolutely nothing Daniel had ever experienced matched the sensation of being drained by Diane's tight motherly pussy still firmly wrapped around his cock. "So, what happens now mom?" Daniel asked. "As much as I'd love to continue I think I'm all fucked out for now."

"Well..." Diane spoke quizzically, sounding almost disappointed. "As much as mama would like to fuck a load out of you once more mister, I think this pecker of yours is pooped for now too." As she spoke her soft hands left his chest and pointed squarely to where they met at the waist. The sight of her soft bush was blooming over his groin as the matted sight of their entangling pubic hairs met both of their eyes. "So now I think it's time we finally get clean together after getting so

dirty. Hold still now sugar bear, you know this is mama's favorite part to watch." Daniel obeyed as he watched the sight of his mom's wide hips slowly lift off of him. In a moment she was squatted in a firm sumo stance over his soft cock as the sight of her slippery cunt could be seen slipping up and off his spent cock which slowly slithered out of her like a limp rabbit leaving a pink sleeve. Daniel loved the sight of seeing his mom's creamy cunt lifting off of him to expose his fresh creampie shot between Diane's mother-milking pussy lips.

With an audible pop and a squirt of white baby-batter Daniel saw himself finally pop free from her vaginal hold. "Now let's see the big mess you made inside of mommy mister." She cooed. And after speaking Daniel watched as a pair of Diane's fingers went to grip the sides of her lower lips to pry her depths open for both of them to see within her creamy pink depths in the steamy shower. The sight of what they saw made mother and son practically gasp in surprise. "Good heavens young man!" Diane mockingly scolded, "Just look at what you did inside mommy's pussy. I can't believe you shot so much of your cream inside of me, look at how sticky that looks, I'm almost angry. This is never going to completely rinse out in time before your father gets home. What am I going to tell him?" She was all teases as she jokingly scolded her son with a big prideful smile written across her lips.

"You've made mommy so happy mister, just look at how hot that big white mess looks right now." Diane continued playfully, "Eehh!" she squealed, "You're dripping out." Immediately her hands released from her lips in an attempt to snap shut her cunt in time, but it was already too late. Before either of them could react, a big drip of Daniel's thick spunk had barreled out of Diane's depths and splashed onto the teenager's lap. It was giggles after that sight however. It was all very non-serious as Daniel's cougar mom playfully punched him in the shoulder before pointing towards her cunt once more. "That hasn't happened in a long time buster," she teased, "but then again it's also been ages since I've felt a cock bust inside me more than once in a day. Thanks for the triple-event today slugger but don't expect waste like this to happen again young man. Mama was serious earlier today when I said we don't waste seed in this house young man. But I'll be dipped if that wasn't the hottest sight I've ever seen in awhile."

Daniel's sperm drained for awhile. Big fat globs of white goo could be seen hanging from the blonde mother's beautiful glittering bush. Diane's muff looked like a frothy white mess with most of Daniel's white seed getting caught in the mom's fingers as she fingered her vaginal hole in front of her boy

deeply in order to feel more of his sticky goo being smeared across her inner walls in amused enjoyment. After awhile Diane got off of her haunches as the hot white mom rose to her feet and off of the stone bench of the shower. She rinsed herself in the shower quickly and swiped her palm through her inner thigh to swat at the sperm leaking from her cunt while humming cutely like it were a household chore. "Alright slugger," she enthusiastically spoke before clapping her hands together in the still steaming shower, "I think that's enough pussy pumping for now young man." Daniel nodded his agreement as he rose off the bench to give his mom a grateful hug.

"Thank you mom." Daniel spoke into her giggling shoulders.

"Thank you for what sweetie?" She giggled, she was still all teases as Daniel felt her hands reach around to grab his ass with a firm shake and jiggle.

"You know what, mom." Daniel responded shyly, Daniel didn't want to admit it but he absolutely loved being able to fuck his own mom by that point.

"Yeah, I know sweetie-pie," she giggled again, "I just like hearing you say it, that's all."

"Thanks for the shower sex mom." Daniel began after a short pause, "It was great."

"Aww, thanks sugar bear." Diane cooed lovingly to her boy as they both released each other to step in the warm shower water together. Now turn around mister, mama's gonna wash your back and front before I kick you out of here. Your dad is going to be home soon and he can never catch us like this." The hot mom chirped.

After that short exchange they cleaned each other in the steamy shower before Daniel finally left his mom in the shower with a final smack on his ass meat followed by Diane seductively whispering in his ear to say, "Thanks for the good-dick buster but now mama has to rinse out your big boy cream out of her puss-puss so papa-bear doesn't find out his son is shooting his hot wads into his favorite pussy without him knowing." Daniel was red-faced right away and there was no room for interpretation about what was going to happen later between them when she added quickly, "Tonight though mama wants more. Lots more. After you hear your dad snoring down the hallway expect a soft knock on your bedroom door. If you wanna be slowly milked by mama's muffin this time, instead of fucked, all you gotta do is leave your door open and be ready for the best ride of your life buster." And with a final wink and a sly smile Diane

shooed her teenage son from the bathroom and closed the door behind him to leave her son's head swooning as Daniel went back to his bedroom for a well-deserved nap in preparation for the possibility of more taboo pussy fucking only a few hours away.

THE END.

## My Dick Addicted Mom

Daniel awoke hours later in his bed with the smell of old sex filling the darkness of his bedroom later in the day after a long nap. It was night time and Daniel was ready to fuck his hot mom's warm pussy all over again as he quickly recalled what had just started happening between him and his mom. He was being taught in the ways of 'skinship' according to Diane, his hot mom, as he recalled the things they discussed right before he fell asleep. When Daniel awoke he was half surprised his cock was not already being slobbered by Diane's motherly hot lips. As Daniel rolled out of bed he said to himself, "So this is what it feels like to be pussy whipped, and by my own mom of all people." After a well deserved trip to the bathroom Daniel headed downstairs to find out what the rest of the household was up to that evening.

"Hello sleepy head. I hope my growing young boy feels well rested after his nappy-nap upstairs." Spoke a mellifluous female voice coming from the living room which belonged to Diane, Daniel's stay at home mom. Monday night football was playing on the wall mounted television and after entering the room Daniel saw who else was there.

"Hey kid." Spoke his dad. Dick was there too with his arm

wrapped around Diane's waist during what looked like a regular Monday night at home to Daniel.

"So who's playing?" Daniel asked while not really caring what the answer was. The lucky teen was too caught up in his own head because of the lewd antics he had done to his mom earlier upstairs just hours ago. Daniel felt general paranoia in his throat and stomach as he anticipated being discovered as a mother fucker by his dad as he got closer to his parents with the best poker face of his life plastered on his teen mug.

"I'm not sure yet because the game just started Daniel." Dick went on, "You came just in time to relax.

"Awesome." Spoke Daniel after breathing a sigh of relief as he took a seat in the room.

"Don't sit there!" Diane loudly warned, "It's wet!"

"Wet?" Daniel asked in confusion, "Why is it wet there?"

"I was cleaning the house earlier with a glass of wine and spilled some." Diane responded plainly. "It's still drying after I got done cleaning it." Daniel looked to his parents on the couch and saw his mom lounging like a secret slut next to

her oblivious husband on the couch. The hot mom's long legs were on the couch and she were wearing a fluffy white bathrobe which draped over her thighs like a small blanket. "Come sit next to mommy sweetie." Diane cooed as she patted the empty seat cushion next to her.

"Don't patronize the kid." Dick spoke as Daniel boldly approached, "I don't think you should be encouraging him to call you mommy at his age." Daniel knew it was best to let his parents sort out their disagreement amongst themselves as he took the spot motioned at by his mother. Diane's ivory white legs were now curled up on the couch right next to him with the tips of her cute feet pressing into his thigh on the smaller sofa. Daniel examined his mom's toe nails and noticed how they were painted glossy hot pink before drifting his eyes up to catch the plump outline of his mom's vaginal flesh covered by the triangle seat of her panties through a gap in her bathrobe before looking away quickly in case his gaze were noticed.

"Nonsense," Diane spoke back, "My big boy isn't too shy to call me his mommy at his age. Mommy is just a word after all."

Daniel had to force his eyes to the television to keep from turning red while his dad just ignored what felt like the elephant in the room. He was almost certain he could see a

little glob of white semen seeping around the corners of his mom's thin lace panties and wanted to look again to confirm. As if sensing her son's attention Diane quickly hooked her manicured fingers beneath her lace panties to pull them aside to expose her wet pink slit that dripped white from her son's old semen deposited there earlier. Diane fingered her cunt lightly for her son to see with her husband turned obliviously away before quickly sealing the trapdoor to her loins shut by pulling her panties back over her mound as if nothing had happened.

After patting the covered spot between her inner thighs Diane turned to offer a mischievous smile on her warm motherly face towards Daniel as Dick cheered for his team on the screen. Normally Daniel would have enjoyed watching the weekly game as usual but now he couldn't as he began to eavesdrop on his parents conversation.

"I made myself extra smooth in the shower for you today honey." Daniel looked away from the game and turned his head towards his parents and noticed the empty whiskey glass in his dad's hand with a swirling ball of wet ice sloshing around in it. "I even shaved my legs just the way you like." Immediately Daniel felt his mom's hand touch him in the dark. Diane grabbed her boy and used her other to wrap it around the ear of her husband. Daniel's arm was pulled forward silently towards his

mom's thighs and drawn towards her white panties. Daniel silently gulped when he felt his fingers land on the soft white fabric covering Diane's warm mound as she kept her hand over her son's to trap it between her thighs beneath her bathrobe.

"These legs aren't the only thing that's going to be wrapping around you soon." Diane seductively added just as Daniel used the tips of his fingers to bravely peel away the delicate cotton fabric to touch his mom's hot and wet vaginal lips.

Minutes passed until Daniel overheard his parents again over the noise of the game.

"This mommy has freshly shaved pussy to service you too after your evening blowjob if you're interested honey." Diane whispered loudly, "Does that sound like something that would be good for you? Some warm married pussy to make my husband's dick feel better upstairs later?" Something must have struck a nerve within Dick right after Diane finished because he grumbled loudly, as if trying to clear his throat, and Daniel got so scared that he immediately jerked his hand away from between his mom's inner folds. However his dad's sudden outburst was just a false alarm as Daniel regretted pulling his hand away and instead rubbed his fingers together to feel and examine the glossy wet sheen of his hot mom's warm sexual slime.

Daniel may have been scared almost to death but whatever happened must have turned Diane on even more because now she became so bold as to lift up her bathrobe for her son to see out of her husband's vision. Dick's eyes were glued to the television and the family's position on the couch helped the incestuous pair keep their secret hidden man the house of the house. Meanwhile, Daniel was being given free reign to ogle his mom's covered mound which looked like a pair of soft fat pussy lips being pressed against white cotton fabric so thin and see through that the teen could see the moist outline of his mom's cunt as if her panties were see through.

Diane's moistening vaginal entrance could be seen through her thin white cotton panties by her son as he looked to place which birthed him with blood beginning to flow into his manhood. In a moment it was clear to Daniel after examining the corners covering the edges of his mom's pouting mound that her muff was definitely shaved down there because he saw no pubic hair. Her big and wild hairy bush from hours earlier now looked neatly trimmed on all sides and Daniel wondered what she left behind on her mons pubis like a landing strip or a thick crowning triangle of pubic hair. "Don't worry, he can't hear us," Diane joked loudly, by then Daniel could tell that the both of them were quite drunk, "He's just a kid. What does he know about making love." Daniel had to restrain himself to keep from getting any

closer to the fascinating place between his mom's thighs. He didn't want to do anything that would draw attention towards him and instead wanted to enjoy the dangerous peep show that was being given to him as his parents chatted.

"Remember when he were younger and how you would shoot three, four, sometimes five times a day into me when we didn't have kids." It was too much, Daniel needed to get up and leave the room but he couldn't when he saw what his mom did next out of his father's sight. Diane took a small white hand to reach between her legs to peel her panties aside and completely split her pink pussy wide lips apart with two fingers pressing down into her mound like she were making the peace symbol with her index and middle fingers pointed towards the ground. Daniel looked down and could clearly see his mom's soft pink insides. Her vaginal walls were the pinkest pink and shined perfectly with wet arousal as they shut open and close from her vaginal muscles contracting and releasing in clear display of the mom's sexual prowess.

"Yeah, well that was before we had kids honey." Spoke Dick, "You know I don't trust birth control."

"It's okay honey," Diane sighed, "I still love you for the other things you do in bed. Would you like to go upstairs now?"

"Well everyone!" Dick groaned loudly with a heavy yawn to let the whole room know, "I don't know why but I feel exhausted. I'll meet you upstairs dear whenever you're ready." Then Dick left leaving just Diane and Daniel alone in the living room together. "I put a little something in his drink." Diane said first just as her husband went upstairs, "As soon as his head hits the pillow he won't be getting up for anything until late tomorrow morning." The lustful mom grabbed both of her son's hands on the sofa which made Daniel gulp in case his dad suddenly came back downstairs.

"You don't gotta say anything sweetie." Diane cooed with big pouting lips, "Your mama knows what her big boy wants to talk about."

"Wh-what about mom?" Daniel's voice cracked before clearing his throat after feeling nervous suddenly.

"I think someone on this couch wants to talk about what they have to do to get back inside their mommy's warm pussy one more time." Diane cooed in amusement as she enjoyed their perverted conversation.

"Well you aren't wrong mom." Daniel whispered back lowly in

case someone would hear then. "I mean I think it's quite cool that I'm a mother fucker now."

"Watch your tongue mister!" Diane scolded before smacking her fingers against her son's cheek, "What did we teach you about swearing in this house?"

"Sorry mom." Daniel spoke while thinking sex with his family was okay but apparently not cursing.

"It's okay sweetie, mommy isn't angry. You're probably just feeling a little excited about poking your pecker deep inside mommy's warm pussy all over again like you did earlier." Daniel nearly choked on hearing her words as he watched her hot mound open up in front of him with eyes being drawn towards Diane's motherly lips still being split open and pulled apart by two mature fingers. "I'm so happy you're on board with practicing bareback skinship with me sweetie." Diane cooed to her son, "Now who's ready to fuck their mommy deep in her pussy until something white and hot shoots inside me again?"

"I swear you're the best mom in the whole world." Daniel said just as his hands were guided to his mom's vaginal lips, "I can't tell you how much I love it when we have sex in the house." Daniel's hand landed on his mom's inner leg and

slithered upward with Diane arching an eye brow as she allowed her son to touch the gap between her inner thighs. Soon Daniel was at his mom's split mound where he peeled away the rest of her bathrobe to fully expose the little triangle of cotton fabric which barely covered the hot mother's glorious pink gap. She was wearing a simple pair of cotton panties that were colored white and practically transparent. Daniel could see the outline of her slit through the fabric and began tracing the tips of his fingers up and down her mound to feel how her fabric was moist with dark wet spots from his mom's arousal. "When I woke up earlier I certainly didn't expect we'd be doing this again so soon mom. Just so you know, whenever you're down to have sex I'm down too."

"I think someone is becoming pussy whipped by their mommy's no-no holes?" Diane joked, "I suppose that can happen to any teenage boy your age however after poking your pecker into some hot pussy for the first time."

"I think I became addicted to your pussy after you dragged me upstairs after our first time." Replied Daniel.

"Well kiddo I just had to milk your boner once more after I saw you were still hard after filling me up downstairs in the kitchen a couple days ago." Diane cooed, "You should have seen

the look on your face the first time I bounced on your lap until your cream came out inside me again. Does mommy's special little boy like his all access pussy pass in the family as long as he keeps our skinship lessons a secret?"

"Do you have to ask?" Daniel blurted aloud as his hands went at the task of exploring his mom's naughty bits. Diane remained seated and teased with her knees playfully swatting at her son's hands before allowing her legs to go full spread eagle on the couch.

"I know, I just like hearing my favorite son say it though." Diane teased as she no longer swatted at her son's hands.

"Thanks for letting me fuck you in the pussy mom." Daniel answered honestly as his mom rolled her eyes.

"Thanks for letting me fuck you in the pussy mom?!" Diane spoke aloud in humored mockery. "Boy kiddo, I guess you didn't get your dad's sense of romance but that's alright I guess. I'm just happy my big boy isn't shy about shooting his hot loads deep into his mama's warm pussy like a good boy should." As she spoke her hips shifted and pulled the folds of her panties away with one of her hands to expose the full sight of her muff,

"What do you say slugger?" Diane asked as she caught her son admiring her hot middle so that Daniel could clearly see how his mom had trimmed her pubic area since the last time they were together. It was no longer a mighty bush of untamed fur and now it had better defined edges of hair to make a perfect landing strip of pubic fur that extended up from his mom's clitoral hood. "So are you ready to bust your deepest nut yet into your mommy's warm wet pussy." Diane added before popping her lips and clicking her tongue in her mouth as she finished and kept her panties peeled far apart for her son to admire. "You can bareback your mommy's wet no-no hole on the condition you blow your load deep mister."

"How deep?" Daniel asked.

"So deep." Diane answered swiftly with a cocked eyebrow, "There's not going to be any pulling out tonight son. Tonight mommy wants to feel her big boy bust his nut very deep inside me in the name of skinship so we can become more fluid bonded. As soon as you feel yourself ready to bust you're ordered to go balls deep in your mama's puss-puss or else! We don't waste any seed in this household mister. From now on each of your precious loads belongs either in your balls or inside your mama's pussy."

"I swear your the coolest mom ever." Daniel began as he quickly started undressing himself on the sofa.

"Shut up and get naked baby." Diane cooed, "Your mama's been waiting to fuck her big boy all night."

In a moment Daniel was naked and ready to sink between his mom's legs once more. Diane's panties were pulled to the side with her large boobs poking from either side of her chest beneath her bathrobe. Daniel was on top and eager to suckle on his mom's huge pink nipples as he approached with dick in hand. With his hardened pink manhood pointed forward Daniel got between his mom's legs to press his tip against her hot sex. A heavy gasp from Diane floated in the room followed by the audible wet noise of Daniel splitting his mother's hot pussy lips open as he slowly plunged his cock.

"Don't be shy baby." Diane cooed innocently, "Your mama's pussy wants to be fucked real hard by her big boy's meaty cock. Now be a good boy and pushhh-" Daniel interrupted his mom mid-sentence when he surged forward to reach the bottom of his hot mom's dark depths with the tip of his manhood in one long smooth motion. She was so wet and warm that his teenage cock thought he was in heaven as his glans slid through his mom's vice-like vaginal sleeve. "SShhhhhiit sonny!" Diane moaned loudly between

gritting white teeth and a reddened face with an expression of ecstasy. "Fuck your mommy's muffin harder buster!" Diane coached as Daniel began plunging his cock in and out of his mom's tight mound below him. "Keep poking your mama's warm peach just like that sugar bear. You're doing great for your first time on top kiddo. You're making mommy proud." Diane then closed her eyes as she rested back on the couch in ecstasy as her son nailed her steadily. Soon Diane was biting her lower lip to keep from moaning too loudly as her favorite teenage boy kept reaching for her warm pleasurable depths with each thrust of his long teenage cock. "Does mommy's warm pussy feel good sweetie?" She asked.

"It feels great inside you mom." Answered Daniel.

"Good, now go all the way down with that big boy dick sweetie." Diane sighed as she were fucked, "Mommy needs to feel her good boy reaching deep inside her twat to make me feel really good." She then grabbed her son's hips as he laid his hips into hers in the missionary position and firmly gripped into his sides with her fingers. "Come to mama!" She moaned as she pulled against her son's waist to force his cock ever deeper into her warm motherly depths. "That's mama's good boy. No need to be shy anymore." She cooed, "After all, you already creamed inside your mama's pussy four times by now according to

my count buster. Consider this the start of your all access pussy pass mister." Diane moaned as Daniel laid into her middle with his cock completely plunging in and out into his mom's hot depths like a wild fucking machine. "Keep going until you fill your mommy up sweetie!"

"Geez, mom." Daniel groaned, "Be careful, I almost came. I'm still getting used to sex with you and I want to make you feel good."

"That's sweet sweetheart but there's no need to impress me." Diane giggled, "You're still going through puberty as far as I'm aware kiddo. I hardly think blowing your load too early into some no-no puss-puss is the least of your worries. After all this time I know from experience just the sort of volume my boy's pecker can pump out per hour." Diane then took her legs to slither them up her son to lock her ankles behind the small of his back. Daniel immediately felt his mom's warm mound mash into him as hot pussy walls surrounded the full girth of his plunging cock. Soon warm vaginal flesh rubbed and gyrated gently around his inserted manhood to the hilt. Diane's hips swung in a circular motion beneath her son as Daniel remained trapped by his mom's strong legs and mature hands wrapped around his waist. "Your cock belongs to your mommy now sweetie," Diane huffed after licking her lips and wiping her teeth with her

tongue, "And don't worry sweetheart, you'll get used to fucking mommy's pussy eventually. After a couple months of training you won't be tempted to bust so soon every time your pecker slips into your mama's warm fuck pocket." Diane's hands then reached down and traced the pubic area of her trimmed fur, "And believe me mister. You have lots of training to do inside mommy's warm pussy before you graduate on to other women."

Daniel groaned right after feeling the full girth of his cock being utterly submerged into his mom's hot white mound as Diane spoke while wrapping her legs around him like an anaconda snake. When he looked down his eyes landed on Diane's landing strip of pubic fur as he pummeled his mom's motherly cooter with hard and fast strokes which made the air gross sounding from the wet sexual noises they made. The once mighty bush that consumed his manhood earlier had been trimmed to grant him better views of his mom's pink vagina. As Daniel felt his cock drilling in and out of his mom's gurgling hot twat he obeyed his mom's lustful encouragements. "Oh sugar bear!" Diane moaned as she pulled against her son even harder. "That's it baby," Diane moaned loudly, "keep sinking that big boy dick inside mommy's wet pussy just like that sweetie-pie." As she spoke Diane made her hips explode upward to match her son stroke for stroke which made even louder meaty smacks of sound between the pair as they copulated. Meanwhile Daniel was in pussy paradise as he felt

the full pleasant warmth of his mom's soft mound molding its way around the entire length of his erect dick as he plunged himself in and out of the hole which birthed him. The lucky teen was no longer shy as he plunged himself deep until the hilt of his cock was met by his mom's warm outer pussy lips after sinking himself to his fullest extent inside the hot warmth of his mother's wet love hole.

"That's mama's good boy." Diane cooed behind wide lustful eyes as her son kept on fucking her wet vaginal hole, "You have no idea how much mommy needed this since this morning sweetheart." Meanwhile as she moaned her eyes rolled back into her skull whilst enjoying the smooth motion of their incestuous love making in the heat of the night. Hot motherly pussy walls wrapped and re-wrapped themselves around Daniel's manhood as Diane's warm mound lovingly accepted each of her son's long strokes into her breeding chamber on the family couch. "That's it baby," she moaned mid-stroke, "keep fucking mommy's muffin baby. This family pussy is yours to use from now on buster. No more shooting wads into tissues ever again if I can help it in the name of skinship." Diane then sucked in her breath as she felt her vaginal sleeve finally being bottomed out by her teenage son's long cock after he adjusted his missionary stance between her legs to strike at her deepest depths. "From now on mommy's baby boy is welcome to shoot as much semen as he can

muster deep inside his mommy's warm pussy whenever he wants."

Diane then felt her vaginal muscles clamp down around her son's cock with the power of a vice as her own orgasm approached from feeling her cervix being repeatedly kissed against by her son's ramming rod bottoming her out repeatedly. "And believe me buster," she spoke while aware of what she were doing to toy with her son, "your mama promises to milk one out of you during your sleep at night so that even when you're dreaming you'll be busting your nuts inside some tight no-no pussy." Diane winked naughtily to her boy after speaking as their bodies remained entangled together, "Does that sound like something that would be good for you baby? Some nice warm bareback pussy waiting for you at home to take care of all your stubborn teenage urges?"

"You feel amazing inside." Daniel said as his spear continued to poke in and out of his mom's pussy which had officially become his perfect teenage heaven, "I'm so happy we're doing skinship together mom."

"I'm so happy my big boy isn't shy in the sack anymore." Diane cooed in response as Daniel continued to thrust his dick as deep as he could manage with each long stroke through his mother's hot loins. "You're reaching places that haven't been reached in years young man." She moaned loudly just as Daniel bottomed her out once more with a thrust, "Why didn't you start

fucking your mommy earlier with this monster. I swear your pecker slides inside like we were made for each other young man." Diane giggled to amuse her son as he continued plunging his cock in and out of her warm pussy with a huge smile on his face as his own orgasm approached. "If this doesn't prove skinship should be more popular in families I don't know what will in this world."

"I think I'm getting close mom." Daniel groaned as he looked to his manhood to see himself coated in warm clear slime. He watched as a thick sheen of gloss and wet fluids ran across his meaty cock as he drilled himself in and out from between his mom's pouting pussy lips with loud smacking sounds of flesh being made to join his mom's louder moans. The lips of his mother's pussy were displayed in such a way that Daniel saw them undulate with each motion he made in and out of her mound. "Ugh, I think I'm about to cum!" Daniel said right after the hot sensation began rocketing through his loins, "Here is comes mom!"

"You know where to plant it mister!" Diane instructed with a firm nod as the hot mom's eyes locked intensely onto her son's thrusting erection into her sopping wet mound. "Deep inseminations only young man." As she spoke she took a hand to draw her son's lips towards her own to enjoy kissing him against

the rhythm of their sex growing ever louder from the noisy wet kisses their genitals gave each other on the couch. "Shoot deep inside sweetheart," she encouraged, "your mommy wants you to shoot your big boy load deep inside her pussy young man."

Diane's arms coiled themselves around her son's back and wrapped her legs even tighter around his thrusting waist. Soon, Diane began moaning the loudest pleased moans she had ever made. In her ecstasy her pussy convulsed around her teenage son's penetrating girth as her insides became a hot storm of twitching vaginal muscles cloying against her child's thrusting manhood releasing his first potent shot of semen straight into her depths like it were a cannon shot of cum aimed right at her fallopian tubes.

"Deep!" Diane wailed, "Shoot your hot load deep in mommy's warm muffin sweetheart!" Immediately Daniel dropped his mid-section and plowed forward just as the first spurt of his seed reached the tip of his plunged erection. Daniel's cock was at his mom's furthest depths when the first ejaculate of his release began pouring into his mom's open womb. "I feel it baby," Diane moaned, "mommy feels you shooting inside her pussy sweetie. You're twitching so hard young man, don't ever stop, I feel you twitching inside me right now sweetheart, don't be shy about filling your mommy up." Daniel stopped pushing his hips. He just wanted to feel his load being drained deep into his

mother's cunt as she kept on encouraging him with her words and sexy sounds. "You're gonna have a happy childhood inside this home sweetie, mommy is going to make sure you don't ever leave this house with an empty stomach of full balls if I can help it." Daniel groaned some more as he continued to paint the walls the of his mother's womb with his potent white seed. "Do you think you would like that sweetie?"

Daniel was speechless as he came.

"Everyday after school just imagine your mommy's hot pussy waiting for you." Daniel looked down to where they met and admired his mom's landing strip as he landed cord after cord of his baby-making material deep into his hot mom's eager mound. Cute mommy noises erupted from Diane's throat as she felt hot spurts of her son's seed coiling toward the back of her womb from whence he came. The bell of his cock was at its furthest upstroke possible before separating when Diane's heels locked around to draw him forcibly forward. "Where do you think you're going with that baby batter young man?" she moaned, "Your loads belong to mama now sweetheart. And where do loads belong in this house young man?" Diane's pornstar-talk game was strong as she drew Daniel forward deeply to completely swallow her teenage son's trembling cock as it kept on unloading rope after rope of semen into her premium motherly pussy in the spirit of bareback

skinship.

"You better shoot deep inside mommy's pussy sonny if you're gonna be going bareback into your mommy's holes young man."

Diane encouraged in her cute mommy tone that was officially the theme of their new relationship into the pleasures of skinship.

"Mommy wants her big boy to know that he is always welcome to make a fatty inside mommy's no-no place." Meanwhile as Diane moaned Daniel continued to thrust his teenage hips forward to continue landing rope after rope of his white hot teenage seed deep inside his hot mom's womb. "And just you wait until Christmas buster." Moaned Diane as her breasts jiggled up and down. "Let's just say your mommy already has a little surprise planned for you and your pecker staining my insides white right now."

Daniel said nothing and with his hands resting on Diane's big white thighs he landed one last deep thrust through his mom's loins to finish deep as instructed. After dumping what felt like a gallon of cum deep within the depths of his mom's pussy Daniel finally felt his cock begin to soften against the vaginal muscles still pressed against him. After basking in the satisfaction of voiding his breeding juices a moment Daniel began to slowly extract himself from his Diane's cunt.

"Just look at that load left on you kiddo!" Diane teased as she traced a finger nail along her son's exiting shaft to collect their pooled slime on her tip, "I can't wait for you to reload that mommy-fucker of yours so you can poke that thing back in me for another creampie." As Diane finished the hot mom's hips rolled forward to swallow a few inches of her teen son's cock before lying back down to pop him back out. "Not hard enough yet, but just you wait because mommy is gonna milk your next one buster just so you know." Diane then hooked her heels behind Daniel and rolled her hips back up to suck her son's cock into her womb for another instant. "And as soon as you cream me I'm plopping down just to make sure every hot drop you got reaches mommy's cervix this time mister. Let's just say it's been years since I've gotten the sensation of a deep vaginal rinse ever since your dad switched to only fucking my ass."

"Can't wait mom." Daniel sheepishly replied after looking at the sight of his mom's pink pussy that was now glazed with his white breeding fluids.

"Me too sweetie." Diane answered as she maneuvered quickly off his lap and cock and onto her feet off the couch, "Time to assess your mess mister." She said coolly as she took a widened stance in front of her son with her hands at her hips for a

moment to release the sash from her robe around her waist. The hot mom's panties were missing and remained with Daniel on the couch. Daniel's eyes were immediately drawn to the gap between his mom's white thighs. A precarious wrecking ball of white semen was tangled and trapped at the gate of her lips and was quickly growing. "I knew I stood up too soon," complained Diane immediately at the lewd sight, "I should have laid down to let your seed settle so this wouldn't happen. I don't want your cum getting on the carpet sweet-pea." Before Daniel could reply Diane quickly moved to swoop a hand down to paw at the source of her son's dripping mess which now spilled out of her hot cunt like a white wrecking ball made of thick teenage semen.

Daniel was speechless as he watched.

"Hand mommy those panties sweetie," Diane instructed quickly while pointing at her underwear, "your load almost landed on the carpet and I caught it just in time." Daniel handed his mom her panties from the couch and watched as she quickly slithered them up her creamy thighs before firmly seating the cotton fabric around her mound to cover herself. Once her slit were covered she then began patting her covered mound with several proud taps from her hand before adjusting her bathrobe to close it. "Problem solved," Diane spoke before slurping at the mess on her fingers to taste the product of

their sex and love with her tongue before swallowing it all down her naughty gullet. "And your loads taste delicious by the way kiddo." Diane added finally before leaving her son to feel stunned and drained on the couch as the hot mom silently rushed upstairs in the night as if nothing had happened between them. Daniel presumed his mom had left to rinse out his semen from her pussy before fulfilling her marital duties to Dick as he relaxed in his post-coital afterglow. Just then he looked to the carpet on the ground and saw that his mom had missed some of his semen and that during her retreat a lot more than expected had landed onto the carpet. Daniel immediately groaned and wanted to rollover to sleep but instead he rose to clean up his sticky white evidence because he knew that no matter how good his mom's pussy was to him it wasn't worth being discovered as a bonafide motherfucker by anyone, especially his dad.

THE END.

## My Hot Milking Mom

"So, kiddo," Diane cooed to her son in the morning, "did mommy's special boy sleep well last night?"

"How could I mom?" Daniel groaned over a bowl of cereal, "You never left my room until dad came home this morning."

"Aw, poor baby." Diane cooed as she came around the kitchen island to stroke her child on the back in fake sympathy. "It sounds like someone is still tuckered out after fucking their mommy's warm no-no pussy last night in his bedroom." As the hot mom approached she let her pink robe part open for Daniel to see all of her naked assets. "Sorry for wearing you out sweetie," she purred in his ear as she continued to rub his back while leaning her busty frame into her son's face as he were eating. "Mommy couldn't help it last night buster. There's just something about the making my boy feel better by making him squirt out all his baby batter with just my cooter. Can you blame me for liking it too much? Skinship with you is just too fun." When Diane began firmly patting her son's crotch Daniel nearly choked on his breakfast as his hot mom got even closer to his ear to whisper something in her hot voice. "Your mommy's special boy now buster," she growled, "and part of that responsibility means granting mommy unlimited access to

everything your growing young balls can muster mister. So eat up sugar bear because things are just getting started for us Daniel. Before you leave this house today you better bust at least one more nut inside me so I can have a souvenir while you're at school." Diane then retreated from her son and Daniel was left speechless before hearing his mom speak again. "And you know what they say--"

"Say what?!" said another voice belonging to the man of the house as he entered the room suddenly while dressed in his full professional looking work attire with belt and tie.

"Oh, nothing honey." Diane responded as she resealed her fluffy pink bathrobe, "Have you heard of the ten-thousand hour rule though?"

"I hear it's some kind of fortune cookie advice about how you have to practice something ten-thousand times before you can become an expert at it." He answered.

"Exactly!" Diane chirped before looking straight at Daniel as if she had a diabolical plan stirring beneath her un-motherly smirk. "Daniel was just talking with me about it. He's trying out for a new sport and it requires a lot of stamina and hard work so he hasn't been sleeping well--"

"Say no more," Daniel's dad interrupted, "Daniel, listen to your mom. She may be your mom but back in the day your old lady was the captain of our high school volleyball team. She could jump higher and spike harder than anyone else on her team. She didn't look half bad in her volleyball shorts either. She may not look like it now but she can teach you a thing or two if you let her so make sure you follow her advice to the letter." After finishing his short parental lecture he then grabbed his car keys before kissing his wife on the cheek. "See you later darling. The boss needs me to work overtime so I probably won't be back home until tomorrow." Then he left the room.

"Sorry to hear that dear!" Diane replied back as she watched her husband leave before silently jumping in the air in quiet excitement. The hot mom's busty frame bounced up and down beneath her flimsy nightie as she jumped up and down. "I'll be here until you get back home. I'm sure our son can keep me company when he gets back from school. Who knows maybe he'll teach me a thing or two about his sport before the day is over." After Diane finished her husband was stepping out of their home. In another moment there was the sound of an engine cranking in the driveway which made Diane explode in verbal excitement with the day she had planned with her willing and hung son all of a sudden.

"Mom," Daniel spoke nervously, "I don't like that look on your face. Why are you so happy all of a sudden? I have to catch the bus soon. We can't--"

"Hurry up and finish your breakfast baby." she spoke quickly while stepping her feet happily on the floor with her cute pink bathrobe spilling open to expose all her feminine parts. "It's been almost eight hours and I think your mama's pussy needs another deep deposit right now mister to make me feel better." Diane commanded as the hot mom paced her half-naked busty body around the room before impatiently grabbing at a nearby phone to make a call. "I wish I could be honest about our skinship so I didn't have to lie to your school."

"I have a test today though!" Spoke Daniel when he understood what his mom was doing, "If I don't take it today I'll have to re-do it next week. I'll fall behind--"

"Hello..." Diane spoke into her phone after shushing her child with a scolding look before speaking into her phone about how her child were ill, "Yes ma'am... very sick... I'll stop by later today to pick up his school work... oh, his symptoms?" Diane looked to Daniel and smiled dearly before pointing at her exposed mound before forming her fingers into a clear 'okay'

symbol which meant they were good to go. Daniel was being cleared to fuck his hot mom all day it seemed as Diane made up an excuse for him to skip school. "He's just losing too many fluids right now. He wouldn't be safe around the other kids at school I'm afraid." Diane looked up to give Daniel a sly wink as he wolfed down the last of his breakfast while watching his hot mom shake her round ass at him in her skimpy underwear. "Thank you ma'am," she finished on the phone, "Buh-bye." And she hung up.

"Now come to mama." Diane growled before stooping herself to brush her motherly body against her son sitting in his chair. "You've got a lot of pussy pounding to do today mister." Diane cooed in her son's ear before flicking the growing pole in his pants with her manicured fingers in jest while holding a supple breast up near her child's mouth to encourage him to begin suckling like he were a babe once more. "I think someone's ready for his mama's warm puss-puss to yank out another one from his big-boy pee-pee." Diane cooed into her child's ear while guiding his free hand to her moistening middle area covered by just a thin layer of hot pink silk, "Mommy is going to let you be in control this time mister since you'll be missing out at school today."

"Seriously mom? You'd really let me try being on top this

time?" Daniel asked as he looked up to meet his mom's seductive eyes.

"Why would mommy lie?" Diane hummed, "You can tap mommy's special place from behind as well if you'd like to see my ass jiggle in that position mister. Doggy style is definitely a position you're going to need to be familiar with if we want to get enough baby-making practice done before your dad comes back."

*Doggy style? Baby-making practice?* Diane was speaking in ways Daniel had never heard before. Needless to say, Daniel couldn't wait to see his mom's big white ass rippling in front of him like a lava lamp being tossed in a paint shaker once they were upstairs. Daniel had no time to imagine more of what could happen before seeing his mom dropping the rest of her clothing on the ground and taking him by the hand to lead her child away with her big ivory ass waving from side to side in front of his mesmerized eyes. "Let's go sugar bear. We need to get your pussy poker someplace more intimate before your dirty mommy can start bouncing her pink pussy hole over you until you creampie me again mister. After all, to practice skinship we need to become fluid bonded and nothing is more bonding than mixing together our DNA. " Daniel ogled his mom's bald slit slicing back and forth between her thighs as they ascended the home's

stairs together. Daniel could not help but reach forward to probe at his mom's hot middle to split her lips between her legs with his fingers to peer into the place he would soon be probing. His hot mom felt incredibly hot to the touch and he wasn't even inside her yet he observed. Daniel began wriggling his fingers when his mother's thighs suddenly clapped shut to trap his hand before tossing a sneer at her child over her shoulder to scold him with a look. "Young man," she snapped from over her shoulder, "how can mommy possibly drag her good boy upstairs to fuck him silly if he doesn't stop tickling me down there. Just because you see some ass staring at you doesn't mean you can grab handfuls of it whenever you want." After finishing her speech Diane gave her fat ass a thick jiggle with her hand before resuming their ascent to an upstairs bedroom.

"Eek-" Daniel heard his mother squeal to herself, "I'm so excited to practice skinship with my big boy again. By now you should be ready to be milked out again mister. Am I right?" She turned around to face him, "I bet someone is aching to be drained by his mama's soft forbidden pussy once again. I swear, if you make me cum as hard as you did last night I don't want to ever detach once we get intimate young man. Mommy might have to keep milking you inside her puss-puss until there's nothing left in your balls to squirt out. After all, it's this good mother's

duty to care for her boy's urges in the name of skinship." Daniel couldn't believe what he was hearing as his mother dragged him towards the nearest bedroom. "Like skinship says," Diane said seductively with wagging finger and pouted lips as she slammed the door behind them loudly and licked her luscious lips, "no bond is better than a fluid bond."

Daniel stared at his hot mom's busty ivory body as she spun around completely naked. Her breasts hung forward like luscious fruit and her cunt was completely bald with a clean looking innie slit running through her middle. "Time to fuck buster. Get on mommy's bed." Diane cooed as she swung her body towards her son to knock him on the bed. "Get comfortable sugar bear because from now on we'll be fucking in here mister." Diane's large tits spilled out with her hands holding them up for her child to suckle. Daniel fell back and sat up to meet his mom's breasts and drew a nipple in his mouth while the other poked against his cheek like a torpedo.

"Are you sure dad won't come home early from work mom?" Asked Daniel.

"Mommy's sure baby so don't worry," Diane cooed, "now get ready buster because mommy has plans for her young boy's cock." Diane then winked and swung her hips from side to side

seductively with her hands held firmly on her waist. The hot smiling mom looked like a genie from a bottle as she sauntered over to Daniel while flicking her tongue through her teeth with a naughty grin on her face. "Are you starting to like creaming your mama down undah?" Diane teased in a fake Australian accent, "I bet my big boy loves pokin' this fucker of his into his hot mama's twat. I bet you know plenty of boys who would love to poke their meat inside some safe no-no pussy at home." Diane then reached forward and grasped at her son's growing cock through his shorts.

"Are you sure we shouldn't be doing this in my room?"  
Asked Daniel as his hot mom began crawling over him.

"Time to get these off buster!" Diane exclaimed while ignoring the question, "You got some major pussy pounding to do while your dad is away. It's time we start draining your baby batter from your balls young man." Diane winked and yanked off her son's pants until he were naked on the bed with just his socks and school uniform top on. "Remember baby, mommy needs this fucker poking deep inside her twat when you shoot." Diane cooed as she massaged her son's balls between her motherly hands while hovering over him. "You'll make me so proud if you manage to aim your load all the way inside mommy's love oven mister, so no pulling out." Diane grasped her boy's manhood firmly in her

hand and admired how swollen he already was from the naughty words and promises she made. "Goodness!" Diane cooed while pointed the erection upwards like it were joystick. She then began slowly pumping her boy's cock through her fist with an expression of un-motherly love and lust. "I can't believe how hard you are already baby." Diane cooed as she admired her son's big erection, "This thing doesn't even look like it needs a blowie before mommy mounts you. It looks hard enough to get fucked without anymore foreplay if you ask me. Does that sound good sweetie? Are you ready for more skinship practice with mommy? Can I count on you to shoot a ridiculously big load straight down your mommy's twat like a good boy should? Remember only good boys get to practice skinship with their mothers. Now scooch over buster." Diane continued pumping her son's cock with a tight fist while motioning for her son to move further back on the bed so she could mount him. "I bet you don't last two minutes inside mommy's hot oven before you shoot another sticky white load out." Diane then let go of her son's cock before pouncing on top of him. The mattress's old bed springs creaked loudly as Diane climbed on top of her son while aiming her naked mound to gobble down her son's thick meat in preparation to swallow him whole like a lewd magic trick.

"I thought you said we were going to try a new position? If I can't be on top can we try doggy?" Daniel spoke in protest

as his hot mom's lower lips began swallowing his teenage member from tip to root in one fell swoop. The pair audibly groaned as Daniel's thick cock scorched against his mom's tight silken pussy walls wrapping around him as she lowered herself.

Meanwhile, Diane clutched at her boy's sac as she stroked her boy's shaft through her breeding chamber with long, slow motions while carrying a smile on her face. After a moment of prolonged silence and eye contact he added, "This still feels nice though."

"Mommy changed her mind, sorry kiddo." Diane said flatly before unceremoniously dismounting to wipe some fluid away from her lower lips with a nearby tissue. "As your parent I'm allowed to change my mind you know. I don't mean to burst your bubble buster but next time we do this I promise to let you hit mommy's backside from the rear if that's what you want." Diane then got on her elbows next to her child's large glistening erection, "Sound good?" The hot mom then firmly grasped her son's cock to compare its length and girth against her forearm. It was nearly as thick and reached from the tip of her elbow to the edge of her wrist. "I'm sorry, but this muffin poker of yours is just too good to pass up a chance to test your mommy's riding skills again." Cooed Diane aggressively, "You know how much mommy likes being on top sugar bear. I know how much you want to try other positions young man but your mommy would be

crazy to not squat on your boner while her coffee kicks in before spoiling you with new positions later. I want my baby boy to become completely comfortable with sneezing his baby-batter inside his mommy's cooter before we spice things up in the sack some more." Diane spoke before deepthroating and then popping her lips off her son's boner with such a loud noise that the pair chuckled. "Thank goodness my baby boy is so well hung," cooed Diane as she stroked her child's hardened manhood, "mommy can't wait to feel this fucker sneezing inside her hot box soon."

"Are you talking about my dick mom?" Asked Daniel.

"What else would your mommy be referring to young man?" Cooed Diane seductively before showering her son's big cock with many un-motherly kisses and tongue lashings. "Alright, I think this fucker is ready to go back inside mommy's lips once again young man. What do you think?" Diane spoke lewdly before finally getting up to straddle her son's thighs with his cock pointing straight up in front of her naked mound which rocked gently back and forth across his sac to tease her child. "Get ready to get fucked young man." Diane cooed, "I'm about to start milking this fat dick inside mommy's deep no-no pussy until all your pent up teenage hormones and emotions are ready to come out in the shape of a fat creampie. Does that sound

good to you?" As Diane cooed she stroked the bell of her son's hardened cock with her fingers while pointing his erection straight up in the air with his tip grazing against the hot mom's hanging breasts. "You're lucky your mommy has such a deep pussy kiddo." Diane cooed as she measured how far her son's cock reached past her belly-button with her fingers before playfully slapping his wood against her belly several times to hear it smack against her flesh like an oar hitting water. "I don't know how much larger you're going to get until you're grown but your size has really stretched mommy to her limits ever since we started practicing skinship together kiddo, not that mommy is complaining."

"I'm always ready for our next skinship lesson." Spoke Daniel.

"Mama is too mister." Diane spoke with a seductive smirk on her face as she rocked her bald mound back and forth against the bottom of her son's teenage cock to glaze him in her juices, "Now do you promise to stay hard inside mommy's no-no pussy when I slip you in young man? I'm about to squat-fuck it now, so get ready."

"I promise mom." Daniel said, "You know the only thing I want in this world is more of your tight pussy."

"You mean tight mommy pussy!" Diane corrected with a wagging finger as she continued to grind her mound back and forth.

"I meant tight mommy pussy." Daniel said, "Now can we please start our skinship lesson already."

"That's mama's good boy." Diane cooed as she cuddled her son's teenage cock with both her hands before finally lifting her bald mound upwards to begin gently guiding her boy towards her lower lips. "Now let's get your ding-dong nice and snuggled before mama's love spit dries off your pecker young man." Diane's face was covered in lust with her mouth agape as she raised herself completely up on her knees to offer her child's cock the clearance it needed to slip inside the hot mom's bald mound. "Now don't be embarrassed if you bust inside mommy too early Daniel," Diane cooed as she arched her back and tilted her mound back in order to offer her son the last inch he needed before he could penetrate the lusty mom's tender pink folds, "remember," she cooed with a sigh after feeling the first inch of her child slip through her matronly pink gates, "it's perfectly natural at your age to blow your load early during sex. What's important though is that you sneeze this mommy fucker deep so we can further cement our fluid-bond young man.

After all, you agreed to be mommy's skinship partner buster which means I own your cock now."

Diane sunk herself down until she met her son's big boner down to the hilt. As she lifted herself back up she was genuinely excited to milk her son's boner with her cooter until his balls were dry. She had dreamed since he were babe that one day they would be exploring skinship together and her wildest dreams came true. Meanwhile Daniel wanted to groan from feeling the glans of his cock gliding through Diane's wet birthing chamber. The hot mom's tight matronly walls cloyed at her son's erection as she plopped herself down with a sickening wet thud before eventually raising herself up again with the slow love and affection only a mother could give. In between each bounce Diane was adjusting her weight on her knees as she positioned her feet and bones to grab at the springs sticking through the old mattress for better traction. Sometimes as she moved herself Diane would feel her knees slip sideways forcing the full girth and length of her son's teenage cock to spear through her folds in one swift and delicious sounding motion. Whenever her son's manhood plunged and pushed apart her inner walls Diane would moan loudly which made her son's erection even harder while her vaginal sleeve cloyed at him with an even tighter grip.

"Goodness child," Diane moaned, "you're really stretching out mama's naughty parts this time buster. I think someone's muffin stuffer has grown in size since we started practicing skinship young man."

Diane kept adjusting her saddle position until she found the traction she were looking for with all nine-meaty inches of her boy's boner completely plunged through her dark womb as she smiled. The hot mom sighed from the filling sensation poking deep within her belly before leaning her busty frame forward until her full breasts draped down towards her son's mouth for him to enjoy like they were hanging fruit. After Diane felt Daniel begin to suckle she could not help but moan loudly from the sensation of her teats being drawn through her child's suckling teeth as she slowly slid his long cock through her cunt with slow and loving up and down motions.

"Now that's a good grip." Diane moaned as she slurped her pink channel up and down over her boy's boner, "I'm so lucky to have such a good boy willing to practice skinship with his mommy. Don't you just love how mommy's pussy hole grips against your big boy dick as I bounce up and down on you sugar bear?" Diane asked as she let out an open moan while beginning to ride her boy at a faster pace. As she bounced she grabbed her son's head and smothered his face in her voluptuous chest. Meanwhile,

her cunt began quickly clapping up and down over her son's large member. Gross wet kissing sounds could be heard from their sex happening as mother fucked son. "Of course you do," Diane moaned, "my baby boy loves it when his mommy's sugared walls work this hard to wring him out."

Diane buried her face into her son's shoulder as she continued to smother his face into her bosom. Meanwhile the sounds of their sexes mixing together grew thicker and grosser as Diane continued to feed her boy's cock in and out of her humping mound with her face loudly moaning into her boy's neck. Each time the busty mother rose her hips to the zenith of her child's member she would slam herself back down to deliver a sickening sound of flesh slapping against flesh followed by the wet noises of their sexes stirring together. In a moment their love making began to sound like open mouth kissing with Diane's hungry cunt greedily gobbling at every meaty inch her son had to offer. Meanwhile Daniel was speechless as he suckled on his mom's hanging tits as Diane worked him over with the cock loving care and attention only a skinship practicing mother could offer. Each time Diane humped their parts together the sound of their love-making grew from slow wet kissing to lewd wet clapping, going: clop clop clop. Over and over again in the hot mother's bed.

"Talk dirty to me mom." Daniel spoke after putting his arms behind his head and leaning back after suckling.

"I want to feel your wad shooting inside my pussy soon." Diane spoke bluntly while maintaining her pace.

"What else do you want?" Daniel encouraged while closing his eyes now.

"I want my son to blow his load deep inside his mommy's love oven." Diane huffed as she bounced, "I want to be responsible for milking it out of him." She grunted, louder than before, "After all, it's a mother's duty in a skinship relationship with her son to drain his balls at home to keep him satisfied. It's not fair you're only getting blowies from your girlfriend sweetie. Until you two are ready to have sex however my baby boy is more than welcome to make as many white practice messes inside his mama's warm pussy as he wants. Just make sure you use a condom when that time comes, but never with me, need I say more young man?"

Diane didn't wait for an answer before picking up the pace of her piston pumping hips. She shifted her weight off her knees and got onto her haunches with Daniel still spearing through her middle as the mom assumed a sumo squatting stance

over him. Diane then used her hands to grab her son's shirt like a stirrup on a saddle. She then cried out, "Giddy-up buttercup!" And giddy up she did as Diane shifted herself into a hard and fierce gallop over her son's lap. Diane loved the feeling of her son's large member spearing through her mound all the way down to the edge of her cervix. Her inner walls cloyed at his girth with rich wet sounds coming from them as the hot mom forced her child's boner through her meaty mound with every bounce she made. Daniel felt his loins begin to boil from the sound and sensation of being fucked over by his cow-girl riding mom and groaned loudly. "Feel better baby?" Diane moaned, "Sneeze whenever you're ready baby. Let mommy work it out of you mister, don't be nervous. Keep holding onto your sperm and I just might break a sweat before I feel this fucker sneezing between mommy's pussy lips." Diane then lifted her face up and winked before she entered into a steady rhythm of using her experienced cunt to draw out a delicious orgasm from out of her own genitals. "Goodness honey!" Diane moaned as she rode through her own climax, "This thing fucks like a dream! Mommy loves fucking you so much honey!"

"Mom," Daniel moaned as he felt his balls begin to boil from the immense effort Diane began pouring into him, "I think I'm about to--"

"Come to mama!" Diane roared as she clenched her vaginal walls with the ferocity of a lioness, "Time to gimme another load young man!"

It sounded like hot sloppy sex in the room. Daniel could feel the shaft of his cock being gripped by the velvet tight walls within his mother's womb as she rode him like a cow girl breaking in a bronco with only the pressure of her vice-like cunt. Diane continued to bounce her pussy up and down and moaned loudly from feeling her vaginal sleeve gobbling at every meaty inch her son's hard cock had to offer. She felt him tremble inside as she moved her bald pussy up and down, over and over again. He was throbbing. It was a sign that her child were near to climaxing to consummate their skinship relationship once more. The hot mother had lost count of the amount of times she had milked her boy's semen inside her and wanted more.

"Give mommy's pussy your fat load young man." Diane cooed, "Show mommy how much you love her no-no hole."

Daniel was at a loss of words as he felt his balls tingle from the sensation of being ridden so hard. Diane continued to smother his face in her chest until she reached for a boob for her son to suckle on once more. As Daniel felt his first shot of sperm begin to rocket from his loins he latched onto a nipple

and clenched for dear life as he groaned from feeling an orgasm leaving his body for his mother's dark depths. Diane felt this and grinned before spreading her knees wide apart with her bald pussy continuing to lay into her son's lap like a jackhammer. The busty mom's pink nipple popped from out of Daniel's mouth as he felt his ears pop from his DNA surging forth. Rope after rope of creampie material erupted forth from the tip of Daniel's cock as he felt his head being continually smashed upwards through Diane's motherly mound. Her bald pussy lips slapped into Daniel's middle grossly, going: sch-mack sch-mack sch-mack; with the hot mom wailing like a banshee from the pleasure.

"That's it child," moaned Diane as she fixed her posture to sit straight up to get a better angle on draining her son's wood through her pink channel, "keep draining those balls inside mommy's tight little hole like a good boy."

"It's coming out mom!" Groaned Daniel as his ejaculating cock continued to be humped by his mom's hot box.

"Don't be afraid to let mommy's pussy yank it out young man." Cooed Diane as her bald cunt kept on milking her son's giant teenage boner which continued to spew hot material through her depths like a fire hose, "Today I want all the spunk this teenage cock can muster buster, no excuses."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel moaned as he felt his loins being voided completely.

"That's mommy's boy." Diane cooed, "I think someone is going to love their mommy's skinship pussy."

Cord after cord of Daniel's thick semen continued to shoot upwards into Diane's bald cunt. Her hot box slurped its way up and down with the mom's signature hard hitting sumo-squat stance. Daniel looked down through a valley of cleavage and could see his cock glistening in sexual juices with a frothy white mess forming across the mother's undulating pussy lips. The lucky child had slept since they were last intimate and there was no doubt in either person's mind that an absolutely gargantuan load proportionate to Daniel's youthful age was being dumped into Diane's warm motherly womb. Her breasts swayed as she bounced her muff up and down. Her bald cunt was working hard to fiercely milk her boy for every hot drop he were worth as she continued to lay into him like an animal in heat, complete with heavy mewling and a sweating brow.

In a few seconds Diane's warm womb was completely painted white on the inside. She felt her son's hard boner soften and clenched her vaginal muscles to draw the remaining spunk he were

worth with a few more sloppy sounding pumps until she relaxed and moved to a resting saddle position. She hopped off the balls of her feet and fell on her knees while still straddling her child. The hot mom moaned softly from feeling the full length of her son's softening member reaching through her vaginal depths as she caught her breath. She could feel his seed swirling through her womb and rubbed her belly affectionately before pointing at a spot a few inches above her belly button.

"You shot right here sugar bear." She panted while pointing, "Right through mommy's cervix buster. There's no doubt I'd get pregnant if I wasn't on birth control."

Ever since the pair began mixing together their DNA this way the idea of leaving behind skinship for a normalized mother son relationship was out of the question. The sex was too good and they were too fluid-bonded to turn back now. Ever since their first forbidden union some time ago the pair had become addicted to practicing skinship together. Daniel didn't mind. Safe family pussy was a far better option than masturbating alone and for the umpteenth time the teen thanked his lucky stars for his hot mom's open-minded nymphomania. Each time he were milked inside his mom's tight wet box was like a dream come true. Diane continued to breathe heavily as she leaned down to

offer her chest for her son to suckle on like a babe. In a moment she hoped for him to be ready for another round. With every white hot load shot into her pink hole the hot mother felt even closer to her child. In her mind, skinship was the new gold standard for raising obedient children.

"You're so gross mom." Daniel spoke sarcastically.

"And you're almost getting too big to fuck your mommy's no-no holes." Diane joked, "Just kidding! Now how much do you bet that there is a messy creampie inside of me just waiting to fall out of my cooter once I hop off you. Wouldn't that be fun to look at together?"

"I'd say that there's a pretty good chance because I'm sure I came buckets inside you." Daniel answered.

"You're such a good boy for filling mommy up with your baby batter sweetie." Diane cooed, "It makes me so happy to know you're not nervous about pumping your mommy's muffin full of your spunk. I don't think many boys your age would be willing to practice skinship like we do at home."

"I don't think many boys my age have a mom as hot as you." Said Daniel.

"Thanks sugar bear." Diane cooed.

Daniel recalled how it felt to be drained by his mother's hot mound just a moment ago as she continued to straddle him at the waist. Cords of his white genetic material had been pulled out of him. Diane's breeding chamber was officially the best and safest place for the lucky son to ejaculate his teenage hormones and it was no secret between the two that Diane loved the feeling of her cunt being inseminated by her child. Her inner walls still gripped him tightly. She had milked him inside her matronly vagina to the best of her ability. After riding him in full gallop on with her piston thighs pouncing up and down like a maniac the hot mother had succeeded in draining her son's blue balls. There would be no doubt about the condition of Diane's uterine walls. Her inner lining were now white as snow. Her cunt was sticky from her son's thick sperm.

"Now hold still sugar bear." Diane cooed as she looked down to where their middles met, "I don't want you slipping out of me too early while I take a look at the stuff you dumped inside mama's love oven."

Daniel was silent as he watched his mom reach her hands towards her mound to peel her pussy lips apart to reveal the

pinker wetter flesh beneath as she slowly rose. The small bulb of her clitoris exposed itself as every thick and meaty inch of his softening cock slipped out of her warm sleeve. Daniel could feel the pressure surrounding his cock go away as Diane rose herself with both her hands gripping at the flesh above her mound with her fingertips. It was like she was peeling herself open like a clam as she lifted her buttocks from her son's lap to sit up straight above with his cock near to slipping out of her as she rose completely on her knees. The panting mom was still catching her breath with beads of sweat still on her brow as she had to tilt her mound backwards by leaning back some in order to slip Daniel's humongous teenage cock out from her slit. Daniel watched as his teenage cock flopped on his stomach before a visible drainage of white sexual fluids could be seen evacuating from Diane's split open cunt. It looked like a waterfall of sperm leaving her cunt before the gross seepage stopped.

"I don't think I've ever seen this much spunk drain out of your mama's no-no cooter before young man." Diane cooed, "I think someone is really enjoying their mommy's tight pussy treatments over his stubborn woodies." The hot busty mom reached for her son's flaccid boner and pointed it straight up to plunge his softened manhood through herself for a moment before taking him back out again. "My baby is such a big boy

where it matters." Diane cooed, "So how was your first creampie of the day sweetie? Would you like mommy to use her pretty mouth to slurp up what's left on your wiener before I hop back on top to milk you again buster?"

"First of the day?" Asked Daniel in bewilderment, "Do you mean we're going to be practicing skinship all da--"

"All day mister!" Diane interrupted, "Since your dad won't be home until tomorrow I want to check if this big pussy-poker of yours can make mommy's sheets white as snow and I'm not referring to mommy's bedsheets sugar."

Diane was light-headed from the heavy effort she had exerted but her spirit to practice more skinship with her son was at an all-time high. She slipped two fingers inside herself to feel at her boy's gooey load shot between her lower lips and relished in knowing that her sugared walls would soon be even more glazed after her son regained his stamina. Daniel was beginning to show real signs of progress with continuing their skinship relationship until Diane was prepared to ask him to commit the taboo of conception. Meanwhile Daniel began to feel himself harden once again with more blood beginning to flow into his member from the thought of fucking all day with his bonafide nymphomaniac mom.

"It looks like you're almost ready to go back inside mommy's hot muffin mister." Coed Diane as she poked at her son's member before picking it up with both hands to aim it upwards before jiggling it like a tube steak, "How about we try some other riding now. How would you like to see mommy's ass bouncing up and down over your lap next? You can pretend mommy's warm pussy is someone else's if you want but we're fucking again."

Without another word Diane spun her curvy body atop her son like a top before finally inserting him through the crease between her thighs with her head turned to face him with a smile. Soon the hot mother would be moaning and bouncing her hips up and down to coax another teenage shot of spunk to mix deep with her own orgasm that hinged on their mutual shared release. Diane smirked and glided her muff up and down like a dick polishing machine as she looked over her shoulder to see how her son would react to being re-inserted deep within her motherly womb until she were full with his incestuous seed once more. Diane's smirk grew as she felt her son's hardness rise within her pressing vaginal walls like a garden hose filling with water pressure.

"How is your day going so far mister?" Coed Diane from

over her shoulder with her tongue flicking around her white teeth, "Isn't banging your hot mommy way better than taking a boring test at school."

"I swear you're pussy is the best mom." Spoke Daniel as he felt his glans being squeezed by his mom's pussy.

"Thanks kiddo." Cooped Diane, "After you shoot your load inside me do you feel like mowing the yard once we're done? Later we can practice more skinship but I'd really like to see the yard cut before we fuck again."

"Won't the neighbors notice I'm not at school." Spoke Daniel in an attempt to get out of the chore.

"Nobody will notice." Diane nonchalantly spoke as she hopped into a sumo-squat stance to resume humping her boy's hardening member being pumped through her vaginal channel like a piston going through a hole.

"Just like nobody will notice us fucking?" Asked Daniel.

"Language mister!" Diane scolded after slapping her son's shins without skipping a beat in her moving hips, "No cursing allowed young man or I swear I'll hop off you right now."

"You wouldn't dare." Joked Daniel.

"Giddy off!" Chirped Diane queerly before pulling herself completely up and rolling off the bed, "Time to shoot your wad inside mama some other time Daniel. The yard needs mowing and you can plow me once you're done."

"Mom, I was just kidding!" Daniel complained, "I promise to watch my mouth and cut the grass when we're done."

"You promise mister?" Diane asked as a huge globule of sperm began to leak from her bald cunt to dangle before splashing against her inner thighs, "Looks like someone's sticky mess is starting to leak out of me," Diane cooed with her finger wagging at her son like it was his fault, "tsk-tsk-tsk young man, I thought your loads clung to mommy's sugar walls better than this, your spunk is leaking out and I just stood up."

"It's not my fault you got off." Said Daniel with his manhood awkwardly pointing up in the air like a naked flag pole, "If you promise to take care of this I'll do whatever you want, mom."

"Whatever I want?" the hot mom spoke seductively before

returning to squat over her son, "Alright kiddo, mommy will fuck you one more time until you have to cut the grass outside but remember what you said. From now on, whatever mommy wants, mommy gets, don't forget that."

"Deal!" Replied Daniel, "I'll do anything if you just take care of this."

"Does mommy's special little boy need more skinship?" Diane asked luridly as she positioned herself to mount her boy's boner reverse cow-girl style whilst reaching around to slap his meat against her creamy white ass cheeks, "After all, a creampie a day keeps a boy's blue balls away."

"I don't care if that doesn't make sense mom." Daniel said before feeling himself being reinserted with Diane looking back at him with sexy eyes, "Thanks for introducing me to skinship, mom."

"No problem sugar bear." Diane cooed over her shoulder, "Your mommy gets as much pleasure out of our skinship relationship as you. There's nothing more pleasurable than being cream-filled by big dick and yours suits mommy's needs perfectly buster. Now be quiet so mommy can warm up for another giddy up ride on her big boy's boner."

Diane clapped her ass from behind with her small hands before clenching two big handfuls of her flesh to make them jiggle after she had sunk her way down completely. With her head turned towards Daniel and her front arms supporting her weight on his shins the hot mom began bouncing her body up and down to quickly feed her boy's boner through her cunt with quick back and forth motions. Big meaty smacks of sound from flesh striking flesh filled the bedroom with the noise of sloppy sex after each time the hot mom dropped her weight to slap her muff into her child's erect lap. Daniel looked down and could see his manhood skewering through the tight vaginal sleeve belonging to his hot mom as she smiled at him from between her legs. Her facial expressions were glorious with each up and down thrust Diane made, going: sh-clap sh-clap sh-clap. Daniel's huge cock was being kneaded between Diane's pressing pussy walls with her juices running and he knew it would be a matter of time until the pressure building in his loins would boil over once more with only one place for his seed to go.

"Ugh," Diane mewled loudly, "I love my boy's cock! I love being filled by my baby's seed! Come to mama!"

If the man of the house had walked into that room at that moment he would have seen his busty wife squat fucking her child

like a naked Amazonian warrior with both feet planted squarely against him. Her face would be snarling with a look of hot forbidden lust as she humped her muff wildly up and down at a sickening pace. The sounds Diane and Daniel made each time the mom slapped her sex down was loud and sounded like wet along with heavy breathing. Daniel looked down and enjoyed the sight and feeling of his teenage cock being fed through his mom's foaming white pussy lips which gripped against his glans with the vice-like strength only a mature pussy like hers could offer.

"Damn sonny! Give mommy that load right now mister!" Diane roared, "I'm breaking a sweat here trying to milk you out one more time before I'm done with you for now buster! Giddy up! Giddy up!"

The busty mom moaned loudly with such noise that it pierced the air as her own pleasure rocketed through her depths. Her vaginal walls constricted tightly around her child as she continued to feed his hardened meat through her channel like her life depended on it. Diane was in ecstasy with her hips pumping into overdrive and kicking into an even higher gear when she heard Daniel groan which signaled to her that he were near to climaxing. She did not want to miss the opportunity of their mutual orgasms co-mingling together within her womb and wanted

to ride the crest of her intense orgasm through the entirety of her son's release which was bound to gush forth at any moment she hoped. Big meaty smacks of sounds continued to fill the bedroom with noise when Daniel felt his first white cord of genetic makeup ripping through his loins.

Diane mewled louder than ever and screamed in pleasure from the twitching sensation coming from her son's shaft as she milked out his orgasm with her twat muscles. Her son's big cock was harder than ever as she kept pumping his load with her blistering pussy walls pumping their way up and down him like an amazonian priestess. Diane's eyes rolled into her skull as she felt her orgasm continue to its longest length ever while more of her son's genetic material continued to be dumped inside her with his seed striking against her cervix like a battering ram. Meanwhile, white stains appeared on Diane's inner walls as she smeared her boy's sticky semen within her void while wailing like a banshee. Daniel nearly felt lightheaded as he shot his final ropes of cum. After he had shot the majority of his load through Diane's piston pumping mound the hot mom planted her muff with a final climatic clap in order to welcome the last of her boy's spunk straight into her darkest depths.

"That felt like a mother lode of spunk kiddo." Huffed Diane over her shoulder after sitting straight up with her back

and ass facing her child as she straddled him, "If mommy was ovulating and off her birth control right now there's no doubt I'd get pregnant."

"Pregnant?" Asked Daniel in surprise.

"Relax sugar bear." Diane cooed, "Your wads are hitting against bullet proof pussy at the moment."

"So, we're good then?" Asked Daniel, "I think it's hot we're having sex but I don't think dad would appreciate us making a kid."

"Like he would ever know the difference." Joked Diane over her shoulder, "Now how about we get a look at the nasty mess you made inside me before I send you outside to cut the grass kiddo. Hold still, I don't want you slipping out before I see your seed come out."

Daniel watched as his hot mom carefully extracted herself off his lap with her immaculately bald pussy lips cloying against him as she slowly rose. Diane grabbed her thick ass cheeks from behind and spread them as she lifted herself to expose her handiwork and ass to her son's ogling eyes. The clear and slimy fluids covering Daniel's long cock turned

thicker and whiter as Diane lifted her muff with the love and grace only a mother like her could offer. In a moment she were off of him with the bell of her boy's boner slipping out of her matronly bald cunt with a sickening plop of sound followed by an immediate drainage of spunk. White rivulets of hot incestuous sperm drained out of Diane's freshly fucked cunt and slid down the hot mother's inner thighs as she grinned over her shoulder like a shark. The hunt for her son's hot seed was over for now. With her hands resting on her boy's shins Diane looked through the valley of her boobs and between her messy cream covered thighs to see Daniel's spent expression next to his flat looking cock lying on his belly.

"I think someone enjoyed their mommy's warm pussy." Cooed Diane over her shoulder as she leaned forward on her elbows and arched her back over her child's legs, "Judging by what I see I think someone is feeling pretty good about creaming their mommy's pink no-no hole while she rides him for a naughty creampie." After she spoke a huge wad of sperm soon barreled out of her slit and hung from her lower lips like a white wrecking ball before finally spilling out of her womb onto the bedsheets like paint pouring out of a can. Even more gurgled out with gross white bubbles being made as Diane clenched her inner walls together to squeeze out what was left inside her mound. "I'm starting to get fed up with how much cum you always

pump inside mommy's muffin buster." Diane fumed mockingly as she swiped a hand between her thighs to scoop at her son's sticky white sperm glazed against her lower lips and thighs. "I'm going to have to do laundry now while you cut the grass. We can't have your dad asking questions about spunk being on the sheets that isn't his, now can we kiddo?"

"I guess not." Answered Daniel.

Diane split her labial lips from below with her fingers before stirring two digits within herself to feel at the sticky white mess smeared inside her breeding chamber in gross fascination of their taboo consummation. She then flipped over next to Daniel until she were sitting spread eagle on the bed with her head looking down to her cleanly glazed slit. Her bald mound looked heavily glazed in sticky semen from clit to taint. Diane looked cum drunk with her cunt and thighs so heavily smeared in so much gooey white looking genetic material. The busty mom then smiled with an un-motherly smirk at her boy before dryly joking about how hard it would be to clean up her muff in time for her husband's return.

"Gosh buster," Diane cooed, "you're getting pretty good at fucking up your mommy's pussy properly." She then took two fingers to scoop at her son's white mess pooled inside her cunt

before extracting them and rubbing them together to test the viscosity of her son's genetic stuff like it were a science project. "Ever since we started bumping uglies young man your mommy has started shaving her peach once again." Diane swiped at some cooling semen stuck on her inner thighs before wiping the mess on her belly in mock disgust before speaking once more about her muff. "All that nappy hair you once saw in this area buster," she said whilst pointing towards her puffy bald mound, "all of it was doing a terrible job at keeping our skinship a secret. Do you have any idea how sticky semen is young man? Especially teen semen? It's like washing out an oil stain with just water in the shower. I was using so much soap to clean myself up before your dad and I--"

"Please, mom." Spoke Daniel, "I don't want to know about you and dad having--"

"Having what?" Diane interrupted in amusement, "Sex? We may be boning child but it still doesn't mean I can ignore your dad's advances even he can't keep up with my nymphomania. That's why I'm so happy you started picking up the slack in the family with all your no-no pussy pounding lately young man. Thanks to you, your mom is going to save a fortune on vibrators and toys this year."

"How long do you think we'll get away with it?" Asked Daniel, "I can't imagine he would be happy about us."

"Hopefully forever kiddo." Cooed Diane affectionately, "You don't have anything to worry about however as long as you listen to mommy mister. Keep up the good work and there's a chance you'll be plowing your mommy's premium pussy for as long as you want. After all, skinship means you get an all-access pussy pass to your mother's naughty bits."

"Why all the cow-girl positions though?" Asked Daniel in curiosity, "Is there a reason we've only tried two positions so far?"

"We've tried more than two positions young man." Diane lectured, "Remember when I sucked you off before we started bumping uglies in the shower a few weeks ago. I can see why you're curious though. It's kind of embarrassing to talk about however, I don't want you to get nervous, so let's just say I promise to answer your question after I've had some time to think. Now would you rather keep talking or would you prefer to get back to fucking? We still have all day and all night until your dad returns tomorrow. I think your stamina may be recovering with how much your soldier is standing at half-mast already."

"I'm always ready for another skinship session with you."  
Daniel replied to his mom with a smile on his face and blood returning to his manhood, "Does this mean we can try another position? Maybe one where I can thrust?"

"Thrust?!" Diane repeated teasingly, "Do you mean missionary?"

"Or doggy!" Daniel interrupted.

"Hum, let mommy think." Diane spoke luridly whilst rubbing her swollen pink entrance which was still glazed in sticky white genetic material from top to bottom as she rubbed her cum-smearred slit from side to side, "Should I let you start hitting it from behind or should we wait a little while longer? Doggy-style is one of your mommy's favorite positions next to all things cow-girl but I don't know if we're ready yet. Tell you what, I'll think about it on one condition."

"What is it?" Daniel asked in excitement, "I'll do anything."

"Mommy knows you will, sweetie." Diane cooed, "After all, ever since we've started skinship together I've seen you improve

in so many areas."

"Does that mean we can try something new today?" Daniel asked, "Just tell me what I have to do."

"I think it's time you kept your end of the bargain first by cutting the grass outside." Diane spoke as she rolled off the bed completely, "I want you to bag the lawn clippings too and use the weed whacker to trim the driveway before we bump our naughty bits together again."

"But mom!" Daniel complained, "That'll take all day! I'm horny now! Look at what you're doing to me!"

"If you want to bang your mommy's pussy you'll have to do as I say young man." Commanded Diane as she turned around to dig some panties from out of a dresser before adding, "Consider yourself lucky that I allowed you to cream inside me twice already before sending you outside. Most boys your age get zero mommy pussy in exchange for helping out around the house. When you're done though, maybe we can take a bath together if you're interested later." After Diane found the most granny-style panties she owned she pulled them out and stepped inside them before sliding them up in one unceremonious motion to cover her glazed mound and clean up her semen smeared thighs to some

degree. "Does that sound good sugar bear?" she asked before turning around to face her child and then covering her large and hanging freckled breasts with a bra. "We can get clean together in mommy's tub after you're done getting dirty outside but not before the yard is fixed. Got it buster? Unless, of course, you're done pounding your mommy's tight no-no puss-puss for the day and would rather play video games by yourself."

"I'll pick your pussy over anything else mom." Daniel spoke before he rolled off the bed to hug his hot mom with his half-erect member poking at her covered mound in the hopes the sensation might stir any kind of weakness within Diane which might allow him to fuck once more before he had to finally work. "Anytime, anywhere."

"That's mommy's good boy." Diane cooed in her kid's ear as they hugged with their naked chests and middle parts pressing into each other, "I'll remember you said that. Now get dressed buster! You can't mow the yard with your ding-dong hanging out like that. Come back inside when you're done and we'll start the next part of your skinship training."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel spoke in defeat, he knew it were better to not argue at this point. "Promise me we get to try another position when I get back though. As much as I love

seeing you ride me I've always wondered if I can make your butt jiggle by hitting it from the back."

"Mommy said she will think about it buster." Diane spoke after turning her child around to boot him out the door with a slap on his ass, "Now get to work before I call the school and tell them you've made a miraculous recovery. I may have been dick drunk this morning but after our first two bouts today I'd say your mommy is pretty satisfied right now."

"Yes ma'am." Daniel said mechanically, "I understand. You're lucky I'm pussy whipped and unafraid of incest otherwise I'd never agree to this you know."

"Mommy knows young man." Diane cooed while half-naked at her door frame to prevent her child from re-entering, "After all, it's not everyday that a mommy and son discover skinship together. Now go to your room and come back to mine when you're done outside. I'll have a bath ready for us to get clean together later." And Diane winked before pointing at her sickly looking thighs where the crust of dried and wiped up semen could still be seen. "Now please work hard baby. I want my baby boy to be extra dirty and sweaty before we scrub our bodies together to get clean again before we get dirty if you catch my meaning mister."

Daniel wanted to complain but held his tongue. He was too pussy-whipped and even if Diane were dick-whipped by her child she was still the parent in their relationship. Despite feeling like he were being coerced the teen could not deny his enjoyment of skinship. It seemed like another life when he recalled how his mom and him were in a platonic relationship. Now it was full of raw sex with his hot nymphomaniac mom who had introduced them to the joys and perils of consensual incest. It was to remain a secret between the two where only one thing was certain. For Daniel and Diane it seemed their sex-escapades were only beginning. Both were happier after practicing skinship. Diane's nymphomania was being treated via her home-remedy son and Daniel no longer had to dream of slaying pussy because he was now getting plenty of it at home. Chores or not, pussy was pussy and Diane had graciously granted him an all access pass with only some strings attached. After Daniel cloistered himself within his bedroom to change he heard his mom roaring down the hallways from behind his door in a loud and annoyed voice which made him smile inwardly.

"Why are his loads so sticky! It's not coming off the bedsheets! What the heck am I feeding him?! No more letting him creampie me unless there's a towel on the bed from now on. Otherwise he'll know about us!"

Daniel slipped into his clothes and grinned to himself. He knew his mom was referring to the man of the house who would be away until tomorrow. Meanwhile he imagined just how many times he might be able to fill up his mom's cunt with more of his teenage spunk before the day was over. The horny teen wanted to aim for ten in total. A few weeks ago Diane had challenged him to test the staining power of spunk over pussy and now the teen wanted to know just how many inseminations it would truly take to turn his hot mom's purple walls as white as snow. He knew it was a fool's errand but the expected attempt excited him like nothing else. It would be hard to cut the grass while sporting a semi-truck sized hard-on in his gym shorts but Daniel was pussy-whipped. He could not turn back now and neither could Diane. The pleasures and joys of their secret skinship in the family was too much to give up.

THE END.