

Stepmom's Chore List – Part 1

By Klrxo

“I created a chore list for Brian,” said Jewel, handing her new husband a piece of paper. “I’m gonna need your help encouraging him to adhere to these tasks.”

The couple had just married a month ago after both going through a divorce. Jewel was a strikingly beautiful strawberry-blonde and Gary a successful businessman. They had recently purchased a new home to start a life together, and both had joint custody of the children from their previous marriages.

Gary read aloud the list that his wife had created. “Take out trash, clean your room, vacuum floor, eat my...pussy???” he uttered looking over at Jewel.

“Here's the thing...” said his wife with a sheepish grin. “You don't like to eat cunt; you've made that perfectly clear. However, just because it's not your thing, doesn't mean I don't want it done to me. Rather than pursue that outside the marriage, it only makes sense that Brian step up and complete that important task for you.”

“Hunny...this is a joke, right?” Gary asked.

“Do I look like I’m joking? I never agreed to sacrificing my sexual pleasure when I married you, Gary.”

“Yes, but this is my son we're talking about.”

“Yes, who's a healthy teenager who probably craves the smell and taste of hot pussy constantly. All teenage boys do.”

“Not one that belongs to his stepmom,” her husband stated defensively.

“I wouldn’t be so sure about that. It's not that uncommon for a boy to devour his stepmom's cunt or even fuck her. Besides, I've seen the way Brian looks at me. This'll be one chore that he looks forward to doing, trust me.”

“Jewel, just because he thinks you're pretty, doesn’t mean he's having thoughts of going down on you.”

“You don't think so?” she grinned, then started walking away. “Follow me!”

Gary followed his wife down to Brian's bedroom. His teenage son was still in school, so Jewel went right in and sashayed over to his bed. She found a pair of her pale-yellow panties beneath Brian's pillow and held them up for her husband to see. “Do you recognize these?” she asked.

“Those are yours,” uttered her husband with a shocked expression.

“Yes, they are. Brian's been using my panties ever since you and I moved in together.”

“Using them?”

“Yes, you know...to masturbate with. Like I told you, Gary...teenage boys like the smell and taste of pussy, especially if it’s from a mature woman like me.”

“You've known that he's been taking your panties? How come you never said anything to me about it?” Gary asked.

“Because it's really not that big of a deal. In fact, it's kind of been a way for your son and I to bond, in our own special way.”

“Bond...by him smelling your panties?!” Gary asked with a sickened scowl.

“Yes, and by sucking on the crotch and ejaculating his load into them.”

“You've gotta be kidding me?! He cums in them too?!”

“Every morning, yes. Boys love the feel of the delicate silk around their glans,” Jewel answered. Her cunt-hole throbbed at the thought of her own panties wrapped around Brian's big, pink dick, stimulating his nerve endings until he soaked them with teenage goo.

“And then he makes YOU clean up the mess, when you get your panties back?!”

“Well, him and I have sort of worked out a system to take care of that,” the wife admitted.

“A system?”

“Yes. As soon as I take my panties off, I reach inside his doorway and leave them on the door-handle so he doesn't have to sneak into my laundry hamper and risk getting caught by you or one of the other kids. In return, Brian texts me right after he's ejaculated into them so I can get his sperm into my morning protein shake.”

Gary's expression turned from shocked to absolutely horrified. “Morning protein shake?!” he repeated.

“Yes, a sperm-smoothie. It's quite common for a stepmom to include her stepson's sperm in her regular diet. Did you know there's only five to seven calories per teaspoon of boy-sperm? Not only that, but it's full of nutrients, AND the cum of teenage boys like Brian is high in fructose, making it incredibly sweet and yummy!”

“I've never heard you say that when you swallow mine,” Gary commented.

“You have ‘middle-aged man-sperm,’ Gary. It's disgusting! I swallow it because that's what wives are suppose to do.”

“I can't believe I'm hearing all this,” uttered the husband, shaking his head. “You actually make smoothies using my son's cum? That's repulsive! Now you want him to give you oral sex. I'm sorry, but I can't agree to you two doing something like that, Jewel.”

“Look, if you weren't such a fucking powder puff we wouldn't be having this conversation. I mean, seriously...what guy doesn't like to eat pussy?”

“No, it's not my favorite thing to do, but that doesn't mean you can just go to someone else for it...especially my son!”

“What part of ‘meeting my needs' did you not understand when you took those vows to marry me?! Give me some credit by finding a simple solution instead of telling you to fuck off,” said Jewel.

“Fine, how about this...if you agree to take ‘eating your pussy' off his chore list, I'll start doing it more.”

“The fuck you will!” Jewel giggled. “I wanna guy between my legs who wants to fucking devour me, not some mouse who wants to give my pussy a few pathetic licks because he has to.”

“I WILL put my all into it, I promise.”

“Gary, you tried it when we first met and you suck at it.”

“I'll do it better from now on.”

“Gary, no! You're not a cunt-muncher and that's fine, I'm not forcing you. There are some sexual things, like eating pussy, that are better suited for a guy Brian's age anyway,” stated Jewel.

“Well, I don't know about that. I—”

“You're past your prime!” his wife blurted, interrupting him. “Way past your prime! Guys your age are nearly worthless to women like me sexually, that's just an unfortunate fact.”

“What are you talking about? We're nearly the same age!”

“Yes, and we women peak at this age, whereas men at our age completely lose their sexual mojo. They have erection issues...they ejaculate prematurely, making it impossible for them to perform up to our expectations.”

“Great! So another words you're saying that you're unhappy with our sex life? Why did you even marry me then?” Gary asked, his stomach sinking in disappointment.

“Sex isn't the only reason you marry a person, hunny. You're smart, you're sweet and caring, and I love you for that. When it comes to sex though, you're really just not very good at it,” Jewel admitted as tactfully as she could. “It's no fault of yours. Like I said, it happens to all guys your age.”

“So then...I'll take pills to stay harder, and I'll learn how to last longer in bed.”

Jewel burst out laughing. “You can't give a worm legs and expect it to win a marathon. Your days of really awesome sex were probably gone in your mid-twenties. Why do you think so many wives cheat on their husbands with young guys who are barely legal.”

“I certainly hope you don't have plans of doing that?”

“I don't, but I DO have plans of letting your teenage son eat at my taco buffet every day. If you refuse let me, then, well...yeah, there is a good chance that I could cheat on you,” Jewel brutally admitted.

Even though he never expected a bombshell like this, Gary did love his new wife and appreciated that she were being so open about her intentions. Since they'd met, he did everything he could to make her happy. Except the sex part, which he was just finding out about. As unconventional as her request was, he knew she wouldn't let up until she got her way.

At dinner that evening, after Jewel's two young girls were excused from the table, the stepmother decided to have the conversation with Brian regarding his new chores. “Brian, scoot over here next to me. There's something your father and I would like to talk to you about,” she told him.

Brian was a handsome teen; short for his age, but still extremely competitive in school sports. After scooting his chair over close to his new stepmom, he took a quick glance at her ginormous breasts. Her blouse had a V-cut neckline, showing off a tremendous amount of her luscious tit-cleavage. He could feel her warm body next to his and swell her sweet perfume.

Jewel put her hand on his knee beneath the table. It drew his gaze that direction and the first thing he noticed was how far her skirt had ridden up her silky legs. He could clearly see the crotch of her black panties and the silky cloth was molded to the outline of her vulva, forming a delicious camel-toe.

“As your new stepmom, I've come up with a short list of chores that I'd like you to accomplish each day,” she stated, handing him the paper. “Most of them you're probably already doing or at least familiar with, but there is one task on the list that's VERY special, and will require a lot more time and attention to detail than the others.”

“Oh...” the boy uttered, staring at the paper with wide-eyed surprise, “I, um...think I see which one you mean.”

“Good. Brian, I do love your father, but as you may have already noticed, he IS a bit of a sissy. He doesn't enjoy eating pussy, like most real men do.”

“Really?!” Brian asked, looking over at his father. “Why not, dad? It's so cool!”

“I just—”

“I suspect it's partly because of his age,” answered Jewel, cutting her husband off. “Men his age don't think about fucking or getting their dicks sucked nearly as much as boys your age do. Even the men your dad's age who do think about sex just aren't very good at it at all.”

“Really?” asked Brian.

“Yeah, his body just isn't made for sex anymore, like yours is,” stated Jewel as her gaze drifted down Brian's lean frame, then back up to his face. “A good majority of men his age can't even get their dicks hard anymore.”

Brian and his stepmom both snickered in a scoffing manner. “Dang...that would royally suck!” stated the teenager.

“I know. It's so fucking sad!” the stepmother scowled, glaring over at her embarrassed husband. Then, she looked adoringly at her handsome stepson. “Why do you think so many women my age are attracted to young boys like you?”

“I CAN still get hard, Jewel!” Gary shared in his own defense. “I'm not that bad.”

“Gary, I'm the one who has to sleep with you. If anyone knows how good or bad you are in bed, it's me,” his wife expressed. “I'm not gonna go into details and keep embarrassing you, but let's say that I DIDN'T marry you for the sex.”

“So, you...um, really want me to do to you what's written here?” Brian asked his stepmom.

“Yeah, I do,” Jewel smiled, showing her perfect white teeth. “Do you have any reservations about helping out that way, hunny?”

“Not at all.”

Jewel giggled at how eager he was. “I didn't think you would. I told your dad about our little ‘panty-arrangement.’ We can forget all about that now though and give you the real thing. You must be aching to be on a pussy diet at your age, huh?”

“Jewel, really...is a question like that necessary??” her husband scolded.

“Just ignore your father,” Jewel suggested to her stepson. “His boring brain doesn't appreciate sex the way ours does.”

“True,” Brian whispered, staring in his stepmom's beautiful, hazel eyes. He felt her hand slide onto his inner thigh, dangerously close to his erect cock. The sexual tension between the two of them was so thick you could cut it with a knife.

“I know you'll give me exactly what I need, Brian,” Jewel stated in a seductive tone, “including more loads of that creamy nut-butter for my smoothies.”

“Sure!” the teen nodded. “I can give you plenty of that too!”

“Right now maybe it's a good idea if you start on your homework,” his father interjected, having heard enough.

Jewel knew that if her son went to his room it wouldn't be to do homework, but to masturbate his aching penis. “Would you like to take something with you, hunny?” she asked, standing up from the table.

“What's that?”

The mother reached beneath her skirt and peeled her dainty panties down her freshly-shaved legs. She stepped out of them and handed them to her boy. “They should be warm and fragrant for you...maybe even a little damp in the crotch,” she winked, making the boy's heart skip a beat.

“That was disturbing to watch,” her husband uttered, once their son was gone.

“It proves my point though,” his wife giggled. “Boys love pussy!”

Equally ‘disturbing’ to Grant was watching his wife sip on her protein shake, while she ushered him out the door for work the next morning. “Does that smoothie have what I think it has inside it?” he asked his wife.

“Yep...a little bit of ice and two loads of cum, blended to perfection,” she answered, taking a big swig. Brian's sperm had a salty-sweet tang to it that had her nipples completely erect beneath her robe.

“Two loads?” her husband asked.

“Yes...one he ejaculated last night and the other this morning. Brian's not like you, hunny. He can cum with amazing frequency.”

“I guess those panties you gave him last night must have been pretty saturated then?”

“Yes, but only with the load he shot last night. This morning I asked him to cum directly into my mixing cup so I could capture every ounce.”

“That's downright vulgar,” Gary scowled.

“Mm-hmm, and delicious!” added Jewel, licking some cum-foam off her top lip.

Brian hurried home from school the that afternoon, more anxious to do his chores than any other time in his life. “I’m gonna get stated on my tasks now,” he stated to his stepmom, admiring the way her ass-cheeks were spilling from her booty-shorts as she did some dishes at the sink.

“Come find me when you're done with the first three tasks, hunny,” she replied.

Brian was anxious to eat his stepmom's cunt, but also very nervous about how he'd perform. The boy knew he'd have to be at the top of his cunt-munching game for an experienced woman like Jewell, but the truth was, he'd only gone down on a girl once.

“I'm all finished!” stated the teen, standing in his parent's bedroom doorway.

“Only one task left,” Jewell said as she sat at the edge of her marital bed with a lascivious grin. “The most important one. Come sit next to me.”

The stepmother was no dummy. Even though she knew he had a hunger for pussy, Brian probably hadn't buried his head between too many thighs yet. “In case you haven’t figured it out yet, women adore having their pussy eaten. I wanna teach you how to be a cunnilingus master so all women, including me, become helplessly addicted to your mouth and tongue,” said Jewell in a lustful tone.

Her phone began vibrating on the bed next to her. "It's your father. I'll get rid of him so he doesn't bother us again," said the stepmother.

"Hi, hunny!" she said into her speakerphone.

"Hi, hun...are you busy?" Grant asked.

"Actually, yes, I am busy. Brian's here in our bedroom and he's getting ready to eat my pussy."

There was a short, awkward pause in the conversation.

"Oh, um...OK," her husband finally uttered. "So, you guys decided to really do this, huh?"

"Of course we're doing this, Grant. Did you think him and I would change our minds overnight?" Jewell snickered, looking at her son and rolling her eyes mockingly.

"Well, I'll be honest...I was kind of hoping you would."

"No chance! In fact, I'm counting on your son to give me multiple orgasms over the next two hours. You did such a lousy job fucking me last night that I really need to cum, BAD!"

"I thought you enjoyed last night," Grant said defensively, proud that he lasted as long as he did.

"Hunny, you made me cum once...barely, and it was hardly the type of orgasm that I'd write home about. Don't get me wrong...even bad sex is better than no sex at all, but I'll be honest...even the scrawny nerd who I let fuck me in High School was better than you are."

Brian laughed at his mom's comment, making her laugh too. "It's true!" Jewel told her son. "Your dad couldn't even pound me for fifteen minutes last night, and I'm surprised he could even keep it hard for even that long. Which reminds me, Brian, I certainly hope, for your future wife's sake, you didn't take after your father in penis-length."

"I'm not sure," the teen answered, glancing down at the tubular-shaped bulge in his shorts. "You'd have to tell me."

"Alright, that's enough! There's no need for show and tell," Grant scolded.

"It's just a penis, Grant," said his wife as she pulled back the elastic of her stepson's shorts and briefs so she could get a look at his teenage appendage. "He's about to get 'up close and personal' with my naked pussy. What's the harm in me just looking at his cock?"

Jewel's eyes widened at the sight of Brian's erection. It was even longer and thicker than she imagined it would be. "Damn, I guess that answers MY question!" she exclaimed. "You're build like a fucking horse, hunny!"

"Thanks," Brian said proudly.

"Grant, your son's cock is HUGE!" Jewel told her husband over the phone.

"Yes, I heard," said Grant, sounding unimpressed.

"Not to add insult to injury, but it's easily twice the size of yours!" said the stepmother, then looked back at the boy adoringly. "Oh, hunny...you're gonna get so much pussy wrapped around that beautiful thing. I'm so excited for you!"

"Thanks, Jewel," the boy blushed.

"You can call me mom now, remember?" she winked

“Oh...right. Thanks, mom.”

The mother's fat clit was throbbing beneath the shroud of her foreskin. “Grant, I need to let you go. Brian has a job to do and I’m so fucking horny right now that I could scream!”

Grant could hardly believe his new wife was about to have her sweet snatch devoured by his own son. Even though he didn’t like giving oral, pangs of jealousy still stabbed him in the heart. “Alright, well...I guess I'll see you both when I get home.”

“That reminds me, if we're still in the bedroom when you get home in two hours, please don't bother us.”

“Two hours?! Jewell, does it really need to go on for that long?”

“Hunny, the last time I got oral sex from a guy Brian's age I wanted crawl out of my skin he made me cum so hard! I have a feeling that our son's gonna be such an amazing cunt-sucker that I’m gonna clamp my thighs around his head for as long as I possibly can.”

“I think an hour max should be plenty of time for that to go on.”

“See, you would say that, because you're a premature ejaculator, Grant, with no concept of two people having multiple rounds of sex. It's something your pudgy, out of shape dad-body could never do. Brian and I are both built for this sort of thing. We're sexual athletes and you’re just the old man in the stands, wishing he had what it took to please his new wife.”

“I'm not sure how you can say that when I always manage to give you an orgasm in bed.”

“Honestly, the good majority of those orgasms are fake. The sex is so terrible that I just want it to be done so I can get in the shower and give myself a real orgasm,” the wife confessed. “You’re a sexual invalid, hunny, and any woman would laugh at your pathetic attempt to provide her pleasure.”

“Gee, thanks, Jewel. You really know how to make a guy feel good.”

“Well, if you had a clue about how to make a woman ‘feel good,’ I wouldn't have to be so brutally honest. Go back work now and try not to think about what we'll be doing here at home,” his wife advised. Then, she giggled. “Although, I think I'll be screaming in orgasm so loud here soon that you might just hear me from your office. Oh, and don’t worry, I'll be sure to strip the bed when Brian and I are done. I’m sure the sheets will be soaked with my cum.”

“Great. I'll see you guys in a couple hours,” said Grant, then hung up.

“Do you feel guilty at all doing this with my dad knowing about it?” Brian asked.

“Did it sound like I had a drop of guilt?”

“No...you pretty much roasted him!” the boy replied, making them both laugh.

“He's lucky...we could have very easily done this behind his back and gotten away with it. The fact that he knows and is approving of it, albeit grudgingly, means I’m not a cheating wife, so I’m doing nothing wrong.”

“That's true.”

“Now, like I was saying before we were rudely interrupted, training you to eat the best pussy you can will be to MY immediate benefit. However, it'll also be something every girl you ever date will thank me for. Why don’t we both take off our tops to get started.”

Brian took off his shirt while watching his stepmother do the same. Then, she shocked him by removing her bra, causing her oversized tit-melons to bobble out onto her chest. Her breasts were capped with wide, dusky-pink areolas and her nipples were clearly turgid.

“Don't be embarrassed, hunny. I have no problem with you seeing my tits. Let's take our shorts off too, but keep our underwear on for now,” Jewel suggested.

The stepmother removed her booty shorts, revealing a skimpy pair of lavender-colored panties that were molded to her pump ass and puffy vulva. Brian loved the way her stiff-nippled breasts hung down like two heavy, oblong udders as she leaned over, pushing her shorts all the way down her legs.

Jewel sprawled out on her back on her bed, motioning for her stepson to follow her. “Don't worry about removing my panties just yet,” said the mother as she opened her thighs and drew her knees back. “Instead, lean down and kiss on my vulva through the fabric.”

Brian lowered to her crotch and was met by the warm, musky fragrance of her aroused vagina. It smelt ten times better than the pussies of the girl's he'd dated from school. He drug his lips around on the vulvar lips that were bulging out from beneath the panty-cloth, applying lustful kisses.

“Oh, that's really good, hunny! Now move down my inner thigh,” Jewel whispered. After kissing her through her panties a few more times, the teen moved slightly lower, kissing along her smooth inner thigh. “You never want to go straight for the pussy when eating a girl out. Kiss, lick and stroke all around it before gradually closing in on your ultimate target.”

Brian's hard cock throbbed beneath his underwear as he gave attention to the outlying areas of her pussy for several minutes.

“Oh, fuck, yesss...I'm ready,” Jewel purred. “Get my panties off!”

The teen grasped on to her thin elastic waistband and peeled the panties from her crotch. He gasped eagerly, staring at her shaved pussy as he tugged her underwear down her smooth legs and off.

The gorgeous stepmom drew her knees back level with her shoulders, spreading her thick thighs limberly. Her sexy bare feet with their ruby red toenails hovered in the air as she prepared to be devour. “Lick me, Brian,” she wantonly moaned. “Eat my fucking pussy!”

Gently grasping her soft hips, Brian leaned in and began circling his tongue around the deliciously moist labial flesh just outside the entrance of her pussy. His stepmom writhed with excitement, pushing her cunt-slit up against his handsome face. Excitedly panting, the boy dug his licker down into her juice-slickened vestibule, the powerful, feminine perfume of her hot fuck-oil making him dizzy with desire as it swept through his nasal passages.

“The sweet aroma of an actual pussy is a little stronger than the crotch of a girl's panties, isn't it, baby?”

“Yes.”

“Suck on my hood, Brian,” Jewel breathed. “Dig your tongue beneath its flesh and find my clit!”

The teenager slurped her meaty prepuce into his mouth, sucking on its tissue. He wormed his licker up beneath it and found the grape-sized nubbin of his stepmom's glans. “Oh, yess..right there! Suck on it, Brian!” she gasped, her body shuddering as he stimulated her sexual nerve endings. He began fucking his licker back and forth against her erect clit, teasing its tender rounded flesh. Jewel pressed her bare thighs against the cheeks of his face and grasped his head, running her fingers through his hair as she held him to her cunt.

“OHH, FUCK, YESSS!” she squealed, arching her chest so her big boobies wobbled around atop her ribcage.

The boy thrust his tongue into her heavenly fuck-slit, snarling like an animal that was crazed by the pungent taste and aroma of her sweet pussy. Her cunt-hole nipped at his tongue as it probed inside the entrance to her vaginal tube.

“Yesss...fuck me with your tongue!” Jewel panted, writhing her steamy vulva up against his juice-smearred face. “Make me cum, you horny fucker!”

Brian's tongue swirling deep in her sopping fuck-hole, and his lips suctioned around her quivering clit, as he carried her closer and closer to an explosive climax.

The beautiful strawberry-blonde began to shudder as she experienced rhythmic, pulsating contractions in her uterus, vagina and pelvic muscles. This was accompanied by a sudden release of endorphins, providing a feeling of tremendous orgasmic euphoria, causing her to scream out with pleasure.

The boy nearly came in his underwear as her pussy erupted with a sudden gush of hot female ejaculate. It splattered across his face and dripped from his chin. Everything but his wonder-stricken eyes was masked in soaking wet pussy. He stared across her bare pubis, up her torso and watched her huge, ballooning breasts jostle around on her ribcage. The meat of Jewel's tits quivered wonderfully as her body was struck with orgasmic contractions.

It was several minutes before her glorious climax subsided and Jewel peeked down over the swell of her tits. “You can lick my asshole too, hunny. Women love to feel that when a man's eating them out,” she breathlessly stated.

Before Brian could eagerly comply, Jewel rolled onto her tummy, presenting him with the rounded globes of her naked ass. “Here...try it this way,” she said.

The boy buried his wonder-filled face between her meaty buns and began lathing his lick across the puckered ring of his stepmom's asshole.

“Oh, God, yes, Brian...just like that! Eat my fucking ass!” Jewel gasped.

The boy listened to her speak to him, while he sucked and licked at her throbbing rosebud. “Your father would never do this to me. He's too much of a lightweight. That's ok though...I have you to lick my ass now, and you're MUCH more suited for this type of thing than he is anyway.”

“You think so?” the boy asked, his voice muffled by butt-meat.

“I know so. Your father is old and boring. He doesn't get the same nasty kick out of doing the kinky sort of things that boys your age like. That's why your gonna make a perfect cunt-licker for me, hunny. You love to eat pussy just as much as your step mommy loves to have it done to her. We're the perfect pair in the bedroom.”

Lowering his face down, Brian began to lap at her slit. His tongue dug beneath her female foreskin, finding the fat, juicy bulb of her clit and attacking it with wet licks. He suctioned it between his lips, making Jewel's body quiver like she was struck by an electric current.

“Oh, yes...make me cum hard and I'll dry-fuck your cock, Brian!” the woman cried out.

With an offer like that, the boy intensified his efforts, grasping the side of her ass-globes and really going to town on her quivering cunt. His mouth was buried in the spongy flesh of her oozing slit, and he twisted his face from side to side, drilling his tongue even deeper into her delicious pussy.

“God, you taste good!” the boy gasped, quickly taking a few breaths before going back to devouring her cunt.

"I'm glad you think so, Brian. A woman's pussy gets sweeter and more fragrant the older she gets. That's why boys your age love to smell and taste that wonderful cuntal-nectar any chance they get."

"Mnnn-Mmhfff!" the boy replied, pushing his lusty lips as deep into her vaginal fissure as he could. He stuffed his tongue deep into her hot swampy fuck-hole and could feel her slick vaginal walls closing around him, bathing his licker with tasty secretions. The fact that'd he'd get to enjoy his stepmom's scrumptious mommy-fuck-oil at least once a day excited him tremendously.

Jewel began to squeal in climax and got even more excited as she anticipated writhing against her stepson's rod through his underwear. After cumming exquisitely, multiple times, she had no intention of leaving her stepson high and dry. That would just be cruel. She wanted to use her luscious mommy-body to give him a toe-clenching ejaculation.

"Get on your back, but keep your underwear on," she breathlessly stated, rising to her knees in front of him.

Brian was quick to comply, sprawling out on his back in his parent's bed. His briefs bulged obscenely from the raging pillar of cock-meat beneath the fabric. The boy's eyes widened even more as Jewel crawled onto him like a hungry cougar, her giant mammary-meat nearly dangling to his chest as she planted her knees astride his hips. "Let's take care of you now," she whispered.

Brian didn't realize that was part of the deal, but he certainly had no intention of stopping her. He watched his beautiful stepmom lower her naked pubis to his crotch and begin writhing against it.

"OH, WOW!" the boy gasped, feeling the warm lips of her vulva hug his erection and glide up and back against his shaft.

"Your father won't be happy when he finds out I did this, but as horny as you are, I have no intention of leaving you undrained."

"I certainly won't complain!" said Brian, watching his stepmom's big ballooning jugs wobble around to the rhythm of her dry-humping tempo.

"I didn't think you would," Jewel giggled. "Something tells me I could let you bury your big tool to its cock-root inside me and you wouldn't feel a drop of guilt."

"Probably not."

Jewel suddenly lowered her chest on top of his, but kept her hips moving, gliding her pussy against the huge muscle of his cock. "I wouldn't either," she whispered, her lips close to his as they stared lasciviously into each other's eyes. "I do love your father, but I also love teenage cock. Lucky for you I love one more than the other."

The boy's heart skipped a beat. His stepmom began kissing and licking at his neck, stimulating more of his erogenous zones. Her giant-sized jugs were now crushed softly against his chest with her hard, rubbery nipples prodding into him. This, coupled with the intense grinding sensation of her dripping pussy against his cock was making his balls tingle with delight.

"Oh, shit...this feels good!" he whimpered.

"Enjoy it as long as you want, Brian. We're in no hurry," she whispered between kisses.

"Ok."

"This IS what you think about while you masturbate into my panties, isn't it? Me on top of you, bathing your gorgeous boy-body with affection."

"Yes...I love it!"

Jewel adored feeling her stepson's oversized erection against her pleasure-center. She had no doubt that if they were to fuck he could take her to the moon and back with it, putting her husband to shame. Feeling Brian's fat, pulsating knob pummel against her A-spot, at the back of her vagina, would surely make her cum like a shameless whore. Jewel had quite easily talked her new husband into letting their son devour her cunt, but convincing Gary to let Brian fuck her ass off could be quite another story. Still, Jewel was very adept at getting what she wanted and knew there was a chance that she could be feeling Brian's horny erectile meat inside her as early as tonight. "Brian, how would you like to fuck me?" she candidly asked him, while keeping her hips moving.

"Really?!" the boy asked, his eyes widening in disbelief. "Now?"

"No...not right now. We would have to get the approval from your father first. I am a slut, but not a cheating slut," Jewel giggled.

"Forget it then," Brian uttered. "I doubt my dad would ever agree to that."

"Not if we spin a convincing tale around why it's necessary."

"Like what?"

"Well, him and I HAVE talked about wanting a baby together," Jewel stated. "I'm gonna go out on a limb and say that his sperm is probably worthless. I'll get my doctor's lab to confirm that, and after I show your father the results, I'll guilt him into letting YOU be the one who gets me pregnant."

"Do you really think that'll work?" Brian gulped, more excited than any time in his life.

"I do!" replied his stepmom with an anxious smile. "Men like your dad are called 'cucks.' Their wives can get away with anything sexual as long as they push hard enough."

"That would be so cool!" Brian grinned.

"Yeah? I've always wanted another baby girl. Will you put one inside my belly, Brian?"

"Hell yes!" replied the eager teen.

She began kissing and lightly licking his neck again as she continued spouting wonderful filth. "Ohhh, we'll have to fuck so hard though. You'll have to pump SOOO many hot loads inside my womb, can you do that for me?!"

"You bet I can, and speaking of load...I'm really close!" his voice quivered.

"Thrust your hips, baby! Thrust up into step-mommy's pussy!" Jewel cried out. "Show her what a fuck-monster you are!"

Brian humped his ass from the mattress and his stepmom swiveled her hips with increased vigor, grinding their fuck-organs together in a heated dry-hump. "Today you'll cum in your underwear, but by this time tomorrow, you'll be power-washing my womb with all those baby-makers!"

"AUUUGH, SHIT!" the boy exclaimed as his cum-filled nuts clenched up close to his body. His cock flexed powerfully against his stepmom's smothering crotch, the muscles at the root of his penis contracting as a raging river of semen began to surge into his cum-tube.

The divine friction that Brian's erection was creating on Jewel's large clit had her rising towards her own orgasmic summit. "Be my baby-daddy, Brian! Impregnate your stepmom with you potent boy-cum! Fuck my ass off!" she screamed out.

“CUUUMMMIINNNGGGG!!” the boy grunted as he began hosing out fat cords of ball-cream in his underwear. His cunt-smothered cock was suddenly drenched in female ejaculate as Jewel began squealing and creaming on his cock-bulge.

For several body-convulsing minutes they writhed in sexual delight, like they were they were tossing a violent orgasm back and forth between each other. Jewel realized that sex with her stepson could possibly be the best of her life. It would certainly put the sex she had with her husband to absolute shame. She simply couldn't wait to see the look on Grant's face when she proposed the idea of his son getting her pregnant.

“Whoa, that was good!” Brian sighed.

“Yes it was, and I was just thinking about how yummy an afternoon sperm-smoothie would be,” she stated, imagining the huge, splattered mess that must exist in her son's briefs. “Get those underwear off for me.”