

Summer Bath House Mom

It was late in the afternoon and Daniel had just returned from being outside on a particularly hot summer day. His body was still sweaty after getting home as he sat in his room to play a video game on his computer and cool off. As he played online he wondered where his hot mom was and wondered if the man of the house was home. Meanwhile, a sunbeam warmed him through his bedroom window when a sudden knocking sound on his wooden door disturbed him.

"Come on young man you've been playing video games all day today," Cooed Diane in her cute mom-tone, "It's time for you to take a bath so you can do your chores for mommy."

Only Daniel could see his mom speaking as he played with his teammates while using a microphone. Diane put the word 'chores' in air quotes with her quoting fingers as she spoke them aloud. The lucky teen had learned 'chores for mommy' was likely code for more taboo sex with his hot stay at home mom. Together, the pair liked to call their incest: skinship.

"I showered this morning though." Said Daniel at his desk.

"Mommy meant what she said mister." Scolded Diane with a

wagging finger, "Now get to the upstairs bathroom buster and take a bath with me!"

Daniel's attention shifted from his video game as he looked up to see his mother at the door of his room while gesturing her fingers to him in a come hither motion. In Daniel's experience Diane, his beloved mom of 44, only called herself 'mommy' whenever she was ready to fuck her son silly. Daniel covered his microphone and looked to his mom standing in the doorway of his room while wearing just a towel around her busty body. Even her hair was wrapped in a towel in the shape of a turban as Daniel watched his mom seductively place her finger in her mouth before sucking on it slowly.

"Hold on guys," Daniel spoke into his microphone. "I gotta go right now. My mom needs me to get off."

"Is that microphone off sweetie?" Diane cooed before loosening her towel to let it fall to the floor while the one wrapped on her head stayed in place, "Because mommy thinks you've been an extra dirty boy in need of a deep and dirty scrubbing session upstairs in mommy's bath sweetie."

"It's off." Answered Daniel, "Is dad here?"

"You know he isn't." Diane replied with a cocked eyebrow, "So you know what that means, right?" She flicked her tongue through her lips, "Time for mommy to make her big boy's boner feel extra good with her pink no no hole if he's down to hump his mommy in the bathtub."

"You know I'm always down to fuck whenever you are mom." Daniel replied quickly before approaching his mom while disrobing his shirt and gym shorts.

"Language young man." Scolded Diane with a waving finger, "You may be mommy's favorite boy toy but that doesn't give you permission to swear around me even if you are literally a mother fucker. Now take off your clothes and follow mommy sweet-pea. We got lots of secret humping to do upstairs before your dad comes home."

"I thought we were taking a bath mom?" Asked Daniel as he stood naked in front of his buxom mother with his manhood standing at full attention.

"Why not both sugar bear?" Cooed Diane seductively before grasping her son's erection before turning her rear-end towards him to take him away with his shaft held gently in her small motherly hand, "Now shush until we get down the hall mister and

mommy promises to take care of this stubborn big-boy boner of yours with her no no puss-puss until your cream shoots up mama's warm cunt one more time."

"Lead the way mom." Daniel replied almost short of breath as his mom's wide creamy white ass swayed from side to side as she took him by his shaft down the family hallway, "How on earth did I get to become so lucky to have a cool mom like you?"

"Well sweet-pea," Diane tossed over her shoulder, "your mommy is one helluva a cum slut when it comes to her cunt young man. I just crave the feeling of my vagina being stretched wide and the feeling of my big boy plowing me until he's satisfied with mommy's sexy body if you catch my drift. I love banging big wieners too much I guess and the fact that I got a nine-incher hanging around the house not getting wet in some no no pussy just drives mama wild. I'm so happy we're mature enough to explore skinship together honey. What do you think kiddo?"

"I think it's the best mom." Spoke Daniel as he lumbered forward with his cock throbbing in excitement.

"Well c'mere young man." Spoke Diane affectionately over her shoulder as she gripped her son's member firmly before turning a corner towards the home's parental bedroom, "Mama

needs to get this big fucker somewhere nice and warm before I start slobbering on it with my lips like an ice cream cone on a hot summer day. So how do you think your first week of your summer vacation from school is going so far Daniel? Instead of rotting your brain with video games all day you can spend it bouncing with mommy in her bed and bathroom."

"Should we use a condom this time?" Asked Daniel.

"And lose the feeling of my baby boy's boner busting his load in my pussy? Heck no, child." Said Diane with a chuckle and un-motherly smirk tossed over her shoulder, "What's the matter slugger? Losin' the courage of barebackin' your mama's warm love oven? Don't you worry child, mommy is on birth control so no incest babies in this house, not yet anyways. Now be quiet and let's go."

Daniel was quickly taken through his parent's bedroom door where he was greeted by the draped interior of a cozy bedroom cloaked in dark shadows while it was still broad daylight outside. Nearby he could hear the noise of running water being poured into a tub. He reckoned it was the noise of the bath his mom had referenced earlier. As he was being lead forward with his long teen cock being grasped by a small motherly hand he could hear his flawless mom humming a tune as she dragged her

boy from behind before gently guiding him through the light of the door and into the master bathroom of the house. The big white marble bathroom sported a jacuzzi size bath tub and glass shower. Diane pointed her boy towards the jacuzzi bathtub where copious amounts of soap and rose bud petals could be seen floating in the rippling water. Daniel approached and turned off the water before lowering his body inside the hot water with his erection being scorched in the soon to be made incest soup.

"Move over kiddo, let mommy squeeze in there right next to you." Diane placed her hands on Daniel's shoulder to steady herself as she slowly lowered herself into the bathwater with her hung son's tip reaching just out of the water. Before lowering herself into the sudsy rose-petaled water she turned and pointed her muff right into the face of her son a few inches away from her hairy pubic mound. "Do you like the shape of mama's bush today?"

"Can I touch it mom?" Daniel asked while admiring the handiwork of his mother, she had trimmed her bush in the shape of a giant heart.

"Of course mister." Diane replied, "You may as well since you'll be plowin' it shortly anyways."

"Plowing it with what?" Daniel asked rhetorically as he drew his face closer to his mother's lower lips before planting his mouth right into her pubic fur before shaking his head to enjoy the scratching his mother's trimmed mound gave his chin and cheeks. "I think I'd rather eat out right now rather than fuck mom."

"Watch your language young man." Scolded the hot busty mom to her son as she used her hands to draw her boy's head closer between her thighs before raising one leg out of the water to make herself easier for her son to lick her folds. "Even though we're gonna be fucking soon baby I still don't like hearing you dropping f-bombs around the house young man. What kind of mother would I be if I allowed you to swear."

"The kind of mother that raises a mother-fucker mom." Spoke Daniel quickly before diving his lips into his mom's warm pubic mound to slather his lips up and down his mom's hot and juicy slit caught in her hairy pie. "I still can't believe we're really having incest mom."

"It's time you start calling it skinship instead sweetie." Said Diane, "I'm serious young man. It's weird enough that I got a thing for banging my boy's woodies. Calling it skinship makes it feel more clean to me. So what if I like feeling a

young boy's cock thundering between my thighs and the fact I got a teen son lying around the house not getting any pussy from his girlfriend is a crying shame."

"I'm just excited to finally get some pussy mom." Spoke Daniel with excitement before diving his face head first into the mass of trimmed hair crowning Diane's luscious lower lips. "I don't care if it's coming from my mom. You're so hot to me!"

"Oh shush darlin'" Spoke Diane with moans in her voice as she felt her child lap his tongue against her vaginal lips, her gates already ached to be pounded by her son's stiff teenage member she fondled loosely with her foot and toes while her son worked his mouth away on her moist slit with unpracticed amateur lips. "You'll get better at eatin' pussy darlin', with practice I promise, but you're almost licking mama's butthole darlin', move your mouth up a little till you find mommy's clitoris. It'll be shaped like a little pink bell-- oh, right there young man!"

"I know where the clit is mom." Spoke Daniel with excitement as he quickly learned beneath his mother's tutelage while greedily munching on his mom's muff. "Who knew pussy would taste so good. I think I'm in love mom."

"Don't get any ideas young man." Moaned Diane while holding back her ebbing orgasm, "This pussy is strictly for your penis only mister. Don't be getting any ideas about turning your mama's cooter into some kind of sick perversion young man. It's for practicing safe bareback sex only. Now sit down and point that cock up mister. Mommy wants to slobber on your knob before we play a game of giddy-up buttercup for your baby-batter."

Diane quickly took her foot from the bathtub edge and knelt herself in the warm bath water. Her midsection disappeared in the soapy white water filled with tiny bubbles as her mischievous mouth approached near the erect tip of her boy's massive manhood. With wide eyes and wet-smacking lips Diane looked at her son's large erection up and down with excitement and enthusiasm in her green country eyes. She placed her lips at his bell and kissed her son's shaft up and down with big wet loving kisses only a mother could give. Diane licked her tongue around her son's bell with quick swirling motions to get her boy excited and fidgeting in his seat at the edge of the bathtub before suddenly sinking her mouth down to welcome the lucky son's long and hardened shaft through her throat with hardly a gag reflex or gurgle. With wide loving eyes Diane shot her gaze upward as she bobbed her head up and down with her hand gyrating on her son's cock with every stroke to help muster the hot white load she knew was waiting to be released from her son's loins.

"Have you been drinking those special milk shakes I've been telling you about sugar bear?" Asked Diane quickly whenever she needed more air while deep throating her son, "Mommy needs a fat load in her muff in a few minutes young man. I read on this website that those milk shakes are supposed to make a man's loads particularly potent and full of cream if you know what I mean."

"I've been drinking them in the morning like you said." Said Daniel with his teen ram rod throbbing and hardening in his hot mom's soft hands as her head bopped up and down with eyes staring back at him.

"With lots of milk like I said?" Added Diane quickly with her horse-sucking face and tongue scrubbing over her boy's erection like a queen, "I want to see your baby-batter oozing out of mommy's pussy before we leave here today young man. Do you think you're up for the responsibility of pounding your mama's puss-puss until you plant your seed deep inside my muff so we can watch your load drain out of me here in the tub mister?"

"Sounds good to me mom." Spoke Daniel as he looked down and admired the sight of his mother's warm and glowing face

eagerly working to inhale his member between her cheeks with motherly love as she sucked and slurped at her son's shaft and bell with her dazzling eyes pointed upwards to observe her son's cute reactions. Daniel's face winced in pleasure from the sensation of his mom slathering her tongue and cheeks against his penile glans. The white towel head wrap crowning his mother's gorgeous face stayed in shape as the hot busty boner blowing mother worked to make her child feel extra good in his loins. Little locks of his mom's golden hair spilled out from the mother's tight white turban. "I don't think I'd ever turn down the chance to have sex with you mom."

"That's mommy's good boy." Cooped Diane affectionately, "I'm happy with the way our skinship is going too kiddo. Had I known you were packing this monster in the house I would've started fucking your brains out ages ago mister."

"I'm just happy we started." Responded Daniel with blood rushing to his ears. "Had I known skinship was actually a thing I would've asked you about it as soon as I hit puberty."

"Skinship is such a lovely thing, isn't it sweetie? You can use mommy's warm pussy instead of your hand whenever you feel the urge to get a load out mister." The busty white mother spoke before smothering her boy's erection between her suckling

lips like it was a long ice cream treat on a hot summer day. The hot white mother twirled her tongue around her son's erect tip and suckled her lips around her teenage son's engorged bell in enthusiasm. The blonde mother made dramatic sucking sounds which dominated the space in the room as she spoiled her son by sucking him softly while humming noises from her throat as if she was singing her boy a lullaby to put his cock to sleep. "Doesn't that sound like a great way to spend your summer this year?" Spoke Diane mid-blowjob, "Instead of wishing for sex whenever you're horny you can just walk down the hallway and ask to borrow mommy's warm pussy whenever you get the urge to gratify yourself."

"Gratify myself?" Asked Daniel before the answer suddenly hit him.

"Instead of masturbating sweetie you can fuck mommy in her no no holes if you choose, the choice is yours but be aware mommy's pussy is always on the table so to speak and ready to receive seed if you catch my drift." Diane licked her boy's engorged tip with her long tongue swirling with slow motherly strokes before pecking her boy's pecker quickly with her lips and smiling neatly up at her aroused child while kneeling in the bathwater. "Alright slugger, I think we should get a little dirty in the water before we get clean. Why don't you slide on

in so mommy can go ahead and slide on top of ya pecker there for a nice long ride until my sweet baby boy busts his nut inside his mama's warm puss-puss."

Diane lead Daniel down from the bathtub edge and into the rose-petaled water. Thick white suds of soap floated on the surface of the rippling hot water as the hot busty white mother moved her body closer to her erect child in the foaming tub.

"Scoot over on the seat mister." Spoke Diane as she pushed her son in the water, "Mama's gotta get real close to you before we can snuggle your boner you got hiding in the water someplace even warmer." Diane immediately reached beneath the water to grasp her son's erection firmly in her small hands. The teen's tip was poking out from beneath the hot water. "I think you'll last ten seconds when I start milkin' this fucker with my puss-puss before you bust inside me young man." Challenged Diane playfully as she held her boy by his base and twirled her son's erection around in the water like it was a meat joy-stick. "If you can last thirty seconds before you bust your nuts in mommy's guts I'll give you permission to dump your baby-batter inside momma's bleached asshole for this whole summer buster."

"For real?" Asked Daniel as he watched the face of his mother beaming smiles at him with eye-fucking green eyes, blood

rushed to his ears and face as his raging cock fell under motherly assault, the idea of gaining access to his mom's bleached ass ring captured the curious teen's interest however. "If I last just thirty seconds once I'm inside you'll give me permission to fuck you in any hole I want this summer? *Any hole?*"

"You heard me young man," cooed Diane, "Last thirty seconds between mama's sweet pussy lips without squirting your seed while I raw-dog your dong like a stallion to make you bust and you'll have permission to fuck *any* of your mommy's holes this summer as long as your dad is away or sleeping. You have to last thirty seconds though. If your load comes out too early and mommy's pussy gets creamed by your baby batter before the time's up you won't get the reward."

"Deal!" Spoke Daniel excitedly, "So, when can we start?"

Before Daniel could say anymore Diane was already raising herself out of the water and pointing the dripping fur of her thick muff in the direction of her son's long erection before stroking him affectionately. Diane sported an immaculate busty white body with a gorgeous bosom which hung in front of her child like water-filled balloons. Daniel moved his hand to touch them and tried to suckle with his mouth while the hot

mother continued to stroke her son's hair while playfully poking at her boy's large erection she was eager to mount like a cougar in heat. The smell of clean bath water and rose petals surrounded them as Diane smiled at her son warmly while humming a cute mommy tune before planting her vaginal lips gently against the tip of her son's stiff erection. The lucky teen shivered from the forbidden kiss through his mom's pink coital gates.

"Mommy's squishy pussy is gonna fuck this boner silly now young man." Cooed Diane in her cute mommy-tone, "I've been waiting for this moment all day when we would be all alone in the house without prying eyes judging our skinship."

"If only skinship was more accepted mom." Spoke Daniel with a mouthful of his mom's tit-flesh held in his lips as Diane grazed her boy's long reaching point through the hidden valley of her big and hairy muff, "I know all my guy friends think you're hot mom. They made fun of me for how giant your boobs are but it doesn't bother me now. They don't know I get to play with them at home."

"Is gettin' regular pussy at home boosting my boy's self-esteem?" Cooed Diane as she smiled and licked her lips at the thought of her child's improvement because of their sexual

escapades, "I suppose if every boy had a mommy as hot as yours though they'd all be trying skinship with their mothers but only this one knows what makes your cream flow kiddo. You just might be the only boy on earth with a hot mom in love with getting dicked and filled with seed. Your mommy loves fucking and I don't see the problem with incest so as long as your fine with being a mother-fucker I'm fine with being your stay-at-home mom here to serve all your teenage hormonal urges buster."

Pangs for release were already shooting through Daniel's loins as Diane mounted him on the edge of the large family tub in a sumo-squat stance and finished by pressing her voluptuous breasts into the face of her son as her tight pussy's lips pressed against his teenage tip like a lewd wet kiss before swallowing his shafted bell through her hairy white cunt like a disappearing act. Diane smiled wickedly from the wet sounds her cunt made as her son's manhood pushed through her vaginal chamber at a blisteringly slow pace. The hot mom wanted to enjoy the feeling of her coital walls being pressed apart by her boy's long reaching cock seeking her deep-purple motherly depths. When he reached as far as she could manage the hot mom felt her bottom limit being pressed hard by her boy's throbbing tip. She pointed her boy's piss-hole against her little groove to aim his load at her cervical cervix just in case her boy was a one-pump chump in the tub because she liked the feeling.

Meanwhile, the busty mom's bleached asshole snuggled nicely into her son's soft blue-balls like a saddle.

"Call me your bottomless mommy honey," cooed Diane affectionately with her child's cock reaching through her birth canal to her squishy center, "Gawd damnit sonny!" Mom hissed hotly, "You bottom mommy out a little more every time you poke your meat inside me kiddo, I swear! Gosh, it feels like a baby's arm trying to reach for my tootsie-roll center! I swear your cream will shoot right against my mommy-cervix if you were to blow your load right now mister." Diane ground her thick muff firmly into her son's naked lap and steadied her feet on the edge of the large ceramic tub like a hot sumo-squatting maiden ready to milk her way towards a creamy white finish. The experienced mother expertly placed her muff so that the piss-hole of her son's big cock pointed at the cervical spot of her breeding chamber, so that when he throbbed he would sneeze as far down her tubes as possible.

The skinship practicing mother wanted to be able to take her son's stubborn erections to the hilt even if it meant him punching at her hard bottom with his bulbous teen tip the size of a baby's clenched fist. Diane hummed a cute motherly tune like she was beginning her new favorite house hold chore, she was humming in preparation of fucking her boy's boner silly.

"If only every dick was your size sweetie," moaned Diane as she slowly slid herself back and forth with her son's hardness held deep to stir inside, "I don't think my cooter has ever been touched this deep before young man. You're really stretching my hole out mister. It's still gonna take a little getting used to before mommy can allow you to plow my insides missionary style like you did our first time in the kitchen."

"What do you mean?" Moaned Daniel, "Is this still skinship?"

"Skinship is really just a special form of bonding sweet-pea." Moaned Diane in return, "Fucking is bonding for me but you're a little big for mommy to handle without special care darling. Mommy loves the feeling of being stretched out but not too much, it's a big reason why we've doing mostly riding positions whenever we have sex Daniel."

"Am I really that big?" Asked Daniel.

"You tell me?" Asked Diane rhetorically as she took her hand towards her son's cock at the end of her latest stroke to wrap her fingers around before sliding off completely with an audible pop of her wet pussy. Diane then quickly hopped back on Daniel's erection while holding the shape of her hand in front

of her boy to demonstrate his girth. "Just look at how thick your thing is sweetheart," Spoke Diane as she re-continued her bouncing tempo, "it's almost as thick as a beer can. No wonder your girlfriend was so afraid to put out. She was afraid she was gonna get torn apart. Lucky for you though, mommy's pussy is always open to be reamed out just as long as I'm in control for now kiddo, sound good?"

Thick wet smacking sounds of family flesh slapping together filled the steamy bathroom air as Daniel's loving mother humped him in his lap. Except for their heavy breathing there was only the gross noise of the hot mother's cunt squatting its wet outer lips against her son's hardened teenage cock barreling through her insides like a piston in motion. Daniel looked down and could clearly see the 'V' shape of his mom's hairy cunt squatting up and down his shaft. Her pink slit was being moved up and down with her squatting legs clapping her weight with suction noises. As the hot mom humped she moaned loudly to make her pleasure clear to her son.

"Goodness child!" Coed Diane with a moan, "Your gonna wear your mama out before you're out of high school before too long. This dick of yours is thick mister! And the girth, gosh honey, it's thicker than my wrist and mommy likes her meat thick but this is almost too much."

"Yeah?" Replied Daniel to his mom, "Do you like fucking your son's cock you filthy whore."

"Don't ever call your mother a whore young man." Diane scolded to her child with a wagging finger in his face as she bounced mid-stride. "I gave birth to you after all and we're only doing this out of mommy's love for you and riding big dick young man."

"And the constant creampie's?" Asked Daniel.

"Creampies?" Responded Diane, "Oh right, I remember your nasty porn history mister, it's a porn category for a man shooting their sperm into a woman, isn't it? Well, let's just say nothing gets mommy's love oven hotter than feeling a hard dick blasting a load deep into mama's no no holes young man. You should consider yourself lucky mister. Not many boys your age get to ever inseminate their moms."

"I think your the best mom ever, mom." Spoke Daniel as he looked down to enjoy the sight of his mom nailing him hard with her hairy mound devouring his manhood as he sat on the tub's edge with his feet dangling in the warm bathwater. "I'm just happy to be spending time with you this way. I never knew sex

could feel so good until we started doing it mom."

"Mommy likes having sex with you too kiddo." Cooed Diane to her son, "Mommy loves everything about sex in fact and knowing my baby boy doesn't mind his mama fucking him every now and then has really helped me cope with my nymphomania."

"You've mentioned that a couple times." Said Daniel, "You have nymphomania. What does that big word mean?"

"It means mommy needs sex sweetie." Diane said flatly, "I absolutely crave sex. I'm addicted in fact. If I go more than six hours without being stretched down there I go crazy. Your dad might never know it but you've really been helping pick up the slack around the house ever since we started skinship. He thinks he's been fucking me good lately but truth be told my urges are less around him now that we're finally fucking kiddo. Have you been enjoying mommy's no no holes since we've started skinship so far?"

"By no no holes do you mean your mouth or your pussy mom?" Asked Daniel, "I love the way you speak by the way."

"Mommy knows you like the way she gets your fucker hard enough to sneeze its white load inside her." Cooed Diane as she

bounced her ass to milk her son's glistening largeness with her hot and hairy muff. Steamy bath water rose from the large tub as the noise of their incest quickened into a gallop with the busty mother bouncing her ivory ass in a white blur. "Now would be a good time to bust your white nut inside mommy child," huffed Diane, "mommy doesn't know how much longer her hips can last before I need to rest young man."

"Here it comes!" Daniel spoke as if on command, "Is it okay to shoot inside?"

"Of course baby!" Diane cooed in her cute mommy-tone, "you shoot your baby-batter whenever your pecker is ready that load tucked in your balls buster" She clinched her twat muscles hard in preparation to milk her boy dry, "Is mama's special little boy about to blow his load already though? I mean, we still haven't tried any other positions except mommy's favorite milking position right now."

"You mean cow-girl?" Spoke Daniel as Diane continued to slam her muff into her son's lap with a passion, "I thought you said we'd only be doing this position until you were letting me lead because I'm so big."

"Take it easy buckaroo," scolded the mom with a wagging

finger and beaming face, "I know you got a big head down there between your legs but I don't want my child to take pride in something he had no control over. A big dick is just a blessing honey-pie and your mommy just loves to fuck especially if it involves a little skinship in the family. Who's says incest is bad for you? Nobody has ever had a big hot mommy like you got mister and I ain't shy about borrowing my big boy's boner if he's hard down there and in need of milkin'."

Diane was moaning as she humped her humongous creamy white ass which clapped loudly with the thunderously lewd wet noise of her cunt slurping up and down her teen son's hard wood. It was still early in the day for the pair as they fucked. Diane suspected the first hot teen ejaculation about to blast through her birth canal was going to be the first of many from her lucky child, the lust-filled mother promised herself she would milk her boy for all the semen he was worth during round one and would hold his wood deep in her twat until he re-hardened and was ready for round two. She loved the feeling of forbidden hot seed being shot through her birthing chamber with a passion as Diane redoubled her efforts to hump her precious boy for all the precious baby-cream he was worth that day. It sounded like loud sloppy wet kissing being made in the rain between the two but the incest thrilled pair were not kissing. Instead Diane's motherly gaze met the stunned bewilderment of her son's handsome

face as he groaned and heard his mother's hot muff planting itself repeatedly over his naked lap with a passion only a real nymphomaniac mother like Diane could make as she moaned.

"Be the best child you can be baby and get ready to blow your mother-load." Moaned Diane loudly within the steamy ceramic-tiled white tub, "You ready to sneeze your white snot between mommy's sweet pussy lips for a thick no no creampie young man?" She moaned with her brow furrowed and her face glistening with sweat from effort while her white teeth smiled a motherly look of love and lust for her son and his thick manhood being thundered through her hot cunt. Hard teenage cock filled with hot pumping blood pushed against the panting mother's wet vaginal walls which felt like sweet forbidden velvet to the lucky son of age getting his cock stroked cow-girl style in the up stairs family bath while the real man of the house was away. "I want a fucking thick load this time young man." Diane cooed, "Mommy knows a young boy's first load of the day is called is morning load and all mothers should know a young boy's first load in the morning is his strongest orgasm. So be a good boy baby and blow a fatty if you want to please your mommy. Fill your mommy's hot cunt son, do it, give your mama's hot pussy your white load baby boy."

"Mom?!" Daniel groaned through their loud wet clapping,

"Are you really doing this? I've never seen you behave this way."

"That's because your mommy secretly likes to fuck all the time sonny." Answered Diane as she bounced her behind to continue pounding her son's hardening cock through her hot motherly cunt with loud and strident hammer strokes to coax her son's climax as he hardened and moaned for release beneath her motion. "Shoot that morning load through mommy's hot cunt child! Show mama how much of a man you've become by planting a white fatty right between mama's pussy lips!!" Diane pointed her finger directly at her hairy snatch feeding on her son's cock between her tight sugary walls glistening with clear fluids leaking from Daniel's cock as his climax neared. A loud shout of pleasure entered the steamy bathroom as Daniel's ejaculate began to erupt into his hot mom's semen milking muscles and her piston motion hips going up and down over him passionately.

"Now this one feels like a fatty child," moaned Diane loudly, "mommy has been loving your loads lately young man. The amount of seed you muster when you blow your wad inside of me is just tremendous, even more than your father during his prime, it's so refreshing to finally have another cock around the house that can really paint my curtains white and sticky with some friendly seed if that's alright with you kiddo. Do you like it

when your hot mommy bounces her pussy like a naughty whore determined to milk out her son's cum the only way she knows how with her puss-puss? Is my baby happy with his mama's sugar-walls?"

"I'm creaming, mom." Daniel responded as his hot semen began to erupt.

"That's mama's good boy," cooed Diane, "let mommy milk it out young man. Keep feeling them cock muscles being pressed against mama's pussy walls while I work to milk this one outta you with mama's hot muff. Just let it happen child, let the seed flow and let mommy's cunt do all the work in gobblin' it up for you. Doesn't seeding hot pussy feel fantastic young man? Just think of all the special bath-times we'll be able to have everyday now while your dad is away all summer for his work. Just imagine it young man, mommy's fresh pussy will be yours for all the raw fucking you can handle this summer mister. Doesn't that sound like fun?"

Daniel groaned speechlessly as more hot ropes of teen spunk gushed forth from his shaft and into the warm love pocket of his straddling white and smiling mother. By then the fierce motion of Diane's cow-girl milking muff had loosened much of her golden hair from her white towel head wrap. She looked like a motherly

riding angel with her golden bush to match as she stroked her son's ejaculating dick deeply through her cunt as his breeding fluids gushed forth into the wet warmth of the hot mother's luxurious womb as Diane moaned. "Giddy up! Giddy up butter cup!" She cooed loudly in her best mellifluous voice only a mom could make as she rode and moaned loudly, "Give mama a fatty mister! Let mommy's warm pussy milk the seed outta you buster! Show mommy's muffin what a good feeling a hot creampie can make inside me. Sex is skinship baby, and sex means lots of loads in mama's no no holes on a daily and frequent basis around the house young man. I bet you're just delighted that I'm such a cool mom. Don't you think so sugar?"

Meanwhile, as Diane cooed sweet lovings to her boy the sick sounds of their sexes rubbing against each other filled the steamy bathroom air. Both looked down and saw the meaty stiffness of Daniel's teenage cock being reamed in and out of his mother's steaming hot cunt as she bounced her furry matted muff with wild enthusiasm. Water dripped from the teasing blonde bushed mom's hairy mound as she bounced. Hot water rolled from her luscious ivory skin as Diane used a bath hose to pour water over her large chest and stomach whilst maintaining her fiercely loud gallop over her son's heaving teenage cock. Daniel trembled in his seat as he felt his ears pop with the wet orgiastic noise of his mom cooing while her tight and hairy cunt

kept plunging itself up and down over her boy's throbbing boner until its juicy white guts gave up and sprayed throughout her dark chamber. Diane winked at her boy and smiled proudly as she felt her son's hardness spasm and twitch against her vaginal walls as she humped him wildly. Hot bathwater poured over Diane's hanging and jiggling tits as she moaned and bounced her muff with ever more effort.

"Three creampie's mister." Diane huffed so angrily that even Daniel believed his mom was angry at him for something, "You owe mommy's sweet muffin three deep cream injections now mister. Right after three creampie's there'll be another round making it a total of six. Do you understand sweetie? Mommy needs more and she has to have this thing blowing wads in me today tater tot. Please, mommy needs it baby. Blow your baby batter honey. Go ahead, mommy doesn't mind letting you use her no no pussy to milk out your big boy cream for every hot white rope you are worth mister. No holding back young man. Let it all out and let you're blonde thick mommy show you the look of a lucky boy too stunned for words before his mommy tricks him into being hard again for an intimate massage on the air mattress mama got ready for us on this special day young man."

The hottest mom on the planet bucked her ivory white buttocks up and down with loud and meaty smacks of flesh coming

from the pair as each stared in the other's eyes as Diane fucked her son with a grinning face. Little dangling locks of golden hair fell from the blonde mom's white towel head wrap as she bounced her now sweaty body. The wet noise of a hot mom's bouncing cunt being repeatedly rammed up and down by her teenage son's stiff rod filled the moist air. Daniel's balls ached from the friction. The hot mother's wet hole welcomed her boy's thick boner eagerly as the blonde mom smiled at her boy as she rode. The teen's hot white baby-juice kept flowing into his mom's blonde bush bucking on his lap with a passion.

"Come to mama with dat sticky white sugah honey! Mommy needs a fatty!" Roared Diane with a motherly grin across her freckled face as her green eyes locked with her son's stunned face as she rode, "Your seed is mommy's new inner spa lotion if you catch my meaning young man and you owe me several spa treatments today mister. Doesn't it feel good this way to be humped on with mommy's pussy baby? Doesn't mommy's baby boy like it when his wiener gets gripped on for those final tough heaves of semen trapped in this teenage sac of yours?" Diane spoke with a wink while bouncing in her boy's lap to make loud smacking sounds of wet flesh from the goddess blonde mother bouncing her derriere with her head cocked back while moaning from the sensation of stroking her boy's cum-spraying boner through her vaginal walls which only grew tougher with each

heaving white genetic rope going through her milking purple tubes. "Come inside mama's tootsie roll center sweetie." The mother gushed, "Deep inside mama's tootsie pop center sweet pea to stir mommy's orgasm too. I can feel you getting stiffer young man!"

"Mom?" Groaned Daniel in awe as the lucky son looked down and witnessed the awesome porcelain site of his blonde vintage style mother humping her rump like a machine-gun with her arms held up behind her toweled head as she pumped her busty body up and down. Daniel knew the complete voiding of his loins was inevitable yet for some reason his seed continued to flow, "Mom! Why won't it stop coming out! You're milking me!"

His pleading was wasted air however. By then the teen had learned nothing would make his mother dismount until he was done throbbing. Each of his hot ropes was landed deep by the hot busty mom addicted to the feeling of her cervix being painted white by hot ropes of her boy's sticky teen jism. The mom thought it was a waste to spill seed and would never stop riding while her son was still climaxing through her womb.

"Relax kiddo, can't you handle your mommy's toughened pussy beating against your boner until you're done sneezing?" Diane laughed a cute motherly tune as she humped her child with a

smile while sensing him stiffen and twitch within. Diane's vaginal walls felt the pressure within her son's loins swell suddenly and felt it finally happen as she enjoyed the favorite part of having sex with her son in order to see his orgasmic facial expression. Shots of hot white sperm shot out of Daniel's body into the excited mound of Diane's mommy-cunt gobbling up her son's ejaculation into her steaming mound like it was a competition for pregnancy. She kept him held deep with every heaving pulse her vaginal walls felt her boy's boner make within her breeding chamber, she held him deep with each pulse whilst bouncing her plump booty to stroke out every sperm-filled wad her son were worth. "Shoot it all baby! Sneeze the load inside like we practiced. Keep shooting! Mommy can feel it, goodness child, mommy can feel this fucker really squirting some serious seed there mister. Someone must really like creaming their mama's no-no hole mister."

As the hot white mother spoke she winked at her son and smiled her sterling white teeth as she bucked up and down into the ejaculating thickness of her teenage son's climaxing rod. His purple bell kissed against her cervix before spilling his seed deep within his hot mother's humping cunt going up and down with her exploding thighs and indefatigable muscles. The bouncing white mom with the golden bush and a thirst for inner shared releases milked her boy's hardening boner with the full

effort of her mature cunt muscles. Motherly grooves and textures within the milking vaginal sleeve went up and down to gobble at her boy's pulsing cock until a thin film of frothy white fluids appeared between them at the mom's lower undulating lips.

"Shoot your baby-butter right up there mister," cooed Diane adoringly, "don't be shy to let mommy's warm pussy slurp all the sticky cum outta ya sweet pea. A growing boy like you must have aching balls all the time since hitting puberty, a little family fucking every now and then never hurt anyone, after all it should be a mother's duty to drain her boy's balls properly to keep his grades up and mood swings under control at home. Now be a good boy and blow your whole white load for me sugar bear." If a camera was in the room and available to film it would have recorded the busty white ivory figure of a mother in heat bouncing her lotus shaped white ass like she was a priestess and the teenage incest rod thrusting through her motherly mound was the worship altar to squat and fuck at until her hung boy's hot-white semen was done pouring through her dark and steaming family womb. "Judging by the way you're squirting between mama's sugar walls right now I'd say your load is reaching mommy's tootsie-roll center if you get my meaning."

"What do you mean mom?" Asked Daniel whilst feeling the

tip of his ramming rod kissing against the hardened surface of his mother's bottom as he unloaded his sac and emptied his balls to paint his mother's dark inner chamber white with his pulsating seed. There was no doubt in the teenager's mind that he was bottoming out his mom's pussy as he felt his hot white ejaculate explode deep within his moaning mom's hot vaginal depths. She milked him mercilessly. "Is your tootsie-roll your pussy or something?"

"It's mommy's cervix baby." Cooed Diane as she quickly collapsed the full weight of her hips over her son's lap with a cute mommy-tone moan from her pouted pink lips as she landed, "Whenever I mention my tootsie-roll center mister I want you to always think of mommy's cervix, okay buster?"

"Your cervix?" Moaned Daniel as his sperm shot up into Diane's warm smothering mound, "What's that mom?"

"Well let me think kiddo," cooed Diane as she ground her mound to absorb the last bit of her son's forbidden seed, "it's where your sperm-babies are bouncing off right now. I know you've heard me call your favorite cooter by many names so far baby but when I say 'mommy's baby-maker' or 'mommy's love-oven' I'm always talking about mommy's cervix where you were conceived kiddo."

"Is is the same place as your womb?" Asked Daniel as he felt himself becoming light-headed from the voiding sensation in his sac as he finished deep within his mom's hot forbidden hole.

"You can call mommy's warm pussy hole whatever you want kiddo." Cooed Diane as she sat on her knees with her calves slumped over her child's shins as she felt the last bit of her boy's sperm pump upwards into her motherly sleeve, "I'm just finally happy to have a man in the house who's interested in seeding pussy instead of only wanting to pound my asshole like your dad. I swear that man hasn't penetrated my pussy in years, not that I mind, but I am happy to be poked daily in the pink hole nature intended if you get mommy's meaning sugar bear."

"Why do you think that happened with him?" Asked Daniel.

"I don't know sugar bear." Cooed Diane as she leaned forward to push her teat for her son to suckle and he did, "I suppose it's because sperm plus pussies equals babies and I guess sometime after giving birth to you and your older sister he became interested in fucking me only in the ass."

"And you're sure it's okay for us to be doing this without condoms mom?" Asked Daniel as he looked down and saw the first

white rivulets of his seed leaking from the tip of where Diane's engorged clitoris pressed into his abdomen, "I mean, I'm pretty sure they taught us abstinence in school because sex makes babies mom."

"Don't be silly Daniel," laughed Diane, "I know what my baby-boy needs and what he needs is daily pussy to take care of his stubborn big-boy boners while he's growing into a strong young man."

"Aren't you afraid you'll get pregnant though mom?" Asked Daniel.

"Don't you worry about getting your mama pregnant mister." Cooed Diane as she smiled and flicked a finger through the white sticky mess beginning to pool around her vaginal lips still locked around her son's cock like a lip-smacking mouth. "That's a lot of sperm you shot between mama's pussy-lips mister but thanks to modern birth control you could blast a million baby-makers into your mommy's warm pussy and I'd still never get pregnant. That isn't to say we shouldn't practice like we're trying in the name of skinship though kiddo, unless you suddenly develop weird feelings about going bareback in your mommy's pretty pussy."

"At this rate I don't think I'm ever going to move out mom." Spoke Daniel.

"Gee, I wonder why?" Cooed Diane with a beaming white smile as she jiggled her abdomen while still feeling the full sheathing sensation of her son's cock spearing through her vaginal folds, "I think it has something to do with all these skinship lessons we've been having kiddo. Wouldn't you agree?"

"I'd say it has a big part in it mom." Answered Daniel as he continued to suckle on his mom's enormous teat. "I certainly don't mind bathing with you if it means having sex with you too."

"Well expect lots more kiddo," cooed Diane with her hands stroking her child's hair, "because we have a lot of catching up to do in this family mister. How does a whole summer of taking a bath with mommy this way sound kiddo?"

"Sounds good to me mom." Spoke Daniel.

"Are you sure young man?" Asked Diane as she straddled her boy's manhood and squeezed his cock affectionately through her muff like she was giving him a soft pussy hug, "This pecker of yours is already getting a lot of use in this house mister. Are

you sure you're not getting too beat up by your mama's warm puss-puss?"

"I'm sure I'll manage mom." Answered Daniel breathlessly as he nearly whimpered from his overly sensitive glans being squeezed by his hot mom's mature sleeve. "I'll take a sore feeling dick over blue feeling balls any day of the week if its with you."

"Good to hear kiddo," chirped Diane as she forced her child to switch teats with a pop before he latched again, "I sometimes forget how tough teenager boners can be during the day. I swear, sometimes it feels like your boners never go soft no matter how hard I fuck em'.

"Well it's easy to stay hard when I got a hot mom like you." Spoke Daniel as he suckled on his mom's other enormous teat hanging in front of him. "I kind of wish we started this sooner."

"I'm just happy my baby boy isn't freaked out about his mommy's nymphomania." Cooed Diane as she adjusted her hips on the edge of the tub, "I was so nervous the first time you poked your pecker through mama's cooter until you finished deep letting me know you loved mommy's pussy so much." She stroked

her hands through his hair as she cooed, "I was afraid you'd only want to shoot your load on top of mommy's pussy or stomach when you started. I was so proud that day in the kitchen when you threw caution to the wind and planted your load deep inside your mommy's warm pussy without asking." Diane clenched her child's flaccid poking member tightly in her mound; she kneaded his flaccid member like he was dough in her cunt in her motherly effort to make him harden once again as she purred sweet encouragements into her lucky boy's ear, "Mommy knew right then that it was time to introduce you to the ways of skinship. I hope you enjoyed your latest lesson young man, did you like bathing with your mommy?"

"I don't think we bathed mom." Daniel said as he almost winced in the sensation of his mom's inner kegel muscles kneading over his softened manhood stuck inside her, "Unless you call fucking in the bath bathing."

"No cursing mister!" Diane chirped in her cute mommy-tone to scold her child, she slapped his chest with a wad of bubbles in her hand as she clenched him through her sleeve harder than ever, "I told you to use clean language whenever you're poking through momma's cooter young man. And we're bathing even if you're also poking through mommy's purple pussy, we're cleaning this part." Diane pointed to her suds-soaked hairy crotch, the

place where she and her child linked in the middle, her golden bush was matted in water and white bubbles like a foaming carpet rug, "I'm pretty sure mommy's pussy got this pecker squeaky clean." She pointed to her boy's crotch spot where he scored through her split pink gates like a wedge, "Now we just need to wash the rest of your body buster."

Diane stroked her boy's shoulders while curling her lips in a servile smile. Her sappy wet looking mound looked like a soapy mess of shampoo as their incest fluids mixed together where their sexes met. Throughout the whole ordeal while Diane milked her boy's heaving boner through her breeding hole she had poured clear foaming gel over their bodies to make it look like a lot of the teen's spunk had escaped. Rivulets and bubbles foamed from the mother's lower pink lips from her son's white guts beginning to leak out of her insides, her cunt look covered in glaze.

"Should we take a look at the mess you left in mommy's warm muffin?" Diane cooed to her child lovingly in the steamy family bath, "I'd have to dismount though, so don't you move or we'll miss out on watching your mess ooze out of me. Would you like that buster? Would you like to see your creamy baby batter flowing outta momma's warm pussy?"

Diane tilted her hips up to show off her clitoral bulb with her child's flaccid erection still plowed through her depths from tip to root. His rubbery tip touched at the groove her fix, his piss-hole snuggled there where his semen shot through his mom's womb. If there had been a camera inside the mother's steaming mound as she bounded her hips like a rodeo cow-girl over her son's lap until his seed boiled it would have caught the sight of a teenage cum-shot being launched through her purple tubes like a corona bomb. Her sleeve was smeared in semen, her lining was sticky with her boy's lucky seed. Diane grabbed her pink pussy and pushed down to mash her lower cunt lips tight against her son's rubbery teen cock. Her greedy pussy lips looked they were smiling with bubbling white teeth from all the incest seed and shampoo mixed between their entangled pubic hairs.

"Did you enjoy mommy milking you through her pussy child?" Mom cooed lovingly as she locked eyes with her boy while preparing to dismount, "You know I would do anything to make sure your boners stay soft young man."

"I loved every second of it mom." Said Daniel as he watched his mom give him happy waving jazz hands as she cheered on her child as she dismounted, "Mommy pussy is the best."

"Mommy pussy is the only pussy you're getting mister."

Giggled Diane, "I know for a fact you're only getting laid at home, mommy's warm pussy is all you know."

She tilted with the tip of her yoni peeling away. The first inch of Daniel's teen cock on his upper shaft was exposed to air. The rest of him was submerged, Mom's asshole hugged into his balls, the rest of her warm wetness was consuming her boy's long length. He felt like a long rubbery toy through her mound, he no longer throbbed but he was still warm and reaching through her depths. Diane loved the feeling of insemination, the hardness upon climax whenever her child's boner heaved was like putting his meaty member on steroids, the hot mom felt stretched when he sneezed and always orgasmed whenever he came deep. The feeling of pulsing teen dick hammering against the gates of her sensitive ovaries was like nothing else; the feeling of her cervix being punched was like riding a rocket ship, the feeling of him throbbing and painting her insides was overwhelming on. Insemination was skinship, fluid bonding was a trust building activity between parent and child that had its benefits. In exchange for offering sexual release it guaranteed perfect obedience Diane discovered. It seemed a small price to pay especially because of the modern miracle of birth control.

"Stop looking at mommy's creamed cooter young man!" Diane

teased jokingly as she slowly lifted her muff with her pink pussy lips cloying against her boy's boner.

"Look at that child!" She cooed in her cute mommy-tone, "It looks like someone really enjoyed creaming their momma's cooter. I've never seen so much cum before and I haven't even pulled you out of mommy's hot fuck-pocket yet."

Hot rivulets of Daniel's teenage spunk leaked from out of his hot mom's coital gates as she rose inch by inch and as she rose the flow of semen intensified to grosser levels. Each held their breath to listen to the wet smacking noise of their disconnecting, the mouth gurgling feature and sound of their sexes leaving their clutching embrace was lewd. After a long wet suction cup sounding sound Daniel finally popped free from his mother's cunt with a audible 'plopping' sound. Both saw a sickly looking pearl of white DNA beginning to barrel out. A spoonful of hot cum oozed out and hung against the mom's vaginal garters like Halloween cobweb decorations. Diane tilted her cunt back and peeled her cunt back with her fingers gripping her pubic hairs to pull apart her vaginal hole and tickle her clitoral bulb as she played with her son's trapped seed.

"Shame on you mister." Diane scolded in her cute mommy tone as she inspected the incredible mess shot through her

mound, more of Daniel's cum kept oozing out, "You really fucked up momma's cooter this time young man. There's no doubt I'm going to be stained white down there all day for sure, what am I going to tell your dad when he sees this."

"How does he never notice the loads I pump into you?"

Asked Daniel seriously to his mom.

"Let's just say your dad is pretty partial to anal." Said Diane flatly, "Which means I can get away with a little bit of baby batter in momma's pussy whenever we fool around."

Diane spoke with her Amazonian body still mounted over her child's sitting figure in the bathtub as more cum continued to ooze from her glossy-white looking mound. Little did the child know, he had lost the thirty-second bet within seconds, however Diane would never tell him.

"Are you looking at momma's cunny right now kiddo?" Diane cooed in her tone as she watched her child continue to look at her freshly fertilized mound below him. "I swear, all you boys think about is sex and filled up pussies."

"How can I not stare?" Daniel said to his mom before looking up through a busty white chest beneath the bathroom

light, "I mean it's looking right at me now, and well, just look at it."

"Hm," Diane responded as she looked, "I see what you mean. Mommy's hairy muffin definitely looks nasty right now. It looks like a lot of your sperm got tangled in mommy's hairs, that's no good, it'll be hard to wash it out."

Had the man of the house walked into the steaming bathroom at that moment he would have seen his wife dismounting from her child's flaccid cock like a stripper exiting a lap dance. A big globule of teen sperm drained out from her cunt as semen rolled over her thighs and inseminated lips. She stood up in the bathwater and spread her lips apart with her feet close together in the water. A squishy sound interrupted the dripping water in the family jacuzzi as a shower hose kept running water over a tiled wall. Up close her depths looked like split open gummy lips as globs of hot cum poured from the mom's purple garters like white snot sneezing out in slow motion.

Diane's hairy golden bush which stretched from her taint to nearly her navel looked like a shampooed rug. It was nearly the size of Daniel's head as he stared. He put a finger beneath his mom's vaginal lips and gently coaxed her thighs to peel her apart so he could better view his white load leaking out from

her lips which made his genetic material gush out even quicker. There was no doubt in the lucky teen's mind that his hot loving mom had yanked out the mother lode from him with just her cooter. He licked his lips as his mom stood there in the steaming bathroom light with her arm held akimbo on her waist as she allowed herself to drain in front of her son while looking down on him and his big boy boner with devilish eyes.

"May I split you open to see my mess?" asked with hands and fingers already probing between the mom's centerfolds and foamy pubic fur, "Is that okay mom?"

"Sure honey bear." Diane cooed in her cute mommy-tone as she kept her hands on her hips like she was posing as an action-figurine, she looked down with a smile and stroked her hands through her child's hair as he probed her hairy bits out of curiosity. "Don't take too long though because mommy wants to fuck again soon."

She oozed his juices in the warm bath like paint splashing through water where it plumed beneath like a white jellyfish. A globule splashed and bloomed like a flower in the soupy mess. Diane looked like an intoxicating angel, the hottest voluptuous mom on the planet with hips as wide as the universe and bosoms that hung out like torpedoes. Daniel felt like the luckiest son

on the planet, he was hung like a horse with a hot nymphomaniac mom addicted to milking his loins until his genetic material flowed. He stared with his mouth ajar while looking at his mom's steamy looking body in the bright family bathroom. He looked up to ask for permission to split her depths, Diane met her son's related eyes and nodded her head.

If it was possible to know what Daniel was thinking at that moment it would have gone like this:

"Holy shit! I can't believe I just came inside my mom again! There's so much!" While splitting her lower labial lips apart like an envelope, her pink gates opened like a wet sock as the lucky son peered at a gaping hole. *"She's so deep! I can't believe my cock goes all the way in there! I must spread her out so much when we fuck! It's so small!"* The lucky teen stroked his teen meat on the stone bench with his bell occasionally slapping against Diane's skin. *"I wonder how far she'll let me spread her open?"* He anchored two finger tips at the edge of Mom's pink pussy and pressed to peel her lips apart; her purple wallet opened and a puff of hot air came out. Daniel saw more of his seed gurgle out grossly with bubbles following from Diane gnashing her inner muscles together. *"Mom's cooter is amazing! She always milks me out this way!"*

"What feels better mom?" the teen asked, "Getting cum in your ass or your pussy?"

"Oh!" Diane sighed out loud, "Definitely mommy's cooter kiddo. Nothing matches the feeling of insemination the way nature intended." As she spoke her last words more cum heaved out like a nose drip after her last queef of air, "It's especially wonderful knowing those special milkshakes I've been making you drink have been having a noticeable impact on your volume young man. You've been sneezing so much more batter inside me lately."

"Can you blame me mom." Daniel said breathlessly as he felt his mom cringe against her boy's touch when he peeled her clitoral hood back to show a hot pink bulb of nerve flesh looking back at him, "Can I lick your clit mom? I've never sucked it before."

"Wait honey!" Diane mewled out but it was already too late, "Mommy is super sensitive right now--"

Daniel latched onto his mother's clitoral belled and wrapped his lips around it like it was her nipple. He swirled his tongue around and Diane moaned with wild woman grunting sounds. The sucking son's face looked up through a valley of

golden pubic hair as his mom looked back. His face was hidden in her hairy mound as he scrubbed his mom's clitoral bulb like he was trying to open a peach with his tongue. He dug his nose far into his mom's fluffy cunt hairs to get a better angle on Diane's motherly clitoral spot. He felt like it was a little nipple tucked under a hood of pink flesh as he swirled his tongues across his mom's center of pleasure. He suckled on her tiny purple bell like it was a teat. Little wet gross sounding kisses came from the mom's muff.

Once the son was done he suddenly regretted eating his mother's cunt so vigorously. His cum ropes were thick and sticky. His own juices along with his mother's vaginal flavors clung to his chin. When Diane saw her son's expression which clearly looked grossed out beyond belief she giggled and splashed some bathwater on his face.

"Thanks for the funny looking face kiddo." She spoke in her cute-mom tone, "I bet that's what I look like to you whenever I clinch out your before school. I should have gotten you a mirror before I splashed water on you."

"I could always lick your spot again mom." Daniel said in enthusiasm, he liked the high-pitched whining of his mom moaning beneath his tongue lashings even if her cunny was a little gross

with his seed and her own orgasms, "I mean, it wasn't that gross, but it was still gross."

"That's alright kiddo." Cooed Diane to her child, "Mommy saw you stroking that woody while you ate me out. Thank you for swirling your tongue by the way, I like your technique, I'll have to copy it when I scrub you off in mommy's bed later after our bath."

Meanwhile the hot mom's body looked like a wet mess. The steam and sweat in the bathroom intensified. There was hot water running making the room hot and humid. A curtain of steam descended upon the incestuous pair eye-fucking each other eagerly in the steamy family jacuzzi. What position would they want to try next? Daniel waited with bated breath as Diane hovered over him in the hot light with her head held high and muff poking out. Between her thighs was her boy's first hot creampie out of many.

THE END.