"Walter!"

Patty brushed her long, wavy blonde hair out of her eyes and glowered angrily at her son's bedroom door.

"Walter, I know what you're doing in there! I am absolutely sick of listening to you jacking off in your room every day! Walter, are you listening?"

Her teenage son didn't answer. The rhythmic thumping continued louder than ever, the sound of the headboard banging against the wall as Walter eagerly beat his prick, flailing his fist up and down his stiff, aching cock.

"Walter!"

Patty swore and rapped angrily on the door. She was thirty-four and gorgeous, with wide blue eyes complementing her blonde hair, and a slim, stacked, big-titted body.

"Walter, pay attention to me!"

Walter groaned, and then the headboard started thumping against the wall even more quickly. He was probably on the verge of spraying a big load of cum all over his chest. Patty turned from the door, blushing fiercely as she retreated down the hall. She was dressed casually, in jeans and a blue work shirt that gave her large, braless tits plenty of room to jiggle and bounce. It was the sort of outfit that any normal housewife would have worn around the home, but she didn't feel normal.

For one thing, she was divorced now. The house and her modest monthly alimony checks were all she had to remember her long marriage to her husband. For another thing, she had a handsome young son who was obsessed with jacking off.

It had started six months before, after the divorce. Walter was an unusually handsome young lad of sixteen, tall and muscular, with a bulging crotch that Patty, in spite of her embarrassment, had been unable not to notice. Patty had read that the sex drive of growing boys can be very strong, but that hadn't prepared her for the fact that Walter's cock seemed to be stiff and bulging most of the time.

She supposed her appearance had something to do with it. Patty was slimmer than average, with long legs and a cute, girlishly round ass. But her tits were so big that her G-cup bras had to be custom-made. Her body had always made men horny, and Patty was afraid that her only child was no exception. She had been mortified to see his cock swelling many times in the past six months, when she caught him ogling her figure.

At least he could try to restrain himself, Patty thought. Or at least be quiet about wanting to play with himself so much. It was three-thirty in the afternoon now, and Walter had been home for a half hour. He'd literally run upstairs as soon as he'd walked through the door with an obscene-looking bulge tenting through his slacks.

Two minutes later, the thumping had started. She heard it at least four times a day

now. She'd tried to talk to him about it, both gently and sternly, but he just wouldn't listen. All he said was that he couldn't keep from rubbing his big prick as soon as it started to get stiff.

Well, he was just going to have to learn to ignore it, Patty thought suddenly. Impulsively she went to the hall closet, finding the key to Walter's bedroom door hanging on a nail. Determinedly she went back to his room, knowing full well that she was about to catch her boy in the act. It wasn't normal for a lad to play with himself so much. Walter simply had to learn to control his sexual desires.

Patty let herself into his room. It took Walter a moment to notice that she'd come in. As she'd expected, he was lying on his back with his pants around his ankles. A jar of baby oil stood prominently on the nightstand beside his bed. The youth's tongue lolled obscenely out of the corner of his mouth as he worked his fist feverishly on his crotch, whipping his hand up and down his throbbing, straining cock.

Patty looked at it. It was the first time she'd ever seen her son's naked, stiff prick; in spite of herself, she couldn't help being curious. She'd imagined that he'd have a relatively small prick, even though he was almost full-grown.

Patty instantly saw that she was wrong. Walter's prick was huge. Stiffly the long, fat cock meat shaft rose out of his cock curls, at least nine inches long and as thick around as her wrist. The cock knob was as big as a small apple, bloated deep red and glistening with oozing cock cream. Instantly the divorce, sexually- frustrated mother felt a shameful new craving throbbing in her cunt. She had never imagined that seeing her own son's stiff prick would make her pussy feel so wet and hot.

"All right, Walter. Stop it right now!"

Walter raised his head and finally saw that his mother was with him in the room. He sighed, releasing his big cock and folding his hands behind his head. He made no effort to cover his fuck organ, and the giant cockshaft continued to buck and pulse over his stomach.Patty sat beside her child on the bed, trying not to stare at his cock. She felt her nipples stiffening and poking through the work shirt. She wished she'd worn a bra to prevent her enormous tits from jiggling in front of her son.

"Since when did you start barging in on me when my door's locked?" Walter grumbled. "Can't I even have some privacy?"

"You know perfectly well I was knocking a moment ago. I think that's sufficient justification for using the key. Walter, you know this is something we need to talk about. All you ever do these days is jerk off. It's not normal. You're not going to develop normally if you spend all your time rubbing your cock and making it come."

"I can't help it," Walter grinned. "My cock gets hard, and I feel like rubbing it. What's wrong with that?"

"Don't you know any young girls who could----" Patty blushed, stopping short of telling her son to find a horny girl to fuck. "---who could help you think more about normal things?"

"You mean like fucking?" Walter's grin broadened. "Shit, Mom, I fuck a lot of girls. If you want, I can bring one home tomorrow and fuck her right here. I just like rubbing my prick a lot. It feels good."

"You...you could at least pull up your pants when your own mother is talking to you. This is very embarrassing."

"Well, you're the one who wanted to talk, Mom. I don't want to stop jacking off now. I've had a big load in my nuts all day. I need to cum bad!"

And then the hung son shocked his mother again, sliding his hand down to again tightly grip his giant prick. The astonished mother couldn't help staring at his tremendous cock as he started beating his meat again, slowly and very hard, groaning as he moved his fist up and down the oversized length of his cock.

"Walter! Walter, for God's sake!" Patty gasped at him, overwhelmed with both anger and an irresistable, incestuous lust. "How...how dare you do that in front of your mother! You take your hand off your prick this instant!"

"I don't want to, Mom. It feels good."

And then Walter stared openly at her tits, sighing as he watched
the huge, spongy tits swaying slightly under her shirt.

"Man, you sure have a pair of big ones, Mom. Sometimes I like
to think about sucking them when I jerk off. It's even better looking at them at the same time."

"Walter!"

Patty was so shocked that she knew she had to make her boy stop beating his cock that instant. She dropped her hand, intending to pull his finger off of his prick. But Walter withdrew his hand at the same time. The next thing Patty knew, her hand was filled with the hot stiffness of Walter's prick.

"Ummm, that feels good, Mom! Why don't you rub it for me?"

"You little bastard!"

And then Patty started doing it. She didn't know what had come over her, what had prompted her to begin the worst possible sin with her son. Her pussy was very wet, throbbing so hornily in her panties that she could hardly think straight. She felt overwhelmed by anger, frustration and a wanton, uncontrollable lust.

Walter just lay there, smiling as he submitted to his sex- starved mother's hand job. Patty stared openly at his huge prick now, grimacing as she whipped her right hand up and down the cockstalk as fast as she could.

"Does this feel good? Is this what you want me to do to you, Walter? Your very own

mother? Are you really so disgusting that you want your own Mommy to jack on your cock like this?

"Do you want Mommy to suck it too? You'd like that, wouldn't you? You'd like your own mother to put your prick in her mouth and swallow your hot cum!"

Walter responded by pushing her hand away, swinging around to sit up on the edge of the bed. He looked at his mother pointedly, then grinned, snapped his fingers, and pointed arrogantly at his aching cock.

"Yeah, that's what I want, all right. Why don't you get on your knees right now, Mom? My cock needs a good sucking right away!"

"You filthy, shameful, little boy ---"

And then her words trailed off as she did what her son requested, dropping to her knees in front of him and confronting the huge, aching length of his prick. Patty realized that she was breathing very hard, and that she could feel her heartbeat in her pussy better even than she could feel it in her chest.

She felt as if she'd lost all control of herself, as if it were no longer possible to distinguish between what she was really doing now and what she might have dreamed about. She couldn't believe that she was actually going to shove her own son's cock down her throat and swallow his spewing cum.

Patty wrapped her fingers tightly around his throbbing cock, sliding her fist to the root. She stared intently at the rosy, puffy cock knob for several seconds, seeing how the whole fat crown glistened with sticky spunk. The wanton mother lowered her head, pressing her lips to his piss hole. Shamefully she thrust out her tongue, eagerly licking the tasty cock juice from the tingling tip of his prick.

"Unnggh! That feels good, Mom!" Walter writhed on the edge of the bed, holding her head with both hands. "Put it in your mouth, Mom! Suck it! Unggh, suck it good!"

Patty shut her eyes, trying to block out the knowledge that she was now the kind of mother who gave blow jobs to her very own son. Gradually she let her lips slide onto his pulsing fuck organ, slurping in inch after inch of his giant, throbbing cock. She stopped when she'd inhaled over a third of it, when she would have choked herself if she'd tried to swallow any more of his cock meat.

Then the horny mother started sucking the prick extremely hard, keeping her eyes closed as she nursed contentedly on the aching stiffness of his hard-on. An absurd voice in the back of her mind still tried to justify what she was doing. She was showing him how awful he'd feel if he let his own mother suck his prick.

Patty sucked the tasty cock harder and harder, shocking herself with her eagerness to mouth and slurp her own child's prick. She

forced her face closer to his hairy crotch base, gagging herself, dying to swallow all of his cock meat in one swallow. The huge prick responded to her hard, wet sucking by growing even bigger and stiffer. The cock knob puffed up obscenely, pulsating on the roof of her gullet.

"Ummlllppp," Patty gurgled.
Her lewd, slurping sounds of cocksucking contentment had become very loud too, filling up the bedroom. Feverishly she started bobbing her head up and down, fucking her mouth with her boy's big prick. Her fingers tightened on the root of his cock. Then she furiously started jacking his prick as she sucked the tip, swirling and basting her tongue around the mushroom-shaped crown, lapping up the salty spunk as it dribbled out of his enormous, aching prick.

"Mom, I'm gonna cum soon!" Walter groaned. "Unggh! I can feel it, Mom! It's really going to be a big one! Oh, suck it, suck me hard! You're such a fantastic cocksucker!"

The shocking, disgusting compliment was music to her ears.
Patty felt her face redden as she started sucking cock as hard as she could, rapidly puckering and bellowing her cheeks around the cum-laden stiffness of his cock. Her fist was a blur, whacking up and down his hard-on. She was desperate to nurse a heavy, spurting load out of his cock, to be forced to swallow as fast as she could to gulp down all of her son's cum.

"Swallow it, Mom! Cumming, cumming!"

He clutched her head, thrusting his hips off the bed, fucking his cockshaft another inch between her lips. Patty started to gag, but then, at last, her horny cocksucking efforts were finally rewarded. A tremendous shower of spunk blasted out of his swollen cockhead, squirting and splattering down his cum-loving mother's throat.

"Ummmllppp!" Patty gurgled.

The cock juice was spewing into her mouth, squirting on her tonsils and running down her throat. Feverishly she clung to the enormous, cream-shooting cock, loving the taste of her young son's seed. Shamefully, the horny mother started sucking, jacking and swallowing all at the same time, not wanting to release her boy's prick until she'd sucked every droplet of salty cream from the crown of his cock meat.

After nearly a half-minute, the cum-explosion was over, and the stacked blonde mother had her belly full of cock juice she'd secretly craved. She raised her head from her son's crotch, dazed and desperately horny, running her tongue around her mouth to lick up the

cream. Patty was breathing hard, and her pussy was so wet that it had completely soaked her panty crotch band.

Walter's prick was still very hard, and throbbing in front of her face. Patty's pussy spasmed as she suddenly imagined the huge, fat pussy-pleaser plowing into her hairy cuntslit, ramming deeply in and out her cunt.

"Well. I hope you're satisfied, Walter," she panted. "You actually got Mommy to suck your big prick for you. I suppose now you want to do other dirty things with Mommy too."

Walter grinned, nodding. Patty rose to her feet, fumbling with her shirt buttons, unable to stop staring at her child's enormous cock.

"Then I think you'd better take off the rest of your clothes, Walter. Now that we've begun, we'd better get these disgusting desires out of your system once and for all."

Walter grinned again, kicking off his shoes and sliding his pants off the rest of the way. All he had on now was his shirt, and he didn't need to take that off to give his mom the hard fucking she needed. He sat up, watching her strip. Patty felt a flush of pride as she shrugged the shirt off, revealing her enormous tits.

"You like Mommy's big tits, don't you, Walter?" she asked. Patty ran her hands up her slim waist, cupping the giant, spongy tits and kneading them lasciviously. The nipples capping the creamy double D-cuppers were very wide and red, with stiff, protuberant tips. Patty kicked off her shoes and undid her jeans. Then, naked except for her panties, she joined her son on the bed.

"You can go ahead and suck Mommy's titties now, Walter. I suppose you've been thinking about that when you jack off too."

Walter just nodded. He knelt beside his mother, filing his hands with her gigantic, firm tits. Hungrily he kneaded and squeezed the tremendous tits, rolling them, and fanning his thumbs across the nipples. Patty shuddered as the pleasure of the tit massage went straight into her cunt.

"You --- you can suck them if you like," she panted.

Walter sprawled on top of her, opening his mouth wide to engulf one straining nipple. Feverishly he started slurping on his mother's enormous tit, sucking and puckering his cheek, just as he'd once nursed milk out of her tits as a suckling baby. Patty whimpered, the need in her pussy growing stronger by the second. She tenderly cradled her loving son's head, encouraging him to suck Mommy's tits

as much as he liked.

"You --- you can touch my pussy now," she whispered. "I suppose you want to do that too."

Walter slid his hand down, moving it between her thighs to press his finger against her pussy. Then he stopped tit-sucking and looked triumphantly into her eyes.

"Man, Mom! You're really dripping!"

Patty blushed. She'd known her pussy was wet, but she didn't know it was so wet that even her inner thighs were slick with her oozing pussy oils. Walter seemed fascinated by his mom's hot, creamy pussy. He grasped her panties and pulled them off, and the panty crotch stuck to her wet, throbbing cunt. Now his stacked, sexy mother was completely naked. Walter spread her thighs apart, staring at the wet, throbbing pussy that had birthed him so many years before.

"What are you looking at me like that for, Walter?" Patty panted. "Why don't you just go ahead and ram you big prick into me right now? I know that's what you want to do, even if I am your mother."

"Wanna lick it first," Walter mumbled.

And then he sprawled between her long legs, pushing up her thighs to give his mouth better access to her throbbing, tasty cuntslit. It took the naked mother a minute to even understand that her son wanted to suck her pussy. Then she shuddered, biting her lip as she felt the first pressure of his tongue sluicing tentatively between the fragrant folds of her cunt.

"Ungggh! Oh, Walter! What ... what are you doing that for, Walter? Unggh! Unnggh!"

Walter was too busy licking to reply. He obviously loved the taste of his mother's pussy, loved the way it felt to move his tongue busily up and down her pink, juice-glistening cunt. Patty instantly felt afraid of how she might act now. She'd been horny enough before Walter went down on her. She didn't know how outlandishly she might behave if he made her already aching cunt even wetter and itchier with his tongue.

"No, Walter! You....unggh....you don't have to lick Mommy's pussy! Unnggh! Just fuck your mother, Walter. I now that's what you want!"

Walter didn't answer. He held his mother's pussy lips open with

his fingers, allowing him to thrust his tongue deeper into her wet, fragrant hole. The fuck cream kept running out of her cuntal depths, and her clit was very fat and swollen, protruding at the top of her fur-fringed cuntslit.

Walter moved his tongue higher, proving his skill as a pussy licker as he began swabbing his mom's clit from side to side. The naked mother squealed, clutching his head with both hands. Then she urgently started thrusting and fucking her hips off the bed, urgently fucking her wet pussy onto his face.

"Yes, Walter," she cried hoarsely. "Unngggh! Mommy needs sucking now! Mommy needs sucking bad! Unggh! Lick Mommy's clitty, Walter! Oh, suck it, suck it good, make your mother cum!"

Walter kept licking and kissing, pausing to rub his face on the dense, platinum colored curls that covered her lower belly in a rich moss. Now he straightened his fingers, pushing them into the narrow, clinging interior of his mother's pussy channel. Patty shuddered as her son started jacking off her throbbing cunt, licking directly on her clit at the same time.

"Suck it, Walter! Oh, please!"

Walter took her clit between his lips. He sucked it gently but forcefully, slurping on it, at the same time pumping his fingers rapidly in and out of her cunt. Patty felt the cum welling up deep inside of her, making her nipples and asshole tingle as the pre-orgasmic sensations violently pleasured her whole body. Then she was cumming, cumming uncontrollably, while her very own son sucked her cunt.

"Eat it, Walter! Unngh! Lick it, lick your mother! Cumming, cuummmiiinnnggg!"

Her throbbing pussy spasmed and spewed, giving her child a mouthful of pussy juice to lick and suck up. Walter kept sucking her clit and jacking her off, guiding her through the peak of her orgasm. It was nearly a minute before the spasms subsided. By then, Patty had an aching need deep, deep inside her pussy that she'd never felt before. She desperately need to feel her son's fat, meaty prick pounding into her cunt as fast as he could shove it in.

"You....you can fuck your mother now, Walter. I know that's what you really want. Go ahead, Walter. Shove it in. Hurry!"

Walter mounted his naked mother, crawling up between her thighs with his giant, dripping cock pulsing over his stomach. Impatiently Patty reached down, grasping the cockshaft and directing the cock knob to her pussy. She whimpered and bit her lip as she felt the

meaty prick boring into her and stretching her pouty pussy lips to bursting around the invading thickness of his cock.

"Unnggh! Oh, you've really got a fat one, Walter! Unnggh! You're really going to have to stuff it in, aren't you? Go ahead. Unggh! Shove it up Mommy's pussy, honey. Hurry, hurry!

Walter spread his knees apart, to put his hips in the best position to hammer in his cock. Then he started stroking, in and out, fucking his organ deeper into his mother with every stroke. Patty raised her head, looking down, watching the veined cockshaft gooshing in and out of her clinging pussy. The sight was violently exciting. She started humping and wiggling her round little ass, thrusting her throbbing pussy onto Walter's huge cock.

"You....you can fuck me deeper, Walter," she panted. "Go ahead, Walter. Fuck Mommy's tight cunt just as deep as you can!"

Walter started stroking harder, making his mother grimace and shudder as he really started nailing his immense cock into her clinging, throbbing pussy. At last it was all the way inside her, buried to the balls in her cunt. Patty had never felt so stuffed with hard cock in her life.

Her pussy was sucking and spasming uncontrollably now, constantly nursing around the huge, belly-probing stiffness of his cock. Walter lay motionless on top of her for several seconds. He let his elbow bend, crushing her huge tits under his descending chest.

"Fuck your mother, Walter!"

The intensity of her incestuous desire becoming more apparent, Patty cocked her legs as high as she could and locked her calves together across his back. Then she started wiggling and humping like a bitch in heat, frantically fucking her tight, wet pussy onto her own son's cock.

"I said fuck me, Walter! Mommy's awfully horny now! Fuck me, fuck me good!"

Walter pulled out, withdrawing until only the crown of his bloated, dripping hard-on distended his mother's pussy lips. He shuddered as he came down hard again, again spearing every inch of his giant fuck organ into her pussy. By then Patty was humping like a sex-starved machine, her huge tit mounds bouncing and quivering as she pistoned her pussy onto her son's prick. Walter met his mother's rhythm, slamming his cock deeply into her buttery, sucking cunt.

"That's right, Walter! Unngggh! Oh, shit, do it harder, fuck

Mommy's cunt as hard as you can!" Patty wrapped her arms around his shoulders, hugging him tight, gasping and squealing as her pussy spasmed uncontrollably around his big cock. "Fuck me, Walter! Fuck me!"

Walter panted on her shoulder, and then he started fucking his mother as hard as he could. Relentlessly he worked his hips between her thighs, grunting as he rammed his giant, arrow-like prick into the gooey depths of her sucking pussy. Already the horny mother could feel the second series of spasms welling up in her loins, making her ravished, cock-filled fuck hole suck even tighter around Walter's prick.

"Mommy's cumming again, honey! Fuck your mother, fuck your horny mother! Unnggh! Cumming, Walter! I'm cummmiinnnggg!"

Her pussy burst lusciously into orgasm, oozing out fuck cream, the narrow pink walls gripping and contracting around her son's tremendously huge cock. Walter collapsed on top of her, ramming his cock in to the hilt. Then the second load of cum cream gushed out of his prick. Patty felt it spraying and spewing, erupting deep inside her pussy, deluging her womb with a hot, soothing load of jizz.

Hornily she flexed her fucking muscles around the erupting cockshaft, helping her child drain the reservoir in his balls completely in her pussy. But she could already feel her guilt, shame and disgust returning now that she'd succumbed to the craving to to give her pussy to her own son. This would be the first time, she thought, and also the last. She simply couldn't live with herself if she continued to relieve her own son's cock every time it got achey and stiff.

Patty refused to fuck her son again that day, as often as he pestered her for another chance to slide his seemingly always hard cock into her pussy. Refusing him wasn't easy. She spent most of the evening finger fucking, locked in her room and feverishly rubbing her wet pussy, all to thoughts of the joy she'd experienced with her son's huge prick.

The next morning, Walter came to the breakfast table completely naked, with an enormous throbbing hard-on that was already leaking tasty looking cum juice. He made a valiant effort to fuck his mother again, squeezing and fondling her body as she served him breakfast, making her look at his magnificent cock. Again, Patty turned him down.

Again, she had to spend the next several hours finger fucking. She knew it was worth the effort. Her torrid fuck and suck session the day before had been a one-time degenerate episode that could never be repeated. What kind of mother spread her legs and opened

her pussy for her very own child?

Early that afternoon, Patty dressed and went shopping. The first thing she heard when she let herself back into the house was the frantic moaning and screaming upstairs. Patty just stood there, unable to believe her ears, instantly feeling her pussy growing wet, hot and sticky under her panties. Then she rembered what her son had said the day before. He'd decided to keep his promise. He'd brought home some young girl to fuck.

"Oh, fuck me, Walter!" The girl was obviously in the throes of ecstasy. She sounded very young. "Unngh! Oh, fuck me with your big cock, fuck me hard! Make me cum, Walter!"

Patty put the groceries on the kitchen counter. She was trembling. She went upstairs, her mind already filing with obscene images, of her hung son slamming his dripping prick into some lucky little slut's gooey cunt.

The voices grew louder. Her son's bedroom door was open. Patty told herself not to look, told herself that the sight of her son fucking another girl would again put her incestuous lust for him over the edge. Patty couldn't help herself. She stood in the open door, staring in.

The girl was young, blonde and slinky. She was on top of Walter, who lay on his back, smiling up at her, his hands folder behind his head. The girl had a very quick, nimble ass, and she was now gyrating it in a frenzy, frantically pistoning her wet little pussy up and down Walter's cock.

"Gonna cum," the girl panted. She clutched Walter's shoulders, shuddering as she slammed her hairy little fuck hole onto the base of his prick. "Fuck me, Walter. Love your prick, Walter! Fuck me, fuck me...."

"Get out," Patty hissed.

"Oh, shit!" the girl said.

The girl leapt off the bed, making Walter's cock slide out of her pussy with an obscene popping sound. Patty advanced on her menacingly. Thirty seconds later, the anonymous little slut was gone, having set a potential world record in wiggling into her clothes and dashing down the stairs.

She was alone in the house with her son again. Patty stood at the foot of the bed, breathing hard, staring at her son's enormous cock.

"What was the meaning of that?"

"I was horny," Walter shrugged, with a grin. "I told you I might bring some chick over, Mom. I mean, if you won't fuck me anymore, why shouldn't I?"

"You're disgusting," Patty hissed. "A girl that age, fucking her like that right in your room. With the door wide open. You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Can't you ever think about anything but your big cock?"

"Nope. Matter of fact, I'm thinking about it right now. Why don't you let me fuck your tight pussy again, Momma? Shit, I'd shoot my cum up your pussy than that chick's any day."

"You're disgusting."

"Come on, Mom."

He got off the bed, naked, his enormous fuck organ wagging obscenely before him as he advanced on his chaste, secretly sex-starved mother. Patty just stood there. She knew she could have left, or yelled at him again. But watching Walter's gigantic cock boring into the young girl's pussy had made her so, so horny. Her cunt was throbbing again, beating as it oozed juice into her panties. Patty needed a good fucking very, very badly.

"Take your hands off of me," she said feebly.

But she didn't mean it, and they both knew it. Walter led her to the bed. He put her on her back, letting his mother lie there as he stripped off her clothes. Her large, stiff-nippled tit melons wobbled tantalizingly as he pulled off her huge bra, and Walter paused to nurse on his mother's tits, to slurp her red nipples deeply between his lips.

Off came her shoes, her skirt, her wet, cunt juice-smelling bikini panties. Then the fuck-hungry mother was completely naked. Walter joined her on the bed, crawling up between her legs.

"Cock 'em up, Mom."

"No, Walter. You know it's a sin. You don't really want to fuck Mommy again, do you?"

"I said cock 'em up."

"Oh, Walter...."

Shamefully, hornily, the mother then did as her son asked. She

raised her knees high over her shoulders, spreading them, completely opening her wet, throbbing, curly-haired pussy hole for the invasion of his cock. Walter grinned, mounting his mother. He fit the spongy tip of his prick between the pouting petals of her very tight cunt.

"Man, I've really got a hot load now," he panted. "I was just about to shoot off when you walked in. I'm gonna cum so fucking hard I'll probably knock you off the bed!"

Patty didn't answer. She was too busy looking down, excitedly watching her son's immense cock-lance boring into her pussy. The stiff prick stretched her pussy lusciously, making the walls clasp and grip exquisitely around the invading thickness of his cock.

For nearly a full day she'd fantasized about this, about again feeling her boy's prick slamming back into the pussy that had birthed him. Now it was deep inside her again, boring deep inside her cunt. Shamefully the naked mother stared wigging and humping, fucking her horny, itchy pussy onto the satisfying stiffness of Walter's cock.

"Yes, Walter, it feels so good now," she panted. "It's time to fuck Mommy again, honey. Unnggh! Fuck your mother, lover, fuck your mother's horny cunt!"

She cocked her long legs up higher, draping her ankles over his shoulders, completely opening her gooey pussy hole for the skewering shaft of his cock. Her hung son started fucking. He braced his knees on the bed, looming over his mom, supporting his weight on straight arms. Rhythmically he fucked her tightly grasping pussy, spearing his big cock in and out of her cunt.

"Fuck me, fuck my pussy!" Patty gasped. She humped to meet his strokes, her enormous tits bouncing and shivering, undulating every time her son fucked her deep wit his cock. "Unnngh! Oh, shit, Walter, you've really got a bit one! Give Mommy a good fucking now! Harder, honey, harder! Fuck Mommy's cunt till I can't even walk!"

Walter moaned, experiencing the luscious tightness of his mother's pussy. It seemed impossible that she had ever given birth; her cunt was tighter, and sucked his cock more sweetly, than that of the girl he'd been humping only minutes before.

Now his cock was all the way inside her syrupy fuck channel, buried to the balls. Patty felt completely overwhelmed by the size of his fuck shaft. It stuffed her belly, reaching into the depths of her womb. Her horny son started working his ass rapidly on top of her, spearing his big prick in and out of the clinging sheath of her pussy.

"Do you like the way I fuck you, Mom?" he panted. "Do you want

me to fuck you harder, Mom? Do you like the way I fuck your tight, juicy little cunt?"

"Yes, baby," Patty squealed. She started bucking her hips in a frenzy, eager for harder, deeper thrusting of the wonderfully big cock. "Fuck your mother, baby. Mommy's cunt's so juicy! Unngggh! Harder, honey, please do it harder! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, Mommy needs a good cum so much!"

Walter sprawled flat on his naked mother, crushing her giant tits under his chest. Then he started fucking her pussy as fast as he could. In and out his huge cock sawed, spearing into her womb. Patty humped and shuddered beneath him, grimacing and twisting her head from side to side, overwhelmed by the ecstasy of being fucked with her own son's prick.

"Mommy's going to cum now!" she gasped, almost shouting out the words. "Harder, Walter! Unnggh! Fuck your mother, fuck your horny mother! I'm cumming! I'm cumming!"

Her pussy spasmed violently in orgasm, spewing juice onto Walter's hammering cock, sucking the aching stiffness of his huge, pounding prick. Walter kept fucking as hard as possible, relentlessly drilling his organ into the depths of her pussy hole.

The cum lasted for nearly a minute straight. When it was over, Walter was still ramming his cock into her belly as hard as he could. He hadn't cum yet, had kept himself from filling his mother's belly with his hot, spewing seed.

Which meant, Patty quickly realized, that she could suck it out of his big prick instead.

"T-t-take it out, Walter," Patty panted, deeply ashamed of what she longed to do next. "Please, stop fucking Mommy's pussy."

"Gotta cum," Walter grunted.
"I know. I....I want to suck it now. Please, Walter. Mommy wants to suck your cock so bad."

Walter stopped humping, pausing to smile knowingly down at his mom. Then he slid his throbbing prick out of her pussy and rose from the bed. He stood up, his cock pulsing as he waited for his mom to get on her knees in front of him. Patty did it. It made her feel like even more of a slut to kneel like this in front of her son, to be on her knees looking up at him as she popped his cock into her mouth and started sucking to draw out its load of spunk.

"Give me some good cocksucking, Mom...."

Patty stared hungrily at the huge cock throbbing in front of her face. She gripped it in her fist, sliding her hand down to the base to hold his cock in position. Then she popped the cock knob into her mouth, and then she started sucking it.

It tasted especially good now, from fucking two wet, creamy pussies in a row. Contentedly Patty gurgled as she nursed on the big prick, thrusting her tongue into the cum hole to lap up the oozing jizz. The cock knob was already very fat and puffy, and the cum cream oozed out every instant. Patty's pussy got itchy again as she thought of how much cock juice was jacked in her son's balls, of how heavily he would soon be showering her tonsils with cream.

"Man, you like putting my cock in your mouth, don't you, Mom?"

Patty didn't answer. She was too busy sucking cock. Loudly and wetly she slurped on the tasty prick, hearing her own gurgling, smacking sounds of cocksucking pleasure filling the bedroom. The prick grew even stiffer, beating on the roof of her mouth. Patty thrust her left hand between her thighs, beginning to rub her wet pussy. Shamelessly she finger fucked and sucked hard cock at the same time.

Her mouth was stretched to bursting, contorted obscenely as she struggled to accommodate the blood-beating thickness of her young son's cock. Patty bobbed her head, her blonde tresses bouncing on her shoulders, urgently fucking her mouth with his cock. She tightened her fingers around the base of his cock, and then she started beating his prick meat much harder than before, urgently whipping her right hand up and down the pulsing stalk of his prick.

"Gonna shoot it," Walter gasped.

He clutched her head with both hands, lunging forward, cramming another half-inch of his cock between her lips.

"Suck it, Mom, suck it good! Unngh! You're a great cocksucker, Mom! Oh, fuck, cumming now!"

The giant prick started spewing, spraying rich gobs of cum juice down the cock-loving mother's throat. Patty nursed feverishly on her boy's giant cock, loving the taste of his cream. Again and again, the sappy white stuff sprayed out of his cock tip, spurting on her tonsils, running down her throat. Patty clung shamelessly to the huge, squirting cock, jacking and sucking it, feeling her belly filing up with cream.

At last the sticky white cock juice stopped blasting out of his hard-on. Patty popped the big, wet cock out of her mouth, panting as she stared intently at the cock knob. She felt completely depraved

now, unable to suppress her constant craving to fuck and suck with her own son. If she'd gone this far with him, she might as well go the rest of the way. It had been a long, long time since she'd felt a prick anywhere near as huge as her son's boring into her tender little shitter.

"You're....you're a dirty boy, Walter," Patty panted, still jacking his fuck pole slow and hard. "You're a dirty boy for wanting to fuck your mother like this. Don't you feel dirty for letting Mommy suck your cock?"

"No."

"I'll....I'll bet you fantasize about fucking Mommy's tight little asshole too, don't you? That would be just like you. Do you fantasize about fucking my hot little asshole when you jack off, honey? Is that where you'd like to shove this big cock of yours next?"

Walter just grinned in response, his prick throbbing harder than ever. Patty rose unsteadily to her feet. The idea of asshole fucking was morally repugnant to her, but that meant nothing to the puckered, pink hole that was now already throbbing lewdly in and out. It just happened to be the case that Patty had been born with an unusually sensitive, itchy little asshole. Whenever her cunt got wet, her asshole usually felt hot and tingly too.

"You'd better get some Vaseline from the bathroom, Walter. I guess you're never going to get over your sick desire to fuck your mother unless I let you fuck my asshole too."

Walter disappeared into the bathroom. Patty grabbed a pillow, thrusting it under her belly to elevate her slim hips. She felt completely ashamed of herself, knowing how badly she needed this torrid session of assfucking with her son. Shamefully she gripped her rounded little white ass globes, spreading them wide, revealing her pink, puckered shit orifice to her only son.

Walter returned to the bedroom, finding his mother sprawled on her stomach, holding her ass cheeks open. He grinned, again joining her on the bed. Patty heard him moving behind her, uncapping the Vaseline jar. She whimpered as her boy started pasting the lube liberally all over her little shitter.

"Stick your fingers in, Walter. Get Mommy's little asshole nice and juicy."

Walter did as his mother asked, straightening his fingers, thrusting them into the gripping interior of his mother's shit tunnel. Patty groaned, fucking her tight, itchy asshole onto his

hand. Then she heard a new sound behind her as her son basted his huge cock liberally with Vaseline.

"That's enough, Walter. Time to fuck Mommy's asshole now, honey. Hurry, honey, give Mommy's asshole a good, hard ass fucking!"

Walter mounted his naked mother, aiming his swollen cock tip at her rubbery shit hole. Patty gasped with intense pleasure as she felt the cock cleaving into her bowels, instantly stretching her burning asshole to the bursting point around the invading thickness of his prick.

It had been so, so long since her last asshole reaming. Patty's asshole was already sucking and spasming needfully in response to her son's cock, sucking and gripping Walter's prick to welcome it into her body. Patty bit her lip, suppressing the slight pain she felt as her asshole stretched to accommodate his cock. Then she started humping again, wiggling at the same time, trying to help her hung son stuff every inch of his fuck pole into her narrow, gripping ass.

"Fuck your mother, fuck Mommy's little asshole!" she pleaded.

Patty released her buns, no longer needing to hole them open. She thrust her hand under her belly and started finger fucking, rubbing her aching clitty as hard as she could.

"Mommy needs assfucking, Walter!" she panted. "Deeper, baby, really ram it in now! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, fuck Mommy's asshole as deep as you can!"

Walter grunted as he heaved on top of her, forcing his immense cock deeper and deeper into the Vaseline-slickened heat of her asshole. Then it was all the way inside her, buried to the balls, his huge prick pulsating as it soaked in the indescribable tightness of her shit tunnel.

Patty started humping harder, moaning and crying as she shamefully fucked her stretched, tingling asshole onto his cock. Walter pulled out slowly, then rammed his prick back into her bowels. Then he settled into a hard, fast rhythm, slamming his prick in and out of his mother's horny little shitter.

"Fuck my asshole, fuck my horny little asshole!" Patty pleaded. She finger fucked her pussy in a frenzy, simultaneously thrusting her asshole onto his cock. "Unngggh! Mommy's got such a horny little asshole, honey! It needs fucking super bad! Oh, shit, please do it harder! Oh, darling, fuck Mommy's asshole as hard as you can!"

Walter did as his mother asked, ramming his cock up her shit chute as hard as he could. The enormous fuck organ had swelled even

stiffer, and Patty sensed that her hung son would soon be basting her bowel tract with another load of cum.

The orgasm burst suddenly deep inside her, making her pussy gush onto her fingers, and her asshole spasmadically grip and milk around Walter's hammering cock. Patty shrieked with shameful pleasure, humping and bucking and thrusting as hard as she could.

"Fuck my asshole, fuck Mommy's horny asshole!" she cried. "My asshole's cumming now, Walter! Fuck it, fuck it good! Cuummmiiinnngggg!"

Walter collapsed on top of her, ramming his cock to the hilt in her tenderly sucking bowels. Then his load of cock juice spewed out of his balls. It lashed out of his cock tip, spraying into his mother's asshole, deluging her shitter with an ocean of cream. Hornily the naked mother flexed her shitting muscles around the huge, erupting cock, helping him draining his balls completely in her ass.

* * * * * * * *

She had to do something about Walter's craving to fuck her. Patty paced her bedroom several hours later, trying to ignore the wet ache in her pussy, wondering what she could do to end her shocking, incestuous liaison with her son.

She'd make him see a counselor. Yes, that was right. A counselor could help him deal with his uncontrollable sex drive. Patty went to her bureau, finding her address book and thumbing through the pages. She still didn't think that her own lust had anything to do with the fact that she'd let her son fuck her. She blamed it all on him.

Margaret Kelly. She was a therapist of some sort. Patty had heard about her because Margaret Kelly sometimes worked with young people referred by Walter's school. Margaret was supposed to be a mother too, with a growing son of her own. Having a record of school referrals was as much endorsement as Patty needed. She'd make sure that Walter saw Margaret Kelly as soon as possible, to discuss his shocking desire to suck and fuck his very own mother.

"How long have you fantasized about a sexual relationship with your mother, Walter?" Margaret Kelly asked.

"Is that what she told you?" Walter raised his eyebrows. "That I fantasized about it?"

"Is there something else I should know?"

Walter hesitated. "No. No, that's it. I fantasize about it."
He grinned. "Yeah, I've been fantasizing about it a lot these days."

Margaret squirmed on the chair across from his, tapping the pencil tip meditatively on the note pad. She rembered the call she'd received that morning, and the frantic sound in Patty Wayne's voice as she'd begged Margaret to accept a counseling appointment with Walter that afternoon.

Walter had seemed pretty sullen when he'd entered her home a few minutes before, and followed her into her small office in the rear of her house. Margaret now considered the leering tone of his voice and wondered if he had, in fact, already fucked his mother.

It was possible. It wouldn't bother Margaret in the least, if it were true. To the school board and the local PTA, Margaret came across as a modestly-priced counselor who occasionally helped out boys who were having problems in school. What the school board didn't know was that Margaret helped out most of these boys by letting them fuck her. The only reason she ever worked as a counselor was that it gave a chance to suck and fuck with lads just about Walter's age.

Margaret was thirty-six now, and looked at least four years younger. She was petite with dark brown hair had a girlish body highlighted by extremely large, very suckable tits. Margaret had married when she was very young, birthing one child, Henry, who was now almost sixteen. Her husband had divorced her three years ago. Margaret lived off of his alimony checks and the money she made from counseling, which wasn't much.

The ironic thing was that her husband had divorced her because of her extremely strong appetite for sucking and fucking young studs. A young stud's cock, Margaret felt, stiffened much more rapidly than that of his older counterpart, and invariably sprayed more hot, tasty cum juice into her mouth or pussy or asshole. Young boys always fucked very hard and fast, which was just how Margaret liked getting her pussy pounded, and they were always eager to keep fucking and cumming all night.

Margaret had seduced many troubled lads that the school board, PTA or principal's office had referred to her. The best cure for most young male problems, she felt, was a healthy dose of fucking and cocksucking. It was rare for any boy to act up at home or at school if he was getting the cum sucked out of his cock on a daily basis. Margaret was always eager to relieve a lad in this fashion, particularly if his cock was long and fat. The bulge in Walter's pants indicated that he had a long, fat one too.

Margaret had always had a special appetite for sucking the jizz out of unusually big, stiff hard-ons. Her husband had been well-endowed, and the glue that had held their marriage together had been her penchant for nightly cocksucking. Now, Margaret felt violently aroused by even the faint possibility that young Walter had actually fucked his own mother. The most intensely satisfying fantasies she'd ever had, which she'd suppressed religiously, were those of teaching her own, innocent Henry how to suck and fuck.

"I might be missing the point, Walter," Margaret said. "When your mother called me this morning, she told me that her problem with you has become very serious. She said that you've frankly confessed a sexual interest in her, and that you've even tried to initiate a sexual relationship with her. Now, I get the impression that this incestuous contact has progressed farther than your mother indicated. Is that true?"

"Whatever she told you." Walter shrugged.

"Do you fuck your mother, Walter?"

Walter just stared at her. Margaret moved her chair closer.

"It's perfectly all right with me if you do, Walter. Mother-son incestuous contact is far more prevalent than most people think. The cock of a boy your age can grow stiff many times each day with a little provocation. Boys your age can be very sexually aggressive, and it's natural for them to make strong passes at available women, especially their mothers. I want to assure you, Walter, that any admission you make to me won't leave this room. Now tell me the truth. You have fucked your mother, haven't you?"

Walter hesitated only a moment longer. Then he smiled.

"Yeah, I have."

"Who initiated this sexual contact?" Margaret asked, as she felt her cunt getting wet and hot.

"I did. She didn't mind it much, though. She thinks she did. That's why she sent me here."

"Why did you want to fuck your own mother, Walter? Were you just so horny that any pussy would do, or did you have a particular craving to fuck her?"

"Both."

"Would you say that you have a very high sex drive, Walter?"

Margaret picked up the pencil and pretended to take notes.

"Very."

"Do you masturbate a lot? How many times a day do you jack off, on the average?"

"Five or six."

"That's a great deal, Walter. Do you always squirt out a great deal of semen when you cum? Or do you sometimes just shoot out a small amount?"

"Always a lot."

Margaret felt her cunt throbbing. She stared at the lad's crotch, realizing that the dirty talk, as she'd intended, was giving him a magnificent looking hard-on.

"I can't help noticing that your prick is getting stiff right, now, Walter. Does that happen frequently?"

"Yes."

"It feels good when your cock gets big and stiff, doesn't it?"

"Yeah."

Margaret put down her notebook.

"Walter, I'm going to ask you a special favor now. I'd like you to take down your pants and show your hard cock to me. I think my counseling to you would be more valuable if I could see and inspect your cock. There might be something wrong with it."

Walter stood up, leering at the busty brunette knowingly as he opened his belt and pulled down his zipper. He stepped out of his shoes, then let his pants drop to his ankles, stepping out of them, leaving him naked from the waist down except for his socks.

"Oh, Walter. Why, it's just incredibly huge!"

The cock was enormous. It stood out of his cock fur like a baseball bat, nine inches long and very thick, so stiff that it was bucking and throbbing uncontrollably up and down. Margaret's mouth watered as she ogled the fat, meaty cock knob, imagining how it would puff up just before he shot a big load of juice down some lucky cocksucker's throat.

"I'd better take a closer look, Walter."

Margaret stood up, her pussy throbbing as she stood, then knelt before her young client. She suppressed a groan as she stared at the mammoth prick pulsing in front of her face. Margaret pinched his spongy cock head, running her fingers all over his cock meat. The prick bucked and pulsed in front of her face.

"It looks perfectly healthy," she said breathlessly. "Does it feel good when I touch your hard cock like that?"

"Yeah."

Margaret wrapped her hand around the root of his huge, throbbing prick. Lewdly she started jacking the big cock up and down, slow and hard. She stared at the cock knob, watching the piss hole open up to spit out little droplets of cream.

"Does this feel better, Walter? Is this how you touch your prick when you jack off?"

"I think it would feel a lot better if you sucked on it, Mrs. Kelly."

"That might be therapeutic too, Walter. To see your reaction."

By now a great deal of sticky, milky cock juice had dribbled out of Walter's cock head. Margaret pressed her palm on the cock knob, coating it with her spunk. She slid her fist to the root of his prick, holding it in position. Then, with a little smacking sound, she pressed her lips to the tip of his cock.

His fuck organ tasted very good, and so did the cum ooze. Margaret could already picture herself eagerly gulping down a heavy cum blast when she made him pop his rocks. She shut her eyes, concentrating on the taste and sensations of cocksucking. Gradually she let her lips part, slurping in inch after inch of his huge, throbbing prick.

Walter looked down at her, excited by the spectacle of the brunette inhaling his big prick. Margaret stopped when her lips were stretched to the bursting point around the aching thickness of his cock. She immediately started sucking very hard, knowing how much a young boy enjoys a hard, wet cocksucking. Walter shuddered with pleasure, clutching her head with both hands.

"Hard," he panted. "Do it really hard!"

Margaret pictured Walter's mother on her knees like this, hungrily slurping the tasty stiffness of her own son's prick. The image was arousing to her; she would have to make a point of asking

Walter for the details of his incestuous contact with his mother.

Then, Margaret again found herself thinking of giving head like this to her own son, Henry. It was her most forbidden fantasy, and one that violently aroused her as she considered it now. Margaret's cheeks flushed brightly as she slurped on Walter's cock, determined to milk a really big load of cum juice out of his prick.

"Harder," Walter panted. "Oh, shit, you suck my cock so good!"

Margaret started beating his cock as she sucked, whipping her strong right hand tirelessly up and down his huge, aching cock meat. Her cocksucking sounds grew progressively louder, as she eagerly sucked his big, blood-laden cock. Hot, milky cock juice dribbled out of the cock know, oozing onto her tongue. Margaret lapped it up, sucking and slurping, her belly aching as she imagined herself gulping down a really rich load of jizz.

After five minutes of steady hard, wet sucking, Walter's prick had grown as hard as iron. He writhed as he stood over her, wincing and pulling her hair, on the verge of spraying her tonsils with spunk.

Margaret alternated rapidly between puffing her cheeks up and caving them in again, hungrily sucking cock as hard as she could. Her fist was a blur as it whipped up and down his cock, wildly jacking Walter's fuck organ into her mouth.

Now the prick throbbed violently on the roof of her mouth, ready to burst.

"I'm cumming!" Walter gasped suddenly. "Suck my cock, Mrs. Kelly, suck my stiff fucking cock! Oh fuck, cuummiiinnnggg!"

An incredible geyser of cum juice blasted out of his piss hole, spurting on the roof of the cream-starved mother's mouth. The first burst was followed by spurt after spurt of hot, tasty cum.

Margaret whimpered, flaring her nostrils to breathe around the donkey cock thickness of Walter's erupting prick. The cock juice kept spraying out of his cock head, shooting onto her tonsils, filling her stomach with cream. Margaret clung ecstatically to the disgorging prick, slurping and gulping, determined to nurse every drop of cum out of Walter's balls.

At last his orgasm subsided. Margaret took the big, wet prick out of her mouth and stared at it intently. It was still stiff. Looking at it made her pussy tingle. How good it would be to allow a hung lad who'd fucked his own mother to ram her pussy too.

"Well. That was very therapeutic, Walter," Margaret said huskily. "You certainly were correct in saying that your prick always shoots off plentifully when you orgasm. I can't help noticing that your cock is still extremely stiff now. Do you often need to cum twice in a row to relieve the painful stiffness in your fuck organ?"

"Yeah," Walter sighed. "Sometimes even more than that."

"Then let's try another therapy exercise, Walter. You can fuck my pussy, right here on the floor, and you can think about your mother when you're doing it. Does that sound like an appealing idea to you?"

"Yeah."

"All right, Walter. Let me just take off my clothes."

The wanton brunette rose to her feet, never taking her eyes off of Walter's enormous cock. Quickly she stripped naked, anticipating the effect that the unveiling of her petite, voluptuous body would have on Walter's cock.

Walter groaned, staring at her, his prick pulsing harder than ever. Margaret was proud of her 5'3" body. She was petite all over, except for her tits, which were extremely large and firm as they had been when she was in her teens. If it had not been for her position as a therapist and mother, the brunette would have spent much more time teasing men with her mouth-watering chest size. She enjoyed doing her errands in a tight t-shirt without a bra, letting men watch as her gigantic, sumptuous tits quivered and bounced as she moved.

Walter was ogling her big tits now. Margaret stretched out on the floor, wiggling her tight little ass into a good humping position on the carpet. She continued to stare hungrily at the lad's immense prick as she cocked and spread her girlish thighs high and wide.

"Go ahead, Walter. Get on top of me. Fuck my juicy cunt."

Walter dropped to his knees, his mammoth fuck pole jerking and twitching over her belly. He held his prick in hand, then fit the spongy cock tip into her tight, wet pussy. Margaret looked down, eagerly watching the fat, blue-veined fuck pole disappearing into her cunt.

"Is my cunt tight enough for you, Walter? Do you like fucking my pussy as much has you like fucking your horny mother?"

Walter didn't answer. He hovered on straight arms above her, his knees spread between her legs, his ass cheeks flexing as he

fucked his long, achey cockshaft deeper into her pussy. The giant prick was really stretching her now. Margaret gasped with pleasure, feeling the battering ram hard-on plowing relentlessly into her. She started wiggling and humping at the same time, helping her young client bury his cock completely in her spasming, clasping cuntslit.

"It feels so good, Walter! Unnggh! Fuck me deep, honey. Fuck me like you fuck your mother, honey. I need a good, hard fucking too!"

Walter sprawled on top of her, crushing her tits under his chest. His hand came down, clawing the sides of her ass cheeks. Then he started fucking fast and hard, banging her blushing little ass onto the floor, drilling her tight pussy with long, skewering strokes of his blood-laden cock.

"Is this how you fuck your mother, Walter? Unhggh! Oh, fuck, my pussy's so wet! Do it harder now! Feels so fucking good!"

She raised her legs as high as she could, draping her ankles over his shoulders, completely opening her gooey fuck hole for the womb-reaching thrusts of his cock. Walter grimaced as he loomed over her, experiencing the delicious, spasming tightness of her pussy. Faster and faster he rammed his cock into her belly, reaming out her cunt completely with every stroke.

"You like fucking, don't you, Walter? Unghh! That's why you fucked your mother, isn't it? You just wanted a nice, tight pussy to fuck. Isn't that right?"

Walter just kept on grunting and humping, banging his stiff prick into her pussy. Margaret humped and wiggled to meet his strokes, shuddering every time the stiff cock reached the innermost depths of her cunt.

"Do you have a horny mother, Walter? Does she like the way you fuck her as much as I do? It's nice to have a mom who's willing to fuck you, isn't? You don't have to go out and find a willing girl when your prick gets hard. You can just stay home and fuck your mother's own cunt."

Margaret flexed her pussy muscles, making her narrow fucking channel grip and milk around the lad's pounding cock. By now Walter was fucking as hard as he could. He panted hoarsely on her neck, violently aroused by both her tight, gripping pussy and the obscene things she said about his fucking relationship with his mother.

Margaret could feel her pussy gripping and flexing uncontrollably now. It was time to stop teasing Walter about his mother, and to instead concentrate on making herself cum.

"Unngggh! My pussy's so wet now, Walter! Unggh! Fuck my cunt hole, fuck it super hard!"

Walter fucked harder still, ramming his hips down, pounding his gigantic prick into the gushing sheath of her pussy. Margaret humped frantically to meet his strokes, her giant tits jiggling under his chest. Then her pussy started to suck and throb, and she knew she was on the verge of an extremely hard cum.

"Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny little pussy!" she squealed. "I'm cumming, Walter! Cuuummmiiinnngggg!"

The cum was long and hard, pounding through her naked body, making her cock-stuffed fuck hole ripple lusciously around the probing length of Walter's prick. Walter kept fucking as fast as he could, his meaty cockshaft growing to total stiffness inside her belly. Then he rammed his big cock to the hilt, and Margaret knew he was cumming too.

"Oh, Mrs. Kelly!"

The second load of whit, sticky cock juice sprayed out of his cock tip, spouting and streaming torrentially into her cunt. Margaret shuddered with pleasure as she felt it blasting into her pussy, anointing the itchy walls of her cunt hole with a soothing tide of jizz.

"That's a good boy, Walter. Shoot it all out."

She humped, wiggled and flexed her fucking muscles, contracting her pussy around his jism-squirting cock, helping the hung lad shoot out every drop.

At last the cum was over. Walter groaned and flopped off of her body, his cock pulling out of her pussy with a soft, popping sound. Margaret's cunt felt very wet and swollen, with a big puddle leaking out of her hairy slit onto the carpet.

"Walter, you made an awfully big mess down there," she said. "Hasn't your mother taught you not to leave a mess? You're supposed to clean up the messes you make, Walter. With your tongue."

Walter stared at her. Margaret spread her thighs again, giving him a mouthwatering spread-beaver view of her pussy. She dipped her finger into her red, cum-dripping hole, darting it salaciously in and out.

"It's all hot and creamy," she panted. "I want you to clean it up for me, right now. I can't put on my panties when there's so much

cock juice in my pussy. I want you to give my pussy a good cleaning with your tongue."

Walter still stared at her, shocked and excited that a woman who seemed so formal at first glance could voice such obscenities. Then he smiled and stretched out on his stomach between her legs. Margaret stared at him eagerly, watching as he pressed his mouth to her throbbing pussy. Then Walter started licking and lapping, sluicing his tongue up and down between the swollen folds of her pussy, licking up his own cum.

"That's a good boy, Walter. Unggh! Your like licking pussy, don't you? I'll bet your mommy likes it when you suck her cunt too."

Walter was too busy licking and sucking to reply. He thrust his tongue deep inside her pouty-lipped hole, shamelessly sucking his own cock juice out of the depths of her cuntal sheath. Margaret held his head and worked her ass slowly, fucking her throbbing pussy on his face.

"I think your only problem is that you're so horny, Walter. I know just how to help you with your problem with your mother. Whenever your cock gets hard, you can just visit me and fuck me instead. I won't mind at all. I'll like it."

Walter nodded, busily licking and lapping, sucking the cum off her pussy until the horny little fuck hole gleamed only with cunt oils and spit. He moved his mouth higher, beginning to suck directly on her clit. Margaret whimpered, holding his head, keeping the tongue and lip action where she wanted it. But, as much as Walter delighted her, her unconscious mind was already straying to another, more forbidden fantasy.

She still wanted to fuck her own son.

"Mom! I don't have any clothes on!"

"That's all right, Henry. Mommy wants to have a little talk with you."

It was late that night. Margaret had deliberately entered her son's room without knocking, hoping to catch him in the nude. She'd almost succeeded. Henry had just come out of the shower, but he was still holding the towel, and he automatically covered his crotch with it when the door opened. He now sat bashfully on the edge of the bed, looking expectantly at his mom.

Margaret stepped into the pool of light cast by the lamp on his nightstand. She'd dressed carefully for the occasion, in a crotch-

length negligee that clearly revealed her spectacularly voluptuous body through the transparent fabric. Henry's eyes bulged as he saw his mom's gigantic tits bouncing and jiggling. It was the effect Margaret had desired.

She'd finally made up her mind to seduce her own son, to teach innocent Henry the joys of sliding his stiff cock into his own mother's cunt. Walter obviously hadn't been harmed by the intense pleasure of fucking his own mother. She couldn't imagine that Henry would be either.

"That....that's a real nice nightie, Mom," Henry said, blushing. He was short and slightly built, with a cherubic face that made him look even younger than he was. "It sure doesn't leave much to the imagination."

"Thank you, Henry. I guess I'll take that as a compliment. I'm sorry if I startled you. Do you mind if I just stay and talk to you for a minute?"

"Sure."

Margaret sat beside her son on the bed, trying not to look at his crotch. "You know, you're getting to be a very handsome young man, Henry. Why, you're nearly full grown now. It's been a long time since I've had a really frank discussion with you about the things you're thinking about. Deep down inside, I suppose I still think of you as my little boy."

"That's okay," Henry shrugged.

"Henry, let me ask you a personal question: Do you think a lot about sex these days?"

Margaret shifted sideways on the bed, her tits jiggling under the negligee, staring at at him. Henry blushed and looked away.

"Well, yeah. I guess I do."

"I'm sure it's been quite awhile since you reached puberty, Henry. But I've never really had a frank sexual discussion with you. I suppose that's ironic. I discuss these things with clients who are your age all the time." Margaret hesitated. "Henry, are you still a virgin?"

"Jeez, Mom."

"You can be candid with Mommy, Henry."

Henry shrugged. "Yeah, I am."

"Have you had any girlfriends in school yet?"

"Not really."

"You probably wish you weren't a virgin, Henry. Isn't that right?" Margaret squirmed closer to him, resting a maternal hand on his thigh. "Do you have a lot of fantasies about fucking a woman's pussy, Henry? If you'll excuse my language."

"I guess."

"And do you masturbate a great deal when you have these fantasies?"

Henry's blush grew brighter. Margaret thought she could see something stiffening under the towel.

"Yeah."

"Every day?"

"Yeah."

"It must be very frustrating, Henry. On one hand, a boy your age is equipped with a penis that stiffens easily at the slightest provocation, that would like nothing better than to be rammed deep inside a tight, willing cunt. On the other hand, how can you know what to do with a willing pussy without special tutoring? Have you ever really seen a naked pussy, Henry?"

"No."

"That must very frustrating." Margaret smiled, stroking his thigh. "Henry would you do Mommy a special favor for you?"

"What?"

"Would you take the towel out of the way, so Mommy can take a look at your penis?"

"Jeez, Mom!"
"I just want to see if it's normally developed, Henry. See? I'm very willing to teach you about sex, honey. I think it's part of my duty to you as a mother. Don't be shy, Henry. Please."

Henry stared at his mother for several seconds, then shrugged and took off the towel. Margaret shuddered as she immediately felt her pussy growing very wet and hot. Her son's cock was already half stiff, and it was extremely large. Despite his slight, boyish build,

he was every bit as incredibly well-hung as Walter.

"Oh, Henry. You've really got a big one."

Margaret slid off the bed, kneeling in front of her naked son. She spread his knees to inspect his cock more closely, her mouth watering with her need for cocksucking. Tenderly she cupped the rubbery, half-swollen cock on her fingers, pinching the cock tip lightly. Henry's prick immediately began to stiffen in rapid jerks. Soon it was as hard as iron, standing straight out of his cock fur, pulsing and jerking in front of her face.

"Oh, Henry. It really turns you on when Mommy touches your cock, doesn't it? Does it feel good when your cock is all stiff?"

"I....I guess. This is kind of embarrassing, though."

"You don't need to feel embarrassed, Henry. I'm your mother."

Margaret wrapped her fingers around the base of his cock, staring intently at the fat, red knob of his huge, stiff prick. She kept staring at his cockhead as she jacked his cock slow and hard. The piss hole opened up, emitting pearly droplets of cum.

"Your cock's leaking Henry. Do you think you've got an awful lot of cum stored up in your balls?"

"I guess."

"It must hurt to have such a big, stiff prick and to have your balls all swollen with a backed-up load of cum. Do you often have to jack off several times in a row, Henry, to make your cock feel better?"

"Yeah."

Margaret tightened her fingers around his cock base. Then she started fisting his meaty prick organ fast and hard, staring at the tip of his cock ,watching the cum juice dribble out as she gave him a fast, expert hand job.

"Is this how you jack off, Henry? Is Mommy's hand making your big cock feel better?"

"Oh, Mom! Mommy!"

"I had a very unusual counseling case today, Henry. The boy's name is Walter. He's perfectly normal in most respects, but he happens to enjoy fucking his own mother. From what I heard, his mother enjoys it too. I'm not sure how I should counsel him, honey.

I'm not sure that there's anything wrong with a mother letting her own son fuck her pussy every night.

"When a young cock get hard, after all, it craves immediate relief. Who but a loving, horny mother would be most willing to let the boy shove his stiff, aching organ into her pussy, and relieve its stiffness by shooting out a big load of cum? Do you think it's a sin for a mother to fuck her son, Henry?"

"I don't know."

"Your prick is extremely stiff right now, Henry. I think you enjoy the way I'm jacking on it. But I think what you really need to relieve the extreme stiffness in your cock is some long, wet sucking. I happen to be willing to put your cock in my mouth, dear, and suck out your load of cum. Would you think it so awful if I willingly gave a cocksucking session to my very own son?"

Henry didn't answer. Margaret jacked on his enormous prick harder, making more cock juice ooze out of the cock tip. She lowered her head, pressing her lips on his cockhead in a lewd, sucking kiss. Henry sighed, his cock throbbing wildly. The wanton mother licked and jacked her son's prick for several seconds, until the mushroom-shaped crown glistened with spit.

"You do want Mommy to suck your prick, don't you?"

"Yes, Mom! Oh, please!"

"That's a good boy."

Her words trailed off as she again lowered her head, this time sliding her son's fuck organ into her mouth. Henry had such a big one that she really had to stretch her lips to accommodate it. Margaret suppressed the gagging reflex, determinedly sliding her wet, sucking lips onto the blood-beating hardness of his cock. She stopped forcing her head down when she had over a third of his immense cock jammed between her lips.

The horny mother started sucking, puckering her cheeks to increase the suctioning pressure around his cock meat. Henry's prick tasted very good, pulsing rhythmically on the roof of her mouth. Margaret listened to her own slurping, smacking sounds of cocksucking contentment. Her pussy creamed to the thought that she was actually giving head to her own flesh and blood.

Margaret shut her eyes, concentrating on the blow job, on the taste and feel of the huge cock in her mouth. She started sucking cock much harder, her cheeks reddening with the intensity of her cock sucking. Her tongue tirelessly swirled and laved over his hear-

shaped cock crown, basting it with spit, lapping up the salty cum juice that oozed constantly from the little hole in the tip.

"Harder," Henry pleaded. He clutched his mother's head with both hands, wincing as he felt the pressure building in his cock. "Ungggh! Feels so good, Mommy! Oh, please, keep sucking my prick!"

Margaret sucked harder and harder, repeatedly almost gagging herself with the pulsing stiffness of her young son's hard-on. Eagerly she jammed her face toward his hairy crotch, trying to inhale even more of his cock meat. The prick pulsed wildly, beating on the roof of her mouth. Margaret's pussy ached as she thought of how much cock juice would soon be spewing out of her horny son's tremendous prick, spraying down her throat.

Shamelessly, the horny mother started bobbing her head up and down, fucking her mouth with her boy's stiff prick. She tightened her finger around the root, jacking his cock hard and fast. So much spunk was oozing out of the piss hole now that she knew his orgasm as only seconds away. Impulsively Margaret moved her left hand under his hips, between his writhing ass cheeks, remembering a special trick she knew to help a man really shoot off big.

Her son's asshole felt tight and hot. Henry yelped in surprise as his mom pushed her left forefinger into his asshole, worming it deep inside the rubbery-sucking ass tunnel. Then she started jacking off his shit hole, keeping the pressure on his prostate. Her right fist tore furiously up and down his huge, throbbing prick. Wetly her cockmeat-stuffed mouth clung to his cock, sucking as hard as she could.

"I'm cumming, Mom! Oh fuck, cuummmiiinnngggg!"

The giant cock started spraying out juice. Hot gobs of rich, salty jism blasted out of his boner, vaulting onto the roof of her mouth, running down her throat. Margaret mewled happily as her mouth was drenched with the salty outpouring of her son's cum cream.

It was rich and delicious, the best tasting cock juice she'd ever sucked out of a cock in her life. Deliriously, Margaret clung to her son's erupting hard-on, sucking and jacking on it, shuddering as the cum juice sprayed onto her tonsils, giving the full belly of cock milk she'd craved from the beginning.

"Oh Mommy! Mommy, that was so good!"

At last Margaret raised her head, letting her boy's giant prick slide wetly out of her mouth. She looked up at him, still hungrily jacking his hard-on. It was still extremely stiff, more than hard enough to slide deeply into his own mother's cunt.

"You have a good cock to suck, honey. Mommy liked that as much as you did," Margaret said. "Do you feel guilty about letting your mother suck you off like that?"

"No. Not really."

"Because I'm willing to do it a lot more often from now on, darling, if it will make your cock feel better." Margaret ran her tongue around the corners of her mouth, lapping up the cum. "Would you like Mommy to give you a good cocksucking every day, honey?"

"Y-yes, Mom."

"Your cock is still extremely stiff now, honey," Margaret observed, lewdly fisting the boner. "I think you need to shoot more cum out of your prick. Honey, sucking all that cream out of your cock has made Mommy's pussy awfully wet and horny. Would you do Mommy a favor, baby, and let me teach you about fucking now?"

Henry gulped nervously, nodding. The wanton mother rose to her feet. She stared at her child's giant pussy-pleaser as she took off the negligee, revealing her naked body. Then she stretched out on her back on the bed, ready to fuck her son.

"I've got big titties, don't I, Henry?" She slid her hands up her tiny waist, cupping her giant, stiff-nippled tit watermelons. The contrast was incredible. "Would you like to nurse on Mommy's tits for awhile, before I teach you about fucking?"

Henry nodded. He sprawled on top of his mother, his wet cock throbbing on her thigh. Hungrily he lowered his face to her huge, creamy-white tits, sucking one stiff nipple deeply between his lips. Margaret groaned with pleasure, cupping his head, letting him slurp on her tits as much as he liked.

"You like sucking Mommy's big titties, don't you, honey? Does it remind you of when you were a little boy, honey? I'll bet you wish you could suck hot milk out of Mommy's tits right now."

Henry nodded, going from tit to tit, sucking on her huge tits. The joy of tit-sucking finally seemed to be too much for him. Abruptly he raised his head, and then he made a clumsy attempt to mount his naked mother, crawling up between her splayed thighs and trying to put his cock in.

"Not so fast, darling," Margaret giggled. "Here. Be a good boy, just kneel between my legs. Mommy will teach you all about fucking."

Henry obeyed his mother, kneeling, his giant fuck organ pulsing over her dense, black-haired pussy triangle. Margaret wiggled her hot little ass into a good humping position. She cocked her girlish legs as high as she could, until her knees were nearly up to her shoulders, and her dripping-wet, pouty-lipped pussy was wide open for her son. Margaret took hold of his prick, drawing him forward with it, nudging the tip into her gooey cunt.

"Go ahead, honey. Time to fuck your mother now."

Henry spread his knees apart, supporting his shoulders on straight arms. He looked down, watching his cock going into his mother's snug, clinging cunt. Eagerly he started to thrust his ass, driving his giant cockshaft into her pussy. Margaret whimpered and bit her lip as her wet cunt hole stretched to admit his cock.

"Oh God, Henry, you've got such a big one!"

Margaret released his cock, now that there was no longer any danger of it slipping out. Instead she concentrated on her wiggling, humping motions, doing her best to help her inexperienced son shove his cock all the way up her cunt.

"Does it feel good, Henry? You like fucking Mommy, don't you? Do you like the way Mommy's pussy sucks your big cock?"

Henry nodded. A fast learner, the horny youth was already catching on to the rhythm of fucking. Henry flexed his ass cheeks, driving his big prick deeper into his mother's pussy. Margaret looked down again, excited to watch the meaty fuck pole disappearing between the clinging, swollen lips of her very horny cunt.

"Now ram it in, Henry," she panted. "Don't worry about hurting me. Mommy loves getting fucked with big cocks. Shove it in, honey, right now!"

Henry collapsed on top of his horny mother, crushing her big tits under his chest. His hips came down hard, spearing every inch of his immense cock into the welcoming tightness of her pussy. Then he started fucking his mother hard and fast, overcome with his own eagerness, panting on her shoulder as he rammed his prick rapidly in and out of her wet, spasming cunt.

"That's a good boy, Henry!" Margaret panted. She threw her legs together, locking them around his back. Then she started humping her ass in a frenzy of fuck passion, eagerly pistoning her throbbing pussy onto his cock. "Unggh! Mommy loves your big prick, honey! Ungggh! Oh, please, oh, shit, fuck me with it! Mommy's cunt so horny! Fuck your mother, fuck your mother hard!"

Henry's dazed expression showed that he liked fucking his mother's tight pussy even more than he liked having his cock sucked. He started fucking harder and harder, his cock pulsing inside her pussy, so long and fat that it easily reached her wom with every stroke. Margaret felt like her whole body was burning up. Her pussy sucked and spasmed uncontrollably, delighted to have a big, fat prick like her son's to suck on.

"You're making Mommy cum, honey! Unngggh! Really hard now, Henry! Move your ass! Fuck your mother just as hard as you can!"

Henry abandoned all restraint, feverishly pounding his erected cockshaft into the gooey sheath of his mother's pussy. Then the naked mother and son were humping in rhythmic unison, fast and hard, oblivious to everything in the world except the intense pleasure of a thick, long pussy-pleaser slamming in and out of a wet, tight, curly-haired cunt.

"I'm cumming, Henry!" Their bellies were slapping sweatily together, and the bed springs squeaked obscenely with the torrid energy of their humping. "Ungggh! Harder, lover! Fuck your mother, fuck your horny mother! I'm cumming, cuuummmiiinnngggg!"

It was one of the most violent orgasms of her life. Her pussy rippled uncontrollably into orgasm, spasming and contracting around the hammering cockshaft of her hung son's prick. Margaret could even feel the cum in her asshole, the puckered little shit ring that now burned and itched as her pussy undulated around Henry's skewering prick.

"Oh, Mom! I'm cumming again, Mom!"

Henry started fucking harder than ever, his cock as hard as steel, guiding his naked mother through the intensity of her orgasm. Suddenly Margaret felt the cum juice flooding out of his hard-on, spraying torrentially into her pussy. Deeply it blasted into her cunt, soothing the itchy inner walls with a creamy tide of jizz.

"That's a good boy," Margaret panted. "Yes, you can cum in Mommy's pussy. Go ahead, baby, shoot out all that hot cum!"

Margaret flexed her fucking muscles, shamelessly making her tight pussy nurse every droplet of cock juice out of her son's enormous cock. Henry kept fucking and cumming, draining his balls completely in his mother's pussy. Then he sprawled flat on top of her, his prick still stiff and throbbing in her cunt.

Where it belonged, Margaret thought. Where it would be a lot more often from now on.

Margaret stood at the kitchen counter the next morning, smiling as she prepared the tuna salad sandwich that her son would take to school. Four more times her hung, horny child had fucked her the night before, shooting load after load into her wet, juicy pussy. Margaret felt more sexually satisfied than she had been in months. She was naked now, eager to teach her son more about sex before he left for the day. No matter how often he satisfied the wet need in her pussy, Margaret's cunt always grew hot and itchy for more.

"Hi, Mom."

Margaret turned, smiling at her son. He wore only a pair of pajama bottoms, through which she could see his big cock swinging between his legs. He looked sheepish and embarrassed, but still stared hungrily at his mother's body. Margaret wondered if his cock was sore from fucking her cunt so much.

"Good morning, darling. Give Mommy a nice kiss."

She embraced her son, lewdly, thrusting her tongue into his mouth, squeezing his ass. When Henry finally broke the obscene embrace, he had grown a giant, rock-hard boner that now tented blatantly through the sheer flannel.

"Did you sleep well after fucking Mommy last night, honey?"

"Yes."

"And you've got another big hot hard-on now." Margaret shook her head, as if humorously exasperated with the constancy of her son's sex drive. "Honestly, you're just incorrigible, Henry. I suppose you'd like Mommy to help you with that big hard-on before you go to school today."

Henry just nodded, shy and horny, his cock twitching in his pajama bottoms as he stared at his mother's body. Margaret wrapped up the sandwich, then walked out of the kitchen, leading her son back to the bedroom. She hopped on the bed, sprawling on her back and spreading her thighs wide apart.

"Take off your pajamas, honey. Mommy wants to see your big cock, again."

Henry obeyed his mother, stepping out of the pajama pants, revealing his enormously swollen cock. Looking at her son's prick made Margaret hungry to feel it ramming into her pussy again. But there was something else she'd yet to teach her son. Any good son, she felt, needed to be well-skilled in licking his mother's cunt.

"Look at my pussy, Henry."

Margaret splayed her slim thighs wide apart, shamelessly displaying her wet, hairy fuck hole to her only child. Henry's cock throbbed even harder as he ogled his mother's pussy. Margaret dipped her finger into her furry cunt slit, darting it in and out.

"I know you like Mommy's cunt enough to fuck it, honey," she purred. "Now I want to find out if you like licking it, too. Have any of the boys at school ever talked about cunt licking, darling?"

Henry nodded.

"A lot of boys really like licking wet pussy, Henry. Some boys even like it better than fucking, or getting their cocks sucked. A wet cunt has a natural aroma that most men find very arousing. I'd like to see if you like licking Mommy's cunt too, baby. Then I'll let you fuck me."

The expression on Henry's face told Margaret that he was going to be well-suited to a long career as a pussy licker. He sprawled on the bed, moving up to lie between her thighs, facing her wet, fragrant pussy. Margaret took her hand out of the way, giving her son ample room to lick and suck.

"Put your mouth on it, Henry. See how it tastes."

Henry obeyed his mom, pressing his mouth to her wet, swollen, pouty-lipped hole. He groaned, revealing that he liked the taste of pussy juice very much indeed. Henry thrust out his tongue, pushing it deep inside his mom's throbbing cunt hole. Margaret grimaced and wiggled her ass as Henry started licking and lapping, sluicing his tongue up and down between the pink, juice-oozing folds of her itchy little cuntslit.

"You like cunt licking, don't you, Henry?" Margaret panted. She held his head with both hands, thrusting her ass off the mattress, slowing fucking her throbbing cunt hole onto his mouth. "A lot of boys think it tastes kind of fishy. But I'll bet you like licking this kind of fish, don't you? I'll bet it reminds you of how Mommy's pussy smells when you're giving it a good fucking."

Henry nodded, his face buried between his mother's thighs. Without being asked, he moved his hands up, delicately peeling open her pussy petals with his fingers. The interior of her pussy was pink, bright, glistening with juice. Henry swabbed the throbbing fuck hole with his tongue, then seemed to notice the fat little bump protruding at the top.

"That's my clitty, Henry," his mother panted. "That's the most sensitive part. Why don't you lick it for your mother?"

Henry obeyed, touching his tongue tentatively to the sensitive, achey clit nubbin. Margaret instantly bucked as if she'd been shot, her big tits quivering as she fucked her ass off the bed much harder than before.

"That feels so good, Henry! Unnnggghhh! Mommy likes getting her clit licked and sucked! Oh, Henry, lick it for Mommy! Put it in your mouth, darling! Suck Mommy's clitty too!"

Henry straightened two fingers, gently guiding them into the narrow, clinging interior of his mother's pussy. Then he lovingly started swabbing her clit with his tongue, basting it with saliva. He took the clit bud between his lips, sucking it, making it swell bigger. Then he settled into a rhythm that his mother found extremely pleasurable, sucking her clit as he fucked her pussy with his hand.

"Unnggghhh! That's enough! Fuck your mother now, Henry! Hurry, Henry, put your cock in Mommy's pussy! Fuck your mother hard!"

Henry rose up, mounting his mother, aiming his throbbing cockhead at the well-wetted pussy opening. Margaret cocked her knees up to her shoulders, looking down and watching her son guide in the cockmeat. The cock knob popped into her gooey pussy hole, and then the cockshaft. Then inch after inch of the long, stiff pussy-pleaser was boring into her fuck channel, stuffing the mother's cunt to bursting with the big, stiff cock she craved.
"Fuck me, Henry! Unngggh! I'm so horny now! Fuck your mother, fuck your horny mother!"

Henry sprawled on top of his naked mother, crushing her tits under his chest. Margaret shuddered, feeling the tremendous fuck pole stabbing to the hilt in her pussy. She wrapped her legs around his back, humping fast and hard. Henry met her rhythm, fucking his huge, achey cock in and out of her cunt.

His fucking was especially satisfying right after the licking.
His tongue and fingers had made her pussy so hot and drippy, and now it was intensely satisfying to give her hot, hairy cunt hole something long and probing to suck on to.

Margaret's cunt now clung to her son's stroking cock with a special tightness, nursing around every inch of the cockshaft. Her pussy was so horny and itchy that she couldn't think of anything else. She needed a long, violent fucking now, so she could relieve herself with a long cum on her son's huge cock.

"Fuck your mother, Henry!" She bounded her ass frantically off the bed, pistoning her tight, throbbing pussy onto his prick as fast

as she could. "Really hard now, baby! Unh, unh, ram it in! Fuck Mommy's pussy just as hard as you can!"

Henry fucked his mother, panting on her shoulder, relentlessly spearing his huge, swollen fuck shaft into the gushing depths of her pussy. Her frantic humping rhythm spurred him on. Soon he was stuffing her pussy as fast and deep as he could, utterly reaming her fuck channel with every skewering stroke of his prick.

"Fuck your mother, fuck your horny mother!" Margaret chanted. "Unngggh! Feels so good, Henry! Mommy's cumming now! Oh, fuck, oh shit, Mommy's cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Her wet, hairy pussy spasmed and spewed, gushing fuck juice onto her son's cock, milking the belly-probing stiffness of his prick. Still Henry didn't let the morning's first load of cum juice flood into her belly. Instead he gripped her ass cheeks and kept fucking his mother hard and fast, pounding his cock into her stomach, guiding her through the peak of her cum.

And it was in the middle of her orgasm that Margaret realized, suddenly, how badly she wanted to feel her son's cock pounding into her asshole. The violent cum had spread through her whole body, making her puckered little shit sphincter pulsate in and out as her pussy spasmed around his cock. It had been a long time since Margaret had enjoyed a really good ass reaming, particularly with a cock nearly as large as her son's. She wondered if Henry would enjoy fucking his mother's asshole as much as he obviously loved sticking his big cock into her cunt.

"Take it out, Henry," she panted. "Mommy wants to show you another place to put your prick now."

Henry obeyed his mother, though it obviously hurt him to do so. Margaret stared at the giant cockshaft as it reappeared from her furry, clinging pussy. The prick was red, dripping with cunt cream, stone-hard with its need to shoot out the load clogging his balls. Margaret's asshole tingled and burned as she imagined getting such a huge donkey prick stuffed between her ass cheeks.

Margaret rolled over, sprawling on her belly. She thought of telling Henry to fetch some Vaseline from the bathroom, but she decided it wasn't necessary. His cock was dripping with pussy juice, after all, and besides, she was too horny to wait. Henry gasped in shock as he watched his horny mother stretch her ass cheeks open with her fingers, shamelessly displaying her pink, puckered shit opening to her very own son.

"Have you ever heard about asshole fucking, son?" Margaret panted.

"Yes."

"I'll bet you have, honey. Henry, a lot of women really love getting their assholes fucked. I'm no exception. Why, sometimes my little asshole gets just as hot and horny as my pussy. Do you see the way Mommy's asshole is throbbing right now?"

"Yes."

"That means it needs a good fucking. But it's a lot tighter than a pussy, Henry, and you can hurt it more easily. Ordinarily, it's a good idea to use lots and lots of petroleum jelly before you try to give a girl a good ass fucking. You don't have to do that now, 'cause Mommy's asshole is so horny."

"Yes, Mom."

"Get on top of me, honey. Hold your cock in your hand, and then put the tip into Mommy's horny little asshole. I know you're going to like fucking my ass. It's awfully, awfully tight. But be sure to slide your cock in slowly at first. I'll tell you when you can go faster. All right?"

"Yes, Mom."

Henry mounted his mother, holding his enormous cock in hand, fitting the spongy, cum-oozing knob into the rubbery ring of her asshole. Margaret held her ass cheeks wider apart, shuddering as she felt the first pressure of his cockhead on her red, horny asshole. Then it was boring into her, stretching her shit sphincter wide, making her rubbery ass channel suck and spasm uncontrollably on the invading thickness of his cock.

"Unngggh! Oh, Henry! You've got a really big prick, honey! Unngggh! Fuck Mommy's asshole now, baby! Nice and slow, that's right! Shove your big, stiff boner right up Mommy's ass!"

Henry squirmed on top of her, putting his hips in the best position to drill his huge cock lance to the hilt in his mother's bowels. Fucking a tight asshole, he found, felt different from fucking a pussy. The hole was much tighter; he had to thrust more slowly, at least at first. Gradually Henry settled into a steady fucking rhythm, packing more of his huge prick up his mother's asshole with every stroke.

Now the naked mother's asshole had really begun to itch and burn. The horny shit sphincter was stretched to bursting around her young son's cock, sucking on the veined prick shaft as it stabbed relentlessly into the depths of her bowels. There was some pain as

his cock burrowed into her asshole, but it was more than compensated for by a delicious pleasure that grew stronger every second. Soon the horny mother was humping fast and hard, whimpering as she held her ass cheeks apart, eagerly fucking her tender, horny asshole onto the satisfying stiffness of her son's huge cock.

"Yes, yes, fuck Mommy's asshole, honey!" she gasped. "You can do it hard now! Unggh! It doesn't hurt at all! Oh, please, Henry, Mommy's asshole needs fucking so fucking much!"

Henry lunged down hard, packing every inch of his mammoth cock-lance into the sucking tightness of his mother's shitter. For several seconds he lay still, letting his prick soak in the spasming tightness of her ass tract. Then he pulled out slowly, withdrawing until only the tip of his cock parted her ass ring. Margaret gasped with pleasure as her son again nailed his huge cock into the welcoming tightness of her bowels.

"Fuck my asshole, fuck my horny little asshole!"

Henry started giving his mother the violent, deep ass fucking she needed. In and out his big cock sawed, fucking through the gripping, rubbery tightness of her shit tube. Henry panted on her shoulder, his balls painfully swollen with an early morning load of spunk. He fucked her tight asshole harder and harder, ramming his aching cock through the sucking grip of her bowels.

"Ram it in, Henry!" Margaret released her jiggling ass buns, no longer needing to spread apart to allow her child to ream out her bowels. She thrust both hands under her belly, groping through her juice-matted pussy curls until she found her fat, swollen clit. Shamelessly the naked mother started rubbing the tingling little bud, jacking off her pussy as her hung son pleasure her asshole with his huge, stroking prick.

Henry thrust harder and harder, until he was ass-fucking his mother with all the strength in his loins. Furiously he stabbed his cock into her rubbery-gripping asshole, feeling the stretched shit sphincter clinging to his cock with every stroke. His giant fuck organ was getting even stiffer, and Margaret sensed that he would soon be showering her bowels with jism. She rubbed her clit in a frenzy of incestuous fuck passion, frantically fucking her hot, itchy asshole onto her young son's big prick.

"Fuck my asshole, fuck my horny little asshole!" she pleaded. "Ungggh! You've got such a big one, Henry! Mommy's asshole loves your big prick! Unngggh! Cumming now! Fuck your mother, fuck Mommy's horny asshole! I'm cumming, cuuummmiiinnngggg!"

Her asshole spasmed and throbbed, milking the skewering

stiffness of her son's enormous cock. Henry kept ass-fucking as hard as he could, guiding her through the peak of her cum. Then he collapsed on his mother's blushing ass buns, slamming his prick as far up her stretched itchy asshole as it would go.

The milky white cock juice spewed out of his hard-on, flooding his mother's asshole with hot sticky cum. Margaret felt the creamy load spouting into her ravished shit tunnel, anointing the burning walls with a soothing tide of jizz.

"Oh, Henry," she panted. She flexed her shitting muscles around the cum-squirting hard-on, helping her hung child shoot out every drop. Later today, she realized, she was scheduled for another counseling session with Walter Wayne. He would undoubtedly want to fuck her too. Margaret was already beginning to get used to the idea of having two hung, horny studs to fuck her mouth, pussy or asshole whenever she wanted.

"Ungggh! No! Don't fuck Mummy's pussy again, Walter!" Patty gasped. "It's a sin! You know it's a sin to fuck your own mother!"

Walter paid no attention. He was on top of her now, holding her legs open, trying to stuff his big cock up her pussy. Ten minutes earlier, he'd barged into her bedroom, catching his naked mother feverishly finger fucking her cunt.

That was all the encouragement her horny son had needed. Patty had valiantly resisted her craving to fuck her son again, but she still hungered for his prick, and both of them knew it. Patty had immediately stopped playing with her cunt, trying to act stern as she asked Walter to leave. Walter had just grinned and stripped off his pajamas. Now he was only seconds away from getting his cock back into her pussy, where they both knew it belonged.

"Please, Walter! Don't fuck Mummy's cunt again! No, Walter, no! Tell...tell your counselor about it this afternoon! She can help you! Don't keep fucking Mummy!"

Walter got the tip of his huge fuck organ into his mother's hairy cunt slit. The second she felt the giant prick plowing in, Patty knew she was a goner. She stopped struggling, instead lay still on the bed. Her legs were spread wide, her knees up to her shoulders. She didn't try to lower them, though that would have made it harder for her son to fuck her. Instead she just lay there, looking down, watching the huge cock spearing deeper and deeper into her tight, buttery cunt.

"Do you still want me to stop, Mum?"

Walter stared at her, smiling, knowing the effect the big cock had on

his horny mum. Then he lay flat on her naked body, crushing her big tits under his chest. The next thing Patty knew, her son was ramming his prick all the way up her tight, juicy pussy, completely stuffing the cunt that had given birth to him so many years before.

"Ungggh! Oh, Walter! You bad boy!"

The sex-starved mother raised her legs as high as she could, draping her ankles over his shoulders. Then she frantically started wiggling and humping, pumping her wet pussy onto the satisfying stiffness of his cock. Walter met her strokes, ramming his cock into her furry fuck opening. Soon the mother and son were humping in rhythmic unison, their bellies slapping together and the bed springs squeaking as they feverishly, hungrily fucked.

"Still want me to stop, Mum? Do you?"

Patty responded by twisting her son around, surprising him with her strength, pushing him onto his back. Now she was on top, her knees planted on the bed to either side of his hips, where she could control the speed and energy of their fucking.

Patty gripped his shoulders, her enormous, stiff-nippled tits swaying heavily over his chest. Her face was flushed and contorted, a mask of incestuous passion. Furiously she started wiggling and humping her ass again, shuddering as she pistoned her glove-tight pussy onto the satisfying stiffness of her young son's cock.

"Fuck me," she gasped. "Fuck your mother, Walter! Please, please, please, baby, fuck your mother's juicy cunt!"

Walter looked up, watching his giant fuck pole sliding in and out of his mother's tight pussy. Then he started bucking to meet her strokes, fucking his ass off the bed, ramming his cock deep inside her cunt channel. Soon they were fucking in rhythmic unison again, Patty groaning and sighing as she felt herself drawing closer to a violent, early-morning cum.

"Fuck Mummy's wet pussy, honey!" The bed springs squeaked in protest as she humped her ass in a frenzy, banging her hairy pussy onto the root of her son's prick. "Unngggh! Mummy's cunt's so wet and juicy! Oh, harder, do it harder! Mummy needs fucking so goddamn bad!"

Walter fucked his mum as hard as he could, bucking his ass high off the bed, clawing her hips as he speared his huge fuck pole in and out her pussy. Patty felt a violent orgasm welling up in her loins. She fucked her hung son like a bitch in heat, her face contorted in ecstasy, thinking of nothing but the satisfying stiffness of his huge, pounding cock.

"Fuck your mother, fuck your horny mother! Ungggh! Mummy's cumming now! Cummiiinnngggg!"

Walter heaved his hips off the bed, impaling his prick into his mother's pussy. He came at the same time, spewing great, sticky gobs of cock juice into the buttery tightness of her cunt. Patty squealed as she felt the load spouting into her cunt channel, soothing the itchy walls of her pussy. But already she was thinking of how ashamed she felt, how sinful it was for a mother to willingly give her cunt to her very own son.

She just hoped that Walter's counseling sessions with Margaret Kelly did him some good.

* * * * *

"Man, I really think this is doing me a lot of good, Mrs. Kelly," Walter said, later that afternoon. "You must like sucking my prick better than any woman I ever met in my life!"

"Then why don't you just let me suck your prick when it gets hard, Walter?" Margaret raised her face from his lap, a glistening strand of saliva hanging obscenely from her lower lip to the tip of his prick. "I'm sure you can see why your mother feels so ashamed of letting you fuck her. Why don't you just let me suck the cum out of your cock instead?"

"Yeah, but I like fucking her too," Walter grinned. "Besides, she's really horny. If I tried to leave her alone for a couple of days, she'd probably wind up attacking me. Then she'd really feel guilty."

Walter winced, his cock throbbing with blood and jism. He held Margaret's head with both hands, guiding her face back down to his prick.

"Keep sucking," he said.

Margaret was happy to oblige. Walter's cock was so tremendously long and fat, nearly as sweet to suck on as her very own son's. Margaret's hunger for cock sucking and cum-gulping had grown even stronger since she'd begun fucking both the young studs. Hardly a half-hour had passed in the past day that she hadn't thought hungrily of the pleasure of sucking prick, of stuffing a really big one down her throat and slurping out its rich, sappy load of spunk.

Again the horny mother opened her mouth wide, plunging her open lips onto the tasty stiffness of Walter's huge cock. She shut her eyes, concentrating on the pleasure of cock sucking. Her lips ovaled wetly around the fat, veined shank of his fuck pole. Margaret eagerly started sucking cock very hard, slurping and gurgling loudly as she nursed on

the blood-beating hardness of her young client's prick.

Walter's cock grew longer and stiffer, the red leaky cock knob pulsing on the roof of her mouth. Margaret nearly choked herself, trying to stuff his prick farther between her lips. Her fingers tightened on the root of his cock, and then she commenced a fast, urgent hand job, feverishly jacking his boner from the base to the sucking lips.

"Harder," Walter pleaded. He stared at her, entranced by the spectacle of the gorgeous woman with a mouth full of cock. "Suck the cum out, Mrs. Kelly! Oh, shit, I'm really going to shoot big this time!"

By now Margaret's right hand was a blur, wildly tugging up and down the huge, throbbing cock. She alternated between puckering her cheeks sharply inward and flaring them outward again, keeping a constant, suckling pressure on the tasty hugeness of Walter's cock.

More cock juice was burbling out all the time, which Margaret eagerly lapped up with her swirling, swiping tongue. As Walter had promised, she sensed that he was really going to squirt a big load of cream. Again she suppressed the gagging reflex, plunging his enormous fuck organ farther into her mouth. At last her cock sucking efforts were rewarded with a spewing load of cream.

"Oh, Mrs. Kelly! Suck my cock, Mrs. Kelly! I'm cumming!"

The stick white stuff gushed from the tip of his prick, making the cock-lance tremble and pulse as it disgorged its sappy contents deeply into the mother's mouth. The cum squirted onto her tonsils, running plentifully down her throat, satisfying Margaret with a mid- afternoon bellyful of hot, tasty jizz. Eagerly the cock-loving woman sucked harder than ever, violently beating his prick at the same time, refusing to take Walter's huge prick out of her mouth until she'd licked the last traces of spunk off the crown of his cockmeat.

"Oh, Mrs. Kelly," Walter moaned, slumping on his seat. "Oh, shit, you really made me cum that time!"

"But you still want to fuck your mother, don't you?" Margaret sighed. She smirked as she sat up, licking the cum sap from her mouth. "I'm supposed to be helping you with that strange little craving of yours. I don't think I'm making much progress."

"I guess not," Walter grinned.

"Perhaps it would be wise if I were to call your mother and set up a private appointment with her," Margaret said. Then she smiled to herself, considering the idea. Patty Wayne was undoubtedly a very horny woman, to so freely allow her own son to fuck her. It had been a long

time since Margaret had enjoyed a cunt licking session with another woman.

"And you say that Walter is still trying to initiate an incestuous, sexual relationship with you?" Margaret asked. She sat with her notebook and pencil again, pretending to take notes. A day had passed.

"That's right," Patty sighed. She squirmed nervously on the couch, uncomfortable to be discussing her private life with a therapist. She'd expected Margaret Kelly to be old and dowdy. It was discomfiting to see that the counselor was her age, and was endowed with a petite body every bit as curvaceous as her own.

"Did Walter try to have sex with you last night?" Margaret raised her eyebrows.

"He certainly did. He was very aggressive."

Patty trembled in spite of herself, remembering the furious pussy-pounding Walter had delivered the night before. Again, she had failed to suppress her need to fuck her own son.

"Was his cock stiff?"

"Extremely."

"I have to ask a delicate question now." Margaret folded her notebook and dropped it on the floor. "You've told me so far that Walter has made sexual advances on you. I haven't asked yet, point blank, if any of these advances have been successful. Have they?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"Have you fucked your own son?"

"Of...of course not!" Patty spluttered, instantly reddening with shame and fear. "What kind of question is that? I would never allow my own son to help himself to my own body."

"That's not what Walter says."

The ensuing silence was long and tense. Patty's blush deepened, and she shamefully averted her eyes, avoiding the counselor's calm stare. Already she knew that she'd been caught. Horrible fantasies flashed through her mind's eye: of newspaper headlines, of a judge denying her custody of her son. Patty wondered if there was any point in trying to lie further.

"I'm not going to tell anyone about this, Patty," Margaret said soothingly, as if reading her mind. "Anything you admit to me will be

kept in strictest confidence. But I do think it would be best if we started being honest with one another. Walter admitted, with some persuasion on my part, that he has already fucked you many times. He says that you enjoying sex with him a great deal, but that you feel ashamed of yourself for letting your own son fuck you. Is that true?"

Patty took a deep breath and, finally, met the counselor's eyes.

"That's about right," she said.

"You know, maybe it's not really so awful to let Walter keep fucking you," Margaret suggested. "After all, you're both horny, and he's old enough to --"

"No!" Patty stopped her with a brisk wave of her hand. "Please, don't even suggest that. It's disgusting. It has to end right now. I simply can't allow Walter access to my body any longer."

"Then why do you let him fuck you at all, Patty?" Margaret paused, letting the question sink in. "Is it because you're so horny?"

"I...I guess."

"Have you always been so horny, or has it only been since your divorce?"

"Always, I guess."

"I see." Margaret hesitated again. "Patty I'm going to ask you some very personal questions now. How often do you think about fucking and sucking in the course of a given day?"

"A great deal."

"Does your cunt usually respond to these thoughts by becoming moist and swollen?"

"Yes."

"Was you cunt moist and swollen when you first allowed your son to fuck you?"

"Yes."

"The questions I'm asking now, are they making your pussy feel wet and hot?"

Patty flushed with embarrassment.

"I guess."

"I think it would be good if I took a close look at your cunt, Patty." Margaret held up her hand, as if to stem off a possible objection. "Don't worry. I have a degree in physical therapy," she lied. "I'm just going to inspect it, Patty. All you have to do is pull down your pants and let me have a look."

Patty thought about this for a moment, but by then Margaret's stream of sex-oriented questions had made her pussy so itchy and horny that she was too distracted to object. She rose to her feet, kicking off her shoes and pulling her jeans off. Now all she had on were her panties. Patty sat back down on the couch, pulling the cotton bikini panties off of her rounded little ass, exposing her hairy pussy mound to the therapist.

"You have a great deal of pussy hair," Margaret observed.

Margaret knelt on the floor in front of her. Patty blushed as she let the counselor spread her long legs wide apart, completely opening her wet, curly-haired pussy. Margaret leaned close, pushing her face between Patty's legs. Then she ran her fingers up Patty's inner thigh, wiggling one between the pouting lips of Patty's extremely horny cunt.

"Does that feel good?" Margaret asked.

She began moving the finger briskly in and out.

"Ungggh!"

"Your cunt lubricates very easily, Patty. I've only just begun to touch it, and it's already dripping. It's very warm and swollen as well." Margaret pushed in a second finger, jacking her off harder. "Does this feel better?"

"Ungggh!"

Patty blushed with shame, splaying her legs wider. The whole scene was absurd; she already knew that Margaret was a horny dyke who wanted to seduce her. But, since she had begun fucking her son, Patty's sex needs were so uncontrollably strong that she reacted helplessly to any stimulus. Now she started humping and wiggling her ass eagerly on the couch, fucking her wet pussy onto Margaret's hand.

"Now your cunt's getting even wetter. The inner lips seem to be spasming as well. You have an extremely tight pussy for a woman your age. I can see why Walter has such a strong desire to fuck you, even if your are his mother."

"Ungggh! Oh, Margaret! Unngggh!"

"Was your pussy this hot and juicy when your son fucked you for the first time, Patty? I notice that your cunt seems to spasm harder when I ask you about it. Does it arouse you to think about your own son fucking your pussy, the way it feels to have a young boy's stiff, throbbing fuck organ pounding into your cunt?"

"Ungggh! Oh, stop! Stop talking dirty! Ungggh!"

"Your clit is swollen, Patty."

Still pumping her fingers rapidly in and out of Patty's gooey fuck hole, Margaret brought her left hand to the fat, dark pink bud protruding at the top of her cunt. She put her left forefinger on it, rubbing in a circular motion. Patty gasped, fucking her hips rapidly off the couch.

"Does this feel good?"

"Ungggh! Oh! Unggggh!"

"I think it would be good now to see how your pussy responds to oral stimulation, Patty."

Margaret lowered her head, burying her face between Patty's thighs. She pressed her mouth to the blonde's wet, tasty fuck hole. The next thing Patty knew, the counselor had begun to lick and suck.

Hungrily Margaret sluiced her tongue up and down Patty's throbbing fuck hole, eagerly lapping the cunt cream from the folds of Patty's pussy. Patty instantly felt her pussy growing even hornier, oozing a heavy flow of fuck oils onto the counselor's tongue. Margaret slid her hands up higher, peeling open the pussy petals. She thrust her tongue deep inside Patty's pussy, licking deep inside Patty's cunt.

"Oh, suck me," Patty gasped.

By now the extreme pleasure of having her pussy licked had made her lose all control of herself. She clutched Margaret's head with both hands, frantically fucking her ass off the couch.

"Lick it good, Margaret! Ungggh! Oh, shit, you're making my pussy so juicy! Suck it, Margaret, suck my cunt!"

Margaret pushed her tongue in and out of Patty's pussy, making the blonde hump her ass faster on the couch. The clit was very hard now, twitching obscenely with its need to be licked and sucked. Margaret wriggled her tongue on it, sending spasming waves of intense pleasure coursing through Patty's body. Then she took the swollen clit directly between her lips, sucking hard, puckering her cheeks on it, as if it were a tiny cock.

"Suck me, suck me!" Patty gasped. By now the blonde's face was a mask of insatiable fuck need. "Ungggh! Put your fingers in again! Oh, shit, my cunt's so wet! My pussy needs to cum!"

Again Margaret straightened her fingers, gooshing them into the clasping interior of Patty's hot, achey fuck tunnel. Rapidly she jacked off the horny woman, banging her knuckles on the puffy lips of Patty's fuck slit. Then Margaret sucked the clit bud much harder, pressing her tongue on the tip, pushing it back and forth.

"I'm cumming!" Patty squealed. She clawed the back of Margaret's head, almost weeping with pleasure, fucking her ass frantically off the couch. "Ungggh! Suck my pussy, suck my horny fucking pussy! I'm cumming now, cuuummmiiinnngggg!"

Patty's pussy spasmed violently, nearly as hard as it had the last time she'd enjoyed a savage fucking with her son. The delicious musky-smelling cunt cream flowed heavily from the hairy hole, giving Margaret a plentiful amount of pussy juice to tongue and lick up. Margaret kept her head buried between Patty's trembling thighs, continuing to lick, suck and fingerfuck the cum-spasming pussy. Eating cunt, she thought, was almost as satisfying as slurping the cock juice out of a huge, throbbing boner like her son's.

"Well!" Margaret sat back on her heels, licking her lips to savor the last droplets of pussy juice. "I'm sure you feel better now, don't you, Patty? You certainly came hard, didn't you?"

Patty sprawled on the couch, staring down at her. She'd come to discuss her sex problems frankly with the therapist. Instead she'd wound up allowing the therapist to lick and suck her cunt. Patty wondered what was coming over her. She felt so horny these days that the slightest prompting could induce her to spread her legs and give her pussy to anyone.

"Your pussy's still very juicy," Margaret observed. She slipped her finger back into Patty's pussy, sliding it teasingly in and out. "Would you like to suck my cunt now, Patty?"

"I--I don't think I'd better."

"Don't be ridiculous."

Margaret stood, in no hurry, instinctively understanding that Patty was too horny to refuse her. Margaret stripped naked, revealing her petite, busty body to the blonde. Then she stretched out on her back on the floor, splaying her thighs wide apart, showing her wet, black-haired pussy to the sex-starved blonde mother.

"You'll feel a lot better after you suck my cunt, Patty," Margaret purred. "I can see that you're still very horny. I'm only trying to help you, after all. If I let you lick my pussy, your desire for sucking might be satisfied. You might not be so eager to give blow jobs to your own son."

Patty slid off the couch, her mouth already watering, unable to resist the sight of Margaret's moist, juicy pussy. Patty lay on her stomach between the brunette's legs, confronting the curly-haired fissure of her butter fuck slit. Then she pressed her mouth on it, red-faced with shame and passion, licking another woman's cunt for the very first time.

"That's a good girl," Margaret sighed.

Margaret splayed her legs wider, completely opening her throbbing pussy for Patty's lips and tongue. She pushed her hand down, peeling open her pussy petals with her fingers. Then she started humping her ass lightly on the floor, hungrily thrusting her wet, horny pussy onto Patty's tongue.

"Get your tongue in there, Patty! Ungggh! That's a good girl! You like the way my pussy tastes, don't you?"

Patty didn't answer. She was already too busy licking and sucking. As Margaret had suggested, the taste of another woman's wet cunt was extremely exciting to her. She felt her won pussy throbbing lewdly as she thrust her tongue in deep, lapping the fragrant cunt oils from the depths of Margaret's aching cunt.

Margaret's cunt was getting wetter, throbbing on her lips. The inner lips spasmed, needing something to suck on. Patty straightened one finger, then as second, gooshing them into the narrow, creamy interior of Margaret's fuck channel. Margaret gasped as the blonde started jacking her off, banging her fingers rhythmically in and out of her wet, overheated fuck slit.

"Suck me now," Margaret cried. Her big tits jiggled as she humped her ass off the floor, fucking her wet, hairy pussy onto Patty's mouth and fingers. "My clitty! Ungggh! Suck my clitty! Oh, fuck, oh, please, put it in your mouth now! Suck it, suck it hard!"

Patty obeyed, now pumping her fingers in and out of Margaret's cunt as fast as she could. Margaret's clit was fat and swollen, protruding at the tip of her fuck opening. Patty wrapped her lips around it, sucking hard, puckering her cheeks as shed did when she sucked her son's cock. Margaret clawed the back of her neck, hard enough to draw blood. Then Margaret's aching, tight cunt hole spasmed and throbbed in a long, violent cum.

"Lick it, Patty! Unh, unh, unh, lick it, suck my pussy! I'm cumming now, cuuummmiiinnnggggg!"

Patty feverishly kept sucking and fingerfucking, guiding the horny brunette through the duration of her orgasm. At last Margaret let her pink-flushed ass cheeks drift back to the floor. Margaret sat up, smiling shamelessly, rewarding Patty's cunt lapping efforts with a long, lewd kiss.

"Now, you enjoyed that too, didn't you?" Margaret said. "See, Patty? I don't think there's really any harm in fucking your son, but you don't really have to, if you don't want to. Whenever you get horny, you can just come to see me. Free of charge. You have a beautiful body, and a wonderful, tasty pussy. I'll be happy to lick it for you whenever it feels wet and hot."

* * * * *

"Ooh, that's nice, honey. Your big cock feels so good." Margaret lay on her back later that night, her ankles bouncing on Henry's shoulders, letting her horny son enjoy another fuck in his mother's tight cunt. "You love fucking Mummy's tight pussy, don't you?"

Henry didn't answer. He was too busy laboring feverishly between his mother's thighs, ramming her blood-swollen cockshaft in and out of her pussy. Margaret humped her ass to meet his rhythm, eagerly thrusting her horny cunt onto his cock.

"Honey? Would you like to fuck another woman besides Mummy?"

"I don't care," Henry panted.

"Her name's Patty Wayne, Henry. I know you'd like her. She's blonde, and very pretty. And she's got awfully big tits." Margaret hesitated. "Do you remember the other day, when I was telling you about the boy who fucked his mother? That's the one, Henry. Patty is very, very horny, honey. She wishes she could keep her son out of her panties, but she's just too horny to resist him."

Henry was too busy fucking his mother to answer, but Margaret could feel his prick swelling even stiffer in her pussy. She knew Henry sensed the direction her conversation was leading, and she knew that the idea already turned Henry on.

"Henry, why don't you visit Patty Wayne tomorrow? I'll give you an excuse, so you can see her when her son's at school. I'll bet she'll be at home, playing with herself. She really is terribly horny, son. She needs more fucking badly."

"What d'you want me to do it for?" Henry panted.

"Because I think it would be fun for you," Margaret giggled. "And I think it would be nice if the four of us could all start fucking together eventually. Patty just needs a little more persuasion. Your cock is an awfully good persuader, honey. I know that for a fact. Will you promise to see her tomorrow, Henry? And give Patty a good humping?"

"Yeah!"
"That's a good boy." Margaret whimpered, feeling her pussy throbbing around his cock. She wrapped her legs around his back, bucking in a frenzy of lust. "Now fuck your mother, Henry! Hard, lover, fuck your mother hard!"

"Oh, oh! Fuck your mother, Walter! Fuck Mummy's horny pussy! Harder, Mummy's going to cum now! Fuck Mummy's cunt as hard as you can!"

Patty was on her back, her legs up in the air, whimpering and moaning as her son labored on top of her. Walter had been ready to go to school when he'd decided he wanted another fuck in his mother's pussy. She'd protested at first, as she always did, but he'd had little trouble persuading her to lie on her back and spread her legs.

His pants were bunched around his ankles. His schoolbooks were on the floor, next to the bed. Walter fucked his mum fast and hard, not even thinking about her pleasure, concentrating only on making the cock juice spurt up from his balls as soon as he could.

"Fuck Mummy's pussy, fuck Mummy!" Patty locked her arms around his shoulders, fucking her ass off the bed in a frenzy of passion. "Harder! Mummy's so horny! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, I'm cumming now! Fuck your mother, I'm cumming, cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Walter grunted, coming down hard, ramming his prick deep inside his mother. Then the milk-white cock sap flooded out of his balls, raining into his mother's cunt channel, flooding her buttery pussy with juice. Walter kept fucking furiously, shuddering as the last droplets of spunk burned from the head of his cock. Then he popped his enormous fuck organ out of her hairy cunt slit and wiped it off insolently on her inner leg.

"See you later today, Mum."

He pulled up his pants, picked up his school books and left. Patty remained on her back on the bed, fully clothed, her skirt hiked up to her waist to give her son access to her cunt. Her pussy hole was all wet and swollen from the torrid fucking he'd just given her, and she could feel his sticky cock juice seeping out of it, matting in the dense curls fringing her cunt.

She'd been reduced to nothing, Patty thought. Her need for constant

fucking was now so strong that her son could easily persuade her to lie on her back and spread her legs any time his cock got hard. All she could think of was the constant need in her wet, creamy cunt.

Patty put her hand on her steaming pussy, feeling all the cum juice seeping out of the slit. The next thing she knew, she was fingerfucking again, rubbing her fat little clit, thinking about how good it felt when her cunt stretched around her son's cock.

* * * * *

"Unh, unhg! Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny pussy! Unh, unh, need to cum!"

This time her son wasn't with her in the house. It was one in the afternoon and Patty was still finger fucking. She sprawled on her living room sofa, staring blankly at a game show droning on the television set in front of her. Her terry robe was open, exposing her huge tits and her wet, hairy pussy. Patty wiggled her ass on the couch as she moved her hand between her thighs, rubbing and stroking her hard, aching clit.

"Fuck me, fuck me -- "

The doorbell interrupted her. Patty considered not answering it at all. It was probably just a door-to-door salesman, and whatever he'd want to sell her wouldn't be half as important as satisfying her wet cunt. At last, reluctantly, she rose, tied the sash holding the robe together, and went to see who it was.

The visitor was a boy just about Walter's age. Patty squinted at him, wondering why his face looked so familiar.

"Yes?" She held the door open, automatically drawing the robe tight across her tits.

"Hi," the boy said. He smiled. "My name's Henry. You know my mum, Margaret Kelly?"

Patty flushed, instantly feeling a cold sense of trepidation. What reason could Margaret have for sending her son to visit her?

"Y-yes, I know her," Patty stammered. "What do you want to see me about?"

"Well, it's not too good to explain it out here." Henry smiled, seeming very calm. "Do you mind if I come in and talk to you for a minute? Thanks..."

He walked past her, entering her home without permission. Patty hesitated, then shut the door and followed him into the living room,

where she found that Henry had already made himself comfortable on the couch. He wore only a T-shirt and cut-off, and Patty felt her cunt getting wet again as she stared at the sumptuous bulge behind his zipper. God, what kind of slut had she turned into? It had gotten to the point that even glimpsing a bulging prick could make her horny.

"Man!" Henry sat up on the couch, sniffing. "This whole hose smells like wet pussy!"

"What on earth!" Patty gasped. She gaped at him dismay, blushing fiercely, automatically holding her robe tighter. "How...how dare you say such a disgusting thing to me?! Get out of my home this instant!"

"Aw, that's okay," Henry grinned. "I didn't mean anything by it. I guess you were playing with yourself when I came over, huh?"

"You're disgusting. Get out of my home."

"Take it easy."

Then, Henry shocked her again, calmly unzipping his cut-offs and pulling them off. Now he was naked from the waist down except for his tennis shoes. His prick was enormous and stiffening rapidly, swelling with blood and jism in little jerks. Henry took his cock in hand and stared intently at her body.

"See, my mum told me how horny you are, Mrs. Wayne," he said. "She said you'd be a good person to see if I wanted to get my cock sucked. I really like a good blow job, Mrs. Wayne. I decided to take the day off from school to come over here, to see if you could give me one. How about it?"

"What-what-what do you think you're doing?"

"Just asking to get my cock sucked. That's all."

And then Henry wrapped his fingers around his enormous fuck organ, stroking it hard and fast. Patty stared in disbelief and growing passion as the meaty prick swelled stiffer and stiffer. Soon it was as hard as an iron bar, every bit as enormous as her own son's cock.

"I know you went down on my mum, Mrs. Wayne," Henry said calmly. "I know it's because of how much you like to suck on things. So, why don't you just suck my cock, too? It's really a big one, isn't it? Why don't you put it in your mouth, Mrs. Wayne, and see hot it tastes?"

Patty's mind was reeling. She'd never met a grown man who was so aggressive, let alone a lad who was young enough to be her own son. Helplessly she stared at Henry's big boner, watching it pulse as he jacked it with his fist. Her pussy tingled as she thought of how

intensely satisfying it would be to suck a big, hard cock this afternoon, to satisfy her constant craving for stiff prick with a nice, spicy bellyfull of spunk.

"Come on, Mrs. Wayne. You know you want to."

Patty dropped to her knees. She couldn't believe she was doing it, couldn't believe her craving for hard cock had grown so strong that she would suck off any arrogant stranger who asked for it. Henry smiled knowingly, stepping closer. Now his big cock was right in front of her face. Patty wrapped her fingers around the root, staring at the tip. Cum juice was leaking out of it. She sighed as she jacked the huge cock slow and hard, making the piss hole open up, oozing more jizz.

"That feels good, Mrs. Wayne."

Patty popped the cock knob into her mouth and started licking and sucking. It was good, tasty prick to suck, with cum sap nearly as rich and delicious as her own son's. Patty made gurgling, slobbering sounds as she nursed contentedly on the giant cock, shutting her eyes, blocking out her shame as she concentrated on the taste and feel of the prick between her lips.

Now it was getting even stiffer, pulsing on the roof of her mouth. Patty thrust her tongue onto the piss slit as the jizz oozed out more plentifully. She tightened her right hand around the base of his cock, and then she started beating his meat, fast and hard, whipping her right hand up and down from the root to her stretched, ovalled, hungrily sucking lips.

Henry stared down at her, sighing as he enjoyed the torrid cock sucking. He held her head with bot hands, curling his fingers in her thick blonde hair, rocking his hips lightly to fuck his prick in and out of her mouth. Patty felt like a complete whore now, happy to do absolutely anything for Henry as long as he'd let her suck his cock. She thought of him with his mother, imagined Henry's face as Margaret told him what a horny pussy licker and cocksucker Patty was.

Had Henry learned that Patty fucked her son too?

"Harder," Henry panted.

Now the hung arrogant lad's face was contorted with pleasure as his orgasm grew nearer, as the heavy load of cock juice congested in his balls.

"Oh, shit, you suck hard!" He pulled her hair, rocking his hips, making the cream-starved mum gag on his thick prick. "Jack it fast, Mrs. Wayne! Unggh, what a good cock sucker! I'm gonna cum any fucking second!"

Patty sucked his cock as hard as she could, her whole face reddening with the torrid intensity of the blow job. Rapidly she alternated between puffing her cheeks up and sucking them in again, keeping as much pressure on the lad's hard-on as she could. The huge prick grew stiffer still, spitting droplets of pre-cum onto her swirling, lapping tongue. Patty panted through her nose, whipping her right hand tirelessly up and down his cock, thinking of absolutely nothing now but the impending explosion of cum.

"Swallow it, Mrs. Wayne! Suck my cock, suck the juice out! Ungggh! Cummiiinnnggg!"

The hot, milky white jizz spewed forth, squirting across her swirling tongue, coating her tonsil as the froth white stuff lashed down her throat. It wasn't as delicious as her son's cum, but Patty was so starved for the taste of cream that Henry's gushing seed satisfied her completely. Hungrily she clung to the juice-squirting boner, tirelessly jacking and sucking it, determined to nurse out every drop of his cum. Her frantic cock sucking efforts were rewarded. Henry's cock kept spewing out juice for over a half-minute, and Patty's belly felt warm and full with all the cream she'd just sucked out of his balls.

"That's enough," Henry said abruptly. "Take off that robe, Mrs. Wayne. Now I get to fuck you."

Patty say back on her heels, gasping, her cheeks bright with a mixture of humiliation and lust. Henry was stripping of the rest of his clothes, never taking his eyes off her body. Patty hesitated, her fingers on the sash holding her robe together. Then she pulled it open, exposing her spectacular, big-titted nakedness, hoping that her gorgeous body would make Henry horny enough to give her the savage fucking she needed.

"Get on your back."

Patty did it. She stretched out on the floor, completely naked now, her big tits jiggling spongily as she wiggled her ass buns into a good humping position on the rug. Henry stared at her as she raised her long legs high in the air, completely opening her drippy pussy hole for the first thrust of his cock.

"Fuck me," she panted. "Hurry, Henry. Fuck my wet cunt."

Henry dropped to his knees, his giant, spit-slickened cock lance pulsing over her belly. Patty looked up eagerly as he mounted her, aiming his spongy cock tip at the pouting, curly-haired lips of her cunt. The horny blonde watched and felt the cock going into her, stretching her tight pussy open, making her glistening cuntal walls spasm and suck as they forcibly accommodated the belly-probing length

of his cock.

"Oh, fuck me! Ungggh! Feels so good, Henry! Unh, you've got such a big one! Fuck my cunt, lover, fuck my horny cunt!"

Henry sprawled flat on top of her, crushing her enormous, stiff-nippled tits under his chest, and sinking his cock farther into her cunt. Then he started fucking. Up and down his lean young ass heaved, stroking her pussy, spearing his hard, aching prick in and out of the creamy tightness of her cunt. Patty quickly started humping to meet his strokes, excitedly bouncing her ass off the floor, fucking her wet, glove-tight pussy onto the satisfying stiffness of his cock.

"Fuck my cunt, lover, fuck my cunt hole!" She wrapped her thighs together high across his back, holding him close, shuddering as his giant cock sank farther into her pussy. Patty knew there was more of it, more that he hadn't yet sunk into her. Patty desperately needed to feel every inch of it, every inch of his giant cock-lance ramming into her belly, stuffing her cunt to bursting with the thickness of his prick.

Then Henry started fucking hard and very deep. Patty grunted as the stiff prick rammed all the way into her belly, reaching the depths of her womb. Now Margaret's naked son was fucking like a wild man, panting on her shoulder, drilling her tight pussy as fast as he possibly could.

"Fuck my pussy, fuck my tight pussy!" Patty chanted. Her cunt was throbbing uncontrollably, gripping and sucking the skewering shaft of his cockmeat. Again and again the big fuck organ rammed into her, stretching her furry cuntslit every time he stuffed his cockmeat in to the hilt.

Henry slid his hands down, clawing the sides of her ass cheeks. Then he started fucking her as hard as he could. Relentlessly he worked on top of her bare, sweat-glistening body, ramming his cock into her belly, almost punishing her with the steely stiffness of his big cock.

"Unngggh! Oh, Henry!"

Now Patty felt the cum welling up deep inside her, making her gooey pussy suck even harder around his cock. She grimaced, her face contorting with raw fuck passion, twisting her head dazedly from side to side on the floor. Then she started humping in a frenzy of fuck need, abandoning all control as she feverishly pistoned her stuffed, sucking pussy onto the pounding shaft of his prick.

"Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny pussy!" she gasped. "Ungggh! I'm cumming, Henry! Fuck my cunt, it's cumming, cuuummiiinngg!"

Her pussy spasmed violently in orgasm, the juice nearly gushing out of

the ravished cunt-slit, the fur-fringed lips throbbing with almost painful intensity around the racing cockshaft of Henry's cock. Henry kept fucking her cunt as hard as he could, guiding her through the force of her orgasm. But still he didn't lose his second load into her pussy, and suddenly Patty realized where she wanted to feel his big cock ramming next.

"Take it out," she panted. "I-I want you to fuck my asshole. Right now, Henry. Hurry!"

Henry paused for a moment, grinning, as if to show his appreciation for how quickly her true colors had come out. Then he pulled his huge, throbbing prick out of her pussy hole, the giant shaft of fuck meat twitching obscenely up and down with its need to shoot its load of cum. Patty stared at the boy's big cock, resisting the urge to pop it back into her mouth for more sucking. Instead she rolled onto her belly, reaching behind her back to spread her ass cheeks wide, shamelessly displaying her pink, puckered asshole for the stabbing impalement of his cock.

"It's all hot and horny, Henry," Patty whimpered, as her itchy little hole throbbed obscenely in and out. "Hurry, honey, please fuck my asshole for me! Do it hard, my asshole needs your cock!"

"Shit, Mrs. Wayne! My mum sure was right about you!"

Then Henry mounted her again, this time aiming his huge, swollen cock tip at her distended shit ring. Patty grunted and bit her lips as she felt the enormous cock lance stabbing into her, cleaving into her bowels. The thickness of his cock stretched her asshole to bursting, even though he only had the first two inches in.

Patty knew it was going to hurt, but she didn't care. Bravely she spread her pink-flushed ass cheeks wider apart, desperately horny to have her tender asshole gorged with hard, fucking dick.

"Deeper, Henry," she pleaded. "Oh, please, please, ram it up my asshole, honey! My asshole needs your big fucking cock!"

Henry started humping on top of her, groaning as he felt her rubbery shitting muscles sucking and flexing around his cock Her shit tunnel hadn't been lubed, but the naked blonde was so horny, and her asshole was throbbing so hard, that Henry was sure he could bury his prick up her bowels without hurting her. He panted on her neck as he commenced his fucking rhythm, making Patty cry out as he rammed his cock up her asshole deeper with every thrust.

"Ungggh! Oh, Henry! Ungggh! It's so big and stiff, Henry! Unngggh! Fuck my little asshole, honey! Oh, shit, pack me with it! Pack me deep!"

By now the hung youth had over half of his hard-on rammed up her shit channel, and Patty knew she didn't have to hold her ass cheeks open anymore. Eagerly she thrust bot hands under her belly, groping through her juice-matted pussy curls until her fingers touched her clit. Shamelessly, she started fingerfucking, pleasuring her pussy as her asshole sucked and spasmed around young Henry's cock.

"Fuck my asshole, fuck my horny little asshole!" she pleaded, almost screaming out the words. "My asshole's so horny, Henry! Oh, fuck, oh, yes, my asshole needs your cock!"

Then Henry came down very hard, suddenly ramming every inch of his immense prick into the tender, gripping warmth of her shit channel. Patty bucked violently, almost unable to bear the pleasure coursing through her bowels. Henry lay motionless on top of her, letting her itchy anus suck and spasm around his cock meat.

"Fuck it, Henry, fuck it good!"

Henry pulled out slowly, withdrawing until only the tip of his enormous cock distended her rubbery shit opening. He grunted, then nailed his big prick all the way in again. Patty shuddered with need, fingerfucking wildly, thrusting her stretched asshole onto his cock. Then Henry settled into a hard, bowel- impaling rhythm, relentlessly stabbing his blood-swollen cock in and out of her ass.

"Ahhh, yesss," Patty hissed.

She humped rapidly to meet his strokes, her asshole sucking and throbbing, convulsively spasming around the rooting length of his prick. The pleasure in her stretched, burning asshole was spreading through her whole body, making her stiff nipples tingle, making her pussy ooze hot fuck juice onto her pumping, digging fingers. Patty felt another cum welling up in her crotch, making her horny asshole suck his cock that much harder. There was nothing she could do to control the intensity of her passion. There was nothing she loved more than sucking the juice out of a big, stiff prick, or feeling one ramming deep inside her pussy and ass.

"I'm cumming, Henry!" she panted. "Unngggh! Oh, shit, so horny, so fucking horny! Fuck my asshole, fuck my horny little asshole! I'm coming now! Unggh, ungggh, cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Henry fucked her tender little asshole as hard as he could, thinking only of his own pleasure now, massing the steely stiffness of his cock as he hammered it into his bowels. Patty came again and again, thinking of her son, wishing it was her own son's cock rooting in the depths of her bowel tract. Then Henry's cock grew even stiffer up her ravished shit chute, and Patty knew she was about to feel another milky load of

cock cream spewing into her bowels.

Henry's prick started cumming. The sticky white stuff sprayed out of his cock head, geysering into her asshole, basting the rubbery walls of the shit channel with a soothing tide of cum. Patty gasped as she lay submissively beneath him, flexing her shit hole, making her asshole suck all the jizz out of his prick. She knew she didn't have any control anymore. She was just too horny. If Henry wanted to, he could fuck or suck her any time his cock got stiff. So could his mother.

So could her own son.

"Ungggh! No, Henry, please stop fucking me! My son's going to come home! You don't want my son to catch you fucking me, do you?"

"I don't care," Henry grunted. "Move your hot little ass, Mrs. Wayne!"

They were in her bedroom now. Patty was on her back, naked, her long legs cocked high, her ankles bouncing on Henry's shoulders as he rammed his huge cock lance in and out of her cunt. It was late in the afternoon now, and Walter could come home at any time. Patty had lost track of how many times she'd let Henry fuck her tight pussy, how many times the seemingly endlessly horny lad had sprayed his load of cock juice deep inside her mouth, asshole or cunt.

He seemed to enjoy reaming her asshole best of all. Now, as Henry kept ramming his prick into her pussy, Patty was conscious of how stretched and itchy her asshole felt, how red and sore her shit sphincter had grown from accepting the pile-driving thrusts of Henry's cock. It hurt to have a sore, violently reamed asshole, but it felt good at the same time. Now Patty's asshole was tingling and throbbing along with her pussy, responding lewdly every time young Henry rammed his cock to the hilt in her cunt.

"Oh, Henry! Ungggh! You're making me so horny again! Ungggh! Keep fucking my pussy, Henry! Oh, fuck! Oh, please, ram my pussy till I can't even walk!"

Henry pushed her legs up even higher, completely opening her curly-haired pussy for the skewering thrusts of his prick. Then he picked up the pace of his count ramming, savagely drilling his huge, rock-hard cock into the creamy tightness of her cunt. Patty felt the giant cockmeat pole slamming into her belly, ravishing her pussy to bursting with every thrust. Madly she humped her ass to meet Henry's rhythm, crazed with her insatiable need for hard cock.

"Gonna cum again!" she cried. She flung her arms around his shoulders, whipping her ass off the sheets in a frenzy of lust. "Ungggh! Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny little pussy! I'm cumming now! Fuck my cunt, Henry, cumming, I'm cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Her tight, hairy pussy sucked and throbbed uncontrollably in orgasm, spewing out fuck oils, contracting again and again around the womb-reaching stiffness of Henry's prick. Henry kept fucking as fast as he could, his giant cock nursed by the spasming sheath of her pussy. Then yet another load of hot, milky cock juice started raining out of his boner. Patty felt the cum spouting deep inside her pussy, basting the well-reamed inner walls with a soothing tide of jizz.

"Ahhh, shit," Henry sighed.

He pulled out of her hairy fuck hole, smiling with satisfaction as he flopped beside her on the bed. Patty just lay there with her legs spread, panting, the gooey mixture of jism and pussy juice running out of her cunt onto the bed. When she recovered enough to look up, she was surprised to see that Henry was finally struggling into his pants.

"I guess I better get out of here," he mumbled. He grinned at her over his shoulder. "Man, you sure are a horny humper, Mrs. Wayne. I guess you must be pretty glad I came over after all, huh?"

Patty stared at his cock, watching the long, meaty pole disappear from sight as he zipped up his pants. Then she realized how horny she still felt. It simple didn't matter to her that her son was coming home, that her own son would catch her sucking and fucking another boy's prick. Patty just knew that she couldn't stand to go even ten minutes without the sexual stimulation she craved.

"Don't go, Henry."

Henry stopped dressing, looking at her. Realizing that she had descended to the very depths of degenerate sexual behavior, Patty slid off the bed and knelt on the floor. Henry grinned at her knowingly as she stripped of his pants for him again, freeing his already stiffening prick.

"My asshole's still horny, Henry," Patty whimpered. "If I suck your cock for you again, will you give my little asshole another hard fucking?"

Henry just smiled. Patty wrapped her fingers around his cock root, staring at the knob as she rapidly started beating his prick meat. His big cock smelled strongly of pussy juice. It turned her on to slurp on a long, fat hard-on that had just finished fucking her tight cunt.

"Put it in your mouth, Mrs. Wayne!"

Patty opened her mouth, shuddering with her need for cock- sucking as she shoved over a third of the prick between her lips. The well-fucked cock wasn't completely stiff yet, which meant she could suck and chew

on it more easily. Patty shut her eyes and commenced the frantic cock sucking, slurping and gurgling, dragging her lips hungrily up and down the quickly swelling trunk of fuck meat.

"Oh, Mrs. Wayne!"

Henry dropped his hands, curling his fingers in her blonde hair, looking down to eagerly observe the cock sucking. Patty sucked prick so hard that her whole face reddened with the effort, and it was impossible to hear herself panting through the nose over the loud, constant smacking and slurping.

Henry's prick grew stiff again in obscene little jerks, until the huge pole was again as hard as iron. Patty forced herself to stop sucking cock, knowing how badly she needed to feel his prick meat drilling into her asshole. She took the cock out of her mouth and inspected the stiff organ her sucking had created. The cock knob and shaft now glistened with an obscene mixture of pussy juice and wet spit.

"Fuck my asshole again, Henry!"

She crawled back onto the bed, her itchy well-fucked shit hole tingling in anticipation of another violent bowel-probing. The naked blonde reached behind her back, spreading her ass cheeks with her fingers, again exposing her red, horny shit hole to Henry's eyes and cock. Henry mounted her, pressing his spongy cock tip onto her puckered shit opening. The next thing Patty knew, her tender asshole was again stretching wide to admit an enormous, asshole-busting prick.

"Shove it in deep," she gasped. She grimaced as she felt her asshole stretching open, sucking and gripping around Henry's cock. "Oh, honey, my asshole's still so horny! Fuck it good, Henry! Unh, unh, my hot little asshole's horny all the time!"

Henry started thrusting, hammering in his cock. In and in the enormous cock pushed, sinking into her tender asshole, stretching her shit chute wider and wider around the relentless pressure of his prick. Patty released her jiggling ass buns, knowing she no longer needed to hold them open to help Henry shove his cock in.

She thrust both hands under her belly, shuddering as she sank her fingers into her cunt. Shamefully, Patty started finger- fucking, beating off her pussy as she thrust her abused, aching asshole onto Henry's cock.

Henry grunted, coming down hard, nailing his immense prick all the way into the rubbery grip of her shit hole. For a moment he lay still on her saucy ass cheeks, enjoying the pressure of her shitting muscles as they clung needfully to his cock.

Then the hung youth started fucking her tight asshole again, sliding his cock in and out of her bowels. Patty humped to meet his rhythm, thrusting her burning shit sphincter onto his prick as hard as she could.

"Fuck my asshole!" she pleaded.

She fingerfucked her pussy in a frenzy, alternating between stroking her clit and darting her fingers in and out of her cunt.

"Ungggh! Oh, fuck! Oh, please, It's so horny! My asshole needs fucking, Henry! Ungggh! Ram the shit out of it, make it cum, make it cum!"

Henry started assfucking as hard as he could, savagely plowing his enormous, freshly cum-laded prick into the sucking depths of her anus. Patty soon felt the cum spreading through her loins. It seemed to grip both her pussy and asshole at the same time, making her pussy spew cunt cream onto her fingers, and her anus grip and suck around Henry's cock.

"I'm cumming!" she cried. "Fuck my asshole, fuck my horny asshole! Cumming, cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Henry kept fucking her hard and deep, guiding her through her orgasm. It was only when she recovered her senses that Patty realized that the violent assfucking session had been observed from beginning to end.

It wasn't just Walter standing in the doorway, though, grinning at his horny mother. Margaret was standing and watching too.

"Well, I can see that you're having a good time," Margaret purred. "Is my Henry keeping you happy, Patty? He's a good fucker, isn't he?"

Patty just lay there, Henry's prick still stiffly embedded deep inside her asshole, her eyes shifting rapidly from Margaret to Walter as she tried to understand what was going on. They didn't give her time to think. Margaret crossed the room, sat on the edge of the bed and shamelessly caressed Patty's naked body. By then Walter had already begun stripping off his clothes.

"See? There's nothing really wrong with you, Patty," Margaret whispered. "You're just horny, that's all. You need a lot more fucking than average. That's why I sent my darling Henry over to visit you. I know what a wonderfully large cock he has. You see, darling, you're not the only mother who fucks her own son."

Henry raised his hips, grimacing as he slid his enormous cock out of Patty's stretched, tender asshole with a lurid plopping sound. Then he stood in front of his mother, looking at her expectantly. Patty watched, almost unable to believe her eyes as Margaret dropped to her knees, facing Henry's gigantic prick. The lad's massive, twitching

hard-on was soiled and sticky from fucking Patty's asshole. Margaret obviously didn't care at all. She opened her mouth wide and thrust her head forward, stuffing her own son's giant cock lance between her lips.

She does fuck her own son, Patty thought. The blonde looked on in disbelief and growing horniness, seeing the hunger with which Margaret's lips clasped around Henry's cock. Margaret was obviously a very hungry, cum-loving cocksucker. She wrapped her fingers tightly around the base of Henry's cock skillfully beginning to jack her son's big prick a she sucked and slurped on the tip.

Standing in front of the door, Walter was now completely naked. He held his own huge prick in hand, jacking it slowly as he watched. Margaret sucked loudly and wetly on Henry's hard-on, almost seeming to enjoy the taste his prick had acquired from fucking Patty's anus. Soon the blow job had cleaned every trace of shit juice from Henry's organ, leaving it glistening with spit from base to tip.

"Look, Patty." Margaret took the big boner out of her mouth, looking mischievously at her blonde friend. "I got my son's cock all nice and clean for you again. Now Henry can fuck your pussy, while Walter fucks your asshole too!"

Patty remained where she was, her stiff nipples tingling and her pussy getting wet again, gradually understanding the kind of incestuous foursome that Margaret proposed. The last remnants of her conscience told her to get out of the room immediately, that letting Henry and her own son double-fuck her while Margaret watched would be stooping into the very gutter of depravity. But Patty had never been double-fucked before. Despite the endless humping she'd enjoyed that day, her whole body thrilled to the thought of being stretched by two enormous, pounding cocks at the same time.

Patty said nothing. It was the same as giving in. Henry smiled at her, then joined her on the bed again, this time stretching out on his back with his enormous, spit-dripping boner pulsing obscenely over his stomach. Patty shared a long, knowing look with Margaret. Then she submissively did what they all wanted her to do: she mounted young Henry, planting her knees on the bed to either side of his hips, taking hold of his giant cock and directing the rosy knob into her cunt.

"Doesn't it feel big going in, Patty?" Margaret whispered, then looked over her shoulder at Patty's son.

"Look, Walter. Don't you like watching your mother's pussy stretching around another boy's prick?"

Walter was watching, still jacking on his own prick, watching for the moment when he could bury its throbbing stiffness deep inside his mother's bowels. Patty grimaced, feeling Henry's big prick stretching

her pussy, the glistening walls of her cunt sucking and gripping around its breadth. She clutched Henry's shoulders tightly, wiggling and thrusting her pink-flushed ass cheeks, making his stiff cock drive all the way up her buttery cunt.

Henry started thrusting, ramming his mammoth boner into her pussy. Patty felt it disappearing into her, gooshing deep inside the innermost depths of her pussy channel. She shuddered, banging her thighs on Henry's hips as she forced his prick all the way in. Then she started humping again, fast and hard, rapidly banging her tight, juice pussy up and down on Henry's enormous prick.

"Fuck me," she gasped. "Ungggh! Fuck my cunt, Henry, fuck my juicy cunt! Oh, ram it in, Henry! My pussy wants your prick!"

Soon the humping unison fell into a fast needy rhythm, with Henry clutching Patty's hips and Patty holding onto his shoulders, her huge tits jiggling over his chest as she slammed her hairy pussy onto his cock as fast as she could. Suddenly she felt the bed sagging behind her, and realized that her son had joined them on the bed. Patty quickly sprawled flat on Henry's chest, eagerly awaiting the first skewering thrust of her own son's hard cock into her already well-fucked bowels.

"Spread 'em open, Mum!"

Patty knew what her son wanted. She reached behind her back, grasping her ass cheeks, spreading them wide to display her pink, itchy shit hole to her hung, horny son. She glanced to her right, noticing that Margaret was now squatting against the wall and fingerfucking as she watched. Then Patty forgot everything as she felt the first pressure of her son's enormous cock, cleaving into the rubbery tightness of her sore, horny shit tunnel.

"Oh, Walter!" she gasped. "Fuck Mummy's asshole! Oh, shit, oh, fuck, you've got such a big prick!"

Walter was already humping hard, moaning with pleasure as he felt his mother's tight, aching asshole compressing around his prick. The first part of his cock bored into her shit chute easily, and then Walter had to start humping hard to force the rest in.

Patty felt like she was getting fucked by a horse. Both of the pricks were so huge, and having them in her pussy and asshole at the same time made them seem even larger. Only a thin flesh membrane divided her pussy and shit tunnel, and that membrane was not stretched by the pulsing, chafing length of their cocks.

Patty felt more overwhelmed with raw fuck need than ever before in her life. Feverishly she started humping between the two hung studs,

thrusting her cunt onto Henry's prick one moment, eagerly fucking her stretched, horny asshole onto Walter's prick.

Walter grunted, moving his ass, forcing his giant, cum-laden cock all the way into the rubber tightness of his mother's shit sphincter. For a moment he lay still, letting his big prick soak in the constant, pressurized warmth of her bowels. Then he started fucking again, much harder than before, rhythmically drilling his mammoth, aching cock lance through the stretched ring of her tight anus.

"Fuck my pussy, fuck my asshole!" Patty squealed.

She was almost screaming out the words now, her whole body aching with the most intense pleasure she'd ever felt. The sweat dripped from her body as she humped frantically between them, her tit melons jiggling, desperate for as much hard cock as she could possible get.

"Don't shoot off in her," Margaret hissed. The naked brunette was fingerfucking in a frenzy, ramming her fingers in and out of her cunt as she watched Patty getting double-fucked. "Save...unh...save it for me, boys. "Don't shoot your cum in her. I need to get fucked too!"

Then Patty felt herself starting to cum. She knew instantly that it was going to be a big, hard one, as her asshole sucked uncontrollably around her son's pounding prick, as her pussy spewed cunt oils onto Henry's cock. The blonde grimaced and whipped her ass in a frenzy of passion, desperately trying to take in even more of their pricks.

"Unh, unh! Fuck my pussy, fuck my asshole now! Unh! Harder, both of you! I'm cumming now! Oh, shit, oh, fuck, fuck the shit out of me! Cumming, cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Her twin, ravished fuck channels spasmed violently, gripping the two giant cocks, holding them deep inside her body as the cum pounded through her loins again and again. The cum lasted for nearly a minute, and both Henry and Walter kept fucking her violently through every second of it. When the spasm finally subsided, Patty was on the verge of unconsciousness. She offered no protest as her son pulled his huge prick out of her tender asshole, giving her room to slide off of Henry's cock and crumple on the floor beside the bed.

"God, I can't wait," Margaret hissed.

Henry was still lying there, his giant prick pulsing over his belly, now waiting eagerly for another chance to fuck his own mother. Margaret swiftly straddled him, taking Patty's place, planting her knees on the bed to either side of his hips. She reached down, taking hold of his stiff prick, directing the knob into her cunt. Margaret held onto Henry's shoulders and wiggled her tight little ass in a downward spiral, shuddering and panting as she felt her pussy being stuffed with

the cum-bloated thickness of Henry's prick.

"Now fuck my asshole, Walter!" she gasped. "Hurry, hurry!"

Margaret was sprawled forward, crushing her tits on her son's chest. She reached behind her back, shamelessly displaying her pink, puckered asshole to Patty's son. Walter swiftly climbed onto the bed again, his prick throbbing harder than ever. Looking up at them from the floor, Patty watched dazedly as Walter fit his swollen cock tip into the puckered gateway of Margaret's bowels.

"Ungggh! Feels good, Walter!" Margaret cried. "Fuck my horny asshole now! Oh, please, fuck my horny asshole!"

Walter started humping, grimacing with pleasure as he sank his prick into the narrow, spasming shit hole, as he felt Margaret's shitting muscles sucking around his cock. Margaret wiggled her ass to help him shove his cock in, her pussy still throbbing rhythmically around Henry's cock. A half of Walter's cock plowed up her asshole, then two-thirds. Walter grunted and fucked down hard, drilling every inch of his enormous, cum-laden boner into the sucking grip of Margaret's bowels.

It felt incredibly good. Margaret had sample nearly every sexual variation known, but she had never really had her fill of double-fucking. The two cocks stuffed inside her at the same time felt even bigger than they really were, stuffing her loins completely with hard, throbbing cock meat. Margaret grimaced and flushed, her face contorting with the intense pleasure of fucking. Then she started humping fast and hard, feverishly trying to fuck both of the big pricks at once.

"Fuck me, fuck meeee!" she gasped. "Unh, unh, fuck Mummy's pussy, Henry! Oh, please, Walter, fuck the shit out of my horny little asshole! Oh, hard, do it hard! I need to cum so fucking much!"

Walter pulled out, withdrawing until only the hear-shaped crown of his hard-on distended her anal lips. He paused, then rammed his cock even deeper up her ass. Then he started fucking the naked, horny brunette with a quick, driving rhythm, tirelessly spearing his enormous prick in and out of her horny, itchy anus.

"Fuck Mummy's pussy, Henry!"

Henry responded, humping his ass to meet Walter's rhythm, drilling his cock in and out of his mother. Walter fucked harder, his prick swelling progressively stiffer in the rubbery grip of Margaret's asshole, growing close to showering her bowels with jizz. Soon both of the hung young studs were humping as hard as they could, guiding Margaret to the peak of ecstasy, ramming their pricks in and out of her horny, writhing body.

"I'm cumming!" Margaret cried suddenly.

The orgasm burst violently deep inside her belly, radiating through her pussy and asshole, making the twin fuck holes spasm even harder around their cocks.

"Unnggggh! Fuck my pussy, fuck my asshole! Oh, shit, I love it! Cumming now! Unh, unh, cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Henry cried out, fucking his hips as high off the bed as he could, slamming his prick to the hilt in his mother's cum- throbbing, juice-spewing pussy. Even in the middle of her cum, Margaret groaned with intense satisfaction as the milky-white cock juice started spewing out of Henry's cock, flooding torrentially deep inside her cunt. Henry fucked harder than ever, draining his load into his mother, feeling the sappy white goo running out of her furry cuntslit and puddling luridly on his stomach.

Walter rammed down hard, sinking his prick to the hilt in her asshole. Then he started cumming too, shooting his load of cock juice deep inside the brunette's pulsing ass. Margaret's shameless smile widened as she felt her rubber shit tunnel being showered with more cream. Eagerly she kept bucking and humping between them, now flexing her shit sphincter to drain the last gooey droplets out of Walter's cock.

And, watching from the floor, Patty had already begun finger- fucking as fast as she could. She knew that the boys would keep their cocks hard, ready to fuck their mothers all day and night. Patty knew now that she couldn't restrain the intensity of her passion for fucking, and she knew that she didn't want to. She simply lived for the joy of having her pussy and asshole reamed, or slurping on her son's enormous cock, sucking the tasty cock juice out of her own son's big prick.