

"How did your date go last night, honey?" Tina asked her son.

"It was ok, but it, um...could have been better I guess."

"In what way?" the concerned mother asked. "Did she not let you get your dick wet?"

"Get it wet?" Troy asked, surprised to hear his mom talk that way.

"Yes, inside her pussy. A girl will usually secrete her vaginal honey on a boy, for lubrication."

"Well, yeah...she did that stuff, but I think I just got off WAY too quick," the teen confessed with an embarrassed look.

"Oh, don't be embarrassed about that, sweetheart. Premature ejaculation is common when a boy first starts out. You just have to condition your penis to go longer," the mother explained.

"How do I do that?"

Tina thought about it a moment. "Well, I'll help you practice, but you can't pump your boner through my vagina until I get on some form of birth control."

"Really? Um...ok," the boy muttered, surprised that his mom would even consider doing that. "How would you help me NOW then?"

She fed him a warm smile, gazing at her teen with her dreamy brown eyes. "What about a blowjob?" she proposed.

"Blowjob?" the boy asked, his insides tingling.

"Yeah, you can pump your boner through my mouth, the same way you would a pussy," she said. "You can even squirt your baby-batter in there, without worrying about getting me pregnant."

"That's sounds awesome!" he sighed, astounded by his mom's proposition.

"Tell you what..." Tina said, undoing her denims booty-shorts. "Since you can't penetrate my va-jay-jay today, how about I just let you look at it, so you have a nice visual, while I give you some deep-throat fellatio."

The wide-eyed teen watched his mom shed her shorts, then her dainty thong panties, exposing her shaved pubis. Her tumescent pundental folds came together to form a well-pronounced cuntal cleavage. Peeking from her labium, was the fleshy hood that shrouded her clitoris.

"That's really sexy, mom," Troy said.

"Thanks, sweetie," she said proudly, giving her wide hips a teasing wag. "Maybe next time you can watch it do a pole dance," she said, glancing down at his bulging crotch. "And I think you know what 'pole' I'm referring to."

"Yes," the teen sighed, his heart racing at the thought of have his tender boner buried to the root inside his mom's snug cuntal grip.

"Right now though, you'll have to settle for some deep oral plunging," she said, kneeling down and pulling off her boy's shorts. "And some nice knob-lashing with my tongue."

The teen's boner sprung up as stiff as a tree branch, the pinkish-purple knob big and swollen. The loving mother leaned forward and slowly looped her long thick licker around the ridge of his bell tip. She peeked up at him with a naughty smile. "You ready, sweetie?"

"Yes," he answered, so anxious he could hardly breathe.

His mom lunged her head forward, plunging nearly all his slab of meat through her mouth and into her throat. She bobbed her head forward and backward, in perfect cock-sucking form, her lovely pink lips stretched lewdly around the vein-encrusted meat of her boy's hardon.

Troy watched her with wide-eyed wonder. He couldn't believe that she was hardly gagging at all, as his leaking knob plugged in and out of her hot throat. He could feel his pink shaft slide along the cradle of her curled tongue. This was his own beautiful mom, helping him to develop staying power by sucking his cock. He knew controlling his orgasm would be a huge challenge, but that his mom would be there to coach him every step of the way.