

Turning Back Time...with Mom

By Klrxo

"If I could only do it all again," Eldon told himself as he stood in the doorway of his parents' old bedroom. Mae, his mother had died only months ago at the age of 80. He had cared for her until the end, and the image of her beauty and charm would forever remain a cherished memory. In her younger years, when Eldon was a teen, Mae was an absolute bombshell. Not only that, but Eldon remembered his mom flirting with him relentlessly during his teenage years. There were even occasions where he could have fucked her, but being a timid kid, he always shied away from such opportunities. He loved reading her old diaries, gaining insight into his mom's personal life.

These days, 62-year-old Eldon was busy keeping the family farm. His wife had died two years ago from cancer and his only daughter had chased a modeling career in New York, leaving him alone to tend the 100-acre cattle ranch. He had thought about selling it after his wife died, but it was a property that had been handed down for generations, so he decided to hire a ranch hand and keep the family tradition alive.

"If you wanna focus on feeding and watering, I'll head out to pasture and round up those few strays," Eldon directed his ranch hand, Dillon, as he saddled his horse.

"Got it, boss!" said Dillon. *"Oh, and before you go, I just wanted to tell you that I took a job on another ranch. I hate to bail on you, Eldon, but I have to do what's best for my family."*

"I understand," said the rancher. *"If you could just finish out the day, I'd appreciate it."*

"Sure thing."

Eldon got a sinking feeling, knowing that without help he'd be forced to sell the family farm. The problem was, in such a rural area, ranch hands

were next to impossible to find. However, there was no time to dwell on the negatives with so much work left to be done.

The ranch had plenty of property to allow the animals to grass-feed instead of eating hay, but this often meant they would wander quite a distance from the farm to graze. Usually, while rounding up the herd, a few calves would separate from the group. Today, the aging farmer decided to head out on the property and wander some of them up.

Riding through the range on his horse was his daily therapy. He loved taking in the beautiful landscape, which consisted of rolling green pastures surrounded by snow-topped mountains. It offered him the opportunity to reflect on days gone by, especially all the exciting experiences of his youth, growing up on the farm.

Eldon traveled some distance from the ranch in search of the strays. Even growing up there, he swore there were some areas of the sprawling property he'd never explored, like this one today. The farmer paused suddenly as he reached a shallow bluff. "What in the devil is that?!" he asked himself aloud.

In a clearing, a short distance away, sat some type of machine. At first Eldon thought it was a piece of farm equipment, but it had no wheels and looked too sophisticated to be sitting out in the middle of nowhere. What he knew for sure was it was on his property, and he didn't put it there.

"Hello?!" he shouted, wondering if someone was inside or in the general area, but he got no answer.

Eldon rode over, curiously circling the mysterious object, which seemed like some sort of craft. It reminded him of the lunar lander that had touched down on the moon's surface in the 70's but looked a little more advanced than even that. "Anyone inside there?" he shouted.

When there was no answer, Eldon hopped off his horse for a closer investigation. "*I sure as hell hope this ain't no Goddamn aliens,*" he told himself, thinking back on reports of recent crop circles from other surrounding ranchers.

The farmer climbed up onto the object, arriving at what was clearly a hatch-like door. He was surprised to find it open so easily. He nervously swung the door upright, revealing a control compartment below with lots of blinking lights. In the center was a seat made for a human.

"What the hell is this thing?" he thought, scanning the area to try to locate its owner. Letting his curiosity get the best of him, Eldon climbed down into the contraption and sat in the seat. It was then he saw the handwritten letter sitting on the control panel. He read it curiously.

"Greetings! If you are reading this note, then I congratulate you! You are the new owner of something incredibly special. A machine that can cross the barrier of time and space. Its place of origin and original owner are still a mystery, since I had it given to me much the same as I am passing it on to you. My days of using it are over and I have decided to end my journey here. I have included instructions on the machine's operation. Enjoy the trips ahead of you, but PLEASE HEED MY WARNING! Use the time machine only to observe the past or future. Despite the temptation to change things, it is imperative that you be a mere 'fly on the wall,' or you could alter the course of history, and not necessarily for the better. Farwell!

- C.W. Lance

Eldon sat there in shock for a moment, taking in what he had just read. Part of him wondered if this was some sort of prank, but he was in the middle of nowhere, so that was unlikely. After giving it some thought, he decided to test the machine out to see if it truly was what it claimed to be.

"JUNE 12TH, 3024," he typed into the computer, wanting to peek a thousand years into the future.

"Please secure compartment door," the screen flashed.

After closing the door above him, he confirmed the date he had set. The machine let out a sharp "hiss" then seemed to subtly vibrate for a moment.

"Destination achieved," the computer then announced.

Eldon curiously opened the hatch door and peeked out. He was immediately surprised at how warm the air was. His jaw lowered as he discovered that he was on the outskirts of a sprawling futuristic city. The buildings were enormous and lit up like huge billboards, flashing different ads for vehicles that dotted the sky. Some of the quickly moving vehicles blasted upwards towards the earth's atmosphere.

"This is certainly not a future that I want any part of," he thought, a bit saddened that his family farm was long gone. Still though, Eldon was amazed that the machine had worked. He secured the door again, eager to try another date that was a bit more significant to him.

"August 11th, 1980," he typed into the computer. It was the day after his 18th birthday; one that had fond memories for him, but also some regrets.

Young Aldon was jarred awake by the sound of his father's voice. "Get up, kid...there's cows to be milked!"

Early mornings were common when working on the ranch. There were various tasks that needed tending and everyone in the family took part, including Aldon's mother, Mae. She had breakfast waiting for the boy as he groggily made his way downstairs.

"Aldon, don't forget to wash your hands before breakfast, hunny," she said, busy at the stove.

"I washed them up last night before bed," he replied.

Mae flashed him a knowing grin. "I'm sure you've been doing something since then that requires a good hand washing, young man," she said with a wink.

The boy blushed. Recently his mom had begun teasing him about how often he masturbated his penis, but who could blame him for beating off so much when he lived under the same roof as such a curvy, brunette-haired beauty. When he returned from washing his hands, Mae brought over a hearty plate of breakfast for him to consume.

"Did you have a good birthday yesterday?" the mother asked, leaning over, and watching him eat.

"Best ever, mom," he answered, his eyes drawn to her extraordinary tit-cleavage. Mae came from an extensive line of huge-breasted females, much to the delight of her son. The way she leaned forward, and the fact that the three top buttons of her shirt were undone, allowed Eldon's eyes to feast on her creamy tit-flesh.

"Did you get everything you wanted?" she asked, batting her eyelashes in a flirtatious manner.

"I think so."

"Are you sure?" she asked, squashing her huge hooters between her forearms, making her tit-meat bulge out even more. "Everything?"

The boy glanced down at her bountiful, half-naked bosom. "Well, there may have been a few things that I didn't get," he blushingly confessed.

"Well, sorry that I couldn't get you a big set of soft boobies to suck on as a gift," Mae giggled. "I know you would have liked that more than anything."

"That would have been nice, I suppose."

"Well, a handsome boy like you is gonna have all sorts of titties flopping all over him, soon enough."

"You think so?"

"Of course, I do. If your mom can't stop staring at you, then I'm sure the other girls can't either," she winked. "Just make sure you keep that cattle prod of yours sheathed in latex. I'm too young to be a grandmother just yet."

"I'll play responsibly," Eldon assured her. "I promise."

"But do you know HOW TO PLAY, that's the important question?" the mother asked, scooting over next to him. "Suppose I'm a girl and we're on a date. I get really close to you, like this..."

Mae pressed the squishy swell of her breasts up against her boy and began breathing at his neck in a sensual manner. Beneath the table, her hand rested on his thigh, incredibly close to his stiff cock. "What do you do next?" she softly asked.

"Kiss you?"

"Suppose I want more than kissing," said Mae, gazing deeply into her son's eyes. "Suppose I want you to finger my clit."

Eldon shuddered as he felt his mom's hand slide even closer to his boner, nudging against it through his pants. She brought her lips up close to his, their eyes fixed on each other's. "Suppose I want you to take me to the back seat, rip my panties off and fuck me all night long. Are you prepared to do that to your date because I promise that's what she'll want?"

"Well, I um...I could try."

"You don't sound too confident there, hunny."

"To be honest, I've never really done it before," he admitted, "so I'm not sure how I'll do."

"Well, there's a first time for everything, sugar, but it's important to be prepared."

Eldon watched his brunette-haired mother return to the stove. She wore shorts just like Daisy Duke, a female character in a new show he'd been watching on TV lately. The denims were cut so low that he could see the meat of her rounded ass seeping out the bottom. Mae's delicious derriere swayed atop her tan, smooth-shaven legs with every graceful step she made. "I reckon I don't know quite as much as I should," the boy admitted.

"Your father's going into town today. I suppose that might be a suitable time for us to sit down and have a chat on the subject," Mae stated.

"You mean the subject of—"

"Yes, the subject of sex," she replied, finishing his sentence. "I'll not have a son who doesn't know his way around beneath the sheets. It's my duty

to give you a 'birds and bees' chat, and with your father away from the farm it'll be the perfect time."

While milking cows, Eldon liked to daydream about udders of a different kind. The ones that were huge, fat and hung off a female body. He had felt a girl's breast during the school year, but that's about as far as he'd gotten. The boy was proud of his huge, well-formed cock, but he had yet to sleeve it in hot pussy. He was a hopeless virgin, and his constant daytime fantasies often caused him to fall behind in his work, to the displeasure of his father.

"You need to speed things up, son. You're moving as slow as molasses today!" his father, Shelby, noted as he herded more cows into the barn for his son to milk.

"Alright, dad," the boy replied. "I'll speed it up."

Once Shelby left the barn, Eldon heard an unfamiliar voice from the doorway. "Hey there!"

He turned to see 62-year-old Eldon from the future, peeking through the doorway. "Hi, um...if you're looking for my dad, he went out to round up some more cows for milking," said Eldon Jr. thinking it was just someone who his dad did business with.

"I know the routine. I remember this day like it was yesterday. I'm just here to make sure you don't blow it."

Eldon Jr. fed the older man a perplexed look. "Huh?" he uttered.

Eldon Sr. walked over, staring at his younger self in awe. "I really can't believe I'm here, but there you are...standing right in front of me. This is completely surreal."

"Are you ok, mister?" the boy asked, confused by the man's behavior.

"Alright, I'm just gonna be straight up with you. My names Eldon," said Elden Sr. as he extended his hand for a shake.

"That's my name too," said the boy, shaking his hand.

"I know it is. You see...this is gonna sound crazy, but I'm... YOU, the um...older version of you, and I just came here in a time machine from the future, the year 2024."

The younger Eldon began laughing. "You're right, that is crazy!"

"I can prove it, look!" said the older Eldon, sticking out his arm. There was a two-inch scar on his forearm, from a bad cut he had gotten when he was young. "We got it when we were ten, while trying to climb over a barbed-wire fence."

Elden Jr. extended his arm, showing an identical scar. He looked at the man suspiciously. "It's exactly the same," he uttered in shock. "What's my favorite color?"

"Blue."

"My favorite movie?"

"Friday the 13th. You snuck into the theater just last week to see it with your friend, Rex."

"How could you know that?" asked Elden Jr., his face going as pale as a ghost.

"Because I'm you, that's how! I also know that you have a fixation with mother. She's offered to teach you about the birds and the bees, while dad's gone today, but unless you start working faster that's not gonna happen."

"Why wouldn't it happen?"

Elder Sr. looked at his younger self patiently. "Look, the way it'll happen is...your dad will see how behind you are, cancel his trip into town and you and mom won't be alone together, because you and dad will be milking cows all day, got it? I'm gonna help you, so we can keep that from happening."

"You know how to milk cows?"

"Of course, I do. I mean, we have machines that do it now. Well, um...not now, but in the future."

Elden Sr. pulled up a stool and began milking one of the cows. The boy watched him for a moment with a million questions flowing through his mind. "So, you're really 'ME' from the future?" he asked.

"Yes."

"That's so crazy!"

"Trust me, I'm just as shocked by it as you are."

"Will I be married and have kids?" Eldon Jr. asked.

It was then that Eldon Sr. remembered the warning in the note. "I can't tell you too much, I'm sorry. My purpose is to make TODAY as special as it was supposed to be, that's it," he explained. "I remember how disappointed I was when I didn't get that chat from mom. She never really mentioned the idea again, so this is my chance to help you. I mean...us."

"You're right...I certainly WOULD like that 'birds and bees' chat from mom."

"Then let's get to work."

Together, they milked the cows as quickly as they could. Eldon Sr. offered some advice while they worked. "I had a chance to read our mother's diary. She wrote a lot about things that got her excited."

"You mean like...aroused?"

"Yes. She wrote in her diary that she likes to see you without your shirt on and when your penis is erect beneath your jeans."

"Wow, mom actually wrote that in her diary?" asked the boy, his face filled with wonder.

"Yes, which is why it's important that you remember those things when you're alone with her."

"That's no problem. I'll think of them every time see her now."

An hour of arduous work passed before Eldon Jr. heard his father's voice. "How's it coming along?"

"Good, dad. I'm about finished."

Shelby and his wife entered the barn. "About finished?! Seriously?! I was just telling your mother that I didn't think I'd be able to leave today because you were slacking."

"Yeah, well...I had some help."

Shelby and Mae looked over at the older guy who was helping their son. "Who's this?" the father asked curiously.

"This is my friend, um..."

"Bob!" said Eldon Sr. as he extended his hand for a shake.

"Bob, huh?" asked Shelby, looking at him suspiciously, while shaking his hand.

Eldon Sr. almost teared up when he looked over at his beautiful mother. She was just as radiant and sexy as he remembered, and her oversized tits were nearly bursting from her top. Mae stared back at him with her sparkling blue eyes. "You look familiar, Bob. Have we met before?" she asked.

"Perhaps...in another time," Eldon Sr. answered. He couldn't believe that he was here, and that the beauty he fantasized about in his youth was standing before him in her prime.

"Well, it looks like I may be able to head into town for business after all," said Shelby.

"Oh, that's excellent!" Mae grinned, gazing over at her young son anxiously.

"Yeah, I should, um...probably be leaving also," said Eldon Sr. "I just wanted to stop by and said hello to Eldon and help him out for a little bit."

"How did you get here, Bob?" asked Shelby. "I didn't see a car in the driveway."

"Oh, well...I didn't drive. My, uh...my wife dropped me off."

"Well, I'm heading into town. I can give you a lift back."

"That's really not necessary."

"Sure, it is! It's the least I can do for all the help you provided milking these cows today," said Shelby as he made for the door. **"Come on!"**

"Will you be back, Bob?" asked Eldon Jr.

"Sure. I'll stop back by tomorrow and see how you're doing," he answered, giving his younger self a wink.

"It was good meeting you, Bob," said Mae with a pretty smile, showing her perfect white teeth.

"Likewise. I hope you two have a wonderful afternoon," he said meaningfully.

After Aldon's father and new friend left, Mae stepped up and hugged her boy, mashing her ballooning hooters against his chest. "You're such a hard worker, hunny. Why don't you come inside with me now and we'll have that chat that I promised," she said, then took his hand and led him towards the farmhouse.

Mae took him straight up to her marital bedroom and closed the door. "Come sit beside me on the bed," her voice said softly.

Aldon's heart raced inside his chest. Rarely did he have the opportunity to be all alone with his pretty mom, especially for such an intimate discussion. She took his hand and held it tightly in hers as they sat side by side on the mattress. "How much do you know about giving a girl pleasure, hunny?" she asked.

"A little, but no one has ever really explained it to me."

"Well, I suppose that's why a boy has a mom, isn't it?" Mae smiled, squeezing his hand.

"Sure."

The mother glanced down at his bulging crotch, which made her insides tingle. "Men have something called a penis. You may have heard your friends refer to it as a 'dick' or a 'cock.' It has many names, but only two

incredibly special purposes. The first is to give a woman pleasure, and the second is to make babies.”

“With the sperm that comes out, right?”

“That's correct. Why don't you stand up, take off your pants and I'll show you exactly how it works,” said Mae.

Despite being timid, Eldon stood up and removed his slacks and underwear. He knew he had a good-sized prick, so he was more than happy to show it off to his sexy mother. The only thing he was slightly embarrassed about was that it was fully erect, jutting from his crotch like a soldier standing at attention. However, he remembered what Eldon from the future told him about his mom being turned on by such a sight.

“Oh, my goodness! It looks like someone is aroused,” Mae observed, her wide eyes fixed on her boy's jutting prick. It was twice the size of her husband's cock with bulging, blue veins streaking up its thick stalk. Capping the teenage fuck-muscle was a plumb-sized cockhead that looked obscenely engorged.

“Sorry, I, um... I just—”

“Hunny, you should never apologize for something that happens naturally,” Mae interrupted. “I know you're a young, healthy boy, so I was fully expecting your penis to be erect when we did this.”

“You were?”

“Sure. In fact, it'll be much easier for me to explain how it functions with it fully hard like that. Now, would you like to know how that wonderful thing gives a woman so much pleasure?”

“Sure,” the teen answered.

“Inside a woman's vagina are clusters of nerve endings. The most pleasurable area is called her G-spot.”

“Why's it called that?” Eldon asked.

“It got its name from a doctor named ‘Grafenberg,’ or something who did a lot of research on female anatomy. The G-spot can be EXTREMELY

sensitive, and it sometimes swells and gets even more tender when a woman's aroused," Mae explained. Then, she studied her son's jutting cock-flesh. "Do you see that wide ridge around the helmet of your penis?"

"Yes."

"As the ridge of your cock-knob passes by the G-spot, on the outstroke, it causes friction on the enhanced muscles of a woman's vagina and provides wonderful stimulation to the G-spot area. Your thick ridge is there for an important purpose, hunny, and that purpose is a woman's pleasure. In fact, if you pause at that spot, while fucking your boner through a girl, and makes little, tiny in-and-out movements, it could send her into a body-trembling orgasm quite quickly."

"Wow, I'll um...have to try that, when I finally have sex with someone that is."

"It'll take some practice, and you may ejaculate quickly the first time from having your own nerve endings stimulated. Like anything else, it takes practice to get good at it."

"Well, that's one thing I sure wouldn't mind practicing with a girl," the boy confessed.

"Do you see that slit at the tip of your prick?"

"Yeah."

"You've probably noticed that it's not just where your pee comes out, but your semen too. That semen contains millions of sperm whose job it is to get a girl pregnant."

"And then her boobs fill up with milk, right?" the boy asked, glancing over at his mom's jugs. He could see the hardened nubs of her teats protruding from beneath her button-up blouse.

"That's correct. Have you ever seen a girl's tits and nipples, hunny?"

"Only once, but it was dark, so I didn't get to see them much."

"Oh, that must have been disappointing?"

"Yes."

Mae stood up and began unbuttoning her blouse. "Well, if you promise not to tell your father, I'll let you see my breasts, just so I can teach you about the different parts and functions of a woman's titties."

"I'll never tell him," said Eldon while watching in fascination as his mom took off her top. Her giant breasts were shrouded by a white bra that looked MUCH too small. Delicious tit-meat was spilling out over the cups, causing the teen to lick his lips with desire.

"I sure am glad the older me showed up to help milk cows," Eldon thought. "Otherwise, dad would have stayed and there's no way mom would be taking off her clothes for me right now."

Mae reached back and unclasped her bra. When she pulled the cups away, her humongous melons wobbled onto her rib cage, drawing a gasp from the ogling teen. "Most women's tits don't get as big as mine, even when they are full of milk," the mother explained. "I think you got most of your genes from me, hunny."

"Why do you think that?"

"Because your penis is unusually large, just like my breasts are."

"Is that bad?"

"No, it's not a dreadful thing. It just means we're...special."

Mae cupped her heavy udders to draw attention to their wide caps. "The pink parts here are called a woman's areolas and nipples. They can be extremely sensitive and become aroused and erect just like your penis gets."

"Yeah, I did notice them poking through your shirt earlier," said Eldon.

"You did, huh?" the mother giggled. "Just like I notice your boner poking through your pants a lot? I suppose when you're as overly developed as we are its sort of hard NOT to notice those things."

"True. So, um...the nipples are where milk comes out, right?"

"Yes, surrounding the nipple is what's called lobes, which are connected to ducts that bring milk up from a woman's breasts. The nipples and areolas also have many nerves that can enhance sexual pleasure while they're being sucked on."

"Sucking on breasts is something I think about a lot."

"While you pull on your pecker-meat?"

"Yes. Do you think, um..."

"Do I think what, hunny?" Mae asked.

"Never mind...I probably shouldn't ask you something like that."

"Eldon, the worst I could say is no. What's on your mind?"

"It's nothing, mom...just forget it," he answered.

A big smile formed on Mae's lips. She had a fairly good idea of what her son wanted. "Do you wanna latch your lips around one of my nipples, just to see what it's like to nurse?"

"How did you know that's what I was gonna ask?"

"I guess we moms are good mind readers," she giggled. "If I let you latch it has to stay just between us, got it?"

"Got it!" he anxiously nodded.

"Lie back on the bed then."

Eldon did as she asked, sprawling back on his parents' mattress. He watched his mom crawl onto the bed with him. Her big boobs hung down like heavy udders, wobbling wonderfully as she moved over and hovered above him with her extended arms resting astride his body. "Which one of my melons would you like to suck on, hunny?" Mae asked, staring straight down her gaping cleavage, into his ogling eyes.

Eldon was so turned on he could hardly think straight. Hovering over him were two of the biggest Goddamn tits he had ever seen in his life. It was hard to choose which one to suck, since they looked the same. The grapefruit sized caps were textured with Montgomery tubercles and the

teats were fat and rubbery. "I'll try that one," he uttered with excited breath, motioning to the one on the right.

"That one it is then," said his mother, then she lowered her meaty mound down onto his face.

Eldon shuddered in delight as his mom's fat, naked boob rested against his face like warm, soft bread dough. He awkwardly latched onto her nipple and drew it into his mouth, spreading his lusty lips across the cap of her tit.

Mae's cunt tube clenched, and her eyes widened at the sight of her boy's boner jumping rigidly on his loins. His knob mushroomed even bigger and pre-cum began bubbling from its yawning piss-slit. She simply couldn't imagine something so huge and erect stretching the nerve-rich walls of her vagina and pumping its purple, wide-ridged tip along her sensitive G-spot.

"You're sure gonna make some girl happy with that big thing someday, hunny," said Mae, tracing the bulging purple veins up his stalk with her beautiful blue eyes. Her plump clit throbbed beneath its fleshy hood with every tug and tongue-lash her son gave her sensitive nipple.

Eldon whimpered as he gorged himself on the scrumptious mammilla at the peak of his mom's tit. The way her fatty tit-meat masked his face only added to the thrill of what he was doing.

"Oh goodness, hunny...you're squirming!" his mother giggled, watching his hips writhe up and down. "Are you imagining that there's a pussy that you're humping up into?"

Her boy answered with a slurping moan.

"Would you like mom to wrap her fist around it, so that you can imagine that you're having sex with a girl?"

"Mm-hm!" moaned the boy.

Mae leaned over, grasping her teen's cock at the root. She was amazed at how much dick-meat was still sticking from her fist and how thick and warm his boner felt. Her tightly clasped hand began to pump along the

blue-veined stiffness of his shaft, using his pre-cum to lubricate her strokes. She inhaled deeply, making his virile teenage pheromones sweep through her nasal passages.

"Hot dignity damn that feels good!" Aldon's brain screamed as he felt his mom jerk on his cock. She moved her hand in a perfect corkscrew motion, really stimulating his nerve-endings, especially the ones in his glans.

"You can chew on my nipples too, hunny. You won't hurt them," his mom's sweet voice stated.

Eldon was quick to accept her invitation, clamping his teeth around the engorged flesh that was suctioned deeply in his mouth. The pounds of mammary meat that rested on his face quivered delightfully with each stroke of her hand on his cock.

Mae could feel the juices dripping from her cunt lips as she pumped her boy's hard on down to its root again. With the skin pulled tight around his vein-encrusted stalk and his cock jutting out in full ten-inch hardness, it almost took the mother's breath away imagining such a monster pack inside her tight pussy. *"I don't think I've ever seen a more beautiful piece of loin-fruit!"* she thought, licking her lips involuntarily.

"Hunny, do you remember how I told you to work your erection in order to stimulate a woman's G-spot?" the mother asked, while tirelessly stroking.

"Um-hm," the teen answered.

"Why don't we practice that. Stop when your knob is in the center of my fist and do little in and out movements."

Eldon took one long thrust through his mom's hand then stopped as she directed him to. He took a series of mini thrusts, humping his spongy tip through her fist. "Yes! Oh, my goodness...that's perfect, Eldon!" Mae cheered, squeezing her fist as tightly as she could around him.

The rubbery nipple popped from the boy's mouth. "It feels good too!" his tit-smothered voice gasped.

"Do it again, hunny. This time really flex the muscles in your cock and take hard, rapid thrusts for a full minute."

Eldon wanted nothing more than to wow his mom, but the friction of her slippery, experienced fist felt like nothing he had ever felt around his cock before. "Oh, wow!" he whimpered, feeling his bell tip dig through her tight, cum-slickened hand.

"You're doing amazing, hunny! If you were inside a hot, wet pussy you would be providing perfect G-spot stimulation right now."

The mother was really enamored by the size and strength of her boy's prick and the way he humped with such dreamy thrusts. She knew for sure that if he were inside her cunt-sleeve she'd be soaking his throbbing prick with her hot ejaculatory juices.

"Thrust deep now, baby!" the mother mewled. Her boy's face was wedged inside her cleavage, and she gazed at him straight down her cavernous tit-canyon. "With your size, a woman will be able to feel you all the way in her womb."

Mae felt his teenage boner swell with rock hardness, the muscle and sinew straining beneath the pink skin of his dick. Rich, pearly-white spunk began to ooze from his meatus and run down his pole. "Look, hunny... do you see how much thicker and whiter that fluid is? You've become so worked up that a little bit of your ejaculation is starting to seep out. There are hundreds of thousands of sperm in that stream alone," she pointed out.

She used the ball-fluid to continue stroking his cock. "This feels REALLY good!" her son panted. His mom had grown up milking cows so it didn't surprise him that she could give such an amazing handjob.

"When you dig against the G-spot like you just were, it really stimulates your cock-glans and can cause you to cum quickly. It looks like you stopped it just in time though."

"Yeah, but if you keep stroking me that way...I'm gonna cum soon!"

"Would you like me to teach you how to make it last longer?" Mae asked, even though she had been stroking on her teen for twenty minutes.

"Sure!"

"We're going to use something called 'the pause and squeeze method,' ok?"

"What's that?"

Mae continued to pump his prick tirelessly while explaining. "You're going to continue to fuck your cock through my hand, like it's a pussy, until you're about to ejaculate. Then, you'll pull out and squeeze the tip of your penis for several seconds, or until the need to cum passes."

"That'll really work?"

"Yes, it will. It's designed to stop the flow of cum, let your penis quickly rest to increase the time you can have sex with someone."

"Alright...I'm really close right now!" he urgently huffed.

"When you're about to cum, pull away from my hand and squeeze just the tip."

A few seconds later, Eldon yanked his cock from his mom's grip and squeezed his hand tightly around his glans. "Like this?" he gasped.

"Yes, hunny...squeeze your knob tight."

"Ok," the boy answered, trying to ward off the torrent of jizz.

"A girl might be disappointed for a moment when she feels your meat slip out of her, but that's nothing compared to the letdown she'll have if you cum prematurely," said Mae. "Besides, once you bury your boner back inside of her and begin fucking again, she'll forget all about the fact that you paused for a few seconds."

"I think I'm good now. It worked!" said the boy, releasing his dick.

"Of course, it worked, baby. Your mom would never share a technique that she didn't think was affective."

Mae grasped onto his steely dick and began stroking it again. She was so horny that she felt like she could go out of her fucking mind. There was a way that she knew that she could ease the growing pressure in her loins and teach her son an important part of the 'birds and the bees' in the

process. "Hunny, now that you're getting good at taking care of the 'inside' of a woman's vagina, would you like to learn how to take care of the outside as well?"

"Sure!"

"I'll have to take off my shorts and panties first. Can you take over stroking duty for just a minute?"

"Of course," Eldon answered, replacing his mom's cock-beating hand with his own. He watched as she unbuttoned her Daisy Dukes and pulled them off. Then, she did the same with her dainty silk panties, brazenly peeling them down her lovely, tan legs.

"Wow, that's really something, mom!" Eldon gasped, staring at her delicious-looking pussy. Her vulva was completely shaved except for a cute little triangle of pubic hair that crowned her crotch.

"You've heard boys talk about 'fingering' a girl, right?"

"Yes."

"Well, the kind of 'fingering' that brings women to orgasm is caused by rubbing the outside area, around the clit. In fact, that's how most women masturbate because it's what feels the best. It can make them cum just as powerfully as a G-spot orgasm could."

Eldon watched in awe as his curvy mother sprawled back on the bed and lifted her shimmering legs up into the air. She spread her creamy thighs wide apart to expose the mound of her cunt. "Come down here close to it, hunny. I wanna show you what parts a woman likes rubbed the best."

Still yanking on his peter-meat, Eldon leaned down close, so his face was only the length of his cock from his mother's pussy. He watched in obscene fascination as she used two fingers to spread open her puffy outer labium. Her juicy inner flanges peeled open also, exposing her tight, pink fuck-hole. "Every woman has a hood of skin like this to protect her super-sensitive clitoris. Sometimes touching the hood or rubbing it, so that the pressure you're putting on it contacts the clit, is all it takes to make a woman howl with orgasm."

Eldon's body shuddered from the sweet aroma of his mom's pussy. "I've always heard about the clit, but never actually seen one before," he admitted.

"Are you ready for me to peel the skin over mine and let you have a look?"

"Uh-huh!" he eagerly nodded.

"What do I get for showing you?" she asked with a teasing tone, smiling down at him.

"Well, you've already seen all of me. What do you want?"

She gazed down at his huge purple knob all slimed up with pre-cum and slipping lewdly through his fist. "If I let you see and touch my little knob, then I want you to let me kiss on yours."

"I'm certainly not gonna say no to a deal like that."

"I didn't think you would," Mae giggled. Then, she peeled back her prepuce, exposing her grape-sized glans.

"Whoa, that looks just like the tip of a penis!" the boy exclaimed.

"And it's just as sensitive. Before touching the clit directly, you need to spread the wetness from the inside of my vagina."

"Spread the wetness?"

"That's right. Get my juices on your finger and paint it onto the rest of my lips and clit. Using my natural lubrication will make your touch feel smoother and allow your fingertips to glide and caress my pussy in the best possible way."

Eldon released his cock for a moment and used his semen-slimed hand to spread his mom's juices across her vulva. "It's OK if you get some of your pre-cum in on the mix. A combination of male and female juices makes the best lubrication for sex play," said Mae, watching her son feel her cunt.

"It's spread pretty much all over you now."

"Good. I see you still have some of my vaginal oil in your hand. Why don't you stroke your penis with it for a minute and see how good it feels."

Eldon didn't hesitate to do just that, raising to his knees between Mae's legs and beating his boner shamelessly in front of her. "It does feel really slick!" he breathed.

The mother brought her legs together for a moment and rubbed her dainty bare feet with painted toenails up his bare chest, her eyes feasting lustfully on his lean teenage body. "It feels the best when its slippery," she said seductively. "Pussy and penile flesh, pumping together in a hot mixture of their own secretions."

"I can't wait to feel that someday!"

"You're gonna love it!" said Mae, spreading her legs wide again. "Before you sheath that penis though, it's important that you learn to rub a girl the right way. Are you ready to learn how to finger a girl?"

"Sure!" answered Eldon.

"Lay up here beside me."

Eldon moved over and hovered beside his busty mom. He could hardly believe she was lying there naked in front of him. Her huge, fat tits drooped slightly off the sides of her chest, their nipples still as erect as his cock was. "The first touch of a woman's clit should be feather-light," his mom whispered, "like rubbing honey on a butterfly's wing."

"Like this?" asked the boy, reaching over and gingerly rubbing her engorged love-nubbin with two fingers. He heard his mom gasp sharply.

"Yes...just like that!" she sighed. "Keep rubbing it!"

Eldon continued stimulating her clit, while watching her gasp and toss her pretty hair back and forth in ecstasy. "Oh, hunny...that's so good!" she squealed. "Don't stop!"

Eldon's eyes became glued to her fat tits as she bobbed around on her rib cage to her violent writhing. His mom squirmed onto her side, gasping and shivering. When she jerked over onto her tummy, Eldon followed, sprawling out on her backside as he continued to reach around and feverishly rub her clit.

"Oh, God, Eldon, please don't stop!" Mae's voice quivered as her pleasure-level continued to rise towards an orgasm. It was a wicked thrill having her son rest against her backside, his naked cock wedged in the crack of her meaty ass.

Eldon brushed his lips along the side of his mom's neck and his fingers continued to strum her juicy clit like a guitar string. His cock throbbed wildly as it dug through her writhing butt-crevice, the underside of his shaft licking back and forth across the ring of her butthole.

Suddenly, his mother's body stiffened, and she let out a deafening orgasmic scream. The boy continued rubbing her quivering clit, feeling her body shudder and buck beneath him. Finally, Mae clamped her legs together and grabbed his arm as her pink pearl became too sensitive to even touch. "Oh, hunny...that was amazing!" she sighed.

"It was! Thanks for showing me," said the boy, rolling onto his back beside her.

"I hate to sound greedy, since you just made me cum, but YOU DO still owe me," Mae grinned, glancing down at his cock.

"Don't worry...I didn't forget."

"I'm sure you didn't," she giggled, climbing to her knees. "In fact, you're probably incredibly eager for me shower that swollen, cum-leaking knob with kisses, aren't you?"

"I sure am!"

The mother leaned over, dragging her huge, soft tits up her son's chest as she brought her lips to his ear. "Well then, count to one hundred, then come find me so I can slobber on your knob," she said playfully.

Mae hopped from the bed and rushed to her bedroom door. "I have to count to a hundred first?" asked her son.

"You CAN count to a hundred, right?" she teased, cocking her rounded bubble butt back at him from the doorway. Even from behind, Eldon could see his mom's enormous jugs jutting out from her chest.

"Of course, I can, but—"

"No 'butts,' young man...except for this one!" she teased, wagging her naked butt-globes. Her eyes drifted to his rigid meat-cannon. "If you find me quick enough, I might nibble, suck and slobber all over that teenage knob of yours too."

"One, two, three, four, five," the boy quickly started counting, making his mom laugh and hurry away.

It was only a couple of minutes before he reached a hundred. Staying naked, he searched the farmhouse. When Aldon discovered the front door open, it told him that his mom was somewhere outside. He felt strange walking outside in the nude with his erect cock leading the way, but he knew his mom was naked too and they were the only ones at the ranch.

"Come out, come out, wherever you are!" he shouted, looking around, then heading into the barn. "Mom, are you in here?"

"Maybe!" a voice giggled from the horse stalls.

Eldon went back to the stalls and found his beautiful mom sprawled out on the straw. "Mm, look at that sexy stallion!" she stated in a sultry tone. "He looks like he's ready to mount him a mare with that big, hard horse-cock."

"I'm looking at one I like a lot right now!" the boy confessed, "but she has to unlock the gate first."

"Why's that...so you can give your mom a roll in the hay?"

"I wouldn't mind."

Mae stood up and walked towards the gate, her ballooning breasts quivering with each step. "Boys aren't supposed to put their penis inside their mom you know. That's the ultimate naughty taboo," she stated.

"I know, but it sure would be fun."

"Oh, I didn't say it wouldn't be fun, I just said it would be wrong."

"Well, you are willing to kiss on me down there. What's the difference?"

"One won't fill my belly with a baby, the other one will," Mae replied.

"I can pull out."

"Pull out?! What's the fun in that?" the mother winked. "See the gap in the boards down there?" she asked, glancing down at the gate.

"Yeah."

"Stick your cock through it."

Eldon didn't hesitate to get what he could, sticking his boner through the gap in the boards. Mae crouched down and began kissing tenderly on the engorged knob of his prick. "You're lucky your friend stopped over to help you today," she said between kisses. "Otherwise, your father would have stayed back, and you wouldn't have gotten any of this."

"True," the boy answered, delighting in the feel of his mom's wet lips smooching the tip of his tool.

Mae rubbed her boy's slippery pre-cum on her kisser like lip gloss. Then, she licked it off, savoring the pungent saltiness of her son's ball nectar. She planted lewd sucky kisses all over his spongy bulb, feeling it throb against the ring of her lips. "Does that feel good, hunny?" she asked. "Does doing that with my lips make your cock tingle even more?"

"Yes!"

"Would you like me to nibble on that bulbous head with my teeth...like this?" she asked, chewing lightly on his pinkish-purple dick-flesh.

"Oh, God, yes!" he gasped, so aroused he could hardly stand it.

"Only lucky boys like you have a mom that will chew on the meat if their dick," said Mae, while lightly nibbling on the swollen bulb of her son's prick. "And swirl their tongue around it."

Eldon shuddered as he felt his mom's licker swirl wetly around his bell tip. Her tongue flickered wildly all over his knob, then she darted her tongue-tip right on the band of skin that connected his knob and foreskin. "Oh, shit...that feels amazing!" the teen gasped.

"We haven't even gotten to the amazing part yet, hunny," she giggled, lowing her lips over his achy tool, taking half his length into her cock-hungry mouth.

All Eldon could do was moan as his mom suctioned her cheeks and began giving him a delicious blowjob. Her head bobbed up and back rhythmically as she fucked her face on the stiffness of his rod. Deeper and deeper her rounded lips plunged, driving her boy's boner down her throat.

Mae had never backed down from a challenge in her life, and deep throating her boy's huge cock was certainly the biggest one she had ever faced. With one forceful lunge her luscious lips sunk all the way down and spread out around his hairless cock-root. She held him there a moment, listening to his whimpers as every inch of his tender meat soaked in her warm, clasping throat.

"Oh, mom...that feels so good!" Eldon's voice quivered.

Encouraged by her son's words, Mae sucked her boy's tasty dick even harder, rolling and twisting her tongue all over the meat of his erection as it pummeled through her mouth and throat. She wrapped her fist around the hilt and beat his prick into her mouth as she sucked. The barn was filled with the lewd sounds of slurping and gurgling as the mother gave her son skillful head that he would never forget.

"I...I'm gonna cum, mom!" he finally announced. This caused Mae to increase her cock-sucking tempo. Her hand beat hard and fast at the base of his boner, like she was trying to pull his throbbing stalk from its root. "Auugh, shit...I'm cumming!!" the boy grunted.

Hot teenage jizz began splattering the roof of Mae's mouth, then blasted past her tonsils and down her throat. She clung determinedly to her boy's cum-spraying cock, feverishly gulping down his delicious goo as she sucked, with her mind set on nursing every drop from his nuts.

***"My goodness...it's the tastiest load I've ever swallowed!"* the mother thought. She swirled her tongue around on the head, cleaning his piss-slit as her tight fist pumped out the last few drops of his creamy spunk.**

After finally getting back to the time machine, Eldon Sr. went back to 2024 to the exact day and time that he had left. His horse was even still waiting outside when he got there, grazing on some grass. Eldon climbed on board the animal and rode home.

"Eldon, right?" said a man in a sharp suit that stood outside his barn. There was a new Cadillac parked in the driveway nearby.

"That's right. Is there something I can help you with?"

"My name's Rich. I'm a real estate developer from the city and I hear you might be fixing to sell the ranch?"

"I'm not sure who you heard that from," said Eldon.

"Let's just say from someone who has his doubts that you'll be able to run an outfit like this all by yourself."

"I'll manage."

"At your age, I think we both know the chances of that are slim. My partners and I are willing to make you a fair offer on the land. The ranch, of course, will be demolished, to make way for a rural development."

"Thanks, but I'm not interested," said Eldon, heading for the house.

"You'll change your mind! The way I see it, you have no choice. An offer like this may not come around again. I'll leave my card on your truck."

Aldon made his way into the house, a sick feeling forming in the pit of his stomach. He cherished the family ranch, but he knew the guy was right, it was simply too much for him to manage alone. As he stood there for a moment, a new memory suddenly formed in his brain. He remembered walking out of the house bare naked to go out looking for his mother in the barn. "She blew me!" he suddenly uttered, a smile forming on his face as the new memory played out in his brain. "I fingered mom up on her bed, then she gave me a blowjob out in the barn!"

He quickly went into his parents' old room and dug out Mae's diary. He had read it plenty of times but was delighted when he found a new entry on the date after his 18th birthday. He read his mother's words.

"Dear Diary,

Today, Eldon and I were very naughty! After his father left for town, I taught my boy all about the birds and bees. My goodness his cock was marvelous! I could never have imagined one so big and thick. Feeling it rub against me was more than I could bear. I taught my horny teenager how to finger a woman's clit, and he gave me a mind-blowing climax that way. Then, I hid from him in the barn, and after he found me, I gave him the best blowjob I could. The taste of his young sperm was scrumptious! As thrilling as the experience was, I felt a bit guilty afterwards, for betraying my husband that way. I explained to Eldon that it was a one-time thing and that there was no way things would ever go any further between us. Even so, the fascination I have for my boy has gone unchanged. I'm praying that my son never kisses me passionately. It'll force me to lose complete control of myself."

While Eldon was happy that things had happened that way after he had left, he was also saddened that his mother would not allow things to go further. However, he had two advantages. The first was 'time,' since he was the owner of a machine that could take him to any point in history. The second thing he had was clues to seduction that his mother had left in her diary; clues that he could share with his younger self.

"Hey, Eldon!" said Eldon Sr. as he traveled back in time again the next day.

"Hey, Eldon!" the boy smiled back as he mended a barbed wire fence on the property. "You're not gonna believe what happened to me yesterday."

"I already know."

"You do?"

"Of course, I do...I'm YOU, remember, so everything you did yesterday suddenly enters my memory bank," replied the older Eldon.

"Man, that's crazy to even think about, but needless to say, yesterday was about the best day of my life!"

"I'm glad things went well, and you followed my advice."

"Yeah, the only bad part is, mom had a chat with me after we had our fun and told me it can never happen again."

"Yeah, well...I think I know of a way IT CAN happen again, and even more than what happened yesterday if you play your cards right."

"What way do mean?" the boy asked with interest.

"I'm not sure if you know this yet, but mom keeps a diary."

"She does?"

"Yep, and after what happened yesterday, she wrote an entry that gave a couple interesting clues on how you might be able to seduce her into having sex with you."

"I'm listening," said the boy with an eager smile.

After explaining what he read in Mae's diary and helping the boy formulate a plan, Eldon Sr. gave his younger self and pat on the back. "I'm afraid this is the last time I'm gonna be able to visit you, Eldon," he stated.

"Why?"

"Lots of reasons, really. First off, I have a ranch that I need to focus on, and it takes a lot of work, as you know. Secondly, adults are a bit suspicious of elderly men hanging out with boys. Unless your parents know the truth, which they shouldn't, it's best if we're not seen together as pals, do you know what I mean?"

"Yeah, I get it."

"Lastly, I've accomplished everything I set out to do here. I've given you words of encouragement and helped you see a clear path to accomplish something that I've always wanted to do. Now, it's up to you to make it happen."

"I won't disappoint you," said younger Eldon. "I won't disappoint either one of us."

They shared a quick hug and parted ways.

"Dinner smells great, mom!" said Eldon as he entered the kitchen.

"Thanks, hunny. If you wanna wash up, it's almost ready."

"I'll wash up in a few minutes. I'm busy watching YOU right now," said the boy, his eyes fixed on her lovely, rounded ass.

"Don't let your father catch you staring at me like that," Mae smirked.

"He's still out on the tractor. He won't be in any time soon. I could walk over there and kiss you and he'd never know."

"Kiss me, huh?" the mother blushed, her heart fluttering. "That's awfully bold."

"Well, you did suck my cock yesterday. That was bold too."

"We agreed we'd never talk about that, remember?"

"I went along with that, but I didn't really 'agree' to anything," Eldon stated as he got up and strode over to her. He had watched her long enough that his cock had gotten fully erect and bulged lewdly beneath his pants. He boldly pushed his boner against her crotch, taking her in his arms.

"Hunny, we can't. I told you yesterday, we—"

"It suddenly occurred to me earlier," blurted the boy, cutting her off, "that you taught me all those important things about sex yesterday, but neglected the most important thing of all."

"Which is?"

"How to kiss."

"Oh, well, I um—"

"Will you show me...just once?" the boy asked, moving his lips towards hers.

Mae felt her willpower melting away. She didn't know what turned her on more, her son's rigid fuck-muscle pushing against her vulva or his sexy lips slowly hovering towards hers. "Maybe just one, and that's it...forever, ok?" she answered.

"Got it!"

Slowly, their lips met for the longest, most intimate kiss either of them had ever shared with another person. Their mouths parted and their tongues dueled inside Eldon's mouth for two glorious minutes. "I wanna have sex with you," the teen whispered, the second their lips peeled apart. "Will you have sex with me?"

Mae gazed back at him as all her inhibitions quickly dissipated. "Saddle up one of the horses," the mother whispered back, her eyes blazoned with lust.

"Where are you two off too?" Shelby asked as he pulled the tractor up next to the barn. His wife and son had just emerged together on a horse; Mae clinging to her son from the back.

"Dinner is finished and, on the stove," said his wife. "Eldon and I wanna take a ride out on the peak to watch the sunset."

"It's still awhile before the sun sets," said her husband, looking out at the ball of light in the sky.

"We don't wanna miss it."

"Suit yourselves," said Eldon's dad, climbing from the tractor. "Keep your eyes out for some strays while you're out there. A few wandered off this morning."

"We'll keep our eyes peeled," said Eldon, then he gave the horse a kick and they hurried off across the field. It wasn't long before they were out of sight of the ranch.

“Drop the reins and just let him wander,” Mae whispered in her son's ear, speaking about the horse. She reached around and began fondling her boy's prick through his pants. “Take it out.”

While Eldon fished his erect cock from his jeans, Mae turned so her legs stuck off the side of the horse. Sitting this way, she was able to pull off her shorts and panties, letting them fall to the ground.

“Are you ready for me, hunny?” she asked.

“Yes!” the boy answered, looking down at his steely-hard erection protruding out of his fly hole.

Mae gracefully climbed around, straddling her son on the horse. She reached between them, clutching his cock at its root, and guiding it inside of her. They both gasped in unison as Eldon's long, meaty shaft stretched her inner lining, sinking wetly into her fuck-tunnel.

“Oh, damn, mom!” the boy moaned, feeling his cock-meat sheathed inside the smoldering snugness of her vagina.

“Oh, God, hunny...I've never been so full of cock before!” Mae squealed, pushing their crotches together in full penetration. She had never felt a knob so wonderfully crushed against the head of her cervix in her life. She quickly threw off her son's shirt, then her own. Next came her bra, and she slapped her huge naked tits against her boy's chest as she dove for his lips.

While passionately kissing his mother, Eldon wiggled his hips, making his fuck-rod stir around inside the gooey tightness of his mom's pussy-channel. Overcome with fuck-lust, Mae began humping like a bitch in heat on top of him, the bottom of her thighs beating against the top of his.

“Fuck me, Eldon!” gasped the mother, clinging to him tightly as she rode his loins like a rodeo queen.

The boy was aroused tremendously as he felt his rock-hard boner slashing through the tunnel of his mother's cunt. He adored how her glove-tight pussy wetly contracted around the pillar of his fuck-muscle, swathing it in hot lubricating oil that secreted from her sex glands. His mom's oversized

titties bounced and rippled between them, only adding to the boy's excitement level.

Eldon lowered his hands, filling his fingers with meat from the jiggling globes of his mom's ass. He humped his own ass off the horse saddle, fucking his aching cock-rod in and out of his mother's fuck-slit.

"Work my G-spot, baby...just like I taught you!" panted Mae, tightening her cunt-muscles around him.

Eldon backed his prick halfway down her pussy tunnel and began taking short, rapid thrusts, stimulating the upper wall of her vagina. "Oh, yes...like that! Hit it with your fat fucking cock!" Mae cried out as she felt his wide coronal ridge digging at her erogenous tissue exquisitely, making her pussy-core tingle with an impending climax. She added her own thrusts to his, so their crotches were moving in rhythmic unison, their bellies slapping lewdly together.

"Oh, fuck! Oh, shit, I'm cuummmiinnggg!" the mother screamed out, her body trembling with orgasmic contractions. Her cunt spewed hot ejaculatory juices all over her boy's fuck-organ, making it flex powerfully inside of her.

Eldon winced in toe-clenching pleasure as his mom ground her shaved slit against the root of his cock, stirring his big teenage dick around inside her spewing cunt. He could barely contain the molten load of cream that was brewing in his balls. "Mom, I'm gonna need to do that pause and squeeze thing," the boy announced. "Really soon!"

"Ok, baby," she said breathlessly, then pulled her cunt off his cock.

Eldon grasped onto the soaking wet tip of his prick and squeezed it hard, making the cum settle back into his quivering testicles.

"Better?" asked his mother as she hovered there waiting.

"Yes!"

"Lean back this time," she directed.

The boy slouched back, supporting himself on his forearms near the back of the horse. He watched his mother grasp his cock plowing its spongy tip through the fleshy, flowering folds of her labium. "Ready for more pussy?" she naughtily asked.

"Heck yes!"

She fit his leaky tip to the mouth of her vestibule, then lowered her wide hips, causing his blue veined cock to split her twat and squeeze through her tunnel of ecstasy. Eldon watched their bare crotches meet in full penetration; his mom plump clit protruding from beneath its hood and mashing against him. The muscles beneath her cunt walls gave him rhythmic squeezes as she began riding him. "My goodness, you're so big and stiff!" the mother mewled, bouncing on the unyielding stiffness of his prick.

"Oh, shit!" the boy gasped, staring at his mom's tits as they made quite a spectacle, right there in front of him. Her huge, fleshy udders leaped up and down, rippling delightfully each time they smacked against her rib cage. Her pussy was so wet that it squelched around his throbbing prick, making lewd slurping sounds every time he thrust it into her belly.

"Do you like getting fucked by your mother, baby?" Mae asked.

"Definitely!"

"Is my pussy as hot and tight as you imagined it would be?"

"Yes, ma'am!"

"Are you gonna ram your ball-cream into me and make me pregnant with your baby?" Mae hornily asked.

"If you want me too, yes!"

"Well, I certainly don't want you to pull out, so I guess you can shoot that virile wad inside me, and we'll see what happens."

"Ok."

"Are you ready for mommy to make you bust that nut?"

"Sure!" said the boy.

Mae bucked her rounded ass cheeks harder, pumping her pussy furiously on the meaty spike of her son's cock. Her pink, spongy cunt-tunnel clenched and spasmed around his erectile meat as she came with body-trembling intensity. She knew that the way her baby-chute was chewing and burbling hot girl cum around Eldon's boner would have him ejaculating anytime.

"Oh, God...I'm gonna cum, mom!" he announced.

Colored lights flashed before the boy's eyes as a torrent of cum shot up his shaft and splattered into the end Mae's cunt-tunnel, coating her cervical head. His cock just continued spurting and spurting as his mom milked him off with her dripping slit.

"Eldon, are you up here?" Shelby called out to his son from the hallway.

"I think he went into town with a friend, hunny," said his wife from behind the closed door of their bedroom.

"Alright, well if you see him before I do, tell him there are cows that need milked."

"Will do!"

Inside the bedroom, Mae's legs were wrapped tightly around her son's back as he pounded his pole into her overheated cunt. Eldon's young, muscular ass flew up and down as he fed his mother full length thrusts with his teenage cock. Their naked bodies were sweat sheened from engaging in three hours of hot, nasty sex.

"Harder!" the mother cried, wanting nothing more than to be royally fucked by her boy. She clawed her long, painted fingernails down his back, bouncing her lovely buns from the mattress to meet his furious thrusts.

Eldon kissed his mom passionately as their bodies thrashed together with burning desire. The boy licked down her neck and she guided him to her

sloshing tit-melons. "Suck on my titties while you fuck me, baby!" she panted.

The boy captured one of her nipples and sucked like a starving infant. He loved how all the cushy fat inside her supple melon jiggled with every forceful thrust of his cock.

Mae's pretty face grimaced in pleasure. She clenched her toes and her thighs quivered from the heated intensity of her violent orgasm. Over the past few days, her and her son had fucked up a storm at every opportunity. Eldon had pounded his cock inside his mom's pussy so much that his balls were sore from beating against her upturned ass hour after hour.

"You can't get enough of this pussy, can you, baby?" Mae asked as her son sat upright, continuing the thrust into her.

"No way...I'm addicted!" her son answered, licking his lips as he watched her giant titties roll up and down her chest.

"That's ok, you've made a cock-addict out of me," she confessed. "Not just any cock though...YOUR meaty teenage fuck-muscle is the only one I want!"

"Good, because I plan on giving it to you a lot!"

On and on they fucked, making her marital bed rock in ways it never had. Unlike his dad, Eldon was just a natural cunt-fucker.

"Oh, God, the things your big cock does to me!" the mother squealed, writhing in ecstasy.

Eldon looked down with a grin and watched his huge, muscled dick glide through the obscenely stretched lips of his mother's pussy. His mom's glistening secretions accentuated the fat blue veins bulging out along his shaft. "Hook your feet around my neck, mom," he directed. "I'm gonna fuck you as hard as I can."

"Gladly, baby," said the mother, draping her legs over his shoulders. He brought his weight down against her, propping her sexy legs back, and began to beat his swollen prick through her pussy as hard as he could.

“Take my fucking cock, mom!” the boy snarled, humping her with savage intensity.

“Cuummmiinnggg...OH, FUCK YESSS!!” the mother cried out as juicy contractions burned through her fuck-tunnel, causing it to quiver and clasp tightly to her son's pile-driving boner.

The friction around the boy's peter-meat was intense, causing his dick and balls to tingle in pre-orgasmic delight. Eldon let out an animal-like grunt as another load of ball-nectar, his fifth of the day, spattered through his mom's spewing cunt, mixing with her juices to form a frothy cocktail around his erection.

Eldon Sr. wanted to return to his past one last time before he gifted the time machine to another lucky person, just as someone had done to him. This time he returned around his 19th birthday, a year after his previous visit.

He knew exactly where to find his younger self, since his mind was constantly being updated with new memories. Eldon Jr. had purchased a pickup truck from money he made on the farm. The old rust-bucket wasn't much to look at, but the boy threw a mattress in the truck bed so him and his mom could drive out onto the property and fuck their asses off.

“Oh, God...I love sex with you, baby!” Eldon Sr. heard Mae gasp as he snuck up beside the rocking vehicle. It was parked between some shrubs some distance from the ranch. The old rusty shocks of the truck CREEKED rhythmically to the tempo of the humping bodies they were supporting.

Eldon Sr. peered in truck bed and saw his beautiful brunette-haired mother riding the boy's cock feverishly. He got a pleasantly surprised expression as he noticed how huge and round Mae's belly was. *“She's pregnant!”* his brain exclaimed. *“I got mom pregnant!”*

“Oh, fuck, mom!” the teen gasped, humping his ass from the mattress, driving the huge, meaty stalk of his prick through her tightly clasp

fuck-tunnel. Her giant, milk-engorged tits and round baby ball were quite the spectacle, bouncing and rippling to her cock-fucking tempo.

Mae gyrated her luscious hips, screwing her boy's ten-inch cock in the scalding tightness of her slippery cunt. She swiveled up and back, grinding her slit against the root of his prick. She couldn't believe that this dreamy pink boner was something that she had created, and now it was providing her with such toe-curling pleasure.

"Getting tired yet?" she asked her boy, their bodies glistening with sweat from going at it for two hours.

"No way! Are you?"

"Are you kidding?! You know my sexual appetite by now. I could fuck and cum all Goddamn day!" exclaimed the mother.

Eldon yanked his mom down on top of him, smothering his face in boobie-flesh. "I'm not stopping you!" he panted, kissing his way up inside her monstrous cleavage. Having his head sandwiched between two squishy, watermelon-sized tits was the greatest feeling in the world.

Mae's thick, rounded bubble butt flew up and down, the fat in their cheeks rippling each time they collided with her son's cum-filled nuts. Their crotches made an obscene slurping sound as the boy's thick cock squashed up between her clinging pussy lips. His balls smacked wetly against her juice-smearred ass as they bobbed up and down to their tireless tempo.

"Oh, you sweet fucker," the mother gasped, feeling his fat plunging cock stimulate her nerve-endings, causing an orgasm to swell in her loins. "You sweet, sweet motherfucker!"

Kissing and sucking at the side of his mother's tit-melon, Eldon peered up through her spongy, cavernous cleavage and watched her pretty face contort with lust as a ferocious orgasm took control of her entire body.

"OH, BABY...I'M CUMMING!" she shrieked. "CUUUMMMIINNNGGGG!!"

Eldon tightened his ass-muscles, flexing his steely cock to make his mother cum even harder on his cunt-smothered prick. On and on the teen

fucked, each thrust more glorious than the last as he felt the hot juices of his mother ejaculation soak his boner and run down his balls.

"Oh, God!" his mom finally gasped as she stopped trembling. She kissed his lips sensually. "Fuck me from behind now, baby," she moaned. "I need some doggy dick."

Mae climbed up on her hands and knees, pointing her rounded derriere back at her teen. He was quick to mount her from behind, feeding his fat cock through her horny slit. "OH, FUCK, YESSS!" the mother cried out, feeling her boy's thick slab stretch the lining of her vagina.

Eldon had become very adept at fucking her this way. Since they had begun having sex, not a day had gone by that he wasn't pounding her cunt in the doggy position. He grasped her firm hips and really laid into her, drawing his boner out until only the head remained lodged in her cunt-tunnel, then he slammed it home again.

The boy's tongue hung from his mouth in lust, watching his mom's meaty ass-globes ripple as they smacked against his midsection repeatedly. He loved leaning over to the side and watching her humongous, dangling tits swing to the rhythm of their fuck thrusts.

"Oh, hunny...this feels so good!" Mae's voice trembled. She threw her peach-shaped ass back at her teen, meeting his steady thrusts with ones of her own. She could feel every vein and sinew of his meaty prick carving deliciously against the sensitive nerves along her corrugated cuntal walls.

Eldon dug his fingers into the meat of her ass as he fucked, watching the cute pink ring of her asshole wink up at him. He noticed movement out the corner of his eye, then saw Eldon Sr. standing nearby watching them fuck.

The elder Eldon gave his younger self a proud thumbs up.

Eldon Jr. returned a confident smile, resting his fist on his mom's swiveling ass as he returned a grateful thumbs up. He never imagined that he would some day travel back in time to help his naughty dreams become a reality.

The teen held still for a moment and just let his mother hump back on him. Since getting her pregnant she had become completely hypersexual, even to the point of being risky, by coming to his bed in the middle of each night for a passionate fuck. Eldon was having his nuts drained a half-dozen times a day, either from fucking or by getting a hot, juicy blowjob. It was no wonder his mom had gotten pregnant from the gallons of cum that he had pumped inside her unprotected pussy.

“Oh my God, that dick!” Mae gasped fucking her pussy faster and faster over his thick, cunt-splitting dong. With every heated hump, she was letting out squeals of rapture as Eldon's sturdy teenage rod ripped deeper and deeper into her birthing tube.

“OH, GOD! OH, FUCK!” She shrieked, bouncing against him frantically as her body tensed for another violent orgasm. “FUCK, FUCK, FUCK...I’M CUUUMMMIINNNGGGG!!”

“I'm cumming too, mom!” the boy announced, holding her hips, and laying into her with savage fury.

Mae heard her son let out a guttural grunt and the massive load splattering into her caused her to climax even harder. It was several minutes before they collapsed onto the mattress together and kissed.

“Oh, you are sweet, wonderful lover. Thank you for making my sexual dreams come true,” Mae breathlessly expressed.

“The pleasures mine, mom.”

“Mm, it certainly is, isn't it?” she giggled, feeling his creamy spunk ooze out from between her cunt-lips.

Eldon Sr. returned to the present day, not surprised to see that circumstances had changed around the ranch. He had a bunch of hard-working younger siblings, who were really his children, but they didn't know that. One of them, a sweet angel named Eliza, was a splitting image of his mother, big tits and all. She cooked and cleaned; a real feast for the

eyes since she enjoyed wearing very little. Eldon lived out his remaining years a happy man on the family farm.

THE END