

Mom Is More Than I Can Handle

Chapter One: Extra Protein

My Mom was always the domineering type. She took everything seriously, and hardly could ever take a joke at her own expense.

Maybe that's why she's divorced now.

But her seriousness had some benefits though. She was disciplined when it came to health and fitness, and it showed. She was making a post-workout smoothie in the kitchen, but I couldn't help admiring her hot MILF ass making a pleasant shape in those tight pink leggings. Her sports bra could barely keep her busty breasts in check in that white top too.

If her personality was a bit softer, she'd be a catch. She's always been the tough-love type, but I know she still cares enough about me to let her live with her despite my age. But lately, she's been a bit colder lately.

I walked into the kitchen trying to think of something to break the ice between us lately.

Maybe I should touch her, is what I was thinking.

I meant to tap her shoulder but I just couldn't take my eyes off of her butt. My hand moved on it's own and...

SMACK!

I gasped as laid my hand down on those tight pink pants and wished I could get a slow-mo replay of it rippling. Even if she turned around and killed me where I stood, it was worth it.

"Oops! I hope your ass isn't sore from leg-day! Hehe..Nice gains though.." I nervously tried to cover it up like a joke.

She barely had any reaction, and just side-eyed me for a second before turning around and reaching a hand at my crotch.

"What are you doing!?" I freaked out and tried to jump back, but I was already leaning against the counter top.

"Are you serious? You put a hand on my privates, so it's only fair I put one on yours."

"But that's not even remotely equal!"

"So did you want me to spank you for slapping me on the ass?"

My silence answered for her.

"Exactly." She then moved closer and settled a hand over my shorts.

She paused, and then shifted her grip to study my cock, realizing that it was hard.

“Oh? So you’re getting off to touching your mother’s body, while she’s distracted and filthy after a workout?” She started moving her hand up and down my shaft.

“No..it’s not..it’s not like that.” It kind of was like that, but I didn’t expect her reaction. My breathing started to get shallow as her stroking continued. “I was just trying to cheer you up.”

“Cheer me up? With this pathetic thing?” She starts rubbing my cock more vigorously over my shorts.

I closed my eyes and breathed out sharply, ignoring the insult. It was starting to feel good after all.

My mom had a nice, tight grip. I would’ve preferred it to be a bit softer, but it was a full and thorough stroke, which I enjoyed. I was enjoying it so much that I slid my hand down and started massaging and cupping her ass again over her yoga pants.

“Wow, you’re really getting off to your mother’s ass, aren’t you? Fine.” My mom then pulled my shorts down and exposed my raw cock. “Hmph.” She seemed disappointed. “You didn’t get this from my side of the family, that’s for sure.”

She could go at least that far, as long as she was still going to stroke me.

“*Thew—*” She held my cock in her hand and spit on it to lubricate it.

It felt good that her hand was more slippery now, as she was sliding my cock in between her soft, motherly fingers, but she spit on me a little too aggressively, like I was trash.

“How did I raise such a loser son? Sexually assaulting his own mother in the kitchen because he can’t get a woman.”

“No...” I whimpered. “It’s not like that.” Her stroking felt so good.

“Your cock was hard before you walked in here. You knew exactly what you were doing. And your hand is still on my ass.”

“Whuh! S-sorry...” I feebly retreated.

“Hmph. What a pussy. You’re really going to back out now? Fine.” She took her hands off my cock and stepped back.

“What? N..No..I mean.” My hard cock was throbbing and left to dry out in the wind. I hated it.

“Do you want to cum or not?”

I hung my head down and wasn’t sure what to do. “Y..Yes.” *Damnit! This is with my mom after all! Why is she making me admit it?*

“Tell me what you want, like a man.”

“Uh—..I want you to—I want you to jerk me off, Mom.”

“Good. And do you want me to jerk your cock wet or dry?”

“What? I mean, wet is better, I guess.”

“Fine, open your mouth.”

“Huh? What does that have to do with any—Hrrghhh!” She shoved her fingers in my mouth.

“Yeaah.” She teased me. “That hand was touching your dick with my spit on it, how does it taste?”

“MM—*blawh*” I spit out her fingers. “Stop!”

“Such a baby.”

That pissed me off, but now that her hand was well salivated on, she was giving me a an extremely slippery and wet hand job, and I started to relax again almost immediately.

“Ohh—ho-ho-hoo..fffuck.”

“Yeah? You like that? Are you gonna cum fast for Mommy?” She said, her arm popping up and down like a piston, shaking her tight boobs. “I’m busy you know.”

“Yes...mmm...I’ll—I’ll cum fast.” This hand job was hitting spots I didn’t know I had. Of course I was going to cum soon.

“Close your eyes, and grab my ass again.”

I listened to her and slid my hand down on her perky ass again. It was so round and tight. Man, I was lucky. Or cursed, because it was my mom’s ass. But it was a nice ass, and my cock was feeling so, so good. I ended up taking a peek for a second and saw something super weird.

“What? What are you doing?” My mom was suddenly holding the jar of her smoothie ingredients towards my cock.

“I need the extra protein. Go ahead, cum in your mother’s smoothie and make me drink it.”

“What!?” I exclaimed.

“Come on, show me how much of a big boy you are. Give your mother a big load.”

I didn’t like being called a boy, but something about giving her a big load just shifted me into next gear. It felt right. I wanted to cum really hard all of a sudden. Fuck yeah. I’ve been so horny lately. I really needed to empty my ballsack.

I felt the back of my neck get hot and my pelvis tighten. The pressure in my cock just get building up more and more as her hand swiveled and pumped my extremely stiff cock.

“Oh, Mom! I’m gonna cum!”

My mom had great stamina, beating my cock nice and hard all that time.

“Ahhhh!...Fuck!...Mmmm...Ahhh..” My legs were getting weak at how hard I was cumming.

Loads of cum slapped onto the walls of the jar and gave a creamy topping all over her fruits, vegetables, and protein powder. It felt so good to cum hard for once without worrying about the mess. Cleaning up was the worst part about jerking off, after all. It was no nice to have my mom take care of that for me.

“Mmm..Always love a little extra protein.”

I then heard my mother’s lips smacking as sucked off the web of the hand she jerked me with, as if she getting leftover jelly from making a sandwich. She then set the jar down, covered it, and blended the cum deeply into the smoothie.

My orgasm was so strong that I was too lightheaded to really care.

She casually walked out of the kitchen sipping her abomination concoction casually, as if it was entirely normal.

It felt really good, though. It did. But as my mind started to clear up again, I started to realize that I might have started a dangerous game with someone that was way out of my league, even though it was my own mother.

Chapter Two: Deeper Down The Hole

I kept myself in my room the rest of that day. The awkwardness I would’ve felt meeting my mom again would’ve killed me. I wanted to do the same thing the next morning, but I woke up with a puddle of cum in my shorts, from a wet dream that I was in the kitchen with my mother again, letting me hot-dog my dick right between her tight ass in those pink workout pants. I couldn’t help it and creamed right away.

My dick was still hard and throbbing, which made it that much worse if I had to face the reality that I now get throbbing hard-ons and wet dreams over my hot mom. But I hated feeling sticky, so I figured I could shower quickly and then retreat to my room until my mom left for the day, giving me some alone time to clear my head.

When I got to the shower though, I started processing everything, and realized I was freaking out over nothing. I hadn’t *actually* had sex. She just jerked me off. That doesn’t count, right? And the dream was just a dream after all. It’s not real.

But when I reached down to wash my dick, I couldn’t help but notice that I was hard again. I remembered how good her soft hand rubbing my cock felt, even though she stroked it aggressively. She tried to be tough, but she was still a woman, and that charm set me off. But I was still pretty freaked out that she drank my cum though. But I found it even stranger that it didn’t kill my boner just yet. In fact..

Click

“Huh?” I thought I heard the door open. “MOM!”

“So that’s why you’re taking so long. You’re jerking off. You know I’ve got somewhere to go, right?”

“Wha-!? I’m not jerking off! It’s just--!” I instinctively covered my dick, feeling embarrassed.

“So you’re not horny, right? Then you wouldn’t mind if I showered too then.” My mom immediately starts undressing.

She starts with her shirt. I see it slide up and pull on her breasts, which then fall back down with a nice, heavy jiggle. Her nipples are already hard, and they look so tasty. I shouldn’t be letting her do this, but they were so distracting. She then bends down and makes them sway back and forth as she pulls down her pants to reveal her flat pelvis. She kept a little bit of trimmed pubic hair, which I suddenly found to be kinda hot and mature for her.

“W—wait! No, I’m all done!” I saw her reaching for the door, and I tried to run under the water and rinse off my soapy dick quickly.

“You’re done? Good. You can wash my back then.” She opened the door, slid the shower door open, and hopped in.

I turned around and knew I couldn’t escape this. I was just a few feet away from her naked body, which was coming closer to me. I moved out of her way to let her get under the water, but she didn’t try to make herself smaller. My hard dick ended up sliding against her thigh. It was like a shot of electricity struck my whole body and switched something primal on.

I watched as the hot water slid down, drop by drop, and moistened her body, making it glisten. She wasn’t a 22 year old, but for some reason I still found her body to be so attractive. My mind told me it was wrong, but my body was giving me all the signs to engage. I couldn’t believe it.

“Aren’t you going to wash my back?” She said, turning around.

“Huh? Oh, sure.”

I nervously slathered my hands in soap and started rubbing her back.

“Oh, a hand wash, huh? I know you were a pervert, wanting to get freaky with your mother in the shower.”

“What are you talking about? You asked for this!”

“My loofah’s right there. But it’s fine. Here, this should make it easier.” She then bent forward and held her hands against the wall.

I hopped back a bit when her ass ended up touching my raw cock when she bent over, but there wasn’t much more space to lean away. It was playing out similar to my dream. I was massaging my mom’s back with soap as my cock was pressed against and sliding up and around on her perky milf ass in the shower. I couldn’t help it.

“That’s good enough. You can get your reward now.”

“Reward?”

“Make it quick. I’ve got somewhere to go.”

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“Just fuck me in the ass already.”

“Mom! Don’t...Don’t say it like that.”

“What, you’re embarrassed? I don’t have time for this.”

I’ve never even done anal. I barely even watch porn of it. Oh god, isn’t this kind of gross? I mean, I do like her ass, but not necessarily her *asshole*, you know? *But I really do want to fuck something.*

“Is it...is it clean?”

“Ohh, finally you’re being a dutiful son. You want to wash your mother’s ass too?”

She leaned forward a bit more, and I could clearly see her ass and pussy from this angle. She grabbed the body wash and dripped the thick liquid all over her ass. I couldn’t help but lay my hands down on it and started rubbing circles on her ass, making spirals of soap all over her toned milf ass and thighs. She playfully started shaking her ass a bit too. My mom was definitely a freak. I was a bit put off by it, but my dick was extremely hard now. And the hot water and steam was setting the mood and certainly helping my blood flow.

“Here.” She passed me the detachable shower head as she spread her asshole open with her hands while I rinsed off her ass. “Keep it right over my hole. Ohh, yeah..that’s it.”

I watched as the hot water splashed in and out of my mother’s tight asshole.

“Ohh yeah, my hole is so hot and ready for a hard dick.”

I couldn’t believe I was hearing my mother talk like this.

“Hurry up and make it quick.”

“R..really?”

“Damnit.” She then grabbed my cock and slipped it into her hole by herself. “Ohhh, yeahhh.”

“Awwh, fuck.” My hard, throbbing cock was inside my mother’s tight, hot, wet, asshole.

She was bent over with me in the shower. I leaned forward as well so that I didn’t slip. Watching her from behind while fucking her.

“Ohh yeah, fuck that ass.” She moved her hips back onto me. It felt weird to have her take over the rhythm as she was more experienced than me, but it turned me on that she was this motivated. I didn’t care if it was my mom. I felt like a man.

I grabbed onto her hips and started slamming my wet body against her plump bottom, making her ass and thighs quake with each thrust.

“Ohhh yeah, that’s right, get into it. Fuck that ass.”

I was so horny. My mom's ass was nice, tight and wet. Shower sex was fucking awesome. I couldn't help it and started pounding a bit harder, but she was still sliding her hips back toward me.

"Damn! You can really take it, can't you?" I blurted out.

"Please, you're the one that probably can't take it."

"Huh?"

"Do you have the balls to cum inside your mother's asshole while fucking her in the shower?"

Oh, fuck. My balls started tightening up when she mentioned cumming. *Oh fuck, is this really happening?* My breath started to get shallow and my head started to feel lightheaded and hot.

"Are you gonna pull out like a pussy boy? Or leave a big load inside your mother like a man?"

"Ahhh, fuck!" I could feel my dick loading up with cum.

I grabbed her by the shoulder and leaned forward.

"Mmm..fuck yeah," I moaned, "aww fuck." I was so close.

My cock was so hot and wet and slippery inside of her hole. She was letting me fuck her at full power.

"Awwwww." I could feel it. Paradise was coming. My pelvis was pressed so tightly against her ass under the hot shower water. Her milf ass bouncing on my cock.

"Awwwww!" The first spurt of cum slipped out, and then the second burst the door open, and I flooded my mother's tight, wet asshole with a slippery creampie. "Mmrrr—AHH! FUCK!"

"Ooo, so manly. Yes, roar!"

I grabbed onto her shoulder even harder and pushed my cock deeper into her asshole. Her ass felt so good.

"*Why?!?*" I groaned, more to myself, ashamed that I was getting off to this, mid-orgasm. But I could feel my balls squeezing harder than they ever had before.

"Ohh yes, fill me up with your hot load."

I couldn't stop. I kept thrusting deeper and deeper. Cum kept flowing out. So much backed up sexual tension was finally being released. I fell forward, feeling the hot shower sooth my back as I leaned over my mother in the cramped shower, cock deep inside of her ass.

You've officially crossed the line now.

Mother and son, naked in the shower together. The ultimate taboo. I kept rubbing my cock inside of her anal hole trying to squeeze every last drop out. I came a fucking bucket-load inside of her ass.

"Haw...haw...haw." I breathed heavily while my cock twitched, still buried in my mom's ass.

"Alright, that's enough." She nudged my hip so I could stop leaning against her.

I was so dazed and needed to slump down and sit for a bit. But for some reason, my mom turned and knelt down in front of me, reaching a hand down on my still twitching cock.

“I have to do this for you because otherwise you’ll be in here all day, you little pervert.”

My mom kept stroking my cock. I was pretty sure the last orgasm had drained me good, so I wasn’t motivated, but she kept going.

“I know you can’t get enough of your mother’s body.”

I saw her round, supple tits bouncing as she jerked my cock. I even saw a water droplet fall off of her hard nipple. *Fuck.*

“You like my tits?”

She leaned forward and pressed my hard cock between her beautiful breasts, and pushed them together with her hands. My cock slid up and down between her chest pillows. Her nipples were so hard. I wanted to suck them so bad, but my cock was feeling too good.

“I love your breasts.”

“Oh yeah? So cum for me then. Cum on my tits. Make it dirty.”

My mom kept my dick wrapped in her tits and bobbed her torso up and down, giving my dick a nice, slippery friction. She kept moaning “ooo” “mm” “uh huh”, almost like she was proud that her tits were still a draw for hard cock.

“Oh mom..” I was getting turned on.

But she knew what I wanted. She stopped the titjob motion, and put the tip of her cock against the tip of her hard nipple and let them play with each other while she stroked my hard cock with water. I was going to cum directly on her tits.

“Cum on your mother’s tits.”

She slid my cock over her breasts until it got to the other nipple as well. It flicked against her nipple as she stroked me, and I could feel it so sweetly kiss against my dick lips.

“Haah...” My cock and pelvic floor began to tense up. I wanted to feel that sweet release from my cock and cum all over her beautiful titties so bad.

My shaft being felt up by her hand, and the tip of my cock sliding around her sexy nipples.

“Ohh mom! Fuuuck.” I busted a load right on my mom’s fat titties.

“Ohhhh, yes, honey.”

She collected my cum and hung it on her nipple like an ornament. She was holding my cock and covering all of her breasts in cum as if she was adding icing to a tray of sweets.

“Ohhh look at that. And you thought you were done, right? A pervert like you needs more, don’t you?”

That’s when I realized my mom’s sexual appetite was bigger than mine.

Water was starting to mix with the cum on her tits, giving her breasts a nice shine from the slick cum. I took heavy breaths to calm down my shallow breathing as my body started to recover. I relaxed with my cock still in her hands. She squeezed and pulled my cock which was becoming flaccid to get the

leftover cum to the top, making a nice bubble come out of my tip. And that's when she slurped on my cock and sucked the last bit of cum out.

But she kept her mouth there.

My mom was sucking it slowly, but the sucks were deep and strong, forcefully reviving the blood that just left. Her thorough, experienced blowjob started hardening my cock once again. I didn't even know it was possible to get this hard again so quickly.

My mom was giving me a sloppy blowjob in the shower. Her hair looked different being wet. Everything was different. I've never seen my mom like this.

But she was sucking my cock with such skill. Her lips and tongue were soft, and the feeling of being sucked was so satisfying. I didn't feel her teeth. She was good at this.

Once she noticed my cock was very stiff inside of her mouth, she switched from slow sucking to making a tight ring with her lips and slid it up and down my shaft.

The muscles in my cock were definitely tired from two back-to-back heavy cum-dumping orgasms, but the fact that she was using a different body part kept my body curious to get more.

I watched my mom wrap her wet lips around my cock and give me a nice blowjob in the shower. I saw her cum-covered breasts dancing as she bobbed her head up and down.

I guess she felt my eyes on her, and so she looked up and we made eye contact. It was awkward, but she just winked and sunk her mouth deeper down until I heard a slight gag as she took my cock into her throat.

"Awwh!...Fuck." The pressure of her throat tightening around the head of my cock was amazing.

And then I remembered the first time I came with her, she ended up drinking the load with her smoothie. Was she going to swallow my cum again?

A mother swallowing her son's cum. What the fuck.

"*kaw-kaw-kaw*" The slight gag sound repeated as my mom played with my cock in her throat.

It was so tight. I couldn't keep up with her experience and skill.

"Mom, I'm gonna cum." I grunted.

"Gaw..." She pulled out and sucked the saliva back in her mouth. "You wanna cum down my throat, don't you? You dirty boy." She said, stroking my cock and keeping my erection steady.

She then gave me some quick, teasing slurps of the head of my cock, delaying my orgasm.

"M..mom." I muttered. "Don't we have to be quick?" She said she had somewhere to go. But I really just wanted to cum.

"I asked you a question first."

Oh, she wanted to humiliate me and make me admit my mother attraction. Fine.

"P—please let me cum in your mouth, mom."

“That’s a good boy.” She rewarded me with a longer, more thorough suck.

“Awh..” I was close, if she would just keep going.

“*pt!*” Her lips made a quick smacking sound as she pulled off my cock again. “But you’re going to have to hold my head down if you want it that badly.”

“Huh?”

She wasn’t going to let me be the prey of her sexual advances. I had to be just as guilty.

I grabbed my mom’s wet hair and pushed her head down on my cock to force her to keep sucking it. Naked in the shower getting a blowjob from my mom. *It felt so fucking good.*

My mom held my cock in place with her hand while she tilted and gyrated her mouth, slurping dutifully on my cock. It was over for me as soon as she introduced her other hand and started stroking while sucking my cock too.

“Ha-ah!” Oh, it was just too much. It felt too good.

After thinking there was no way my tank had anything left, I felt my hips start to buck as a third mega-load was coming forth.

“Aww yes, I’m gonna cum!” I pushed her head down deeper.

“Aww yeah! Ohh fuck!” My cock was super sensitive now that it was the third time.

“Awwww.” My cock started melting in my mom’s hot mouth.

I didn’t even need to thrust, I could just feel the cum spewing and spraying into her mouth and throat like a geyser.

“Mmmmm.” My mom moaned and she sucked up and swallowed my cum like she was at the water fountain on a hot summer day.

I just kept moaning and gasping. It was truly the ultimate service.

“Mmm...*kaw-kaw-kaw*”

“Hah—!” I twitched as my sensitive cock was being squeezed again inside her throat, as she milked the last drops of cum out of my pulsating cock.

My mom gave me one last slurp and slipped off my cock with a pop. She playfully shook my cock in place, proud of her work.

“Hmph. If you can cum that many times, then I guess this could work out.”

It seems I passed whatever sick test she was doing on me.

As usual, she nonchalantly rose to her feet and continued cleaning herself up even though I was still slumped on the floor and in her way. She didn’t complain, so I drank in the sight of her continuing to wash up. Those big titties, slim waist, round ass, and full thighs. She massaged her chest with soap. Then she lathered up her ass and I watched her wash out the load of cum that I left inside of her. I stared at her asshole and followed the cum mixing with water and sliding down her legs, which she

then bent over to scrub. I watched as her ass and titties jiggled as she moved her body up and down to scrub herself.

Then she gargled some water and rinsed her mouth too. None of this phased her. I didn't fucking get it.

"Could you move?" She was finally ready to get out.

I continued to watch as she dried herself off, and I quickly started pummeling my slowly re-activating cock. She kept her body naked as she ruffled the towel through her hair, and I focused on looking at the shape of her tits and ass. I watched her in a perverted fashion as she started applying lotion to her naked body, all over. I wish I had gotten up to do it for her but this was all I could manage. My body still felt heavy, but I didn't want to let this new, rare moment pass.

I jerked off to watching my naked mother getting her body, face, and hair ready after a shower.

I finally blew a fourth load once I saw her roll up some thigh high socks. I watched closely as it got to the top, and once the tights snapped against her thigh, I popped with cum, shooting all over my pelvis and lower abdomen.

"Aw-hoh!...haah..."

I couldn't help it. Especially when she turned around and I saw how the stockings made her ass look even hotter.

"Haw—"

"You're a hopeless pervert, aren't you?" She said while brushing her hair.

I should've just gotten up and fucked her over the sink, but I just couldn't stop and managed to squeeze out another orgasm. But I was really spent this time.

If this really wasn't okay, my body shouldn't have reacted this way. I've never cum more times in my life in such quick succession.

Was I truly a *mother fucker*?

I panted and tried to recover my breath, but my body slid down and let the water wash the cum off as I rested from overusing my balls.

My mom eventually finished up and left the bathroom without saying a word.

I was a stone in water for a long time, but even I got tired of being cooked by the hot water, and went back to bed to pass the fuck out til the next day...

Chapter Three: Punishment

It's been a few days since the hot shower sex with my mom. Things were pretty awkward, as expected.

"Good morning, Mom."

"Is it?"

"Umm...yeah?"

"And why's that?"

"Well, I mean. I'm just saying 'hi', I guess."

"Hm."

That's pretty much how things were going. She was always kind of cold, but I expected us to be somewhat closer now, you know? After what we did. Maybe she was embarrassed about it too?

Yeah, it's true that I started this, but she went further than I ever would. And she walked in on me in the shower. It's not really my fault. I don't see why I have to be blamed for it like this.

That said, after a few days, I was starting to get really horny again.

I caught a faint smell of something, and my body got up and just followed it. Before I knew it, I was in my mother's room, warming up my cock while standing over her hamper. I reached my fingers down and pulled out some of her clothes. A sports bra, some tights, and even panties, and I started sniffing them. They smelled used, but I didn't mind it. I was so horny. Plus my mom works out and eats healthy. The smell wasn't bad at all. Or maybe I was just really horny and my thinking was so lewd that I didn't care.

I definitely was. I pulled my pants down and covered my cock with my mom's panties, while I was smelling the inside of her workout tights, and picking up another pair of panties to inspect.

"*Why..*" I asked myself again.

I was becoming obsessed with my mother. It's not fair. Why can't she just take care of my sexual needs? She showed me this side of her, and then locked it away. I needed sex from her. I wanted sex with her. I didn't care if she was my mother anymore. That only made it hotter.

“Haw—!” *Fuck!* I lost control thinking about her sexy mature body and started shooting cum inside of her hamper, making all of her dirty clothes even dirtier with my blatant desire.

Instead of trying to mitigate the mess I was making by covering my dick with my shorts, I just moved closer and kept shooting load after load all over her used clothes, soaking the panties I was holding with cum too.

I was in her room without permission, acting really horny without her knowing, and it led to a huge, exciting cum shower all over her bras and panties.

I threw her panties down into the hamper, and picked up some dry pants that I had threw on the ground earlier, and stretched it over the clothes to cover the mess. Then I got the hell out of there.

She's not going to do laundry today, is she?

I went back to my room and tried to relax. I felt pretty satisfied, but also a bit worried. I couldn't really enjoy the afterglow of that orgasm.

I started to wonder if I should wash her clothes first before she noticed? If she catches me doing her laundry, I could just say I decided to do a favor for her. She couldn't be mad about that, right?

I got out of my room and started to feel bold about my plan. I went to the kitchen to look for some gloves and was making my way towards her room to quickly grab her clothes and wash away the evidence of my secret attraction to my mother. But right when I opened the door to her room, I heard the front door of the house open.

Fuck! Do I bail? Do I just grab the clothes and go along with my excuse? Fuck! FUCK!

I chickened out. I hid in my room and hoped she wouldn't notice.

An hour or two went by, and I began to realize that I was safe, and so my mind went back to thinking naughty thoughts.

Tomorrow, there will be fresh, newly used clothes on top, and I'll be able to cum all over those too before giving them all a wash like I planned.

She liked it when I washed her back and ass in the shower, so I'm sure she won't mind if I help with cleaning her clothes too. I could hold onto a pair of underwear as well as a reward.

It was all planned out. I started to get horny thinking about it.

But then I heard some sounds like small pieces of metal clicking against each other, and then all of sudden my door was open.

“MOM!” She unlocked my room door!

The door swung open and my mom was standing there in a full body fishnet. She looked smoking hot. I also noticed that she had a bag full of something while she started to walk towards me.

I was mesmerized by the sight of her tits underneath the fishnet mesh. The suit left an opening for her crotch too, which was interesting. As she got closer, my dick got more firm. That’s why it was too late for me to notice until she dumped the contents of the bag on me; I was covered in a clump of slightly damp and musty clothes.

It was my mom’s clothes. She caught me.

“You think I wouldn’t notice the smell of your dirty, perverted cum?”

She seemed mad, but the way she was dressed was too distracting. I wasn’t sure how to react.

“Ah!” She raised her foot up and then stepped on my hard dick while I was sitting in my chair!

“Don’t you have anything to say for yourself besides having a hard-on over your mother all the time, pervert!?”

“I’m—I’m sorry!” I squealed, having my precious cock and balls held hostage under her sexy foot in those stockings.

“If you’re sorry, then get on the floor and say it!” She yelled at me, pretty seriously.

I quickly cowered and slid my chair back as I laid down on the floor, belly up in submission.

“I’m sorry!”

“Hmph. That’s right.” She slowly rummaged her foot on my cock a little bit more, examining its hardness with her feet.

She stopped and brought the chair back to sit in while she splayed her sexy toes over my hard cock inside of my shorts. She then stuffed her foot underneath my shorts, and I could feel her bare skin from behind the fishnet.

“Uhh..” I moaned.

“Of course a pervert like you could get off to his mother’s feet.”

She started nudging my shorts with her foot, and I took the chance to pull them off. I wanted to grab her foot and rub my dick all over it, but I was technically being punished for what I did in her room earlier, and couldn’t take the liberty.

“Let me see how sorry you are.”

Her other foot pressed against my cheek and moved its way over to my mouth, urging me to open. I felt her sweet toes on my tongue. Were they actually sweet? I don’t know, but I was so supremely horny right now. One foot was massaging my cock, and the other was stimulating my mouth.

My mom was stepping on me like trash, but her outfit was so hot. I got a good view of her melons from down here.

“That’s right. If you could get off to dirty laundry, of course you’d get turned on by your mother’s feet.”

I slid my tongue underneath the netting to taste her toes before sucking on them. The better I did, the better my mom started playing with her foot on my dick in return.

“What a dirty, filthy boy.” She started kneading my cock with her toes. “I want to see you cum like a pig.”

She nudged her foot on my shirt to get me to take it off so I could be naked.

“awwwh.” I start moaning with her toes in my mouth. Her sexy foot feeling up my cock was so nice. “Mmmm!” I couldn’t stop the cum from shooting out and landing on my stomach. I didn’t care that I was getting dirty from this.

“Ohh yes, cum like a dirty pig. So horny from your mother’s feet.”

“Awwwh...” she massaged my twitching cock with her soft foot.

Then she started swirling her toes in the puddles of cum and slid her foot up to try and offer me to eat my own cum off her toes. I kept my lips pursed and declined.

“Fine, but you’re still going to keep paying me lip service until I know you’re sorry.” She wiped her foot on my stomach, then walked around until she was standing right above my head. I could see her pussy.

“And by lips, I mean these.” She spread her legs so that her feet were beside my shoulders, and then she squatted down towards my face with fingers around her pussy, . “Don’t be shy now. You licked your mother’s toes, don’t feel embarrassed about licking her pussy.”

She parked herself over my mouth and forced me to eat her pussy. It was the lesser of two evils.

I didn’t know what I was doing and just licked around and even inside her pussy. I wasn’t in the best position to move my head around much anyway. But she liked my effort and started gyrating herself over my face.

“Yeah, eat it up.” She placed her knees on the ground and sat on my face comfortably. Then I felt her hand slide down and grab my cock.

“You know that’s where you came from, right? You shouldn’t be getting a hard on from it.”

She started stroking my hard cock while sitting on my face. I felt her fingers scoop the cum off my stomach and coat my cock with it using it as lube. And then I felt her lap it all up nicely as she swallowed my cock whole.

“Mmm!” I moaned, mouth full of pussy as her mouth was full of my cock.

Another epic blowjob from my mom. I was so turned on by her confidence to just sit on my face, and the reciprocation of sucking my cock in return got me so stiff and horny.

Her juicy lips and tongue deliciously making out with my hard cock. It felt so good.

“Mm!—hahh!” I couldn’t help but come in her mouth again, without warning, while I was suckling on my mother’s pussy lips. This was way too wild.

She then turned around to face me, and then plugged her pussy right on my face as she pressed the back of my head up.

“You liked smelling my dirty clothes, right? Now you can smell it up close.”

She kept doing that and suffocating me, rubbing her pussy and groin over my mouth and face.

“Why did you cum all over my clothes? Huh?”

“Bwah!” I needed to breathe. “I’m sorry Mom, I was horny!”

“Horny? You couldn’t just fuck me like a man? You had to sneak around and masturbate like a little boy?”

“Mmm! Mmm!” She was suffocating me again. “Bwah! Haw...I’m sorry!”

“Fine. You’re going to show me whether you’ve finally decided to grow up or not”

I sat on the floor with my cock twitching as my mom left the room for a moment, unsure what she would do next.

When she returned, she had two cloths wrapped and hanging from her wrists. She walked towards me in that hot full body fishnet and I couldn’t help but stand up. My cock was standing tall too.

She walked in slow motion and I watched her hips sway and her tits bounce, and I looked up to see a seductive look on her face. She then got up on my bed and stretched her arms out holding onto the bedpost, spreading her legs apart, showing off her pussy and asshole that were left uncovered by design.

“Tie your mother up to your bed and show her how much of a man you’ve grown up to be.”

“Tie you up!?” *And this whole time she’s been calling ME the pervert?*

“That’s right. I don’t need a mouse leaving me unwanted surprises in my underwear hamper.” She then looked back at me and arched her back. “I need a young lion.” She started backing her hips out towards me and then sliding them forward. It was drawing me in.

“But, but why tie you up?” I still couldn’t shake it, because the deal sounded intriguing otherwise.

“You’re sexually repressed, otherwise you would have fucked me years ago.”

“What!?” *She’s insane, right!?*

“Tying me up tells you psychologically that I can’t punish you for your raw sexual desires.”

Nice way to make it about me when I’m sure she’s the one that is enjoying getting off on this.

But that’s exactly what gave me the anger to tightly bind her wrists to the bed posts like she asked.

“Mmm, that’s good. Tie your mother down to your bed and turn her into your sex slave.”

“Whatever. In your asshole, right?” I was getting my cock ready to penetrate her.

“No. You’re going to get your dick wet first with pussy juice and cum, **then** you can creampie my ass.”

I heard her, and I angled my dick down to it, but I stopped short.

“What? You afraid going in my pussy is too taboo? Come on, you did it once before. Practically fisted and headbutted on the way out, too.”

“Ohhh, come on! That’s...That’s so gross.”

“What’s gross is you cumming all over my used panties. Do you prefer to do that, or do you want to get some pussy like a real man?”

I was done being emasculated.

“Fine. You want to be a slut? So be it.”

I pressed the tip of my cock onto her pussy lips, that I already tasted with my own mouth, and closed my eyes.

Once I do this, I can’t go back. I’m fully aware right now. I am totally able to stop myself. I don’t have to—

“Hawh—!” Before I could finish my thoughts, my mom expertly backed her hips towards me and forced my dick to penetrate her hot pussy.

My hips jutted forward on their own and then my whole cock sunk deep into my mother’s pussy.

“Awwwh.” I moaned, because of the indescribable feeling enveloping my cock.

“That pussy’s good, isn’t it? Otherwise, you would’ve never been born.”

“Fuck...could you stop with that stuff already.”

“Make me.”

That’s right. She was tied up. And I saw what she could handle in the shower.

“Alright, bitch.”

“What did you call me?”

I ignored her and grabbed her hips, and started pounding my mom’s raw pussy.

“Mm. Mm. Mm. Mm.” Small grunts escaped from me as I slammed my hips onto my mother’s ass, making it jiggle nicely in those fishnet stockings. “Oh fuck.” Her body was looking too good.

“Oh yes, fuck your mother nice and hard.”

It was a bit dry before, but my hard pounding while she was tied up was making her pussy wet and slick.

My mom’s wet pussy feels so good.

I needed my whole cock covered in her pussy juice. I slid my fingers in between the net of her stockings and pulled her ass and hips down to really get her pussy to wet my cock all the way down to the base.

“Ohhhh yes, harder!” She moaned.

It was my bed. I had no reason to hold back.

I thrust my stiff cock in and out of my mother’s tight slip-and-slide.

“Ohhh yes, your mother needs to be pounded by young cock.”

“Haw—!” I felt her pussy tighten up around my cock, and I couldn’t take it anymore. “AWH!” I started uncontrollably splattering my mother’s pussy with my cum.

“Ohhh you dirty boy, cumming in your mother’s raw pussy.”

Aww shit! I didn't want a little brother...er...son?

“HAAWWW—awwwwh...” I didn’t care. I pressed against my mom’s lower back and held her hips steady so I could bury my cock nice and deep as I deposited a complete load inside of her pussy.

“Come on, my young lion. Take over and be the man of the house!”

My mom was now face-down-ass-up while being tied to my bed. I didn’t pull out. I stood up on the bed slightly crouching down to keep me dick inside her pussy, and started using her tight walls to stroke my cock for round 2.

She said I was repressed? Fine. Then I won't hold back.

I was overusing my dick by continuing to thrust it without a break, but her pussy was becoming even wetter and tighter. I laid my hands down on the bed post and just jackhammer-ed my my cock in and out of her hot pussy, making her butt and thighs jiggle with each thrust.

“Ohhhh, yes! Make your mother’s pussy feel so good!”

I was dolphin diving into my mom’s submissive pussy as she was tied up, ass in the air taking my cock fast and hard, without a complaint. My body started to sweat as I spared no mercy on her sweet milf pussy, that could thankfully take a nice, hard dicking. I could feel the second load coming, but it would need even more pounding than the first to really explode.

“Awww, fuck yeah.” I was so lucky.

I watched my hot mom’s ass jiggle in fishnet stockings as I fucked her pussy raw, with no one else around to catch us. *It was way too good.*

“AWW!!! FUCK!!” My legs started getting weak and I threw my hands over her waist.

Her pussy got even tighter as she struggled to hold up against my weight, but I was lost in paradise.

“Awww yes, fuck your mother. Cum inside your mother.” She sounded delirious, but I felt her pussy winking and tightening on and off. She must have been cumming too.

“Ohhh... God damn.” Sweat covered my back, stomach, and waist as I blew another heavy load in my mother’s mature pussy, gravity carrying right down into her womb.

“Yesss..fill me up.”

My mother loved having cum inside her. She took creampie and would eat cum otherwise. It had to be inside her somehow.

“Awwwh!!” I happily unloaded the rest of my cum and filled up her pussy.

“Haaah...” I took a breath.

After I recovered, I pulled out and undid her bindings.

“I see. You’re just a teen lion then.” She said, slightly disappointed, wanting more, but would be okay if we understandably called it quits today.

But we weren’t.

I silently flipped her on her back and redid the bindings.

“Oh? You think you have the balls to make eye contact with your mother as you fuck her pussy?”

I ignored her and brought my cock to her mouth and tilted her head forehead. I needed something different to get hard again.

“Oh yes, I love cock.” She gobbled it up like the horny cougar she was.

“Mmm.” My mom was aggressively sucking my cock that was slathered in both of our sexual juices.

“Awwwh.” Just the thought of that turned me on.

I held onto her head with both hands and made sure her lips kissed my pelvis as she deep throat-ed down to the base of my cock.

“*Kawh*” My mom looked so hot gagging on my cock.

Tying her up did seem kind of fucked up, but the way she took cock, it’s no wonder she needs extreme stuff to get turned on.

I was throat fucking her, but I couldn’t make her tear up and ruin her make up at all. I looked down and saw that she was looking straight up at me as I was sliding my stiff dick inside of her tight mouth. I couldn’t break her.

My mom kept her lips nice and tight as I fucked her mature mouth. I pushed my sweaty cock and pelvis into her face for the third lap of our marathon sex. She was tied up, but I felt free. One knee was down on the bed, and the other leg was stretched out as I massaged my hard dick using my mother’s beautiful lips.

“Aww yeah, suck my cock, mom.” Just saying those taboo words excited me even more.

“Hnngh!” Fuck, I couldn’t hold back.

My mom started squirming her mouth away until my cock slipped out.

“Not down my throat, I want to taste it.” She stuck her tongue out.

“AWWWH!” I dropped a fat, creamy gob of cum right on my mother’s sweet, begging tongue. Her mouth looked full, so I moved my cock down.

“Awww yeah let me cum on those titties!” Her hands were bound so she couldn’t stop me.

I unloaded rope after rope of hot cum all over her net-bound breasts. “Grrr-awww-awww!” I got a peek of her hard nipple sticking out of the fishnet and it sent me overboard. “Awww!”

“Give me your cock.”

“Awww...” I rested my hot, throbbing hard-on inside my mother’s soft mouth, spurting more cum in her mature mouth.

“Mmmm.”

“You love tasting my cum, don’t you?” I was totally into this now. I still couldn’t believe I was getting this kind of service freely from my mother.

“Mmm.”

I pulled out my dick and it was still hard, and I was still horny. There was only one job left to do.

I pushed my mom’s sexy thighs against her and exposed her asshole, and I pushed my cock right in.

“Ohhh, you’re going to anal fuck your mother face-to-face while she’s tied up to your bed?”

I said nothing, and felt my cock push past the tightness of her asshole deep enough for me to start fucking comfortably.

“Ohhh...mmm..uhhh.” My mom moaned, and I watched her fat titties that I covered with my cum shake as I was having tied-up anal sex with my mother.

Everytime she winked her asshole and made it tighter, a little bit of cum started to spill out from her pussy, as two full cum loads were still stuffed inside there. *And I was going to fill up this last hole with my cum too.*

I turned her legs over to the side so I could see more of her nice, round, mature ass jiggle as I slide my stiff cock in and out of it. It made her pussy creampie start to spill out more too. I fucked my mom’s ass and watched her big, mature titties jiggle inside of her slutty lingerie.

But I wanted more...

I stopped and took one of the used panties that I had came all over earlier off the floor and quickly turned them into a long rope, moving to tie it around my mother’s mouth.

“Oh yes, gag my mouth so no one can hear your mother screaming while you anal fuck her.”

I did just that, and watched as she moaned through her teeth while biting on the gag which was her own hot underwear, laced with my dry cum.

God, why did my mother’s body have to be so shapely?

I felt sweat in my belly button as I pounded my mother's juicy milf ass on my bed. I tore the fish net and exposed more of her bare ass, because it was turning me on.

No condom. Naked, and natural. Just raw, animal desire of mother and son. We were completely alone to enjoy hot, carnal, taboo sex.

"Awwhh.." It was happening now.

My body started feeling nice and sweet. The hotness of our sexual scene was building up inside me, and needed to explode. My mom was letting me get out all my sexual frustration by turning her into an easy, all-access slut. It felt so good.

"Mom...Thank you." I said, slamming my whole waist against her fat, mom ass, which jiggled with every thrust.

"Mmm!" I saw her trying to wiggle the gag over her mouth, so I slid it down to let her speak. "You're welcome dear. Now give your mother a kiss and cum deep inside of her asshole."

I leaned forward and kissed my mom on the lips for the first time in my life, and we started making out, naked on my bed, while my hard cock was thrusting inside of her tight asshole.

"Mmm!" I moaned while making out with her. Cum was starting to splurge out of my cock, warming her up all over her anal walls.

"*Ohh, yes fuck me.*" She whispered in between kissing me and biting on my lip.

It was so hot. I made out with my mother even harder and pushed my cock deeper than I ever have. I felt up on her voluptuous mommy titties as I shot load after load inside of her big milf ass.

Sloppy tongue kissing for our finale. Her third hole finally filled up with all of her son's hot cum.

"Ohhhh, yes." My mother moaned with her eyes closed feeling my cum start to fill up her ass.

She looked satisfied, and that made me want to make out with her even more.

"Mmmm..." She moaned while I sucked and licked on her tongue.

"Such a good boy."

It was weird that she went back and forth between calling me that, and then egging me on to be a man, but it didn't bother me anymore.

"Come here and let your mother clean your cock for you."

I pulled out of my mom's thick ass and crouched above her tied up body, dangling my exhausted cock over her beautiful face for some hot mother-son ass-to-mouth.

"Mmmm." My mother moaned as she soothed my cock in her mouth after it was sore from fucking her tight holes for so long without rest.

"Awwwwh." I sighed, completely satisfied and relieved.

After catching my breath, I meekly untied her bonds and then collapsed on the bed beside her as my dopamine levels crashed.

I felt my mother's fingers tracing around my skin.

"What a brave, young lion, marking his territory on an older female."

"Mom, please." That talk was turning me on a bit. "I don't think I can go again."

"Fine. Hmph." She smirked and turned around, resting that big, milf ass on my lap as she let me spoon her. "But if I don't feel that cock inside me again in the middle of the night, I'm going to just wake you up in the morning with a blowjob."

"Heh, sounds good to me."

I slowly started to pass out, feeling a smile on my face, I'm sure. But I was exhausted.

In a matter of hours, I'm sure we'd continue once again.

This was only the beginning of a long, active, and bountiful sexual relationship with my hot, taboo and fetish loving mother.

I wasn't leaving home anytime soon...

END