

Drilling Mom's Private Curves

by Devin Brees

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I Took My Son's Cock in My Horny Pussy

I'M A 42-YEAR-OLD woman living alone with my 21 year old son.

I've always been free and open about my sexuality around him, and I've never been shy about flaunting my big tits as it's common for me to go around the house in loose t-shirts and no bra.

Frankly, I get a kick when he looks at my jiggling boobs.

Now, to say that I'm a bit of a slut is an understatement. I do whatever I can to get big, hard cock, and while I've never been blatantly open about that, I'm pretty sure that he knows.

A lot of moms would have controlled their urges, but not me. I was getting lots of good cock for a while, but lately it hadn't been feeling as good as it used to, and I was desperate for something more.

That's when I struck on the idea to start teasing my son. It's been hot here recently, and it was easy to use that as an excuse to walk around in tiny shorts and a thin tank top.

And of course, no bra.

And he definitely started to notice as evidence by the large bulge in his pants. It was making me feel good too, based on the way my pussy was soaking my underwear.

So good in fact that I went out on a date with a guy I really wasn't attracted to just to get a cock in my cunt.

But he was a total dud in bed. Two pumps, and he came, and it was over. He wouldn't even lick my pussy.

I came home hornier than when I left.

My son was already asleep, and I went to bed rubbing my pussy and playing with my toys when I thought about how long it had been since I had a real good cock.

So, I hit on the idea to crawl into bed with my son in nothing but my panties, complaining that it was hot, and I couldn't sleep.

He was in just his boxers, and at first, he didn't want me in bed with him, but when I started rubbing my ass against his crotch, his dick got very hard, and he stopped resisting.

"This is so wrong," he said one last time, because after that I said that my pussy was too wet for me to think of anything else, and he used that as an invitation to put his arm around me and start kissing my neck.

I was moaning now, and I took his hand and put it in my panties so that he could stimulate me.

We were about to embark on a nasty and dirty incestual act, and we each gave one last confirmation that we wanted to do it.

Once he was certain that I was entirely interested, he took full control, taking out his cock and pulling aside my panties.

He didn't hesitate to shove his huge penis into my loose pussy.

It felt so good, filling me up in a way that reminded me of the days when my cunt was young and tight.

I said that he could do whatever he wanted with me, and he said, "Good, because I'm going to drill you like a fucking slut."

Those words made me cream a little, right on his cock.

"Bang my slutty pussy," I said.

It started tame enough. He spooned behind me while giving me firm, deliberate thrusts, but it soon grew stronger.

He grabbed my tits in one hand and my neck in the other as he hammered me hard.

I wanted it so bad.

Suddenly, he pushed me onto my stomach and with his body on top of me, he pulverized my pussy.

It was the best cock I had had in a long time, maybe even the best ever.

I came a few times, and then I could feel his dick getting real hard and I knew he was about to come.

"Give your slutty mom your cum," I said with half my face smashed into his bed.

Seconds later, he was grunting and spewing into my snatch.

What a lovely feeling, and all the more magical because it was the same pussy he originated from.

We took a rest, and he said that he couldn't believe that we just did that. He then said that it had been a fantasy of his ever since he noticed how big and beautiful my tits were.

I said that I'd been wanting his cock for a long time.

He was on his back, and I climbed on top of him, and we made out. Then I hung my fat orbs in his face and asked him if he loved sucking on my tits.

I started talking dirty, encouraging him even more, saying, "Yeah baby, suck mommy's tits." And then, "My pussy wants your cock again."

He's a young man, so he was hard again very quickly.

Then with a rush of hormones, he flipped me onto my back and lay on top of me.

I could feel my pussy getting really filled again. At the same time, he was cupping my tits and squeezing them firmly.

I turned my body over to him and made him promise to fuck my pussy like he owned it.

He got his cock as deep into my pussy as he could, and with the strong strokes of his hard cock, I was coming with intense squirts.

“Use me. Use my pussy,” I said.

End Of Sample

About the Author

Dev & Bree are a married couple who create steamy lust-filled erotica. Dev is the writer while Bree is his editor, business manager, and muse. Together they build stories that invite you to experience the arousal of passionate men and women who surrender to their intense sexual desires.

Writing under the pseudonym Devin Brees, this naughty couple offers you their deepest fantasies that they use to heighten the eroticism in their own marriage. Whether you read with your spouse, your lover, or all alone, Dev & Bree’s stories will enhance your sexual appetite.

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