

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 20

"Inspiration"

FULL
STORY!!!



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SPICY STORIES VOL. 20: "Inspiration"

Based on an Original story by Heyall
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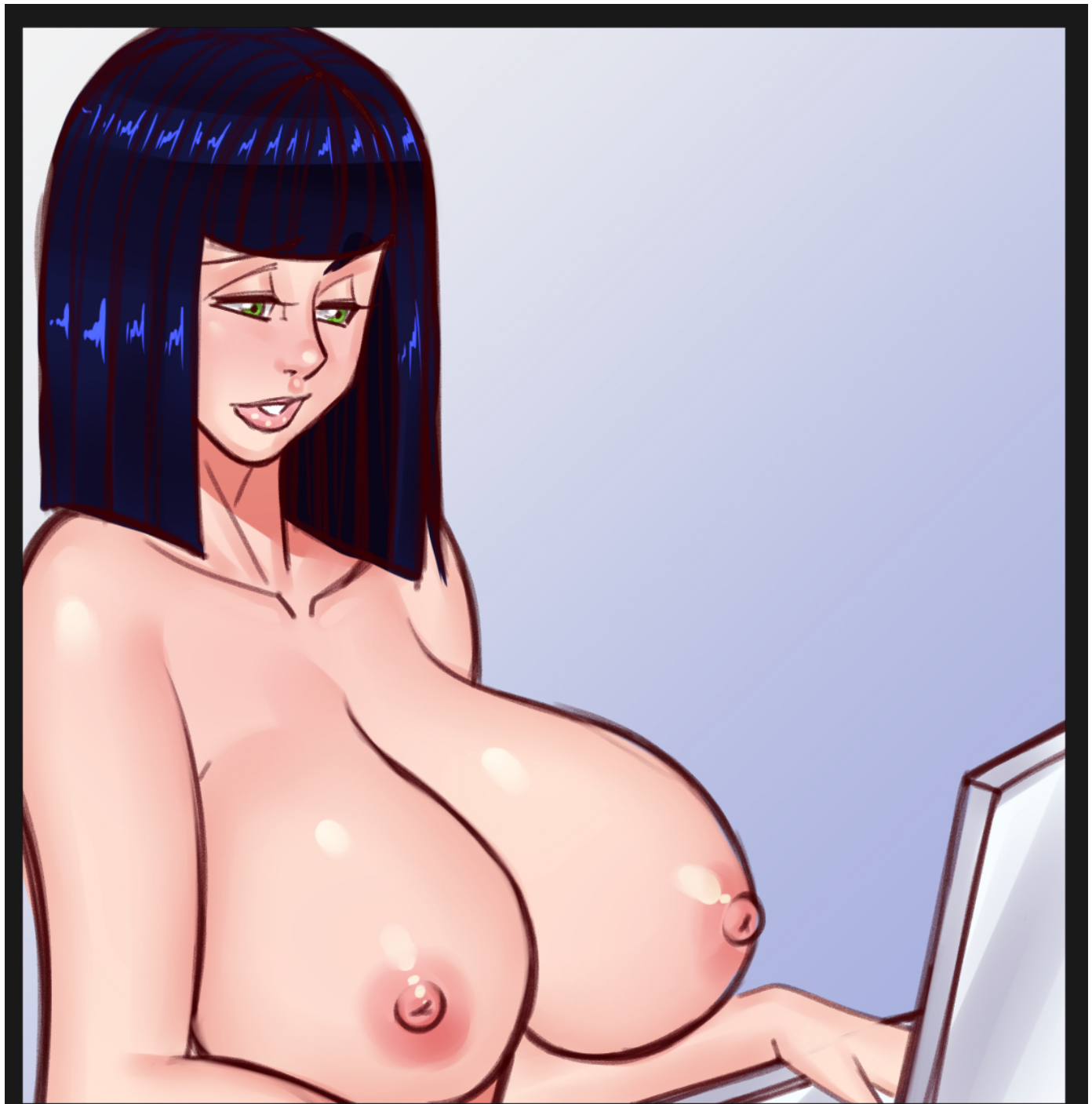
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All characters are 18 years or older.
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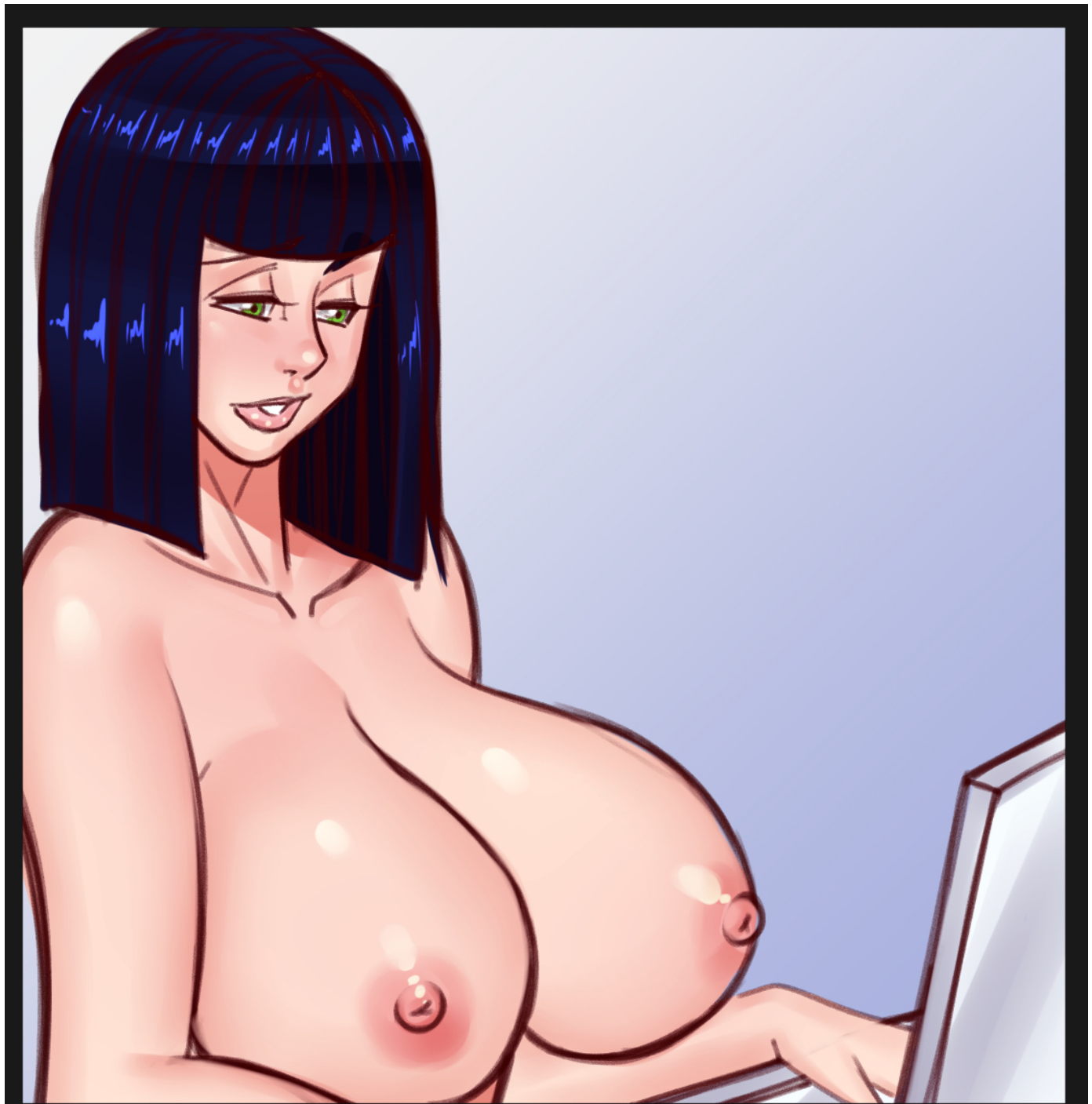
CHAPTER 05

*"Come to my room
in a few minutes."*



She sat in her bedroom and typed away on her computer.

Her robe was on the bed and she sat there naked except for her panties. She continued typing, even as she heard Ben entering her room.



Nonetheless, she didn't want to lose her focus as her fingers worked furiously on the keyboard.



Ben reached down and cupped both of her breasts as she continued to type. "You must really like my breasts," she said, with her eyes still on the computer, and her fingers still typing. "They're amazing, but you already knew that."



Andrea suddenly stopped typing and stood up. She turned towards him so that they were face-to-face.

"Do you want this?" she asked, looking him in the eyes. "You realize that things will never be the same again, right?"

"I know."



She grabbed him by the neck and kissed him on the lips. They kissed each other passionately.

They gave each other a wet tongue kiss. Their lips and mouths were intertwined and it felt wonderful.



She ended the kiss and they looked in each other's eyes again.

"What now?" he asked.

"Follow my lead."



She went to her bed and laid on her back. Her feet were pointed towards him and her legs were wide open. It was a clear signal for what she wanted her son to do to her.



Andrea opened her legs further to show her beautiful pussy. Her labia was thick and it was almost shaped like a butterfly. It flared around the sides. It was a dark shade of brown, which was in sharp contrast to the pinkness of her pussy.



She was dripping wet.
She was soaked. It was obvious that
she was incredibly aroused from
everything they had been doing.
Her gorgeous pussy ached for her son.
"Do you like it?" she asked.
"I love it."



Her heart beat faster.

"What do you love about it?"

"It's beautiful," he replied. **"And it's yours. I love that it's your pussy."**

Those feelings made her heart race.

She'd use these words for her novel, but for now, she needed to be fucked.

*"Own me.
My pussy is yours."*



She enjoyed feeling Ben's hands on the outer layer of her labia. Then he gave the outside of her pussy a kiss, then a few more. He took each side of her labia in his mouth and sucked them.



It made Andrea moan. That was her way of expressing her approval. She kept on moaning as her son kept on sucking. When he pushed his tongue deep inside of her pussy, tasting her warm and delicious fluids, she moaned even louder.



When his tongue went up and down her pussy and around her swollen clitoris, she cried.

"I want you inside me," she said, with her voice filled with lust. "Take me."



She didn't need to ask twice.
Her son stood up and pulled his tshirt
and shorts off so that they were both
naked. He got between her legs and
guided his cock towards her pussy.
After a soft thrust, he was inside.



Andrea's pussy was so wet with arousal that slipping in was easy. She felt warm and inviting. Her pussy was drenched in fluids. They held hands and looked each other in the eyes as they began to have sex.
"You feel so good," he said.



Andrea smiled her approval. It was perverse the way she enjoyed her son's sexual attention so much. At her age, she was able to drive him crazy. She loved the way that her son appreciated her soft skin, pussy, and everything about her.



She was glad that her son knew how to appreciate an older woman.

And more importantly, that he knew how to appreciate his mother.



They looked at each other.

They were only centimeters apart as they were having hot passionate sex with each other, and he was thrusting his hard cock in her. She winked.

"I can't believe this is happening... My own son..."



While she was smiling and moaning, she enjoyed that Ben was observing the facial expressions she was making. She wasn't wearing any cosmetics. Ben was looking at her natural skin up close.



Every wrinkle on her face was on full display, which he thought was really sexy. The harder he fucked her, the more her eyebrows started to shift around. Her eyelids flickered as well. Her cute little nose wiggled around.



Her lips quivered. It was a surreal sight for Ben to see his proper mother with a face full of lust.

It made her feel so desired.

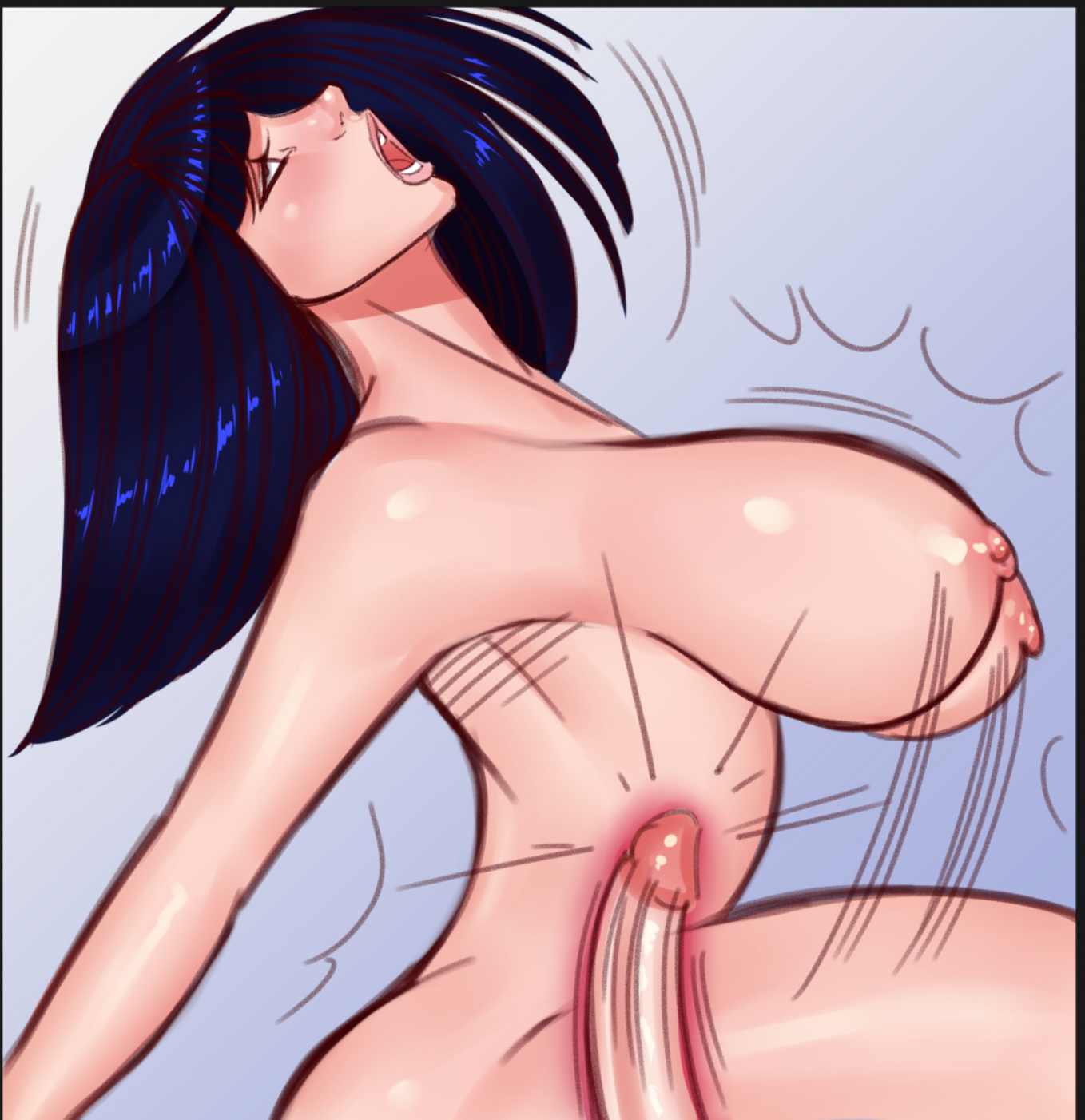
"Wait until you read my work tonight," she joked in between moans. **"It'll be something special."**



He laughed while fucking her.

"I bet... God, you feel fucking amazing."

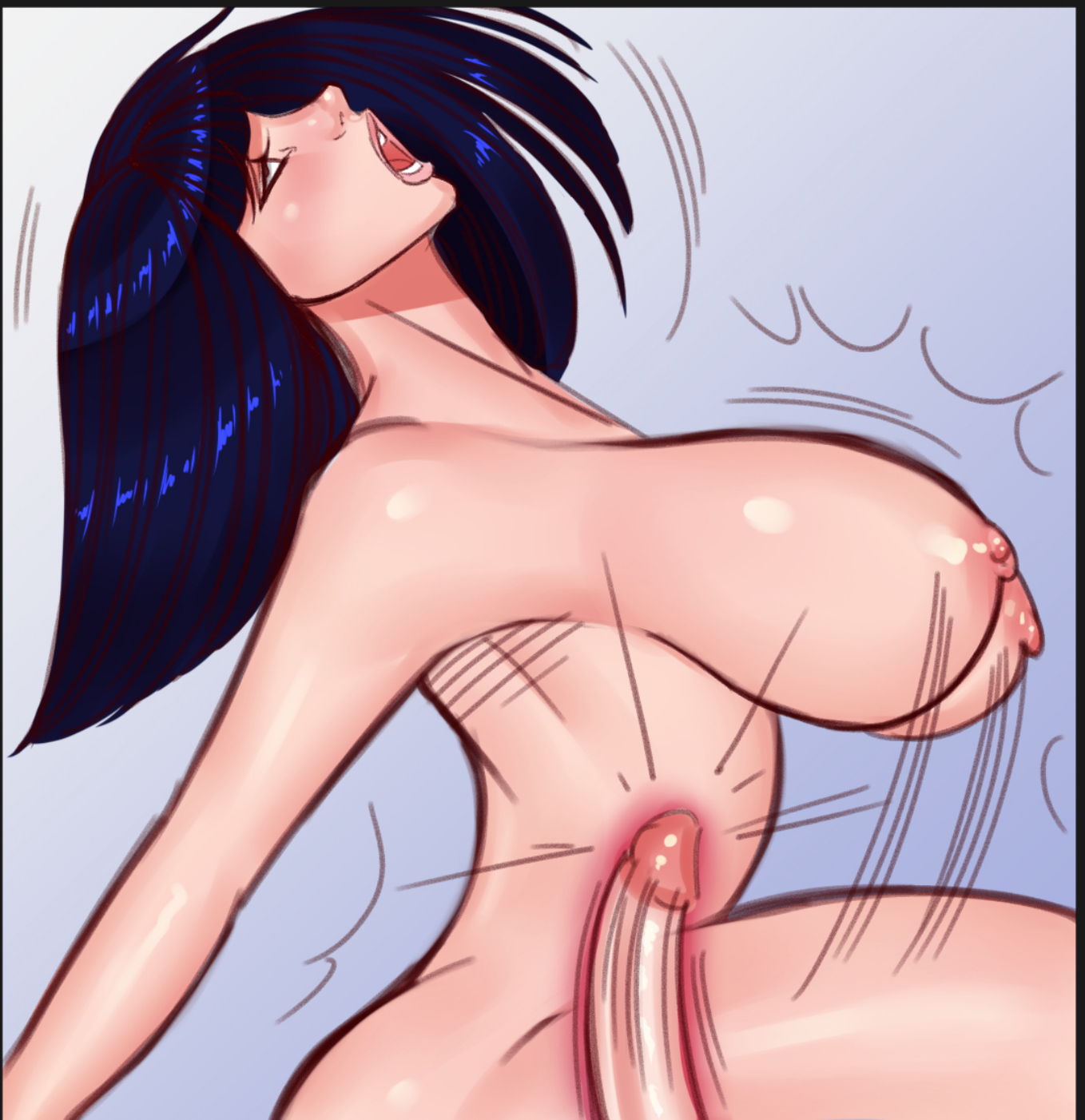
"I'm going to cum all over your dick."



Before long, as he continued to pump his cock into her, her face changed to show her impending orgasm. Her lips quivered even faster. Her eyes widened like she was in shock. It was as if she couldn't believe that her son was actually fucking her.



Her back suddenly arched. Her hands held him tightly, with a strength she never knew she had. She screamed at the top of her lungs. She came, and the facial expression she made showed just how life changingly good it was.



"Can I cum in your pussy?" he huffed.
"Anywhere you want," she moaned.
"My pussy belongs to you now."



Ben came deep inside of her. He grunted. He shot several loads of cum in the pussy that now belonged to him, until he was completely spent and exhausted. When it was over, he laid on top of his mother's naked body.



They were both breathing heavily. They could feel sweat on each other's skin.

"I had no idea you were such a stud," she joked, breathing hard.

"Neither did I," he joked back.

"Excuse me for a second."



Andrea pushed him away and she rushed to the computer. She sat and typed fast. Faster than she had ever typed before.

Her son's cum started to leak from inside of her. She couldn't be bothered to clean it up. Not at that moment.



It would only break her concentration. Instead, she just crossed her legs and held it in.

She'd clean it later.

Plus it felt nice having her son's cum resting inside of her.



END...

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01



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CHAPTER
02

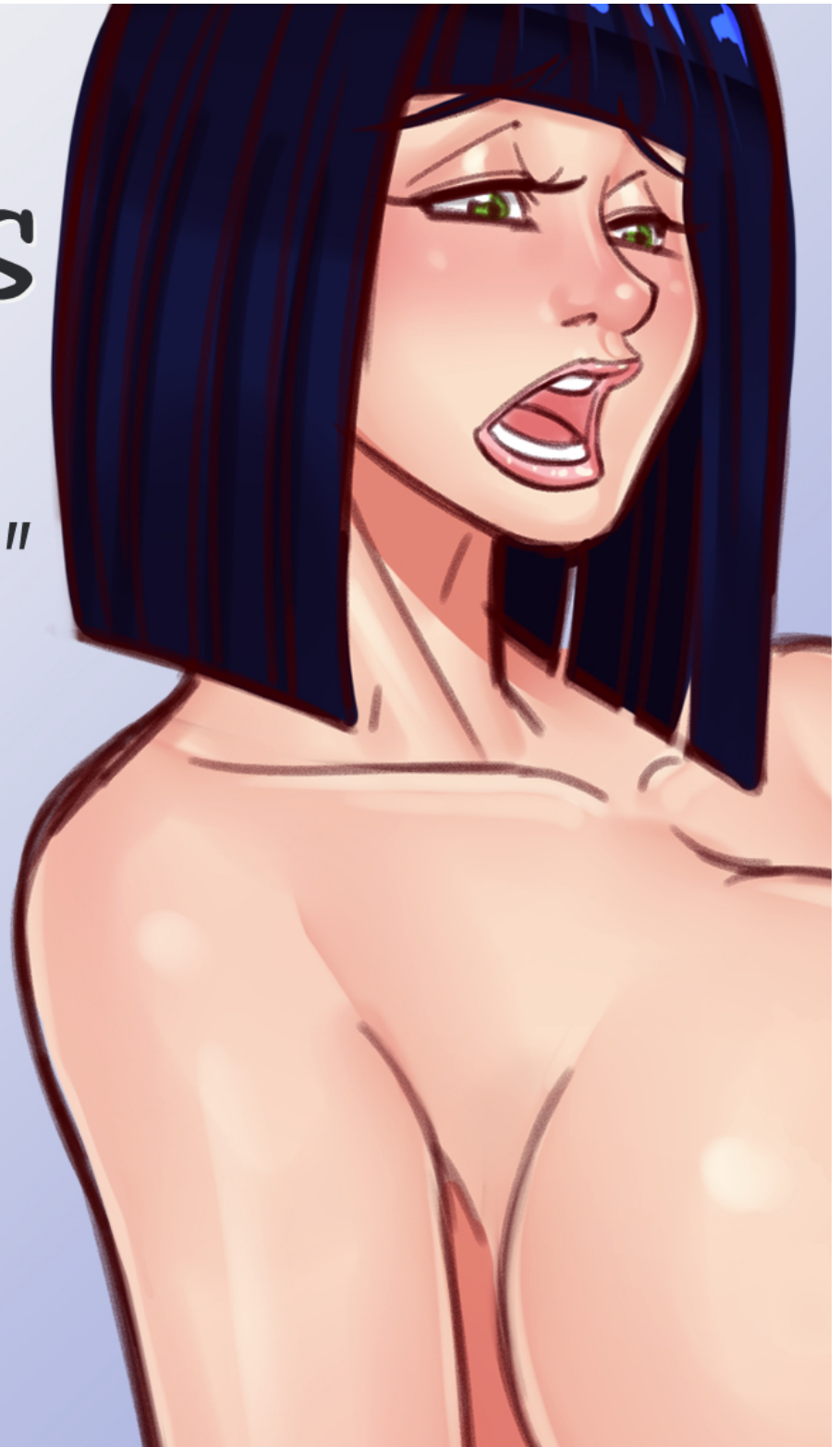


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05

