

God of Milfs 111

Chapter 111: Snake In Your Pants

"I-I don't know...It doesn't feel like anything I've ever felt before." My mother said with a contemplative look on her face as she carefully slid her hand across the object under her to see just how long it was. "I thought it was simply hard and long and guessed that it was something like a can of soda or deodorant.

But it isn't just hard as metal; and is actually quite soft in a certain way since I can still squeeze it a little."

"It's also really thick, where I can barely bring all my fingers around it, and is quite warm, like it's been sitting in the sun all day." My mother tried to wrap her fingers around the hot pole under her butt, but ultimately failed since the circumference of the rod was way too big for her small hands and there was also a layer of fabric blocking her way.

And while continuing to stroke and feel up the object below, my mother turned towards me and asked,

"Kafi, just what is this weird object that you've hidden in your pants? Where in the world did you find something like this that's both hard and soft at the same time and feels like it's growing whenever I squeeze it?" She had a genuine look of confusion on her face, like she really didn't know what it was.

But at the same time, she looked quite intrigued by the shape of it and seemed to actually want to know what it was, almost as if something deep inside of her was urging her to find out.

The questioning look on her face was also too real for her to be joking, and she really didn't look like she was teasing me by acting like she didn't know what it was she was touching, which made me wonder just how a married woman nearing her 40s had no clue about what she was sitting on.

The only reason I could think of was because she didn't really think that I could react in that way because I was her son, and she had completely crossed that thought off her mind. But even that is a simple guess, as I really don't know the true reason she's so ignorant in any matter that's a little naughty or lewd.

"Oh! Could it be?!" My mother exclaimed, like she finally realised what it was that was under her naked ass and what she had been stroking for so long.

"...Is the thing in your pants a snake?!"

She said in pleasant surprise, as if she didn't really mind a snake in my pants, which made me face palm in dismay and shake my head at her clumsy ignorance.

"W-What's with that reaction, Kafi? Is it not a snake?...But it feels so much like one and even twitches when I touch it in a certain way." She gently pressed the snake with two fingers and started giving it a massage, like she was trying to wake it up.

"If it's not a snake that's similar to a python or boa, then I really don't know what's inside of your pants, since whatever is inside feels like it's alive, and I don't know anything else that's alive, long and thick as whatever is inside, other than a snake."

"I'm sorry to break it to you, mom, but whatever is inside is not a snake like you were expecting." Her face turned a bit sad when she heard that there was no snake she could stroke, which surprised me since she didn't seem like someone who would be fine with snakes and would even run at the sight of cockroaches. "But at the same time, why are you so casual when you thought it was a snake?"

Won't most people just run in fright while screaming in horror at the fact that they were sitting on a snake this whole time?"

"Oh, that's because I really like pets and animals in general, Kafi." My mother said while petting the snake below, like she was apologising to it for sitting on it this whole while. "Be it a dog or snake, a cat or a lizard, they all look super cute in my eyes, no matter how dangerous others make them out to be, and I love all those adorable critters to bits."

"Oh, I see...I didn't know that." I said blankly, not expecting her to be an animal lover who didn't discriminate based on species and loved them all, which was quite rare to see since girls normally hate the scary-looking ones. I then said while looking at my mother, who was starting to grope the snake below even harder, with a small smile on my face,

"But fortunately for you, mom, although the thing in my pants may not seem cute in your eyes and is actually quite ugly-looking and aggressive, it's quite similar to a snake, which makes me think that you'll really like it."

"Oh really...That sounds exciting~" Her blue eyes twinkled as if she were going to open up a present on her birthday, that her parents had been keeping a secret for a while now. "Then can I take it out of your pants, Kafi, to see what it is?"

"You can...But before you do that, why don't you give it one more guess to see what it is?" I adjusted my position so that she could feel it much more easily. "I'm pretty sure that if you touch the place where the object first appears from my pants and with the clues you already know about it, you'll be able to find out what it actually is."

"The place where it starts from?...You mean this part, Kafi?" She looked below and dragged her hands upwards while touching the rod submerged underneath her ass, until she reached a part where she couldn't really feel the snake anymore, as if it had suddenly burrowed into the ground.

"Yep, right there, mom. Right there..." I said in a low voice, as I could feel her fingers roam around the outside of the stump to check where it appeared from, and I even felt her trying to pull the snake out, like she was trying to drag it out of its hole.

"Hmm. That's strange...Why does it seem like it's connected to your body?" She said as she left the object inside my pants alone for a second and started to feel the area around the stump with a flushed look on her face, realising that she was currently caressing my crotch.

"But that also doesn't make sense, since there's only one thing here that could be connected to you in this place, and that's your...your p-penis..."

Chapter 112: Monstrous Size

She finally got her first major clue as to what it was that was hidden in my pants, which made her breathing turn much heavier, and I could feel her ass and chest heat up every second she touched the snake below, which she was doing much more carefully now as if she was scared that she would hurt it.

"B-But isn't a penis supposed to be really soft and flaccid? Why would it feel so hard and stiff like it is right now?" My mother squeezed the snake with her fingers, but no matter how much pressure she put on it, it wouldn't bend to her will and stayed in the same shape it was in.

"...But it's also known that a man's penis gets hard when they get excited, so it makes sense if it isn't as soft as it's supposed to be...And I'm sure that you're also quite excited about having your mother sit on your lap with how big of a pervert you are, so the reason you got excited also checks the box..."

I could see my mother's neurons firing non-stop in her head as she started to fit all the pieces of the puzzle together to get the answer she wanted. And she slowly started to get nervous and embarrassed, judging by how she was hesitant to touch me, unlike before, now that she was figuring out and realising what exactly the snake in my pants was.

"...A-And the shape of the thing in your pants and the warmth it emits also add up since it's a part of your body that has blood flowing through it at the moment, which also points it to being your p-private place that I don't know if I should be t-touching right now or not..." She took her hand off the bulging object below to save herself from any more embarrassment, while her ears changed their shade to a bright red as she spoke.

But just as she took her hand off, I pushed it back down onto the hot rod below and made her hold it in her hands, which made her eyes tremble. She could've just resisted and pulled her hand back if she really wanted to, since I wasn't really holding her hand by force.

But she didn't do any of that and let her hand rest on my pole, and she even went as far as to grab tightly out of nervousness about her current situation.

She then looked at me with teary eyes that looked so clueless and vulnerable at the moment and a face so flushed that it looked like it would leak out water at any moment, and asked,

"K-Kafi, correct Mommy if she's wrong...B-But is the snake-like thing that Mommy has been playing this whole while and stomping on with my butt while having so much fun, your private part....That is, I mean...y-your penis?"

"Ping-Pong!" I made a noise, indicating that she had finally guessed the correct answer, with a big smile on my face. "That's right, mom. After all those guesses you've made and all the observations you took, you finally figured out what it was... It was just like you said; it was my penis all along!"

"The very same penis that's been rock hard in my pants for a while now, because of the way you were rocking your ass all over my crotch a moment ago."

My mother tightened her grip on the shaft of my cock even more when she heard me confirm her guess, and she looked like she was going to pass out due to embarrassment when she thought of how she was ignorantly stroking my dick this whole time while thinking it was a snake.

"Now, do you understand why I said that it wouldn't be the best if you jumped around on my crotch like that?"

"It would've been fine if it was a child bouncing around his mother's lap, since that's what children do..." I said as I pulled my mother closer to me, while I guided her hand to stroke my thick penis that could barely fit in her hand.

"But if it's the other way around and the boy has grown up to be a full-grown man whose body is full of feral hormones, then it's going to be an entirely different case that's most likely not going to end up pretty. And probably with the ass of the mother, who was shaking it all over her son's crotch, covered in his cum..."

"B-But, Kafi..." My mother's voice trembled as she continued to stroke my cock without my help and kept glancing at the bulge below, like she was checking if she was doing a decent job.

"Isn't the thing in your pants a little too big to be called a p-penis?...I mean, are all penises normally so big that I'm struggling to just wrap my fingers around it and so long that it feels like there's a snake that's coiled up under my butt?"

Stroke~ Stroke~

She shimmied her ass around so that she could properly feel my dick on her bare ass, which felt like she was sitting on a molten iron rod that grew bigger every time she gave it a stroke.

"...Not to mention that I can only feel a part of your penis in my hand, since the rest of it is still buried in between your legs and refuses to come out for now." She said as she dug into my pants and tried to find out just how big I actually was, but couldn't since no matter how far she pushed her hand in between my legs, she could still feel my penis along with it.

And seeing that she couldn't find the end of my dick no matter how much she scrambled her hands around my crotch, she looked up at me with a frightened look on her face and said in trepidation, like she was witnessing the emergence of a God,

"If this portion of your dick that's in my hand is already so big that it's throbbing like a wild animal that wants to escape the cage it's trapped in, then just how big is your penis in its entirety?...Wouldn't it be an absolute monster of a penis that would completely destroy any vagina it enters???"

"Especially mine..." Her face paled as she brushed aside her pubic hair and spread her wet pussy wide, like she was telling me to see how small her pink succulent hole was, which was slightly gaping right now as if it were also scared of the sheer size of my dick.

"...W-Wouldn't it absolutely tear through this tiny little pussy of mine like it's shredding through a piece of paper and make a complete mess of my fragile insides until not even a single spot is left intact?"

"Wouldn't it, Kafi?...Wouldn't it?" She asked in a frantic manner and was looking at me as if I were the last rope she could rely on, hoping that I would say it wouldn't.

But after seeing my mother's tiny little hole that looked like it could barely take in a piece of chalk and comparing it to my cock that needed more than one hand to properly hold, I chose to stay silent and look away, which made my mother look at me with an exasperated expression on her face, like she was contemplating whether she would live or die after taking my fat cock into her tight little pussy.

And after thinking about it for a few seconds, she gave a wry smile, like she had lost all hope in her life, and looked to be thinking about what she should be writing in her will...

Chapter 113: Does It Bite?

"Before you come to any assumptions as to whether you will live or not, why don't you slip your hand into my pants and check how big it is yourself, mom?" I said as I saw the dazed expression on her face, as if she were wondering if she should have an ambulance on standby, just in case her pussy tears and she doesn't immediately die of blood loss.

My mother normally would've hesitated if I asked her to touch her son's cock, but because she was so scared of my penis and wanted to know more about it, like she was gauging the enemy she was going to face, she actually agreed to what I said with an eager look on her face.

"Can I, Kafi? Can Mommy touch your penis directly?" She asked as she poked my shaft, like she was checking if it was really alive. "It won't jump on my hand and bite me, would it?"

"No, mom. As much as it looks like a snake, it won't strangle your hand and bite it like an actual snake would." I pushed aside my T-shirt and pulled up my pants and boxers by the waistband, giving her enough space to put her hands inside my pants so that she could meet the snake inside. "So, you don't have to worry about anything and can see for yourself how big it actually is."

"Well, that is if you want to, as I'm not forcing you or anything, since we can just go back to eating our dinner if you're not up to it." I pulled my pants back down, but stopped when my mother put her hand on top of mine and looked at me with a determined look on her face.

"No, Kafi. We can eat dinner later, as that's not really important right now..." She pulled my pants herself and peeked into the dark cave to see if she could see anything inside. "Mommy has to first find out what type of animal she's dealing with so that she can take any precautions against it, so I'll be exploring your cave first before dinner."

She acted as if she were going on a dangerous cave exploration to find and observe a legendary monster that's living inside, already knowing that it was a risky mission where she could lose her life.

"Well, while you're doing that, I'll just feed you your dinner since I don't want you to be eating a cold stew later." I said as I took a spoonful of stew and fed my mother, like I was spoon feeding a child who was too distracted with watching TV or playing a video game.

"Fine, Kafi. But try to avoid feeding me any carrots, since Mommy really doesn't like the taste of those orange sticks." She said in a childish manner while carefully putting her hand into my pants with a solemn look on her face.

"I only put them in the stew because I knew you liked them, so try not to put any in my mouth since I might get distracted by their horrible taste and accidentally screw up my mission."

"It isn't that deep, mom, as you're only feeling up your son's dick and not trying to discover a new species of killer snakes." I said, which made my mother's serious-looking face turn into that of a flustered one, bringing her back to reality. "And what you're scrubbing right now is my hair, and has nothing to do with my dick below."

"I-I knew that!" My mother stammered as she got caught in the act of playing with my bush, by running her fingers through it like she was trying to comb it and pull it to one side. "I-I just thought that it felt so different from the hair I have down there and is much more thick and messy, like a dense forest, which feels so weird but fascinating to touch."

"That's because you're a woman, mom, and I'm a man, and that's how our bodies were made by God...Did they not even teach you that in health education?" I said as I fed her another spoon of food without any carrots, while she continued to play with the scruff of hair I had down there and was even scratching the area below, like she found the feeling of her nails running through my skin satisfying.

"B-Be quiet, Kafi! Don't be oversmart with me, since I know much more than you do!" She lightly pinched the skin she was caressing to show me that she wasn't playing around, which actually hurt a bit since it was a really sensitive area.

"And what is this? Is this the place where your p-penis starts from?" My mother asked with a flushed face, as if I were her guide on her tour of my penis while holding onto the stump of my shaft, where it all started.

I could feel her try her best to wrap all her fingers around the thick piece of sausage, but no matter how much she tried to stretch out her fingers, it was still nowhere enough to hold it in its entirety.

She even tried to squeeze my dick until it changed shape under her hands, but my dick, being as sturdy as it was, didn't lose the battle and stayed the same thickness no matter how much she squeezed it.

"Yes, mom, that's where it all starts. And if you go further down, you'll find the rest of the monster you're trying to explore." I could feel the back of my mother's fingers rub against my balls while she was having a grip contest with my cock.

But I didn't say anything since she already seemed quite tense about handling my dick, and I didn't want to throw in two dangling balls into the picture and freak her out even more. "But before you go down any further, say Ahhh~ and take this spoon in."

"I see...Nom~ Nom~ Nom~" She spoke as she chewed the bread she ate, which made some food particles splatter onto me since she was so focused on my dick that I wiped off my face. "If the base of your penis is already so big, then one can only imagine how big the entire thing is..."

"And judging by how there's no end coming up no matter how I move along your penis, I wonder if there is a point where it will stop." She said, as I could feel her soft hands slide across my shaft and dig deeper into my pants so that she could find the true end she was searching for.

"Oh, so that's how it is?" She said with a look of surprise on her face, as if she had discovered something on her exploration journey.

"Why? What's wrong?" I could feel her hands near my thigh, trying to push herself deeper into my pants while my tight boxers held her back. "My dick didn't bite you, like you said right?"

"Of course not! How can something so absurd happen, Kafi?" She asked while looking at me as if I were stupid, even though she was the one who thought it would happen in the first place.

Chapter 114: You Have One As Well?!

"I was just thinking for a while now about how you managed to pack your penis into your underwear when it's so big and long. And I just found the answer to my doubt, which is that your penis is sticking onto your thighs while your boxers push down on it."

"With it running along your thighs like that, it wouldn't be a problem no matter how long it is." She nodded her head like she was taking down points for her research. "But at the same time, it would be quite uncomfortable for you to walk around with a rod-like object sticking on to your legs all the time when you get excited."

"It would also be quite difficult to hide its shape in public, and you'd have to be crouching around all the time because of that. And you'd be unable to wear any tight pants because of how easily it would showcase your penis."

"What can I say, mom?...It's some of the burdens that come along with the curse of having such a huge dick." I said cockily while rubbing my nose in an obnoxious manner, after my mother listed some of the difficulties of having an oversized weiner. "I can't really do anything about it since I was cursed from birth, so I just have to go along with it and roll with the punches as I go."

"Wait!....Then, doesn't that mean that you're the same as me, Kafi??"

My mother suddenly exclaimed in an enthusiastic manner, which almost made me spit out the food I had in my mouth because of how absurd her statement was.

"S-Same as me?...W-What does that even mean, mom?" I stammered and looked at my mother's bright face, which looked like she had finally found a companion who was sharing the same troubles as her while being horrified at what it could possibly mean.

"...A-Are you saying that you have a big cock hidden somewhere just like me?!?!"

"What are you even on about, Kafi?!" My mother exclaimed with an astonished face that looked just like mine and spread her wet pussy so that I could take a good look. "Take a proper look! Do I look like I have a penis as big as yours hidden in there?!"

"...N-No, you don't." I said as I wiped the sweat from my face, after realising that my mother wasn't going to be popping a boner any time soon. "I just thought you had one or something similar when you said that we share the same problem."

"I didn't mean it, like, you big dum dum!" My mother flicked me in the forehead with an exasperated look on my face, as if she were tired of my antics, while her other hand was still trying to find the tip of my dick. "I said that in the sense that I also share the problem of having massive assets like my huge ass, which hinders me wherever I go and makes my life so much harder."

"Ohhh. So, that's what you meant...That makes way more sense than you having a dick, which almost gave me a heart attack when I first heard it." I nodded my head after realising my mistake, which made my mother shake her head like she didn't know what to do with this dumb son of hers.

She then gave a wry smile as if she found it all funny and said,

"I guess having big assets is something that we all have in common in our family...You with your massive penis that's longer than a ruler, me with a butt that's so big that I can barely find any pants that fit me, and Olivia with her humongous breasts that look like full-blown balloons from afar."

"All of us have this one common point that connects us all and binds us into one, when not too long ago we had nothing to share together as a family other than our last names..." My mother gave a gentle smile as if she had seen the sunny sky after months of gloomy clouds, which made me wonder what exactly my mother was talking about.

I also couldn't help but want to ask who this Olivia woman was and why she was bringing her when she mentioned our family. And just why she was telling me that we had nothing that binded us together when I should be the main connection between me and my mother since there was a bond of blood between us.

But before I could, my mother suddenly shouted with an excited look on her face, like she had caught her first fish after learning to fish,

"Oh! I think I found it! I think I found the end of your penis!"

"It may have taken a while, and it may have made my arm sore from pushing aside your boxers that were holding me back this whole time, but I've finally gotten a hold of your tip!" She exclaimed like it was a massive achievement while gripping whatever was in her hand, like she was afraid it would escape if she let it go.

"Sorry to break it to you, mom..." I said while gritting my teeth, since I knew what she was holding wasn't the tip of my dick, but something much more sensitive that was really hurting right now.

"But what you're holding in your hands isn't the head of my dick and is more like the bottom of my balls...And I request that you let them go, since they don't really like to be squeezed like a sponge."

"Kyaaa!!~~" My mother's hand flew out of my pants when she heard that she was holding my balls in her hands, and she would've jumped out of my lap in fright if I hadn't been holding her tightly by the waist.

She then looked at me with a terrified look on her face, as if someone had just flashed her during the night, and asked while holding my arm tightly,

"...T-Those were your balls, Kafi? That squishy and bulbous thing in my hand were your b-balls?"

"Hey, don't speak of them as if they are horrific little monsters. They have feelings too, you know?" I gave my mother a side eye for treating my balls in such a way and shimmied my pants around so that I could let my balls there, which were just squeezed like stress balls, breathe a little.

"And it's your fault for even putting your hands there when I only told you to check out my penis, so don't go blaming me when you were the one who assaulted my testicles with your hands and choked the little guys out."

"But what was I supposed to do!?!~~" My mother cried out like she was telling me that she had no other option than to squish my balls, which made me look at her like she was crazy.

"I was just trying to find the tip of your penis by following the path of your shaft from the base...But no matter how far I put my hand in your pants, your penis just kept on increasing in size like an infinite snake, and there was no end to it whatsoever!~"

She took a moment to sniff back her tears and continued with her tale of how she managed to grope my balls.

"...And after a certain point, I couldn't fit my hand into your pants anymore since there was only so much space inside.

And as a last-ditch effort, I grabbed whatever I could to see if I could luckily grab the head of your penis, but ended up grabbing your balls in the end...Just what is Mommy supposed to do, Kafi, when your penis is so long!~...Tell me Kafi, just what am I supposed to do!~" My sobbed and tried to explain that it wasn't her fault that she grabbed my balls and that it was all my dick's fault for being so long, which honestly gave me a massive ego boost.

"It's okay, mom~ It's okay~ I understand that it's not your fault that you almost strangled my balls to death, but my own for having such a big cock." My mother wiped off the tears on her eyes and nodded her head like a child that had been wronged, completely agreeing with what I said so that I didn't blame her for almost giving my nuts asphyxiation.

"And since you're struggling to find the head of my cock that much, why don't I just whip out my dick and show it to you?" I said while feeding my mother another spoonful, while her eyes glimmered at the prospect of seeing my rock-hard cock.

"Really, Kafi? You'd be willing to do that for me?" She said with wide eyes as if I were doing her a big favour, which was actually true since she had been wanting to see what she was going to take inside of her for a while now.

And after still not having seen it after putting in so much effort, she was more than elated to hear that I was willing to show it myself and was very excited to see just how big her son's meat was.

"Of course, mom...Anything for you~" I said as I stroked her cheeks in a gentle manner and gave her another spoonful of food, which she happily ate with a satisfied look on her face, knowing that she was going to see her son's weiner soon.

I couldn't help chuckle at the fact that my mother hadn't even seen my dick yet, and she was already obsessed with it in a certain way, when it was usually the other way around with other girls.

Chapter 115: It Looks Just Like Me!

"Give me a second mom; I'll pull my cock right out of my pants for you, and you can do anything you want with it while you eat your food." I said like I was using my dick as a toy that my mother could play with while I fed her and was about to bring my mighty schlong out into the open so that the world could see its greatness.

But before I could fully shove my hands into my pants to grab my cock, my mother suddenly grabbed my hand out of nowhere and said with an anxious look on her face

"Kafi, are you really just going to pull it out like that? Are you not afraid that it might break if you pull such a hard object out while it's still lodged inside?"

"Eh? W-What are you talking about?" I stared at my mother, who seemed to be more worried about my dick's condition than me, with a dumbfounded look on my face.

"I mean, won't it snap if you try to forcefully pull it out while it's full hard and stuck in your underwear? Don't you need to properly stand up and remove your pants to take that massive thing out?" My mother addressed her concerns, which made me unable to decide whether to laugh or cry at her ideas.

"First of all, my dick isn't a thin stick that would break with a little force and is a sturdy log that can probably even lift you up." I made my dick stand up and poke my mother's ass upward for a second to prove my point, which made her embarrassed and fascinated at the same time at the strength it possessed.

She even pushed her ass onto my crotch, like she was trying to trigger a reaction that would make my cock push into her ass again, but was disappointed when nothing happened.

"And yes, it would be impossible to take my dick out of my pants if it's fully hard, and the only way I would be able to do that without taking off my pants is to tear through them...But I'm not even fully hard right now, so it shouldn't be too hard to do so while we sit like this."

My mother covered her mouth in astonishment when she heard that I wasn't even fully erect right now and looked at the bulge on my pants as if she were trying to figure out just how big it would be at its full potential.

"Is what you said true, Kafi?" She said as she stroked the pole-like bulge on my pants, while looking at it with dread and excitement in her eyes, like she both feared it and was also excited to take it into her after learning of its lethal power. "Is your penis still not fully erect?"

"I guess so, since it's really hard to get a full blown boner while I'm still wearing tight boxers or briefs." I pulled out my pants so that my dick could get some air inside because of how tight it was, to the point where I could barely hear my underwear's fabric tearing from the force of my dong.

"It's only when it escapes from its cage and comes into the open will it show its true feathers and rise up like the true dragon it is."

"Then, what are you waiting for, Kafi?!" My mother urged me after hearing about how magnificent my dick would look once it's released from its cave. "Hurry up and pull it out, so that Mommy can see this mighty snake that you've been speaking so highly of!"

"Well, I advise you to brace yourself, mom, as what you're about to witness will blow your mind..." I said in a haughty manner, like I was unveiling a grand treasure, and put my hand into my pants and grabbed the shaft of my cock.

And then, without further warning of the auspicious event of the dragon that was going to awaken, I pulled out my cock like I was pulling out the root of a banyan tree and pointed my majestic sphere that had slayed countless wives and single older ladies in the past to the whole world.

Pierce!~

I whipped my schlong out in such a way that it came out from right between her thighs that were sitting crossed on mine, and with a single whip and tug, my fully erect dick stood in between her brown thighs.

Like the exalted world tree that eclipsed all of creation, it stood proudly between the two indomitable mountains of flesh that were her juicy thighs and breathed its first fresh breath of air in the world.

I looked to see my mother's reaction, expecting her to be shocked to the brim and tongue-tied at the incredible sight of my towering penis that had spurted out from her thighs.

But I almost choked on the food I had in my mouth when I heard what my mother had to say about my dick.

"Oh my God, Kafi!" She exclaimed as she covered her mouth in excitement, as if she had seen her new puppy that she had gotten for Christmas.

"Your penis is just like me!"

"Cough! Cough! Cough!"

I couldn't help but violently cough at her statement while waving my hands and giving her a confounded look like she had gone crazy. I then said hesitantly, while I still doubted if what I heard her say was correct,

"N-No, you have got to be kidding me right now...Before you told me that you have a penis similar to mine and gave a decent explanation for it."

"...But how in the world are you going to explain why you think you relate to my dick, mom?! Do you have a loose screw in your head for you to say such an absurd thing?!" I exclaimed with an exasperated look on my face, while my mother stared at me blankly, like she was looking at a weirdo, which only pissed me off even more.

"Calm down, Kafi. Calm down...If you get worked up like this often, you will surely burst a blood vessel in your head, so if you don't want Mommy to visit you in the hospital, chill down for a bit." My mother patted me on the shoulder and acted like I was the crazy one in the picture while she was the rational one, when it was actually the other way around. She then continued saying,

"And as for the reason I told you that your penis is just like me, it is nothing really confusing and is simply because of its distinguishing colour from the rest of your skin." She said as she brought my hand next to my standing dick, like she was comparing the colour palette of the two different shades of skin before me.

"See, while the rest of your body is as pale as paper, like you lost every drop of blood in your body, your penis has a different skin tone and looks quite tanned compared to the rest."

"Yes, mom, it's quite normal to have a darker shade of skin in your nether regions, since it's quite a sensitive area that tans easily...But what does that have to do with you relating to my dick?" I asked as I looked at my weiner, which was more of a healthy colour compared to the rest of my skin and was the only place in my body where I didn't look anaemic.

"Just look at this, Kafi..." She pulled my hand away from my schlong with a happy look on her face, like she had found something really amusing and replaced it with her own. "Don't you think that we have the same skin tone?"

"You mean the skin tone of your arm and my dick? If you are, then I guess it's kind of true since they're both on the darker side." I said in a perplexed manner, trying to guess what she was trying to say while looking at my mother's light brown arm, which was actually smaller in size compared to the thickness or length of my dick.

"Exactly, Kafi; both of them have a similar tone!

Now I can finally say that I have something similar to you in appearance, when for so long there wasn't a single part of me that you resembled!" My mother exclaimed in joy, seeing that she finally found some part of me that resembled her in terms of looks, since other than the skin colour of my penis that matched her's, we really looked nothing alike, as if we weren't even related.

"Before, it was only Olivia who you resembled since both of you have the same pale white skin and dark black hair, which makes you look like you're related to one another. But now I too have something I can relate to...which I know I can't say out loud in public.

But I am still more than happy to have something in common with my son." She pumped her fist like she had crossed out something she always wanted in her life, while I clutched my head while thinking where I got such an eccentric mother who was feeling joyful that she related to my dick.

I didn't even bother to ask who this Olivia was, and I stuffed my mother's mouth with another spoonful of stew so that she didn't open her mouth and spout more nonsense that made my head hurt.

My mother was also too focused on playing with my dick after realising that it was right in front of her and didn't bother to speak to me, and obediently ate her food, which made me wonder who was the actual parent right now.

Chapter 116: Erratic Behaviour

She was currently poking the sides of my penis as if she were checking if it would attack her upon touch, and after making sure that she was safe, she stared carressing it from very top to the bottom where it submerged into her thighs with a fascinated look on her face.

She seemed to have forgotten that she was going to take such a beast inside her after seeing how majestic it looked, and she was looking at it as if she were observing an impressive specimen she found in the woods.

"Woahhh~...I know you said that it was quite big and was something that I wouldn't be able to handle, which made me think that it was going to be as long as a spatula or something." My mother said in a daze as she lightly grabbed the shaft and waved it around like it was a flag pole.

"But who would've thought that in reality it would be bigger than my forearm and thicker than a water bottle...It would probably go farther than your knee if you let it hang down."

"How do you even pack this massive thing in your underwear, Kafi? Won't it just slip out every time you try?" She put a ladle right against the shaft as if she were trying to see exactly how long it was compared to it and was surprised to find it was actually longer.

"Just how you pack your fat ass into your panties, mom..." I said as I groped her bare ass, which was bulging out from her behind since she was sitting on me. "I just stuff it in and pray to God that it doesn't bust out into the open...So yeah, you can say that we really are a family that shares the same problems."

"And why are you so casually touching my dick like it's the same thing as touching my hand, when you would normally freak out if you were to be doing something so shameless as stroking your own son's cock?" I asked after seeing that she wasn't showing any aversive reaction like usual and was playing with my dick like it was nothing.

If it were before, she would've definitely run off and tried to lock herself in a room when she saw the monstrosity in front of her. But here she was tracing her fingers along the bulging veins and doing circles around the bottom of my head with an enthusiastic look on her face, which really surprised me.

"Of course I'm embarrassed, Kafi!" She corrected me as her face flushed after hearing about what she was doing. "But more than that, I'm fascinated by how much you've grown since you were a child."

"It feels like it was just a few days ago that I was holding you in your swaddle while you sucked on your pink pacifier...And now you're all grown up, and you're tempting your mother into sucking your penis. Oh, how times have changed..." She said in a poetic manner, even though what she said was quite vulgar, while gently caressing my cock like she was remembering the good times back in the day.

"But really, Kafi, you used to be so much more cuter when you were a little kid." She suddenly grabbed my dick tightly, like she was punishing me for growing up too fast when it wasn't something I could control. "You used to be such an adorable little boy who would follow me around everywhere I went."

"But now look at you with your gigantic penis that's bulging out of your pants and into Mommy's lap, with a head that's the size of a bulb and veins so thick that they look like they're going to burst

out." Her eyes turned sharp, and her lips curled up in a teasing manner as she suddenly started stroking my shaft in a vigorous manner, to the point where I had to bend back to control the electrifying feeling in my crotch.

"You really do want to fuck your mother, don't you?"

Stroke!~ Stroke!~ Stroke!~

I don't know why my mother, who was so docile before and looked so innocent while playing with my cock, suddenly turned into a succubus who looked like she wanted to suck the soul out of my body through my penis.

But I was all in for it, as getting jacked off by someone you called mother while she sat naked on your lap, was something that I had never experienced before and evoked something in me that was making me feel jittery all over.

Stroke!~ Stroke!~ Stroke!~

Not to mention my mother's skills in holding a driving stick were out of the world, as she twisted her fingers right where she needed to and gripped it with perfect strength, which made me gasp every time she pumped her hands.

I thought for sure that she would be horrible at handling a dick since she seemed quite inexperienced in that area, which she actually was since I could see her eyes focusing really hard as if she were trying her best to satisfy me. But her hand seemed to have a different mind of its own, as it intertwined with my cock and stroked it so skillfully like it was trying to send me straight to heaven.

Stroke!~ Stroke!~ Stroke!~

"Come on, Kafi, tell me~" She said with a grin on her face while giving me a provocative look with her blue eyes as her hands beat my meat to her own rhythm and made me a slave to her rapid movements that were making my toes curl.

"You want to fuck your mother who raised you all your life, don't you?~ You want to take this big fat cock of yours and plunge it into my tiny little wet pussy and make Mommy unable to live

without your dick, isn't that right, Kafi?~... Isn't Mommy telling the truth about your little desires, you dirty boy?~"

I was actually quite stone-faced in bed and wouldn't really show any emotions since I was always the dominant one who made my partner do the things I said and would never do the exact opposite, and I thought that's how it would be forever.

But the way my mother was tugging on my schlong like she was trying to squeeze me dry came all too suddenly and caught me unprepared, so out of a burst of emotions, I reluctantly spoke the words she wanted to hear while shivering from having my cock jerked off by the devil in the disguise of an absolutely ravishing woman with an ass as fat as neptune in front of me.

"Y-Yes mom....It's just like you said. I-I want to ram my cock into you and fill you up with my seed..." I said while struggling to keep my own breath, while my mother looked down on my pathetic figure with a wide smile on her face, which made me feel deeply ashamed of my situation.

"I want to fuck you so hard that the shape of my cock gets embedded in your p-pussy, and make you remember that you are mine and mine only...T-Those are my true desires, mom."

My mother slowed down her erratic movements on my cock while giving me a knowing smile, as if this was her reward to me for being honest about my feelings, while I looked away in defeat, ashamed that I was forced to behave in such an embarrassing manner in front of a woman who looked like she would lose against an earthworm.

And although the main reason I went along with her flow was because I got caught up in the mood, there was one more reason as to why I did as she said, which was that I was afraid that my mother would revert back to normal from her current bewitching state, where her goal looked to be to milk me dry, if I didn't go along with her wishes.

And I couldn't let that happen since the sensual way she was looking at me while rubbing me off was telling me that she was going to do a lot more than just a little stroking after this.

And whatever the reason, she was acting so dominant and crazy was not my problem, as I was thoroughly enjoying the process without a care of what was going through my mother's mind and was patiently waiting for what was coming up next with an avid look on my face.

Chapter 117: Let It Drool Like Syrup

"Good boy, Kafi~...Mommy is proud of you for being honest with your desires, no matter how depraved and crude they are." My mother patted my head with a loving gaze that was full of motherly affection, while her wrists continuously moved up and down my cock to jerk me off.

Not only were her hand movements impeccable to the point I was hanging back on the chair I was sitting on because of the intense pleasure I was feeling that was making me feel weak all over, but the way she gazed at me with warmth and care and spoke in a tone that was oozing with compassion and love melted both my heart up above and my cock down, and it made me completely subservient to her and her divine art of flicking her wrists.

"And for being so obedient and honest with me, Kafi, do you want a reward from Mommy that will make this incestuous session of ours, which would probably make the entirety of society scream out in horror if they were to ever witness it, a much better experience?"

My mother asked as she pressed her plump thighs into one another and started moving them up and down with her hands so that she could pleasure the parts below that she couldn't reach before, while her buxom ass bounced onto my crotch every time she moved her thighs, which made the already electrifying experience even more heavenly.

I wanted to immediately agree to the reward she was willing to give, but I also didn't want to lose too much face since I still found getting dominated by my mother humiliating, so I decided to compromise by simply nodding my head to her without saying a single word.

I also made sure I had a pleading look on my face while I did so that she didn't think I was getting too cocky and stop what she was doing, which would actually make me shed tears of grief.

"Good boy, Kafi~" She gave some meaningless praise just for agreeing to what she said, which, for some reason, made me feel all giddy inside when I heard it in her seductive voice that was constantly reverberating through my head.

"For following what I said, when you're normally such a rebellious boy who loves to make things hard for your mother, Mommy will specially give you a treat that you will never forget."

"But it will make your lap a little messy, which I hope that you don't mind." She said, to which I shook my head so hard that I almost twisted my neck off, telling her that I didn't even care if my entire body was drenched and that she could do whatever she wanted with me.

"Then, sit back and relax, Kafi." My mother pushed me back into the chair with her breasts. "Let Mommy show you a good time..."

After making sure that I was in a comfortable position, she pushed back her long hazel brown hair behind her ear that was undone from her braid after all those violent movements, which actually made her look much more lewd than before, as if she were a feral animal on the hunt for a mate.

She then gave me one last look while her cheeks sunk inside her mouth like she was gathering the saliva in her mouth, and then bent her head downwards until her pink lips were right above the head of my dick.

She didn't get too close to my penis and still stayed above it, but the way she was puckering her lips while looking at my dick, like she was waiting for something to happen, made it seem like she was going to blow a kiss to the top of my dick's head.

And just when I was going to ask her to kiss my dick directly instead of going about it in a roundabout way, I saw my mother's lips open, and to my surprise, I saw a stream of saliva that she seemed to have accumulated in her mouth slowly drip out of her lips.

Spit~ Drizzle~

The transparent spit that glistened in the open and tasted like sweet nectar slowly dribbled down her mouth, like she was letting it flow from the small opening on her lips, and dropped down like she was pouring down a bottle of syrup.

Dribble~

She didn't spit her saliva out in a forceful manner and was slowly letting it drip out of her mouth in a small stream, which made the entire process much more seductive and made me want to seal the opening on her lips with my own and suck on her sweet drool.

But my mother seemed to have somehow figured out what I was trying to do and pushed me back by my chest, and gestured to me with her eyes to sit back and let her do her business. So I simply did as she said and watched as her stream of drool fell right on top of the head of my penis and slowly started its way down from the sides.

Drip~ Drip~

It already felt incredibly warm when her spit touched the top of my penis's head as if she were pouring some hot gel on my schlong, but it only became much more warmer when I felt the entirety of my dick get covered in her fluids as her saliva made its way down until it reached her thighs that were blocking the flow.

Shlick~ Shlick~

I was about to complain to my mother that she should've just let her drool flow all the way down to the bottom so that she could cover the entirety of my dick in her fluids. But she seemed to be one step ahead of me as she started to rub her thighs onto the shaft of my meat, which efficiently covered my base in her warm juices, and it felt like I was getting an oil massage from below.

Rub~ Rub~

"How do you like that, Kafi? Did you like the way Mommy spit all over your penis and made it drenched in my saliva that you wish to taste so much?"

My mother said as she pushed back the hair that was hanging over her head after bending forward and was about to wipe her lips that were stained in her saliva. But she stopped herself when she saw me eagerly looking at her lips and seemed to have found out what I was thinking, since she asked with a teasing smile on my face,

"Come on, Kafi~ Why are you looking at Mommy's lips like that? Do you not only want your dick to have a taste of Mommy's spit, but you to personally have a taste as well?"

I immediately nodded my head like my life depended on it, which made me seem like her loyal dog who would risk my life for her at any moment, but I honestly couldn't even care at the moment and would even bark if she told me that's what I had to do to have a taste of her lips.

"Oh, you greedy boy~ You just sucked off your mother's tongue and slurped down all the fluids in my mouth, like you were drinking a delicacy a few minutes ago and you already want a taste of it again...If this isn't called greed, then I don't know what it is." She said as she started stroking my dick once again, which now felt much more different than before, now that it was fully lubricated in her drool, and it felt amazing, like her hands were gliding across my shaft at full speed.

"But since I'm your mother, it's my duty to indulge in your greed, so come over here so that I can give you a taste of my spit you ever so desire." I leaned my head forward, like she asked me to have a taste of her lips.

But my mother was much quicker than me, as she suddenly caught me by the collar, pulled me in closer to her face, and while looking straight at me with her gorgeous blue eyes that looked so alluring right now, she stuck out her tongue and circled my lips in one single slurp, which marked the entirety of my lips in her saliva.

Slurp!~

She then let go of my collar while biting her lips like she was having a taste of my own lips, which touched hers, and lazily said,

"Now, you can have a taste by sucking on your own lips however you want, so be a good boy and have a go at how the insides of my mouth taste like, while Mommy works on stroking your dick and making you cum as fast as she can."

Just like she said, she left me to have a taste of her drool on my lips while she increased the speed at which she was jacking me off, as she vehemently stared at my dick with a focused look on her face, like her main goal of doing all of this was to make me cum.

And judging by the words she uttered just now, where she seemed to want to make me cum as fast as I could, and how she wanted to be in control at all times and rejected my advances on her by pushing me away with her distractions, the reason she was doing all this and acting in such a lecherous way that wasn't like her at all seemed to be so that she could make me cum as fast as she could while at the same time stopping me from regaining control and pouncing on her.

Honestly, it was suspicious why she was doing all this, and it made me think that my mother was scheming to do something else. But I was actually really enjoying being pampered in my mother's embrace right now, so I just let her do whatever she wanted without a care in the world and decided I would ignore what she was trying to do for now, no matter how suspicious and out of place it was.

Chapter 118: Why Won't You Finish?!

Stroke~ Stroke~ Stroke~

I didn't know where my mother learned to naturally lube up a penis when she was the same woman who was scared that my dick might bite her, but it was a blessing in disguise, as the feeling of her fingers gliding across my skin was simply immaculate and a soul-shaking experience.

Before, it felt like she was pulling my outer skin along with it as she moved her hands up and down, which felt quite aggressive in nature.

But now her hands were smoothly travelling across my penis without any disruption because of her viscous saliva, which was naturally quite slippery, and the squelching sounds her hands made upon contact were the cherry on top, which was making my breath hasten in pure ecstasy.

Squelch~ Squelch~ Squelch~

But unfortunately for my mother, her final goal, which seemed to be making me ejaculate, couldn't be reached no matter how much effort she put in, as I simply wouldn't cum like she wanted me to, no matter how much she tugged on my weiner.

She worked her hands up and down continuously, which must be quite the work out for her because of the long size she was dealing with, and the fact that she was starting to sweat with a flushed look on her face as if she had just gone on a brisk jog told me that she was starting to feel really tired.

Ptoo!~ Ptoo!~

On top of stroking me non-stop without any breaks, she also spit on my penis every once in a while to lube it up more so that I would feel comfortable enough to ejaculate. But even that didn't work out, as she was only left with a dry mouth, sore hands, and a dick that just would not cry out and finish like she wished it would.

My mother's seductive facade was also starting to wear off as she grew more and more exhausted with jerking my dick off, which she looked to be cursing in her mind for being so long and making her hands move such long lengths.

She also looked to be becoming really frustrated about the fact that I wasn't as cumming quickly as she thought I would if she did all this extra work, and a glint of panic appeared in her eyes, as if she were slowly starting to realise the predicament she would be in if she didn't make me cum, which I still didn't know what it exactly was.

"Ahhh, Kafi!~" She shouted out my name while vigorously stroking my cock like she had gone crazy, directing her helplessness and frustration at not being able to make me cum at me.

"Why aren't you cumming, even after Mommy did so much to make you cum quicker!?!...The guy in the video came so quickly when the girl did the same things I did, then why are you not doing the same and taking so much time?!~"

"Is it because you have a much bigger penis compared to the man in the video? Is that what's delaying you from cumming?" My looked me straight in the eyes and asked in bitter defeat as to why I wasn't cumming like she wanted me to, while comparing me to some dude I had no idea about.

"If it is true, then I guess it makes sense since your penis is basically a full-grown tree compared to the sapling he had, and I'll have to do something else to make you cum faster..." She murmured to herself, thinking that I couldn't hear her, when it was clear as day that she had some ulterior intentions in making me cum.

"...Man in a video? What video are you talking about, mom?" I decided to ask what this video was first before trying to figure out what she was trying to do, since I didn't want to scare her away.

I also asked her in a weak and vulnerable manner, as if I were going to be blow any minute, so that she didn't have her guard up against me and not say anything.

"Oh, don't even ask about that, Kafi. What happened that day with Olivia is still haunting me to this moment..." My mother decided to open up and vent her frustrations to me while continuing to move her wrists, seeing that I looked to be too close to cumming.

"It's just that a few months ago Olivia and I decided to watch a DVD movie we rented together, which you know we like to do for old times sake since we really like that vintage style of watching a film...But when we put the disc into the DVD player, what came up wasn't the romantic fantasy movie we were looking forward to watching, but some kind of naughty film where a man and woman were doing lewd things to one another."

A mix-up at the DVD store? Damn, that brings up some memories of the distant past. You sure don't see that happening nowadays, when everything is available online.

"And because both Olivia and I are easily embarrassed and extremely awkward when it comes to anything that involves intimacy, even though we've lived with one another for more than 20 years, both of us didn't want to have an embarrassing situation where we had to face the reality that we accidentally bought a lewd movie and we just watched the movie from beginning to the end without any interaction...And finally, at the end of the shameful movie that made me want to die of embarrassment after watching it fully, both of us just didn't talk about it and acted as if we just

watched a normal movie so that we could avoid confronting the reality that we did something so embarrassing together."

My mother's ears turned red when she recalled the situation that seemed to have become a trauma for her, and she looked like she wanted to hide in her bed after telling me what happened.

I understand why my mother reacted in that way since she was extremely innocent and looked like she hated any type of embarrassing situation. But I wonder why this Olivia person also acted just like my mother in this situation, which could've been easily averted if she had just pulled the plug on the DVD and moved on.

Was she also easily embarrassed, just like my mother, when she was supposed to be a full grown woman?...In fact, are all women in this world quite virtuous and pure when it comes to dirty manners? Or is it just the woman that I'm going to meet?

"Wait, don't tell me that the way you acted right now was all from the erotic movie you just saw, and you just imitated everything you witnessed that day?" I asked my mother, who had completely lost her dominant and seductive persona and was timidly stroking my cock, just like I imagined she would do in her normal state.

"Why? What's wrong with that?" My mother agreed to what I said while looking at my penis, which was standing as tall as a fortress, like she was begging it to quickly cum for her.

"The woman in the video made that man ejaculate so quickly when she did all those embarrassing things, so I thought I would do the same to you since I don't know what to do myself to make you finish faster and it would be much easier to follow what a professional did."

"...Then doesn't that mean you imitated everything she did perfectly, just by seeing that one video?" I asked, surprised at the fact that she reenacted something so perfectly just by seeing a reference once.

"Of course I did, Kafi!

Do you not remember that your mother studied theatre in college and acted in so many different plays?...Something as boorish as what that woman did is nothing compared to the unlimited potential and experience I possess." She said proudly while sticking out her chest high, even though she was using that talent of hers to copy a vulgar porn video, which would be quite disgraceful if her mentors who taught her heard about it.

But no matter how talented she was at acting or skilled in becoming one with a character she had in mind, there was no way she could replicate the skillful way in which she moved her hands or the seductive way she spat on my schlong, which made me think that there was probably some kind of sex demon hidden inside of her that was slowly starting to come out, which gave her the natural talent to milk anyone she laid her hands on dry.

It also made sense that she had such an ability, if you take into consideration her beautiful face that could bring ruin to multiple empires or that buxom body of hers that would make heads turn wherever she went, as if she were the Goddess of Lust reborn into the body of a mortal woman.

Chapter 119: Over The Top Reaction

"But hold up now..." I said after realising that I was missing a crucial piece of information in the picture. "I get whatever you said up until now, but none of that still explains why you want to make me cum so much."

"T-That...That..." My mother stuttered as she looked away, unable to say the reason she wanted to make me finish so quickly. "T-That's a secret, Kafi! An adult's secret!...So, a child like you shouldn't bother to think about that since it's an adult's business!"

She brought out the grown-up card, as she was unable to find a suitable reason for tugging me off, which made me roll my eyes.

I also didn't bother trying to make her explain since I didn't really care too much, and even suggested a way to help her out since she seemed so desperate and I personally wanted to play with her a little.

"...Actually, mom, what you don't know about me is that I take some time to finish, unlike the usual one stroke and release type of guys, and this amount of flicking your wrists won't be able to satisfy me that easily." I said even though I had absolute control over my entire body, unlike the average human, which meant that I could control when I finish, and could even shoot one on command right now and splatter it all over my mother's breasts if I wanted to.

But I still wanted her to make me finish by herself, so I said

"But if you were to add something into the mix, then I'm pretty sure I would cum in a jiffy."

"What?! There's something like that?!" She gave a yelp of surprise and darted at me to tell her what it was like; her life depended on it. "Quickly, tell me, Kafi! Quickly tell me so that Mommy can make you cum as fast as you can!"

"...Well, it's nothing too hard, and you really just have to rub your pussy on the shaft of my cock while you carress the top half with your hands like you're giving it a massage." I said thinking that she would freak out at my lewd suggestion and throw a tantrum like before.

But to my surprise, she only hesitated for a second before immediately pushing herself forward so that her pussy that was drenched in her juices touched the shaft of my penis, which actually made my cock shiver because of how cold the cum seeping out of her vagina was.

Splat!~

Her pussy made a dirty sound of a wet object slapping into something stiff and hard, like a wet cloth slapping onto a solid rock when she pushed it into the bottom part of my dick. And then she quickly grabbed onto the tip of my cock like it was some kind of joystick and started pulling it towards her vagina so that my fully erect dick rubbed against her wet pussy.

Schlick!~ Schlick!~ Schlick!~

Her fat lower lips, which were smooth and squeaky without a single blemish on them, spread apart when they felt a hot rod that was bulging push against them and made way for the entry of my shaft in between her lower lips.

And her two juicy labias were now pushed against my dick and were now completely open, which meant that her delicate pink insides were revealed to my eye and were currently pushed against the wall of my cock.

Pop!~ Pop!~ Pop!~

Whenever my mother pushed my dick into her warm vagina, her urethral hole would also open up along with her lower lips, which made her hole stick onto the outer skin on my penis and suck on it because of the suction force since the air inside her pussy was being pushed out whenever my dick slammed into her, like a suction cup.

And whenever my mother pushed my dick away, the suction force would break with a popping sound, and I would be left with a wet hickey made by her vaginal hole, which was quite hot to hear and see.

Spit!~ Drool~

This pulling and pushing of my dick into her cunt happened over and over again, to the point that the lower half of my penis was covered in her pussy's slobber, while the top half was being massaged by both my mother's hands, who was desperately spitting on it to hasten the process.

"When will this get over, Kafi?~" My mother cried out as she grinded on my cock while giving me a sloppy lapdance at the same time. "It feels so weird doing this..."

"Especially since I can particularly feel the veins of your penis on the insides of my vagina, which feels like I'm rubbing myself up against a massive snake that has a bunch of smaller snakes covering its massive body...It just feels so wrong!~"

She exclaimed and gave the top of my cock another drizzle of her drool, while I too could feel every curve and corner of her pussy on my dick, including her hard clitoris that was poking me every time she pushed my dick against her.

And even though I could go on without cumming for however long I want to, which is also what I wanted to do right now since having my own mother grind on my cock was something that I just didn't want to give up just yet since it felt too good, I decided to give my mother what she wanted since she looked so desperate and exhausted right now, and I felt pity for all the efforts she put in to make me cum.

So, as a reward for all that roleplay she did and the extra efforts she took to satisfy me and make cum even though she was quite the reserved lady, I decided to go out with a bang to satisfy her desires and shouted loudly at the top of my voice while leaning back on the chair in a dramatic manner like I was about to hit the peak of pleasure,

"Ahh!~ M-Mom, I-I think I'm going to cum! I think I'm going to cum!~"

My mother's eyes lit up when she heard my words, and a bright smile appeared on her face as if she had seen the light at the end of the dark tunnel, and she immediately exclaimed in an excited manner,

"It's okay, Kafi, cum!~ Cum right into Mommy's hands! Don't worry about anything, and dump everything that's inside of you into Mommy's hands!~"

"Then if you say so...I'M CUMMING!~~" I gave a snarky remark while grinning at my hilarious performance before shouting out that I busted in an exaggerated manner, which luckily my mother didn't notice as she was too focused on blocking my jizz that was rushing out of my dick into her hands she used to cover the top.

Splurt!~ Splurt!~ Splurt!~

My dick throbbed as it shot out an unholy amount of fresh semen into the palms of my mother's hand, which she was holding like an umbrella on top of my dick, and made the bottom of her hand look like she had just finished a messy paint job where she only used white paint that was dripping from her palms.

And unfortunately for her clothes, she was a second too late in catching my jizz that shot out, and some of the initial buzz landed right at the bottom of her breasts, which gave her maroon sweater an extra tone of colour.

My body was also a bit different from the average man, and because of that, for some reason, I always blew a load that was several times more then thicker than the normal standard.

Like for example, when others spit out a spoonful, I let out an entire palm full, which always had me second-guessing myself when I jack off by myself since I didn't want to accidentally waterboard my face with my own cum at the end.

The ridiculous amount of jizz I produce was also the reason why I was preparing myself for when my mother starts freaking out that her hands are covered in my drizzle since she was quite the clean freak and didn't seem like someone who would enjoy my bodily fluids all over her.

But out of my expectations, my mother didn't seem to care at all that her hands were stained by semen, and she was actually looking at the cum on her palms like it was a great reward she received for her efforts.

There was also a sense of relief in her eyes, as if the tough times had finally gone past and it was smooth sailing for her from here forth, which made me look at her with my mouth wide open since I

had never seen someone so happy to receive my seed like that before and started to doubt if I was seeing correctly since it was such an absurd sight to witness.

"Finally..." My mother smiled as she stared at the boatload of jizz that was dripping from her hands while clenching her fingers to make sure it was real and not a fantasy. "I finally made you cum, Kafi...I finally made you ejaculate all over my hand!..."

I was even more confused after hearing my mother's words, as if she had just received the elixir of immortality, and wondered if the mental hospital was open at this hour in the night since it seemed like I might have to admit my mother there because of the abnormal way she was behaving.

But if I already wasn't puzzled enough by what my mother was saying, the next words she uttered bewildered me even more and made me wonder just what was going on in that little head of hers.

"Now that I've made you cum, Kafi, I don't have to take your massive penis inside of me anymore...What a relief...What a relief..." She repeated her words twice just to show how at ease she was and gave a deep sigh of relief, and shook her head as if she were telling herself that she had fought a hard battle that she had finally won, which finally gave me a faint idea of what she was trying to do.

And if it was what I had thought, then I don't even know if I should laugh or cry at my mother's thought process since it was so hilarious and preposterous at the same time.

Chapter 120: I'll Let You Off Today

"Hold on a minute now....What does making me cum once have to do anything with taking my cock inside of you?" I asked even though I had already got a faint idea of what she was trying to do, which made me want to laugh at how childish her plan was while wiping the stains from her hands and dress with a handkerchief.

"Of course it has to do with everything, Kafi!~" She exclaimed and looked at me in a haughty manner, as if she were proud she pulled one over me.

"Now that you've finished once, you won't be able to do anything to me like you wished today, which means that I won't have to take that monstrous thing you have hanging down there inside of me that I'm pretty sure you want to see with a dying passion because of how much of a pervert you are, and I can peacefully go to sleep without an aching pain in my vagina..."

She was so happy that she didn't have to have sex with me like she thought she would, that she was even shaking her ass all over my lap in joy and was even singing a little tune of hers to show how relieved she was.

"Why is that, mom? Do you not want your son inside of you?" I asked a question that would make several eyes turn if I ever said it in public while wiping the semen off her breasts.

"Of course, Kafi!

Do you think there's any woman out there who would readily take something that's as big as a baguette inside of them and willingly tear up their own vagina?!...Only a girl that's off her knockers would do something as crazy and terrifying as that!" My mother exclaimed as if it were obvious, but then realised how she sounded right now and quickly corrected her statement by saying, "O-Of course I'm not saying that I'll never let you inside of me, since there's no way I can keep my hands off you for too long because I love you so much...B-But it's just that Mommy is not ready to take such a massive thing inside of her right now and needs some time to prepare herself."

"Couldn't you have just told me that you were scared of my dick instead of taking all this effort to make me cum?" I asked while making sure that no jizz splattered onto the food on the table, as I was still hungry and wanted to eat, unlike my mother, who had eaten her fill of dinner.

"Hmph! You said that, but ask yourself if you would've just let me do what I want and wouldn't have convinced me otherwise with your sweet words that I just can't go against."

I thought over my mother's words and nodded my head, and agreed that I would've definitely persuaded her in one way or another.

"Well, I'll agree to that. But what made you think that I wouldn't be able to do anything if you made me cum once?"

"Of course you wouldn't, when your penis won't be able to get up after cumming once..." She said as if what she had just uttered was a rule that cannot be broken, which made me wonder who told her such a dumb statement.

"And no matter how big it is, there's no way you can use something that's flaccid and weak to do anything to me, so doesn't that naturally mean that you can do anything to me and can only watch as I trot away with my victory?" She gave a smug smile while looking down at me, as if she had caught me by the neck and there was nothing I could do about it.

"What do you mean, mom?" I asked as I pointed at my penis below and didn't bother to explain anything else since actions speak louder than words, or in this case, my fully erect dick that was still standing straight.

"Do I look weak and flaccid right now?"

"Of course you would be. I mean, how could it be otherwi-..." She looked like she wanted to disagree with what I said but was tongue-tied as her eyes went wide in utter shock at the sight of my penis standing tall as it was before, and it didn't look like it had weakened even a bit like she thought it would.

"W-What?...H-How is that possible?" My exclaimed in horror as she saw my penis standing proud like a spear, unlike what she thought it would look like. "H-How is your penis standing upright and straight when it's supposed to be knelt over and on the ground?...T-This doesn't make any sense at all..."

"What's not making sense is the thought that my dick would go down after one round." I gave my mother a peculiar look while shaking my head in dismay, not understanding where she was getting all these absurd ideas. "Just who in the world told you that I would be down for the count after I finished once?"

"My friends..." She muttered, which made me roll my eyes at her dumb friends who kept on spreading misinformation to her. "T-They said that their husbands can only go for a single round before tapping out onto the bed. After that, they can't even move a single muscle down there and go straight to sleep."

"...That's why I thought you would be the same, but it's quite clear that it isn't true judging by how strong your penis looks even after cumming." My mother gazed at my dick in awe and defeat and even poked it to make sure that her eyes weren't deceiving her, like she found it unbelievable that I was still standing after all that.

Damn...Are all the men in this world so freaking weak that they stop after a single round of pleasure? I get that they might be a little less energetic and tired due to their age, but isn't it a bit too much that every one of those husbands was the same?

Is this some kind of attribute in this World of Milfs, where husbands can't even satisfy their wives? If it is, then I pity the husbands of the wives I'm going to meet in the future who have no chance of standing against me and only have the option of giving away their wives to me.

"My condolences to your friends for having such lazy husbands that can never truly satisfy them." I said, to which my mother bowed her head as if she too agreed with my statement and felt sorry for her friends. I then changed my expression to that of an excited one and shook my mother's hand while saying,

"But congratulations to you, mom, for winning the jackpot and getting a son who can rail you how many times you want and even more without a break...Your friends are surely going to be jealous when they hear you tell them about all the vibrant and steamy bedtime stories you're going to have with your beloved son from now on." My mother blushed when she heard of what was going to become her nightlife from here on forth, like a shy little girl.

But her face suddenly paled in dread when she realised that to reach Nirvana, like I had told her, she first had to accept my schlong inside her and get used to a rod the size of a flag pole wrecking her insides.

She seemed to really like the idea of having many sleepless nights with her son, but she was terrified that she might tear open her pussy by doing so, and she looked like she needed some more time to prepare her mental state for what was to come.

I knew I could definitely persuade my mother into coming into my lane and making the entire experience as relaxing and painless as possible, as this wasn't the first time a woman was frightened by the sheer size of cock and where I had to convince her that it wouldn't be a horrifying experience as she would think would happen when mega-sized rod was inside of her.

But I decided not to today and respect her wishes after seeing how much effort my mother put into not becoming one with me; till her hands turned numb and she was sweating in exhaustion, thinking of ways she could stop me from advancing forward.

There was also one more thing she wasn't telling me that I could see from the way she looked at me, which was that she wasn't ready to move onto the next step with the very same person she had been calling son her whole life.

And it looked like she still hadn't gotten used to our current relationship and was having a difficult time expressing that to me without thinking that I may take it the wrong way.

"I'm pretty sure that the stories you will tell at your brunch gatherings about our nightlife together will make your friends fume in jealousy and wish they had a son like me." My mother smiled at my joke while having dreary eyes, since she still seemed to be worried about what was going to happen next.

But that hazy look in her eyes turned to that of a bright shade of light blue, as if a dead star in the cosmos had reawakened and was burning brightly when she heard what I said next.

"...But unfortunately, I think that you'll have to wait for a while since you're not going to have any stories to tell about any role soon, mom." I said with a wry smile on my face, as if I had just released the fish I had caught and was going to grill for dinner, out of pity for it.

"You mean, I don't have to!-..." My mother looked at me hopefully, to which I shook my head and waved my hand as if I were telling to go free.

"Take your time, mom, and get used to our current relationship. And whenever you're ready, just come to me, as I will be waiting for you." I said like a saint showing mercy to his people, which made my mother fly into my embrace with a bright smile on her lovely face and kiss me all over mine.

Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~

"Thank you, Kafi!~ Thank you so much! You truly know your mother's feelings the best!
~...Mommy may not be able to do anything serious with you for a while since she's still a little scared, but she can still kiss you whenever you want and however many times you want, even if her lips fall off from kissing you too much!~"

My mother barraged me with her soft kisses, which landed on my lips, nose, eyes, and everywhere on my face, and she didn't stop kissing me no matter how much I tried to push her off, which made me feel like I was getting licked in the face by my overexcited dog that was wagging its tail all over the place because of how happy it was.