

best friend's mother

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as she rocks her hips my cock explodes inside

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My mate was in the middle of moving when I first met his mother.

Her long brown hair, apple shaped bum, hourglass figure and perfectly shaped bust had my eyes working overtime. Every time she entered the room, my body would ache and throb to explore that body.

The rest of the day, I tried avoiding her, but no matter where I walked, she wasn't far behind. But before I had the chance to say anything to her, she left and my mate and I were left with finishing off the unpacking.

As the day passed and a few beers were consumed, my mind was working overtime. All I wanted was to see her beautiful behind again and to hopefully get a glimpse of those perfect breasts. My mate and I finished unpacking and sat back to enjoy a few beers. Before long I got my wish and his mum rocked up with pizzas.

One thing led to another and I found myself being walked out to my car by his mum.

"You're not driving in the state you're in Luv," his mum said, with a twinkle in her eyes and a cheeky grin on her face.

I grabbed his mum's hand and asked quietly, "Well, how am I getting home then?"

"Jump in my car and I'll ride, I mean drive, you home."

As she helped me into the passenger seat, my hand brushed her breast.

I couldn't apologize quickly enough because she closed the door and was already jumping in the driver's side.

That was the longest car ride ever.

Not wanting to sound like a dick, I kept the conversation to a minimum. But I knew it wasn't a conversation she wanted. As we got onto the highway, her hand moved over the gear stick and she began stroking it. Watching her hand, my cock pulsed at the thought of her stroking me.

"Do you like what you see?" She asked with her soft voice.

I swallowed hard and tried to speak but all I could get out was a gurgled, "Yeah".

She giggled and slid her hand towards my already hard cock. As she began rubbing it through my jeans, I reached over and squeezed her breast and she moaned softly.

The energy between us began to intensify and both our bodies were aching for action.

"Pull over!" I said urgently.

As she pulled up the handbrake, we were both passionately kissing with all hands ripping at clothes.

I felt my jeans being tugged at as my hard cock popped out. Without any hesitation she reached over and began sucking my knob. Her hands cupping my balls as she took my cock deep down her throat. I leaned the seat back and slid my hand down the back of her jeans. Her arse felt so plump and smooth. I ripped at her jeans until she took them off.

Pushing me back, she jumped over the gear stick and mounted me. She began to rock her hips back and forth which was driving me insane. As she bounced on my cock, I sucked on her huge erect nipples. We both moaned, as she arched her back and rocked her hips faster.

Not being able to hold on, I exploded inside her as she rocked back hard. She slipped off and leaned down to lick off my cum.

As she swallowed, she smiled and leant in close to my ear and whispered a gentle, "Thank you."

We got back to my place and I kissed her good night.

That was the beginning of what would become a very good relationship.

My only worry is how my mate will react when he learns I'm his new Daddy.