The phone connected, and my mom inexplicably turned on the speakerphone, thinking that hearing my dad's voice would make me more restrained.

"Hello, honey?" Dad's voice came through the line.

"Yeah, what's up?" My mom cautiously looked at me, not daring to divert her gaze, as if her eyes were saying, "Don't mess around," while speaking carefully.

"It's nothing. The company's management just decided to give us an early holiday. Tomorrow is our last day at work."

Seeing my mom acting guilty, I decided to play a prank on her. I placed my hands on her ample bosom and gently squeezed.

"Umm..."

However, my mom reacted quickly, seemingly prepared in advance, and swiftly covered her lips, only emitting a faint mosquito-like moan.

Dad didn't receive a response from my mom and didn't think much of it. He continued, "And they also want to organize a karaoke session. I tried to decline, but it didn't work."

Dad's tone revealed his reluctance. It seemed he didn't want to go, but it was understandable. A well-behaved person like Dad probably hadn't been to KTV more than a few times.

"Yeah, it's fine. When will you be back?"

By now, my mom had regained her composure. Her starry eyes glared fiercely at me, clearly conveying the message, "Don't you dare cause trouble again."

"I'm not sure. I'll try to come back as early as possible."

"Okay."

Luckily, I only squeezed her breasts and didn't escalate things further. My mom relaxed slightly, thinking that I knew my limits.

However, it was evident that my mom was mistaken. I wanted to put her guard down, then launch a surprise attack and see her reaction.

"But we're still having dinner now, and who knows what time it will be when we finish. I'll probably come home quite late."

"It's alright. Just drink less."

"Yeah, I know."

"..."

"..."

"I understand. By the way, let's not cook tomorrow night. Let's eat out."

Listening to my parents chatting intermittently, I knew the timing was right. If I waited any longer, they would soon finish talking.

I held my mom's slim waist with both hands and slowly withdrew my cock, then thrust forcefully back inside till the roots submerged in her hot wet pussy.

"Good, ah... mmm..."

Before my mom could even utter the word "good," she sensed something was off. But it was too late. The thick and long cock forcefully penetrated her uterus, and the intense impact rendered her unable to restrain herself. Her words became

distorted. Thankfully, she quickly covered her mouth and didn't let out more moans.

"What's wrong, honey?" Although my mom tried her best to restrain herself, Dad noticed that something was amiss.

Facing Dad's inquiry, my mom didn't have time to complain to me and hurriedly explained. "Ah, it's nothing..."

However, the pleasure coursing through her body prevented my mom from findino a nlausihle excuse. After struggling for a while, she couldn't articulate what was wrong.

Dad didn't suspect much, and even if he racked his brains, he probably couldn't fathom that his cherished wife was being toyed with by their son.

"Yeah, I plan to go back to our hometown the day after tomorrow. Let's return a bit earlier this time." Dad continued speaking.

I didn't want to tease my mom any longer. I couldn't wait to see her endure the moans and talk to Dad. I began slowly thrusting in and out of my mom's honeyed pussy.

"Oh... Mmm... Okay... Ugh..."

My mother hesitated with her response, even though she had just done it, her tender core still couldn't adapt to the thrusting of the thick cock inside her. Each insertion brought her unparalleled pleasure, and my mother had to desperately maintain her composure, trying her best to sound less strange.

But this was something that couldn't be endured through patience alone. It felt like someone itching a sore spot, a mix of pain and itchiness, a feeling that made my mother want to cry and laugh at the same time, and it was the perfect fit for her in this moment.

My mother tightly gripped her phone, the other hand firmly covering her mouth, only releasing it when she needed to speak.

"Then let's buy our parents a good massage chair. We don't have a courier service in our village, so we can put it in the trunk and take it back ourselves."

Fortunately, Dad didn't notice anything unusual. Actually, if he had listened carefully, he would have recognized how seductive his wife's voice was at this moment.

"Uh... yes..."

Seeing my mother's face turning red with endurance, looking like she was being humiliated, I couldn't restrain myself. How could I not record such a beautiful scene?

As I thrust deeply, I picked up my phone and started recording.

My mother saw the camera facing her body and instantly understood what I was about to do. Without thinking, she reached out to grab it. But I easily caught her wrist, pressing it against her smooth abdomen, and thrusting harder.

"Ah.. ah... mm... hmm..."

Her wet slit tightly gripped the thick flesh rod, already flooded inside, facilitating the smooth thrusting. The large amount of semen that had just been ejaculated into her womb rolled back and forth with each penetration of the glans.

Without the obstruction of her small hand, my mother couldn't hold back and almost let out a sound.

Then she desperately tried to pull her arm back, but my strength was far beyond what my mother could compare to. After struggling a couple of

times, feeling the uncontrollable upcoming moans, my mother had no choice but to throw away the phone, while the other hand continued to cover her mouth, praying that her soft gasps wouldn't be heard by Dad.

This time, luck was finally on my mother's side. Maybe it was because Dad's side was chaotic, or maybe he simply didn't expect his wife to be violated by a massive cock at the moment; he continued chatting with my mother, completely unaware.

Poor mother could only forcefully cover her mouth, trying her best to endure the moans and engage in conversation with Dad to avoid suspicion.

"Mmm... yes... mmm... ah.. um... mm..."

"..."

"Oh... I... mmm... got it... mmm..."

"..."

"Then... mmm... we'll leave... um... early... mmm..."

"..."

Listening to my mother's sweet moans, I couldn't contain my excitement. Setting aside her role as a mother, just the fact that I was playing with someone else's wife, and she was struggling to suppress her pleasure without being discovered, it was an indescribable feeling.

The satisfaction in my mind made me bolder. I put the phone aside, and with my free hand, I grabbed the hand my mother was using to cover her mouth, forcefully pulling it aside.

"Ah... mm... ha... um... mm... yah..."

The last defence was broken by me. My mother couldn't resist anymore. She bit her lower lip tightly, turning her head towards the other side of the phone, trying to minimize the sound transmission.

Of course, my mother didn't give up the resistance. She forcefully tried to pull her arms back, although she knew it was futile. But it did help distract her attention, combined with her desperate restraint, she managed to hide it well.

However, my mother was unaware of how seductive her voice was at this moment. Her delicate and melodious moans were so captivating that even her soft gasps turned into soul- stirring cries.

I grabbed my mother's two arms and forcefully pulled her towards me, while she tried to break free. This only made my thrusts more ferocious, increasing the speed abruptly.

"Slap, slap, slap..."

The forceful impact struck my mother's raised buttocks, producing a loud slapping sound.

"Wife, what are you doing over there?"

If Dad couldn't hear such loud noises, he must truly be deaf.

Facing Dad's inquiry, my mother couldn't utter a single word. My rough movements caused her head to shake violently, her long hair swaying. Her rosy face flushed, but she couldn't prevent the moans.

"Um... ah... mmm... um... ummm... mmm..."

My mother was starting to lose control. She wanted to speak up and stop me, but even the words at the tip of her tongue turned into seductive gasps. She could only pray incessantly, hoping that Dad wouldn't hear and longing for me to give her some time to explain. Otherwise, suspicions would surely arise.

Perhaps her prayers worked, or maybe my conscience kicked in. With one final forceful thrust, the flesh rod completely entered my mother's pussy. The thick, curled pubic hair pressed tightly against my mother's smooth entrance. This intense penetration made my mother arch her upper body like a dying fish.

"Ah..."

The pleasure coursing through her pussy and body caused my mother to emit a short, tender cry. Fortunately, I only kept my cock inside her, not continuing the thrusting. Combined with my mother's quick reaction, she instantly silenced herself.

"Wife?"

Dad's voice came through the phone again. My mother had no time to catch her breath and quickly replied, "Um, I just bumped into something."

My mother casually found an excuse to brush it off. Then she turned her gaze towards me, her eyes filled with pleading, shaking her head. Although no sound came out, I could read her lips saying, "Stop, your dad is about to find out."

I guess my mother also knew that being forceful at this moment wouldn't work. She could only submit.

However, my mother's plea did make me pause. I stopped thrusting, and at the same time, I felt a sense of remorse. I had acted impulsively just now. But facing such a delicate and enchanting goddess as my mother, who could resist?

"Oh, why was it so loud over there? You're still not sleeping?" Dad continued to ask.

Hearing Dad's words, both my mother and I breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Dad hadn't noticed anything. My mother quickly explained, "The volume of the TV was a bit high. I was watching a show. I'm going to sleep now."

"Alright. I have to go to see my boss. You get some rest. I'll try to come back early."

"Okay."

After hanging up, my mother finally relaxed. She now realized that she was covered in sweat from the scare.

My mother looked at me with anger and said, "Are you trying to kill us? What if your dad finds out?"

Although I was scared too, I couldn't show it at this moment. Otherwise, how could I use Dad as a shield in the future?

I said nonchalantly: "So what if it's discovered, besides, mom can bear it, can't she?"

Seeing my defiant expression, my mother pinched my waist and turned it 180 degrees, saying angrily, "What do you mean 'mom can bear it'? It was so uncomfortable!"

"How can you be uncomfortable, Mom? Shouldn't this feel good?" I teased my mother while thrusting forcefully.

"Ah... you... don't ever touch me again!" She spoke harshly. The helpless moans made my mother feel extremely embarrassed. But I didn't care about my mother's threat at all. Once she's in my hands, can she escape?

I lifted my mother's beautiful legs, placing my arms beneath the bend of her knees, keeping her legs in an open position that maintained an M

shape. This posture lifted my mother's raised buttocks slightly, better accommodating my thrusts.

"Then let's finish this, Mom."

Even though Mother reacted quickly, her delicate body squirmed in an attempt to escape, but as I started thrusting, Mother instantly softened.

"Ah... don't... mhmhm... don't do this... ah... I... mhm... can't take it... ah..."

Mother had never experienced this position before; she couldn't imagine that it could go so deep. This position allowed for even more penetration than the usual, with each thrust forcefully reaching the uterus. The crease of her buttocks could feel the impact of my testicles.

"You'll feel comfortable soon, Mother." I comforted Mother and continued thrusting. The greatest advantage of this position was that it concentrated the weight of the entire body on the shaft, and the woman's raised hips elevated the hole entrance at a 45-degree angle, perfectly aligned with the shaft. The straightforward up-and-down motion was almost irresistible for any woman.

"No... mhmhm... how... ah... can it... feel... mhmhm..."

"Mhmhm... faster... mhmhm... stop... I... ah... can't bear it anymore..."

"Umm... can't go on... mhmhm... I... mhmhmhm... feel uncomfortable..."

Watching Mother moan softly beneath me, and with this position providing me exceptional pleasure, my glans had already started tingling, one step away from ejaculation.

"Mother, you're about to climax, aren't you? I'm about to cum too."

I gasped for breath and gradually increased the speed of my thrusts.

"Ah... no... mhmhm... don't... oh... cum... mhmhmhm... inside..."

Mother was still resistant to having me ejaculate into her uterus. Unfortunately, she now had the fate of being dominated by a man, and all she could do was verbally refuse.

"So, will you let me do it in the future, Mother?"

Mother understood what I meant by "do it"-whether she would allow me to have sex with her again. Although she knew it would be impossible to prevent such a thing in the future, she hesitated to say it out loud.

"Mhm... in the future... mhmhm... I... ah... will... mhmhm... I don't know... mhmhm..." Mother spoke intermittently, her intense moans causing her words to be incoherent, as if she wanted to pass it off ambiguously.

"Will you or will you not, Mother?"

Of course, I couldn't let Mother off so easily. I thrust forcefully into her uterus and applied my entire weight on her. Even though my shaft was already completely inside, it managed to penetrate a bit further, almost

pushing my testicles into Mother's honeyed hole. Mother felt as if her uterus was about to be pierced by the glans. The depth exceeded her limits, and she couldn't bear it, almost screaming out loud.

"No! It hurts..."

"Will you or will you not, Mother?" As I spoke, I pulled out my cock, only to thrust in again, repeating the motion. The sound of our bodies colliding echoed sharply due to the immense force.

"Smack!"

"Will you or will you not?"

"Smack!"

"..."

With each insertion, I asked Mother again. The abundant vaginal fluid scattered around with my thrusts, making me smoother and allowing me to penetrate deeper.

"Smack..."

"Ah... I will... I will..."

My violent actions left Mother unable to withstand them for long. She could only choose to compromise, afraid that a few more thrusts would rupture her uterus.

"That's about right."

Making Mother compromise once again, a sense se of satisfaction surged within me. I didn't want to waste any more time, so I instantly increased the speed, thrusting into her tight and wonderful pussy where love juices overflowed.

"Ah... slow down... mhmhm... mhm... slow... umm... mhmhm..."

The speed of nearly 4-5 thrusts per second left Mother

incoherent, waves of pleasure crashing upon her. The vaginal fluid in her little hole continuously spilled out with each thrust, and Mother even wondered if she had urinated, considering the copious amount of liquid.

"Ah... no.. mhmhm... I... ah... I'm going to... mhmhm... climax... ah..."

In this moment, with only the two of us, Mother no longer suppressed her voice. She shamelessly moaned. Morality, ethics-everything vanished in the face of absolute desire. Everything can be dealt with later.

"Oh... Mother... I'm going to cum.." I gasped for breath, thrusting rapidly, closing my eyes to embrace the pleasure of ejaculation.

"Ah... don't... mhmhm... cum inside... ah... you..."

Mother intermittently tried to stop me, but I was already on the edge of the cliff with no possibility of turning back.

"I'm cumming... Mother... umm..."

The already fast speed increased a bit as I was about to ejaculate, surpassing the limits of what Mother could bear.With a beast-like roar, accompanied by thick semen, numerous sperm surged into the uterus. The uterus, already filled with semen, instantly swelled, causing Mother's lower abdomen to slightly protrude.

"Ah!"

At the same time, Mother reached orgasm, her body tensing up. Along with overflowing sexual fluids, the ejaculated semen spurted out. This scene, usually only seen in comics, happened in reality. It was as if Mother's love juices were naturally white.

Ejaculation lasted for a full ten seconds before the glans stopped twitching. Reluctantly, I continued slow thrusts, experiencing the brief pleasure after orgasm. Each thrust brought out a large amount of white fluid-a mixture of Mother's sexual fluids and my semen. This viscous liquid connected our genitals like glue, even though there was a ten-centimetre gap between us, stubbornly adhering in the air. Mother's pussy was now "unfit for viewing." What was once delicate and sacred now appeared unholy and obscene, completely covered by dense semen.

"Mhm... umm... huh..."

As the pleasure faded, Mother gradually relaxed. However, she had no strength left. Even speaking sounded as delicate as a cat, with her eyes barely wanting to open.

Mother thought that this night had come to an end. But when I cupped her face and pressed my lips against hers, she realized just how mistaken she was.

"Ah... mhmhm... ah... umm... mhmhmhm..."

As the cock inside her started thrusting again, Mother couldn't restrain herself and moaned once more.

On this night, in the absence of Father, I climaxed again and again in Mother's uterus, as if I never know satisfaction…