

THE GUIDE CHHO



DARK STONE STORIES

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The house was quiet as Marnie pulled one of her husband's condoms from the box with trembling fingers. She was pretty sure he wouldn't notice it missing. Her heart hammered in her chest. She left the bathroom and made her way back to Alex's room. Strange how the short trip down the hall had become some sort of epic journey. Alex waited for her on his bed where she'd left him, his penis standing tall and proud. "So ... do I put it on, or ...?" She bit her lip, trying to control her nerves. "Why don't you do it, Mom." Alex wanted her to feel in control, just as The Guide recommended.



"Okay." Marnie sat next to him on the bed and tore the packet open. The redolence of latex greeted her nose. "Your father usually does this for himself. But I know how to do ...". Her words faded away as she placed it at the crown of his penis and slowly unrolled it. Once she finished her task, the condom looked overtaxed and thin, stretched as it was. It wasn't designed with Alex's size in mind. But it held. She tapped his penis and watched the massive thing wobble back and forth. Butterflies flapped in her stomach. "It should hold." And maybe that was true. But she wasn't going to rely on it. She stared without saying anything. The silence drew out around them





Alex worried she was losing her nerve, so he reached out and gently ran his fingers over her arm. He could see her goosebumps in response.
"Are you ready?"
"Yes." Marnie nodded and straddled him. She was aware that her boobs were in his face.
"Do you mind if I'm on top, Lexie?" She placed him at her entrance.



"It's fine, Mom."

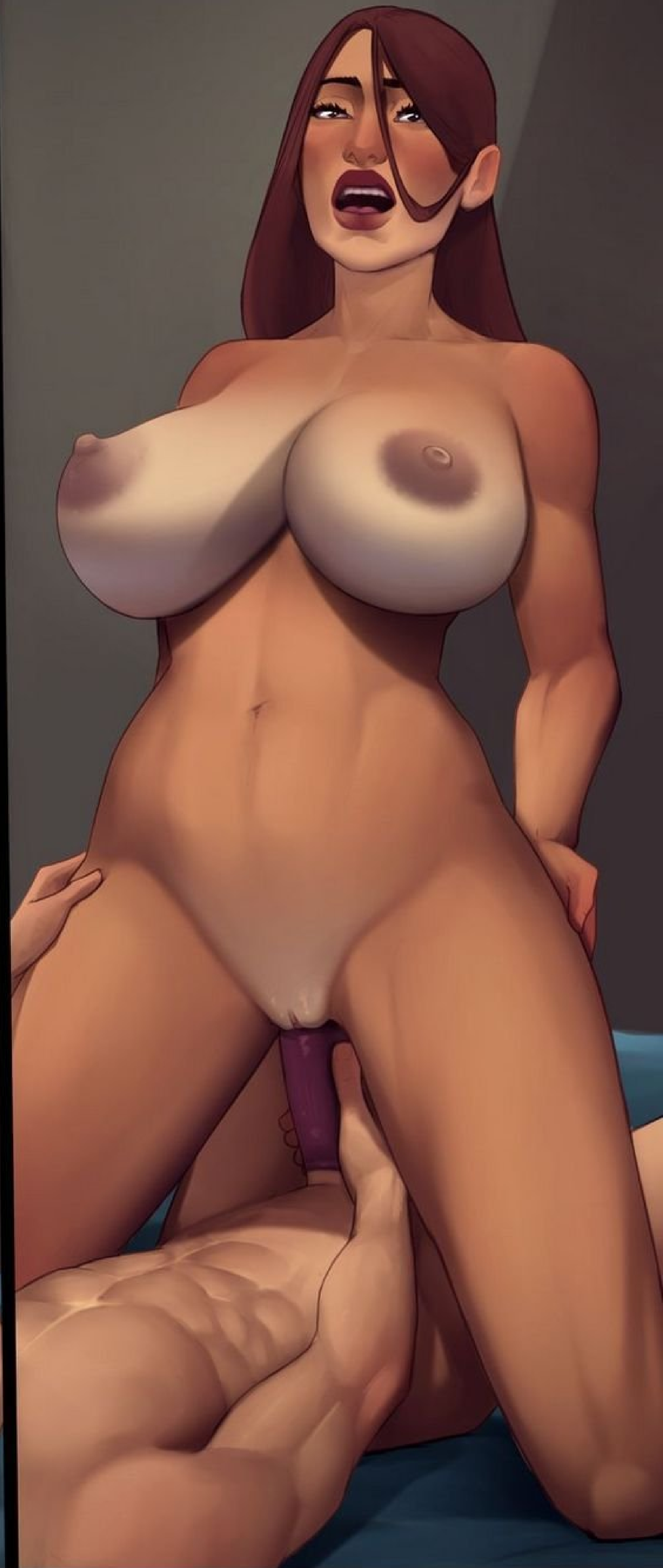
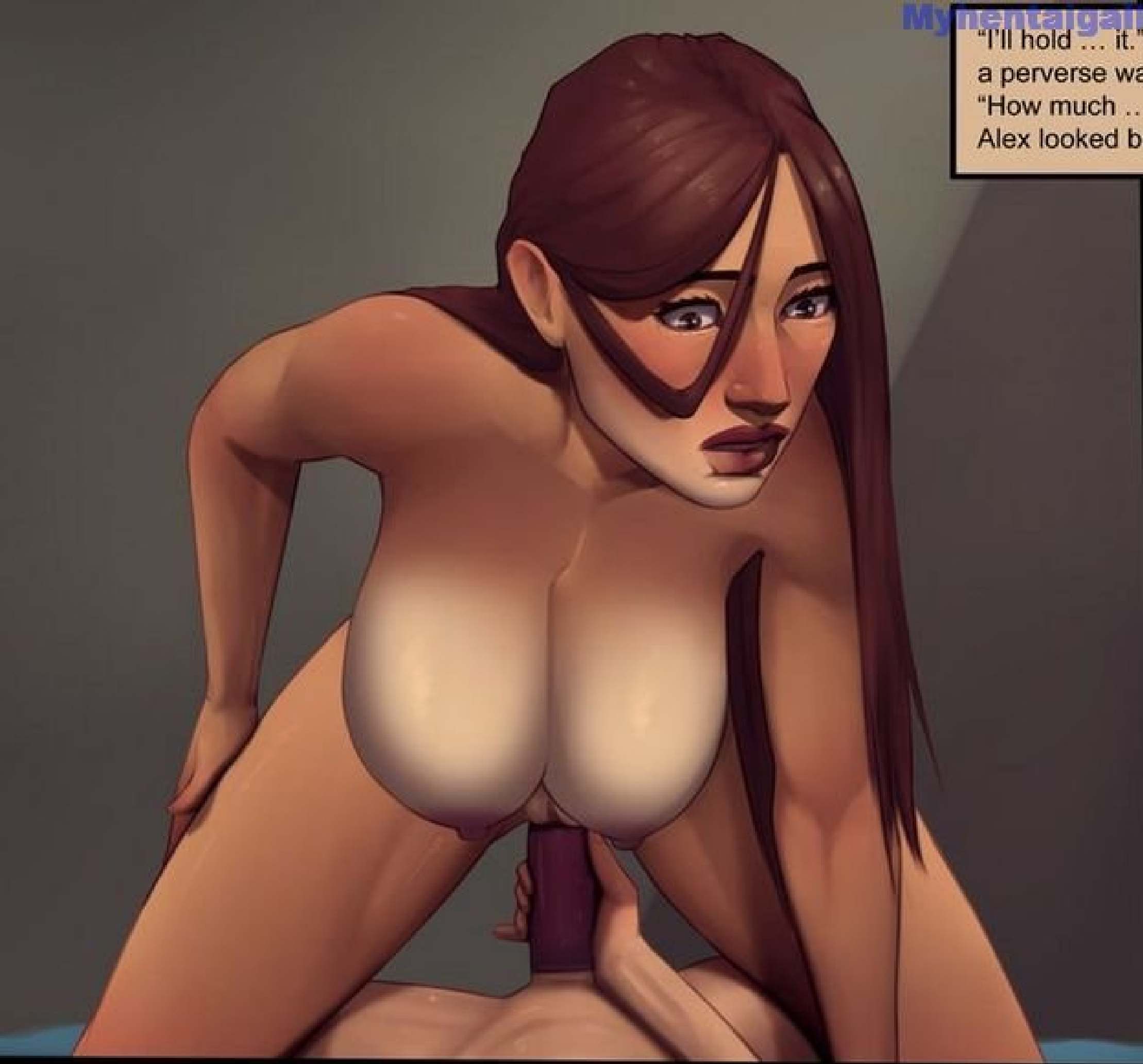
"Okay ... here goes ..." She settled her weight down on him and gasped. Sex with her husband had not prepared her for this. Part of her wanted to stop. She didn't want to hurt herself. But the bigger part wanted to see it through. "Oh ... gosh ... I think ... it might be ... too big."



The Guide had a special section for the well-endowed. Alex had thought it might apply to him, so he'd read it thoroughly. He was supposed to gently encourage her and tell her how amazing she was. He needed to buy some time for her pussy to adjust. "Wow, Mom, it feels awesome," he lied. The condom wasn't great for feeling. "Just hold it there. You look so beautiful right now. You're the best mom ever."



"I'll hold ... it." Marnie steadied herself with her hands on his chest. His words filled her with a perverse warmth. Was this what the best mom ever should be doing? She didn't think so. "How much ... is in?" Alex looked between her legs. "It's only the head. But it feels so good."



"Only ... the ... head?" Mamie felt like a fool for complaining. She lowered herself a little more and was met with more pain. She held herself there, using Alex's continued kind words as motivation. After a little bit, the pain dissipated. She sank lower. And then the pain was joined by a joy she'd never experienced before. Her vagina both hurt and gushed with pleasure. Within five minutes, she was humping her son on his bed. Her scream when her first orgasm hit nearly blew the walls down. Or so it felt to her.



Watching his mother ride him for the first time was an unparalleled moment in Alex's life. He stared up at her with a dumb smile on his face as she tossed her head back and forth, her orgasms coming every few minutes. When pleasure suddenly hit his cock, he knew the condom had torn. He didn't tell her. He'd be careful, anyway. "Turn around ... Mom. I want to watch ... ugh ... your ass."



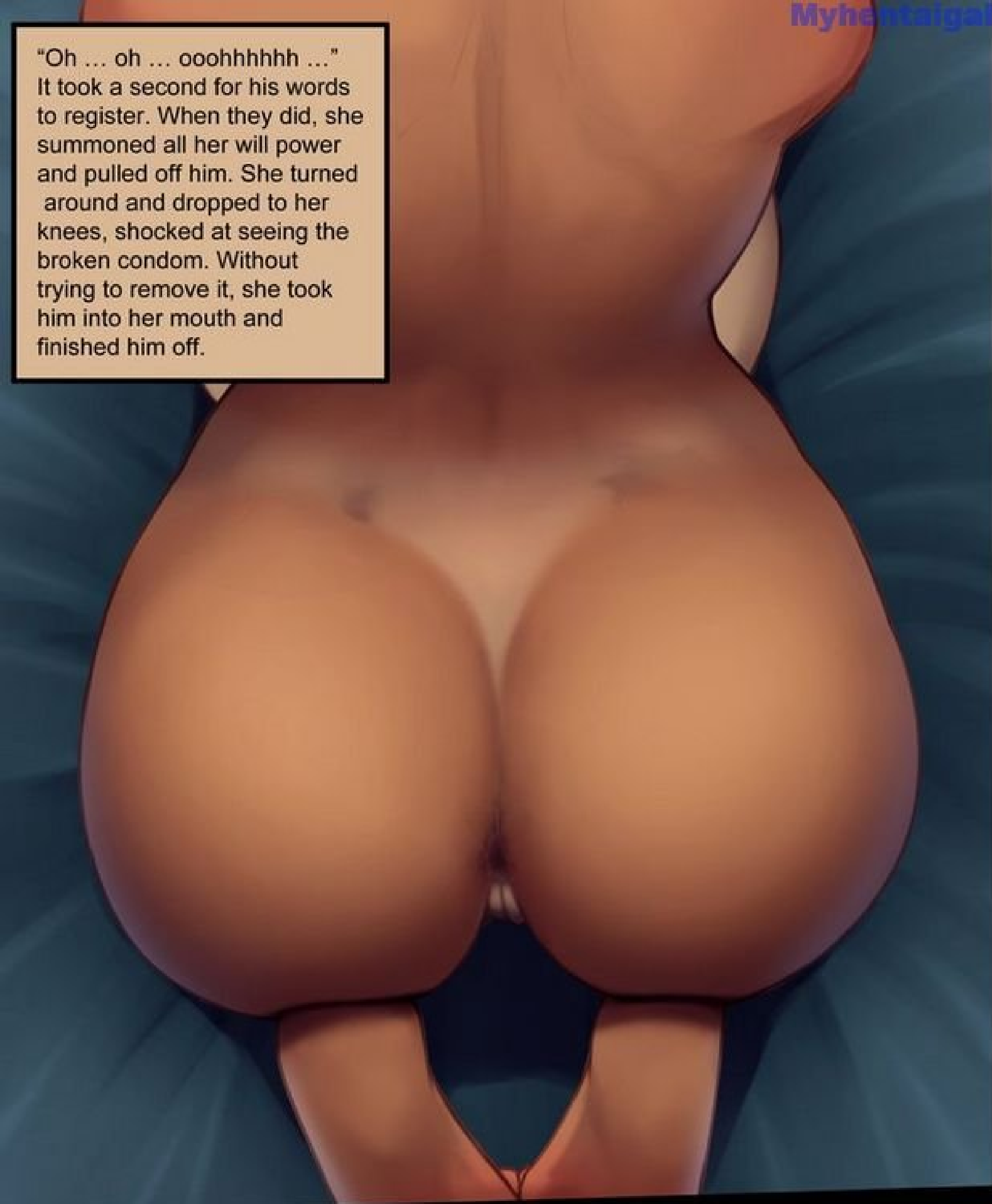


"You ... do?" Marnie was huffing and puffing, sweat pouring down her face. "My ... butt?" She wanted Alex to enjoy his first time, so she turned around without dislodging him. Her hips went off to the races again. She could feel his hands digging into her soft flesh. The desire he communicated with his fingers spurred her on.

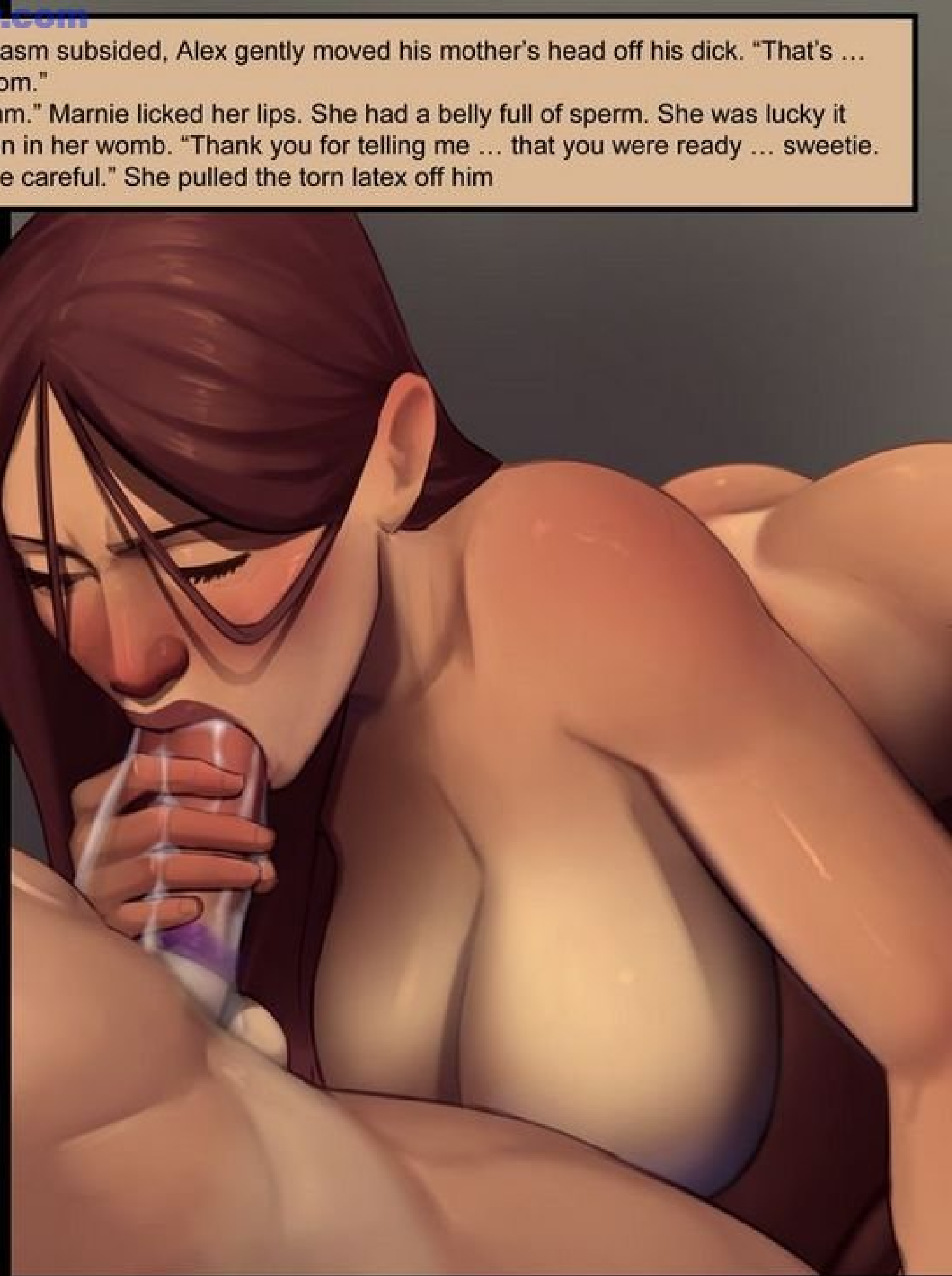
After a half-hour, Alex was ready. He stared at the way her pussy clutched his dick and the ring of the pathetic, broken condom. "I'm going to ... cum ... Mom."



"Oh ... oh ... ooohhhhhh ..."
It took a second for his words to register. When they did, she summoned all her will power and pulled off him. She turned around and dropped to her knees, shocked at seeing the broken condom. Without trying to remove it, she took him into her mouth and finished him off.



When his orgasm subsided, Alex gently moved his mother's head off his dick. "That's ... enough ... Mom."
 "Hmmmmmm." Marnie licked her lips. She had a belly full of sperm. She was lucky it hadn't all been in her womb. "Thank you for telling me ... that you were ready ... sweetie. We have to be careful." She pulled the torn latex off him



"Yeah, sure, Mom." When she spread her legs for him ten minutes later, he was surprised that she didn't ask him to put on another condom. But he wasn't going to ask about it. "Just ... be sure ... to pull ... out ... Lexie." It didn't much matter if the condom was going to break anyway, she told herself. This way, they wouldn't have a false sense of security. She'd buy him some better-sized condoms the next day. She stared with wide eyes down between her legs.





How could all that penis fit inside her? She hadn't even noticed that she was already planning to have sex with him again. She curled her toes and spread her legs wider when he hammered into her. "Oh ... gosh ... oh ... it's good ... Lexie ... so good." "You're ... tight ... Mom." Alex watched her tits bounce.



