

Vacation with Mom and Gran – Part 1

By Klrxo

“OHHH, SHIT, MOM!” Alan gasped, his sweaty face peeking out from beneath her giant, milk-swollen breast. He loved being smothered by them while they fucked.

Sex with his mom just kept getting more and more incredible with each passing day of her pregnancy. Shelly was nearly nine-months along with twins and the changes in her body created a formidable playground for her 19-year-old son.

“Fuck me, baby!” she whimpered, throwing her rounded bubble butt up and down, humping her son from the top. Increased blood-flow to her genitals had caused Shelly’s pleated cuntal walls to swell, tightening her pit of pleasure around the steely hardness of Alan’s thick cock. This created mind-blowing friction for both of them, which was aided by hot fuck-oil that secreted from the mother’s lining and sizzled delightfully on the boy’s tender cock-meat.

“Oh, shit! ... Oh, fuck! ...OHH, BABY!!” the mother cried out, on the verge of a tit-trembling climax.

Shelly whipped her long dark hair back, her pretty eyes rolling in their sockets. “OHHH, GOD, I’M CUUUUMMMMMIIIIINNGG!” she squealed, trying not to be too loud, since her husband was downstairs. Her pelvic musculature began to contract rhythmically, causing her to clench her perfect white teeth together in absolute ecstasy.

“Auuagh!” Alan snarled, bucking beneath her voluptuous, pregnant body. Despite the sublime resistance of her clenching, quivering vagina, he continued to drive his flexing love-muscle in as deep as it could go. Her external os felt like a set of pursed lips kissing his cum-drooling knob on every plunge.

Their crotches SMACKED together in full penetration so Shelly's outer lips were mashed against her boy's cock-root. Their grinding genitals let out an audible SQUELCH as the trembling mother soaked her boy's prick in female ejaculate.

"OH, SHIT...I'M GONNA CUM!" Alan announced, then felt his mom bounce on his prick again, creating a lewd milking suction that she knew would get him off the hardest. With his head tucked between her giant, rippling breasts, the teen pushed his face against one of her fatty mounds and grunted delightfully. Cum erupted from his cock-tip in hot, thick ropes, splattering obscenely along the contracting tube of his mom's pussy, mixing with her own orgasmic juices.

Shelly and her son engaged in a beautiful orgasmic dance that lasted nearly five minutes. Every move they made sent delicious shockwaves through their naked bodies. They kissed passionately, whipping their pink tongues together as their crotches writhed, milking out every ounce of pleasure that their orgasms would provide.

"Did you find his license?" Shelly's husband asked as she returned to the kitchen.

"License?" Shelly asked.

"Yeah...you said Alan lost his driver's license and you were going in his room to help him look for it."

"Oh, yes...that license. We looked for the longest time and finally found it. It was, um...under his bed," she lied, feeling a droplet of cum escape her pussy and run down her inner thigh.

"How did it get under his bed?"

"Oh, I don't know, honey. You know how teenagers are though. They lose everything, and in the strangest places."

Shelly's phone started vibrating so she looked at it. "Oh, it's your mother," she blurted, then answered. "Hey, Jeanie!"

"Are you and Alan feeling up for a Caribbean cruise?" her mother-in-law asked.

"A cruise?"

"Yes...it's a mother and son cruise, but other female family members can attend also," she stated. "They'll be games, prizes and opportunities for all sorts of hot, nasty sex."

"Well, it certainly sounds fun, but I have a due date in two weeks, remember?" said Shelly, patting her huge, pregnant belly. "When is it?"

"That's the catch. It leaves Port this Friday."

"This Friday?!" Shelly giggled. "Jeanie, that doesn't give us much time to prepare, and what if I go into labor early?"

"I'm sure they have doctors on board that are more than capable of helping a woman give birth. You want a home birth anyway, so if you pop a baby out on a cruise ship it won't be much different."

"Alright...let me talk to Alan, AND Greg to see what we can arrange."

"Let me know as soon as you can that way I can book us the nicest room they have available."

Shelly sweet-talked her husband into giving her and Alan the ok for a week-long getaway. "You guys will have a great time," Greg stated, kissing his wife.

"I'm sure we will," his wife smiled. "*Especially when we're fucking our asses off,*" she wickedly thought. She made arrangements for her other children and went out to purchase some new outfits for their trip. Ones that she didn't dare show her husband.

ACROSS TOWN...

Alicia, a heavy-titted housewife with shoulder-length blonde hair knocked on her son's bedroom door. "Nelson...I need to talk to you," she sweetly announced.

When her son didn't answer she knocked again. "Nelson, I know that you're masturbating in there. Can you just take a break for a moment and talk to me!"

Nelson was sprawled on his bed naked with his dick in his fist. He was a handsome teen, but extremely short for his age. He was barely an inch over four-feet, which was something that certainly got him teased a lot at school. It was a fact that had unfortunately prevented him much from dating as well, since most girls went for the tall, muscular football-player-types. What he lacked in physical stature, however, he made up for in dick-size. At its full hardness, his teenage cock was just over ten-inches, with substantial girth. The boy seemed annoyed when his mom continued knocking. "Mom, can it wait?! I'll be out in a minute," he shouted.

"No...it can't wait! Please just unlock the door," she patiently replied.

Alicia was startled when her son threw the door open. "What?!" he asked.

"I'm sorry to interrupt, but can we please just talk for a minute?"

"I'm listening," her boy replied, clearly doing his best to conceal his monster erection.

"Can we, um...sit down...please," Alicia awkwardly asked, knowing full-well that her son had been beating his meat when she knocked. She moved over to his bed on bare feet and sat down. The huge swell of her double-H cup breasts bobbed heavily beneath her snug top as her luscious ass rested on his mattress. She flared her nostrils, taking in the aroma of wet dick-flesh and pre-cum that lingered in the room.

Nelson came over and sat next to her. "So, what did you need to talk to me about so bad?" he asked.

"Look...I know our relationship has been 'strained' here lately. I've been on you for a lot of things, including your grades, but there's something I heard about this morning that might allow us to...repair our relationship," she explained.

"Like what?" her boy asked.

"It's a cruise...just for mothers and sons. It goes to the Caribbean for a week."

"Mom, not to sound mean, but we can't stand being around each other for more than five minutes. How do you expect us to spend a week together on a boat?"

"OK, first of all, that's not true. Just because we fight a lot doesn't mean we can't spend time around each other," she corrected. "And secondly...yes, we'll be on a cruise ship, but that doesn't mean we have to spend every waking hour around each other. I realize that there are certain... 'things' you'll need to take care of privately," she stated, glancing at his bulging crotch, "and I can give the time and space you need for that. I just think this would be a great break from our daily routine. Things like school and chores...you know, those things that we mostly fight about. We'll be able to have some fun together for a change."

"I suppose a cruise doesn't sound too bad," the teen admitted. Despite their spats recently, Nelson had a crush on his pretty mom that went back to the start of puberty. Many a masturbatory fantasy of his involved laying pipe inside of her, while his father was at work, and sucking on her gigantic tits. It was for this reason that he so easily agreed to the idea of a cruise alone with her, where he might just have chance at squeezing his cock inside her.

"It won't be bad at all," she blurted, reaching over and taking his hand. "It'll probably be like one big reset button on our relationship."

Nelson glanced at her exposed cleavage. His mom's tit-canyon seemed so deep and wonderful. He knew he would probably never get a chance to have his head lodged between her hefty mammaries, but if there was one place he might get to see more of her ample tit-meat it was a cruise ship.

The day of departure quickly came and hundreds of moms and sons walked arm in arm into the Grand cruise ship. The elegant vessel was appropriately named: Jocasta of the Seas.

"Well...isn't this beautiful!" Jeanie stated. Her and Shelly each held one of Alan's arms as they strolled the upper deck of the ship.

"It sure is," her daughter-in-law answered, squeezing her son's arm so it sunk against the fetus of their twins in her belly. "It's much bigger than I thought it would be."

"That's what SHE said," Alan joked, making both his mom and Gran Giggle.

"I certainly hope by 'she,' you mean your mom and I?" Jeanie asked.

"Of course," the boy answered, his cock beginning to harden just listening to their dainty, stiletto heels click against the deck floor. He peeked down at their sexy feet that had freshly painted toenails. They were elegantly propped up in open-toed mules and he couldn't wait to see his mom and Gran's sexy toes clenched when he brought them off with body-trembling orgasms. His mom wore a mesh maternity-fitted mini dress with a halter neckline. It was just sheer enough for him to see her tremendous tit-cleavage and how the creamy flesh rippled with her every graceful step.

Next, his gaze moved to his Gran's oversized melons, partially exposed by the V-shaped neckline of her mini-dress. Jeanie used to have a slight size up on Alan's mother, in the breast-size department, but not any more. Lately, Shelly's Prenatal body had experienced the greatest level of milk production, preparing her breasts for lactation. Alan knew that his Gran also was producing tit-nectar, due to high levels of prolactin. The difference was though that his mom's boobs contained a growing network of lobules and ducts, making her knockers swell much fatter and heavier than Jeanie's. Even so, his Gran's tits looked absolutely mouth-watering; gigantic twin mounds of glandular, fibrous and fatty tissue that he couldn't wait to suck on.

Jeanie caught her cute Grandson staring and smiled in a lascivious manner. "Well now...do we wanna check out the room and maybe have a juicy cuddle-fuck, or did you guys wanna continue looking around?" she asked.

"I'm down to fuck," Alan answered, then looked at his mom.

"There's only one thing I'm craving more than dick right now and that's chocolate," Shelly admitted. "Why don't you two check out the room and

beat your bellies together for awhile. I think I'll go find some sweets and catch up with you later."

"Fine by me," Jeanie smiled. "I'll never complain about having my Grandson's dreamy dick all to myself."

Alan and his mom shared a tender kiss before they parted. "Don't wear him out too much. I'm gonna need some of that sexual energy later," Shelly advised.

Below deck, Nelson and Alicia entered their cabin. The teen immediately looked at the big bed. "Our room doesn't have...um, bunks?" he asked.

"Sorry, honey...all this ship seemed to have was beds like this. I promise I won't be a bed hog," teased Alicia as she set her purse down.

Nelson watched his mom slip off her heels and sprawl out on the mattress. "The question now is...how comfortable is it?" she asked. "Some of these cruise ship beds can be quite stiff."

The boy sat on the bed's edge, fascinated by how his beautiful blonde mom was stretched out across the mattress. Alicia wore a floral-printed mini sundress. The top half clung to the outline of her ballooning breasts. The bottom half left most of her sexy, tan legs exposed. The boy marveled at how silky smooth they looked. He could tell they were freshly shaved by how they gave off a delicious sheen. His mom wasn't skinny by any means, but she wasn't overweight either. Her legs were curvy and exhibited a feminine strength that could probably squeeze the life out of someone. Her feet were dainty, with painted toenails. Often times, Nelson would lay in bed and envision his mom's luscious legs thrown back into a wide V, with her toes pointed back at the headboard, revealing her pussy to him in all its glory. It was a reoccurring fantasy of his.

"What's on your mind, honey?" Alicia asked, sitting upright.

"Nothing," the boy answered, snapped from his trance. "I just...can't believe we're on a cruise."

"I know. It seems strange just the two of us, right? I mean, the last time we had your dad and sister with us. It's weird to think that this voyage is just for you and me."

"Totally."

Nelson realized that by the way his mom was sitting, all he had to do was lay back and he'd get a view straight up her skirt. "The bed is pretty comfortable," he stated, justifying the fact that he was reclining back against the mattress.

"Yes...I'm so glad," Alicia agreed. "At least we both know now that we'll get a good night's sleep."

The boy sneakily peeked up between her slightly spread legs and was rewarded for his efforts. His mom's yellow panties fit snugly against her crotch, revealing a wonderful camel toe. He couldn't believe that after all the years of living with her, it was the first time he got a really good look at her panty-shrouded pubis.

Alicia closed her legs. "So, I promised that I wouldn't be up your butt on this trip, so why don't you go out and have a look around the ship," the mother suggested. "I'm just gonna grab a shower and then I'll come find you."

"Sure," the boy replied, getting up.

"When we meet up, you can take me around and show me all the cool things you've found," Alicia remarked, following her son to the door.

"Sounds like a plan. See you in awhile then," said Nelson as he headed up the hallway.

Alicia heard a woman giggling and turned the other direction to see a boy on his knees, reaching under a mother's skirt and yanking her panties down her legs. "Billy!" the female giggled, "Not out here!"

The teen lifted her up and began kissing her neck as she circled her smooth mommy-legs around him. "Honey, please...let's get to our room and you can ravage me there," the mother advised, then looked over at Alicia and rolled her eyes. "Ugh...boys and their hormones," she joked.

Alicia gave a friendly smile in return, then closed her cabin door. "I should have known there wouldn't be JUST moms and sons on this cruise," she told herself out loud, ignorant of the fact that it actually WAS a mother and son she just saw.

Meanwhile, Alan was waiting on the big bed in the cabin he was sharing with his mom and Gran. He was nude and on his back, his cock already fully hard with anticipation of what was coming.

"Ready or not...here I come," Jeanie's sultry voice announced, opening the bathroom door.

"Daaamnnn!" Alan exclaimed, his eyes widening as he saw his Gran standing in the doorway wearing a white fishnet bodystocking. He could clearly see her enormous, jutting tits through the nylon fabric, capped by their wide, dusky-pink areolas. The crotch of the outfit was open, revealing the puffy outer lips of her vulva and the furrow of her cunt-slit.

"Do you like?" she asked, gracefully twirling around to show off her meaty backside. Like the front, her rounded buttocks was encased in sheer nylon, but a portion of the fabric was open, lower on the cheeks. Jeanie looked back lustfully and curled her tongue across her top lip, gazing at her Grandson's muscular shaft. "Are you ready to rock this fucking boat, darling?" she asked.

"Let's rock it!"

He had never seen his Gran move so fast. All that registered was how her giant, stiff-nippled boobies bobbed beneath the sheer nylon before she pounced on top of him. "SHIT!!" the teen gasped as he found his face mashed down between her breasts. He felt Jeanie's hand clasp onto his erection, rubbing it against her smooth outer labium. Then, the knob of his cock became warm with wetness as it pried into her vaginal vestibule.

"OHH, YESS!" the busty sixty-two-year-old gasps as she felt her Grandson's cock split her quim and sink into her smoldering cunt-tunnel.

Alan bucked his hips upward, plunging to her cervix. "AHHHH!" he hissed, feeling his entire cock encapsulated in spongy cuntal flesh.

Jeanie felt his leaky knob mushroom even bigger inside of her. She pushed until his ass hit the bed again, mashing her outer flanges against his cock-root. Then, the horny woman swiveled her pussy up and back in full penetration, stirring Alan's sturdy, cunt-smothered erection in the confines of her most secret place. "You wanna dance, baby?" she squealed. "Let's fucking dance!"

Alan wrapped her in his arms as she plowed on his cock like a fuck-hungry whore. His wonder-filled face was buried in nylon-encased boobie-flesh, tucked deeply into Jeanie's warm, gaping cleavage and loving every second of it. He flexed his PC muscle, making the veins in his penile meat bulge out obscenely. His fat, plumb-sized knob pumped through Jeanie's birthing tube, the rounded ridge of his glans slipping across the well-pronounced pleats of his Grandmother's vaginal lining, creating sensational friction. He only needed to dig through her fuck-hole like this for a couple of minutes before her heavy breath reached a violent crescendo.

"AAAAUUGGGHHH!!" Jeanie howled, shuddering from a tremendous climax.

Alan resisted the urge to cum, which wasn't easy with such a sexy, heavy-titted woman on top of him. Her pussy contracted around his cock, squeezing his unyielding slab with ball-tingling tightness. "Hot shit, that's good!" he gasped, pumping his hips upward, making the muscles and sinews at the base of his cock flex and strain as he squeezed his fat prick through Jeanie's velvet-vice pussy-grip.

When she let out a deep sigh, Alan quickly rolled her over onto her back, taking the top. He had fucked his Gran's ass off dozens and dozens of times and knew exactly how she wanted it.

The teen's lean, slim hips humped between his Gran's thick thighs, hammering the length of his blue-veined cock deeper and deeper into her pussy tunnel. Alan dropped his head to her flopping tits and began sucking her nipple hard, nursing on it like an infant with his mother.

"Oh, yes, sweet boy...suck my nipples, while you fuck me!" she panted. She hurled her silky legs high up around his back, so she could use them as leverage to hump her rounded ass from the mattress. The muscles in her luscious legs flexed and strained as she met his fuck-thrusts with ones of her own.

Alan loved listening to his Gran grunt like an animal. It reminded him of how fucking nasty and primal they were being. They were two naked beasts pounding their sex organs together in a heated rut. Jeanie's pussy was so wet and engorged that it juiced around his throbbing prick, making slurping, gulping sounds every time he thrust it full of his cock-meat.

While he fucked, Alan's tongue wrestled with Jeanie's rubbery nipple, his face masked in the huge, spongy mass of her tit. The boy whimpered in delight, at the mercy of an experienced pussy that knew just how to grind and chew at his cock. "Ahhh, fuck yes, Gran!"

"Do you like stealing your Grandfather's pussy, baby?" she asked, breathing heavily.

"I love it!"

"Mmm, making it YOUR pussy, instead of his?"

"Yes...I love fucking his wife!"

Jeanie's insides tingled upon hearing this. Cheating on her long-time husband with such a young, bull-dicked stud thrilled her to her core. The fact that it was their Grandson made it all the more wicked and exciting.

Alan pulled back until only the swollen knob of his prick remained inside her. Then, he delivered a hard upward thrust, plowing along her G-spot and going ball-deep again. He hammered her this way, knowing it would stimulate her clitoral root and have her howling beneath him in no time.

For ten more minutes he pounded between her smooth, quivering thighs, reaming out her creaming cunt with the hugeness of his cock. "Harder, Alan!" his Gran cried out. He knew when she called him by name he better take it serious, and that he did, ramming her savagely, feeling her claw her long fingernails down his back.

With every thrust, Jeanie felt his swollen, spongy knob plow along her upper wall, then push at the fornix at the back of her vagina. This type of stimulation had her quickly climbing towards the peak of a powerful climax. They may have been separated in age by nearly fifty-years, but their bodies moved beautifully together, writhing in rhythmic passion.

The tireless teen pounded his swollen prick through her cunt as hard as he could, determined to make her gush on his cock. "YESSS!" Jeanie cried out, extending her legs out into the air in a huge spread eagle. Her toes suddenly spread apart, then clench as the pleasure exploded through her loins.

Alan gasped as his voluptuous Gran bucked wildly beneath him, her massive mammaries rippling violently between them. The teen wrapped his arms beneath her squirming back for leverage so he could keep feeding his tingly prick into her nice n deep. Her pussy began to make wet, squishy sounds as she creamed on her Grandson's cock.

"Ugh!" Alan grumbled. "Oh shit, I'm cumming now!"

White geysers squirted from his piss-slit, spouting to the end of Jeanie's cunt tunnel. He took long ball-bumping thrusts, draining his jism into the tight, gurgling wetness of her pussy.

"Fuck, Gran..." the boy gasped collapsing onto her luscious body, "that was some amazing pussy."

"More amazing than your mother's pussy?" she asked.

"Well...I don't know about that, but you guys sure can fuck, that's all I know."

"Well, we're both moms, darling. Fucking and sucking cock is what we do best."

Nelson explored the ship by himself. By this time they were well out to sea and many moms and sons were scattered about the decks, flirting and sunning themselves. Even though he was much shorter than boys his age, by an average of almost two feet, he didn't let that effect his ego. He was

still a handsome kid, with a well toned body, and he had the satisfaction of knowing he probably had a bigger dick than most guys.

"Excuse me," a female voice said. He turned to see a cute attendant stepping up to him. She wore a sexy bikini with a name badge attached.

"Yeah?"

"Oh, sorry...you looked much younger from the back. I just wanted to make sure we didn't have a fourteen-year-old stowaway on board."

"Gee, thanks."

"No, I didn't mean you looked fourteen, it's just...well, um..."

"I'm short, I get it," Nelson replied.

"Not just that. You seem a little lost. My name's Sue. Is there anything I can help you find?"

"I'm Nelson, and um...no...I'm just exploring."

"Alone?"

"Yeah, why?"

"Well...no big deal, it's just that most moms and sons are glued to the hip on this ship, or glued to the genitals I should say," the attendant giggled.

"What do you mean by that?"

"Oh, I'm sure you know."

"Look, my mom just brought me on this cruise to repair our relationship. Things haven't been too smooth at home lately," Nelson explained.

"Oh, I'm sorry. So, you mean you guys aren't..."

"Aren't what?"

"You and your mom aren't fucking each other?"

Nelson stood there for a moment, surprised that she would ask him such a question so candidly. "No, um...why would we be doing that?"

"I'm sorry...I just assumed that all the boys on board were fucking their moms. So...you guys have never even kissed?"

"Well, yeah...of course we've kissed. She's my mom."

"No, not that way. I mean kissed...romantically."

"Why are you asking me all these odd questions?" Nelson inquired.

"Sorry...your right, Nelson, I shouldn't be so nosy. Are you sure there isn't anything I can help you find, or get for you."

"Well...I am kinda hungry," he answered. "What level do we eat on again, I forgot."

"Well, that depends on what you're eating. Food is on level one. Pussy is on level three."

"Pussy?"

"Yeah...you do like eating pussy, don't you...or are you, um..."

"No, I'm not gay."

"If you are, it fine...I don't judge."

"No, I'm not. I like pussy."

"Then follow me. I'll show you something," she insisted.

Nelson followed Sue to the lower level, finding it hard to tear his eyes from her undulating, bikini-clad ass. Sue was an attracted redhead in her mid-twenties. The boy noticed a wedding ring on her finger. "So, you work on this ship full time?" he asked.

"Yeah, for about three years now. We sail all over the place."

"Your husband's ok with that?"

"Yes...as long as I stay faithful."

They arrived on the third floor and Sue led Nelson down a short corridor to a doorway with a sign that read: "PUSSY BUFFET."

"See...we even have a place for strays like yourself," the attendant giggled. "One's who like eating pussy that is. I hope you enjoy yourself, Nelson."

Sue left, and the curious boy wandered through the sliding door. The long, narrow room had a spa-like feel and he was immediately hit by a warm, cuntal aroma. He could hear numerous females panting and gasping from hidden compartments within the room.

"Hungry for pussy?" a voice behind him asked, startling the boy. He spun around and saw an attractive woman his mom's age behind him. She was completely nude and he couldn't help but gawk at her heavy tits.

"Oh, you scared me," the teen sighed.

"Sorry...are you meeting your mom here or would you like to see our menu?"

"Um... a menu I guess."

She showed him a laminated sheet with everything they offered. "Most of our cunts belong to married moms. Are you looking for a single pussy to devour or would you like what we call our 'pussy-platter,' with three cunts to eat?"

Nelson was so shocked that he wasn't sure quite sure how to answer. The attendant smiled understandably. "Why don't we get you started with just one. I'm gonna take you to Tina. She's a married mom of three from Indiana."

"She, um...doesn't have her son with her?"

"We allow a certain number of moms on board the ship who don't have sons. They volunteer to work the rooms like this one for us."

"Oh, I see."

She guided Nelson to the end of a tube that was about as big around as a car tire. "Just crawl inside and enjoy. If you wanna upgrade to the platter, just let me know."

"Thanks," the boy responded, then watched her naked buttock sway as she walked away. He hesitantly climbed inside the tube, which was lighted on

the inside and the slow beat of erotic music sounded from speakers built into the space. A mechanical door suddenly slid open in front of him and he was greeted by a female cunt. It was clear that the mother was sitting in some sort of harness that allowed her legs to be bowed back, thrusting her pussy forward so that it could be easily devoured.

Nelson's heart beat rapidly in his chest. Tina's pussy certainly did look appetizing, with fleshy labium that were unfurled, revealing her coral slit. The boy could see her plump clitoral bulb peeking from beneath its rounded hood. Her vulva was crowned by a small, neatly-trimmed triangle of pubic fur. "Whoa," he muttered, taking it all in. Just as he moved his head forward for his first lick, his smart watch vibrated.

"Where are you, honey?" his mom's text read.

"Shit," he muttered, typing an answer back. "I'll meet you on the upper deck," he replied, then crawled back out of the tube.

"Everything ok?" the naked attendant asked as Nelson made his way to the door.

"Yeah, my mom's just looking for me."

"You can also meet her here," the attendant suggested with a naughty grin. "We do have an empty space for the two of you."

"Empty space."

"Yes...so that you can eat her pussy."

"Oh, um...OK, thanks," he uttered, then rushed away.

"I brought you guys some ice cream," Alan stated as he met his mom and Gran by the midship swimming pool. They were both wearing the skimpiest micro bikinis he'd ever seen.

"Thank you, baby," his mom stated, waddling over and taking a cone from her boy. Shelly wore a red sling shot-style micro bikini that covered her areolas, the bottom half of her vulva, and not much else. Her huge, swollen tit-melons rested atop her beach ball-sized tummy. Just the sight

of his mom's nearly naked body made the cock-meat stiffen inside Alan's trunks.

"Here you go, Gran," he uttered, handing her the other cone. Jeanie wore more of a traditional mico-bikini, with a red and white tropical flower pattern and thin, golden-chain straps. The skimpy bottoms fit snug around the crotch, molding to its outline, and the bikini top could barely contain the enormity of her tits.

"Thank you, handsome boy...although I'd much rather be licking on you," she winked.

There were many other nearly-naked mothers and sons around the pool, making out passionately, while lounging all over each other. This made this area of the middeck seem like a lewd scene of fat tits and tangled limbs glistening in the sun.

The oversized lounge chairs were made for two, comfortably. Three, if the center person didn't mind being sandwiched in the middle, which Alan certainly didn't. Shelly and Jeanie's smooth, naked legs were draped across his, tenderly stroking his calves with their sexy bare feet as they laid sideways. The way Alan was slouched, allowed the mothers to lean against him, resting one of their heavy, bikini-clad boobs across his bare chest. In fact, the way their tit-orbs mashed together made it seem like the teen had one colossal breast crossing his upper torso. As good and squishy as the boobs felt on him, his mom's pregnant belly pressed against his side felt pretty fucking divine as well.

"Oh, that sun feels so amazing, doesn't it?" Shelly asked, swiping off a gob of ice cream with her long, pink tongue.

"It certainly does," Jeanie agreed.

Alan watched them lick at their ice cream in a way that was meant to tease the hell out of him. After all, he'd seen them both lick his dick the same way, lots of times.

"Oops," his mom giggled, dripping some melted cream on her boy's neck. "Sorry, baby. Don't worry...I'll lick it off."

Alan sighed in aroused delight as his pregnant mom practically rolled on top of him, licking the cream from his neck. He could feel her thick, bloated nipples prodding at his chest through her thin top. Her milk-swollen tits and giant baby orb distended out from between them, sandwiched between their perspiration-sheened bodies. He felt his mom's hand begin massaging his erection through his swim trunk.

"Boy, that must have been an awful lot of ice cream you got on him, Shelly," Jeanie jealously pointed out. "It's taking you forever to clean it up."

"Mmm...he's used to me taking my time and cleaning the 'cream' off him, aren't you, baby?"

"I sure am."

"Apparently some of that yummy cream made its way to your egg and got you big n pregnant," Jeanie joked.

"That's ok," Shelly answered between licks. "My boy likes mommy's big baby-filled tummy don't you, honey?"

"Uh-huh," Alan excitedly uttered, delighting in the weight and squishiness of her naked pregnant belly.

"It makes his dick get all hard and horny knowing he planted babies inside his own mom."

"Let me help with that," Jeanie offered, vying for position on top of him.

Alan shuddered at the feel of both his mom and Gran blanketing his body in squishy softness. Both their thick tongues whipped at his neck, digging at his erogenous zones. His Gran's hand joined his mom's so they were now both massaging his prick through his swim trunks. Such a teen would certainly shock most people, but not those aboard this ship. They were all engaged in similar shenanigans.

"Ahhh, yes!" Alan sighed, knowing he must be the luckiest kid on earth. He felt one of their hands slide down his shaft and onto his cum-filled nuts, squeezing them tenderly, rolling his balls around in his nutsack.

"Kiss us," Shelly whispered, then locked lips with her boy. Her long, thick tongue stretched into his mouth and wrestled with his.

Alan adored kissing his mother. Feeling her full lips mashed against his and her tongue skillfully dueling with his own was one of the more thrilling things he could imagine. He felt like his mom's pink licker was a sex organ by how it flailed and curled inside his mouth. It always made him feel lost in a deep ocean of delight.

No sooner did Shelly break their kiss than her mother-in-law was diving for Alan's lips. Their lickers rolled together in supple tandem, dancing a 'tongue-tango' inside the boy's mouth with equal fervor and gentility.

Just as their cruise ship drifted at sea, Alan drifted through an hour-long make-out session with his mom and Gran. He had his dick and balls massaged the whole time, nearly cumming several times from the thrill of being with two sexy grown women.

"Let's take a dip and cool off," Shelly suggested.

"Ohh, I like that idea," Jeanie agreed as she made her way towards the pool with her daughter-in-law.

Alan sat up on the lounge, looking like he'd just been ran over by a pleasure-train. His mom and Gran both had bikini-thongs running up between their ass-cheeks, making their jigglng ass-meat appear practically naked. The boy gave his jutting cock a few strokes through his shorts, letting his eyes drift up the backs of their gorgeous legs to their luscious, rounded bubble butts.

"Coming, baby?" his mom asked, peeking back at him.

Alan rushed over and dove in. His mom playfully screamed as he pulled her under. "Brat!" she giggled, coming up for air. She clung to him, wrapping her strong mommy-legs around his midsection. Her giant boobies bobbed buoyantly against his chest. The boy pinned her against the side of the pool, kissing her neck as he made his body sink against hers.

"Does this make up for me being a brat?" he asked between licks.

"Your getting there, but I need more," she whimpered as Alan began to dig his rigid cock against her cunt-mound beneath the water.

Meanwhile, leaning again the railing on the deck above, Alicia stood with her son looking out over the pool area. They both had a shocked expression as they watched the lewd behavior at the pool. "Are you sure it's just mothers and sons on this ship?" Nelson asked his mom.

"That's what the ad said, but I'm beginning to think otherwise."

"Me too, unless..."

"Unless what, honey?"

"Unless these other people ARE just mothers and sons," he replied.

"And they're acting this way?!" Alicia added, looking down at the group, partly in disgust, but partly in fascination.

"Maybe."

Alicia took her son's hand and turned them around. "Let's look at something else," she suggested, then peered above them. "Oh, look, honey...a zip-line."

Nelson looked up and saw people suspended from the zip-line, but they weren't moving. "Why aren't they, um...zipping?"

Upon further inspection, he and his mom realized that it was actually moms and sons harnessed together, and they appeared to be rocking around to the rhythm of heated fucking.

"Are they having sex up there?" the boy asked with a shocked expression.

His mom began leading him away by the hand. "Why don't we, um...go back to the room. I'll call someone with authority on board the ship to come explain things to us."

"Wait...I already know someone," Nelson blurted.

"Someone who works on the ship?"

"Yeah, I met her today. I'll go find her and see if she can talk to us."

"Ok...I'll meet you back at the room."

A short time later, Sue, the redheaded attendant, was speaking with Nelson and Alicia in their cabin. "So...you guys didn't know this was a 'romantic' mother and son cruise?" she asked, looking surprised.

Alicia glanced at her son. "No...I um, didn't even know there was such a thing. I just thought this was a cruise for moms and sons to...you know, bond and become closer."

"Well, technically it is," Sue giggled, "but in ways that you clearly didn't realize."

"So, let me get this straight. All the other moms and sons aboard this ship...are having sex together?"

"Yes... 'Jocasta of the Seas' is basically a love boat for mothers and sons."

"Oh my gosh, of course..." Alicia blurted, like a lightbulb just went off in her head. "I can't believe I didn't see it. 'Jacasta,' ...wasn't she—"

"Married to her son, after the death of her husband, the king. They had four children together," Sue stated.

"Oh my Gosh...I'm so stupid," Alicia huffed regretfully.

"You're not stupid, mom. How would you have known, other than by some mythical name, that it was THAT kind of cruise."

"True...it's not like they really advertised it as that," the mother added.

"No, it's not advertised as a 'love boat' for mothers and sons, for obvious reasons, but I guess through word of mouth, most moms just know about us," Sue explained. "Sorry you weren't in that loop."

"Alright...well, um...I guess there's no way for us to really get off the ship at this point," said Alicia, then looked over at her son. "Maybe we can just pretend like the other people on board AREN'T mothers and sons. What do you think, honey?"

"Yeah...um, that would probably work."

"Thanks for your help, Sue. I really appreciate it," Alicia smiled.

"If there's anything else you guys need just come find me."

Things were a bit awkward between Nelson and his mom that evening. They ordered room service, opting to stay in the cabin and watch TV. Sue finished showering and stepped from the bathroom in a modest cotton nightshirt. However, because her oversized tits were now unfettered, Nelson could see her fat nipples protruding out from beneath the fabric.

"Ready for bed, honey?" the mother asked, padding over to her side.

Nelson's eyes were still fixed on her ballooning tits as they bobbed heavily beneath the nightshirt to her every step. "Yeah, um...sure," he replied.

Alicia clicked off the light and crawled into bed with her boy. "Goodnight, honey," she whispered, turned on her side away from him.

"Goodnight," the boy answered. He inhaled her sweet perfume, his cock hardening at the very thought of sharing a bed with such a voluptuous beauty. He knew he'd kick himself later if he at least didn't try something while they were alone together. "I've really felt closer to you today," he whispered.

Alicia turned and smiled. "I'm glad. I've felt closer to you too. Even if this is an unconventional cruise, I'm glad we took it, and that we get to spend quality time together."

"Me too. Since we're suppose to be getting closer...could I, um...hug you, mom?"

Alicia knew that without a bra, her son would feel her unfettered breasts. He would experience the doughy-soft meat of her tits in a different way than he was used to. Even so, this trip was all about bringing them closer, so she wasn't about to say no, just because it might be mildly inappropriate. "Sure, I suppose there's nothing wrong with a hug," she replied.

The mother scooted over and lowered her chest on his for a nice, big tit-squashing hug. Nelson couldn't help but gasp, feeling her fatty milkers

blanket his entire upper chest. He was surprised how thick and hard her nipples felt poking against him.

Alicia lifted her head and looked down into his eyes; the gentle sway of the cruise ship was rocking them intimately. "I can't believe there are so many moms and sons having sex together," she whispered.

"I know. I was surprised too."

After a short pause, Alicia broke the silence. "You don't, um...think about those types of things, do you?" she boldly asked.

"Those things?"

"You know...having sex...with me?"

"Oh, uh...no."

"You can be honest, Nelson. I won't be mad, I promise. A boy's first exposure to a female is his mom. Her affection...the curvature of her body...her sexual scent, it's the first a boy is ever exposed to. Sometimes that fascination can extend beyond puberty. Are you sure you've never fantasized about sticking it in and making love to me like your father does?"

Nelson couldn't believe she was probing him. He knew he'd never have a chance with her if he lied. "Well, um...to be honest...I have thought about that sometimes."

"No while you're, um...masturbating though, right?"

"Honestly, yes...those are the times that I mostly think about it."

"Oh, well...I won't embarrass you by making you talk about it anymore," Alicia blushed. "Just know that it's natural...and you have nothing to be ashamed of."

She gave him a quick peck on the lips, then plopped down beside him again. "Goodnight," Alicia whispered.

Nelson boldly slipped up behind her in the spooning position, placing his hand on her hip. "Is this alright?" he awkwardly asked.

"Sure," his mom whispered, then surprised him by taking his hand in hers and moving them under her nightshirt, onto her smooth, naked belly. Her nightshirt had bunched up around her waist, and Alicia soon became aware of the rigid erection pressing up against her panty-clad ass. She was surprised at how big and strong it felt. *"Alright...erectations are natural. As long as he doesn't move we should be fine,"* the mother thought.

After a few minutes, she adjusted her buttocks, pushing it back on him, making Nelson's boner slip from the fly hole of his briefs and sink long-ways between her thick butt-cheeks. The warmth of her ass and the silk of her panties felt divine on the boy's cock. *"Oh my God...how lucky am I?"* Nelson thought. *"This is amazing!"*

They both laid there awake...their hearts beating fast. Several minutes passed before Alicia adjusted again, this time allowing her boy's stiff prick to maneuver down and rest again her panty-covered crotch. Nelson let out an excited breath, feeling the top of his shaft press right up against his mom's puffy outer folds. He could feel the wonderful heat radiating from her cuntal crevice.

"Ok...that's quite enough!" Alicia's conscious screamed. *"He's your son and YOU'RE a married woman."*

The guilt seemed to melt away with every second. Her boy's prick felt so long and fat she just had to let it slide inside the leg-hole of her panties and rest against her pussy lips.

"Holy shit!" Nelson thought as his mom shifted again, this time making half his boner pry its way beneath her panty-crotch and press against her naked cunt. He began to subtly rock his hips, sawing his vein-encrusted shaft deeper into her groove. His flaring cock-knob dug at her clitoral prepuce. Aided by the natural lubricant produced by Alicia's hood called sebum, the boy unshrouded his mom's love-button so he could rub their engorged bulbs together.

"Ohhh," Alicia gasped, feeling his glans scrape against her sensitive nerve endings. Her son's cock flexed against her juicy inner flanges, showing the strength and rigidity of his teenage love-organ. This made her cunt-hole

tingle excitedly, sweltering with natural lubricant that began to swath the top of her son's erection with slippery wetness.

"This is too much!" the mother's brain screamed. *"YOU HAVE TO STOP THIS!"*

Pressing his luck, Nelson let the hand beneath her nightshirt moved up her smooth belly. He cupped the huge, rounded underside of one of her breasts, letting his fingers sink into its soft, spongy flesh. Suddenly, his mom's hand grasped his and yanked him out of her nightshirt. She turned towards him at the same time, which pulled his cock from her panties. "That's enough, honey. Actually, it was too much. We need to go to sleep now," she insisted.

"OK, mom," the boy replied.

Nelson didn't get quite as far as he wanted to, but he certainly got farther than he ever dreamed he would with his own mom.

"That was so stupid!" Shelly's conscience scolded. *"It will DEFINITELY never happen again!"*

Meanwhile, in a cabin across the ship, Alan was balls deep inside his mom. The boy was upright between her thighs on the bed, pumping his hips in a steady rhythm. This position allowed him to look down across the expanse of her upper body, gawking at her huge wobbling udders and her baby-packed belly.

Sprawled on the bed next to them was Jeanie, squeezing her nipple hornily as she watched her Grandson fuck his mother.

"Mmm, loosen that cunt-tube up with your big cock, baby!" Shelly squealed. "Loosen it up for our babies to slide out of."

The boy gasped as he socked his steely prick into her. He loved seeing his mom's pussy splayed open by his big dick, and the way his blue-veined rod glistened with her hot, slippery cuntal juices was exhilarating.

Shelly pulled her boy down on top of her. "Come down and fuck your mother like a whore," she pleaded.

Alan sunk against her squishy orbs, feeling her velvety legs slither high around his back. They began to wildly fuck up a storm, making their sex-staved bodies beat together. Grasping him frantically around his shoulders, Shelly humped her lovely round ass from the mattress, meeting every thrust of his stiff, plunging boner. Her fleshy, splayed flanges sucked at the base of his cock-shaft, getting as much of his thick erection inside her as she could.

"Ahhh, yeahhh!" Alan gasped, feeling his glans swell as they slipped along the fleshy ridges of her cuntal lining.

Overcome with lust by the sight of such a fervid fuck, Jeanie quickly got up her hand and knees, pointing her thick, rounded ass back at her Grandson. She peeked back lustfully. "Fuck me from behind, darling!"

The teen's wet dick flopped from his mother's cunt hole and he climbed to his knees, mounting Jeanie's haunches. He eased it between her slippery folds, prying open the remnants of her hymen. The Grandmother let out a delightful squeal as her fuck-tube opened wider and wider to receive the boy's thick boner. She thrust her cushy buns back until his aching hardon was buried to the hilt inside her cuntal sleeve.

"Oh, sweet baby...your prick feels so good in me!" Jeanie panted, throwing her cunt back on the satisfying stiffness of his huge cock.

His Gran's thick, fatty ass beat against his midsection, creating a visual feast for his eyes as they fucked. Shelly and Jeanie's cuntal juices mixed, lubricating the boy's shaft for deep, doggie-dicking intercourse. After nearly five minutes, Shelly got on all-fours next to her mother-in-law to get in on the action.

"Pound my cunt hole now, baby," the mother eagerly requested, wagging her meaty derriere.

Alan pulled his prick from one pussy and buried it in the other. He loved how their cunt-sleeves felt the same, yet uniquely different. However, there was nothing quite like pregnant pussy. The way an increase in

vascular supply to Shelly's genitals made the ribs that lined her vagina much more pronounced caused spine-tingling friction on the boy's penile flesh.

"Yesss...lay that pipe in deep, baby!" his mom gasped, swiveling her hips and beating her jiggling mommy-rump back onto her boy.

Even from where Alan was positioned behind her, he could see the dangling contours of her enormous tits as they swung violently on her chest. He grasped her hips and slammed his prick in with savage thrusts, making her butt-meat ripple deliciously.

"Oh, shit!" Shelly suddenly screamed, crazily gyrating her ass around. "I'm coming, honey! Oh, fuck, I'm cummmiinnggg!"

Alan gritted his teeth in ecstasy, feeling her cunt contract around his pummeling cock. He flexed his PC muscle to keep from cumming himself. He knew by the way his Gran was wagging her ass that she wanted more. After his mom had trembled and whimpered her way through a toe-curling cum, he backed his dick out, marveling at how soaked and glistening his boner was with his mom's ejaculate.

"Oh, my sweet Alan!" Jeanie moaned as her Grandson's erection sunk to her cervix, his plumb-size bulb pushing at the rounded protuberance of her external os. "Screw my hot cunt!"

The fuck-hungry 62-year-old beat her fleshy ass back against him, her talented coital-muscles sucking at the entire length of his swollen tool as it thundered powerfully through her pleasure-pit. Sex with her over-the-hill husband, Alan's Grandfather, was laughable by comparison. Not even in his younger years could he fuck her this good. Cheating on her clueless husband with their gorgeous Grandson thrilled her to her core.

Jeanie's heavy mammaries flopped around wildly as they dangled from her chest. The sound of her bubble butt beating against the boy's midsection reverberated through their cabin as they engaged in a heated doggie-style fuck. "SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!"

"Oh, you sweet fucker...keep pounding me with that fucking cock!!" she whimpered, her beautiful face distorting with lust as the boy's prick

stimulated her nerve endings, making her crotch swell with an impending orgasm.

Alan snarled in cock-tingling delight as he felt her cunt tighten and juice up around his pounding cock. "I'm cumming!" Jeanie wailed. "OHH, SWEET FUCK, I'M CUMMMIING!!"

Jeanie's eyes rolled in their sockets, and her body convulsed as she violently slammed her ass back against him in mindless pleasure. One orgasm merged into a second one making her sob in ecstasy.

Alan's lean body suddenly shuddered as his cunt-smothered cock-head began releasing a torrent of spunk inside of her. "AHHH, SHIT!" his shaky voice shouted as his big, pumping boner spasmed wildly inside his Gran's gushing, tightly-contracting pussy.

"I want some cum, honey!" his mom exclaimed, getting her ass as close as she could to him. The ring of her asshole throbbed between her slightly-splayed buns in anticipation of having his cock back inside her.

The teen pulled his twitching dick from his Gran's cunt. A long, milky rope jetted from his meatus, skipping across his mom's back before he could get his cock back inside her heated hole.

They both gasped in unison as she wrapped her throbbing vagina around the boy's thick dong for more thrusting. She tightened her fuck-muscles, milking out as much jizz as his orgasm would provide.

"Hot damn!" Alan sighed, plopping down on the bed in exhaustion. The three of them had been going at it for nearly two hours and they were exhausted.

Jeanie and Shelly nuzzled up to either side of the boy, crushing their giant, squishy tits against him. "Mmm, that was one sweet fuck," Alan's Gran stated.

"It sure was. I lost count how many times I came," Shelly added, then looked at her son adoringly. "Does it make you feel good knowing that you please us sexually, baby?"

"Heck yeah...I love it!"

"Mmm, we love YOU...and that dreamy pussy-hammer of yours," Jeanie cooed. The two women spent a long while kissing him and stroking his body tenderly, rubbing their soft, fatty tit-melons all over his chest before they all drifted off to sleep.

The next day, Nelson and his mom Alicia were laying on loungers on the upper deck sunning themselves. They faced the railing so they didn't have to see the lewd mayhem going on with the other moms and sons on board. Both their minds dwelled on the events of the previous night and how they both nearly succumbed to having sex together.

"Your not feeling guilty about last night, are you?" Alicia asked.

"Guilty?"

"Yeah, you know...about your penis finding its way inside my panties, when we were spooning together."

"No, um...accidents happen, right?"

"Exactly," Alicia agreed, even though she knew it was no accident.

The teen spent most of the morning studying his mom's bikini-clad body. Seeing her this way, with half her giant breasts bulging from her bikini-sling certainly didn't diminish his desire to ravage her.

Alicia, on the other hand, was determined to not let things get out of control again. She would enjoy time with her son appropriately, without letting what was going on around them influence her decision. "*We'll just forget last night ever happened,*" she determinedly thought.

Suddenly, a female voice came over the intercom system. "Hey, passengers! Any moms and sons wanting to participate in our ring toss contest, come on down to the lido deck...the games are about to begin!"

Shelly looked over at her son. "A ring toss contest...that sounds innocent enough," she suggested.

"You mean you wanna try it?" Nelson asked.

"Why not. Let's at least go see what it's all about."

The barefoot, bikini-clad mother and her boy went down to the lower deck, where the pool was. There were quite a few mothers and sons there to participate and even more were there just to observe. All the moms wore skimpy bikinis. Some were micro-style, leaving little to the imagination. The noonday sun beat down on the group, making the moms' voluptuous bodies glisten wonderfully.

"Alright!" the female announcer shouted. "How many moms do we have participating?"

A dozen women raised their hands, including Alicia. Shelly was part of the group and raised her hand also.

"And I assume you ladies are partnering up with your boys?" the announcer asked, which got a collective "yes" from the moms. Alicia looked over at her son and nodded.

"Here's how our ring toss game works. The boys will be shedding their trunks and getting their cocks fully erect. The mothers will get ten foam rings each, and will be tossing them from the red line, exactly ten-feet away from the boys. The mom who can hook the most rings on her son's erection in two minutes wins!"

Everyone cheered, except for Alicia and Nelson. The mother looked over at her son in horror, then shook her head as if letting him know she changed her mind. Nelson, however, really wanted to participate. He knew he was a short kid, but could totally impress his mom by the size of his cock, just as he started to do the night before before she cut it short.

"Honey, we can't do this," Alicia stated as she walked up to him.

"It's not that big of a deal, mom...really."

"Getting naked and...hard in front of your own mother IS a big deal," she objected. "We should go."

"Go where...back to the lounge chairs and look out at the ocean all day? That's boring. We came on this cruise to 'actively' improve our relationship, so let's just participate."

"Honey, but it's just not appropriate."

The announcer's voice shouted behind them. "Alright boys...get on the red line and get those trunks off!" she shouted, followed by the eager cheer of nearly all the moms.

"I'm the one who has to strip," Nelson told his mother. "I'm OK with it, so you should be too."

"Nelson, I—"

The teen went over and joined the other boys on the red line. Most of them had already stripped off their shorts and were stroking their cocks, including Shelly's son, Alan.

"Come on, boys...don't be shy," the announcer urged. "Get those cocks out and start stroking. We need them fully erect if your mom wants to hook those rings."

Alicia reluctantly joined the moms again, peeking over at her handsome son as he bravely stripped off his swim trunks. Her eyes drifted down his torso to the dong that dangled from his crotch. She knew that if it was that big, while soft, it would be quite impressive when fully erect. Snapping to her senses, she blushingly looked away. "*What on earth am I doing?! I can't do this,*" she thought.

"Mmm, I see some yummy-looking cocks over there. How about you ladies?" the announcer asked. "See anything you'd like to sink your lips around?"

With the exception of Alicia, the moms all cheered, making their heavy tits jostle beneath their bikini-tops. Shelly licked her lips lustfully, staring at Alan's dick as it began to fill with blood, rising from his loins.

"Moms, should we help these young hotties get their dicks fully rigid. How about we take these bikini tops off for them!" the announcer exclaimed, then pulled away her skimpy top, releasing her fat, wobbling boobies.

The other moms began stripping off their bikini tops, exposing the jutting flesh of their huge tits. Each set of boobs was capped by wide, pink areola and hardened nipples.

Alan gasped excitedly as he watched his mom pull away her skimpy bikini sling, releasing her giant, milk-engorged tits. She looked over at him and smiled with pride, shaking her shoulders so her mammaries rocked back and forth teasingly across the top of her extremely-pregnant belly.

Alicia's heart raced nervously. She looked over to see her son staring back at her as if waiting to see if she'd follow through. *"Damn it... what have I gotten myself into?!"* she thought. *"I can't just stand and look like a fool, while all the other moms have their tops off."*

Nelson's heart skipped a beat as he watched his mom reach back and unfastened her bikini top. Her boobs immediately shifted downward from their immense weight no longer being supported. In just a matter of a few seconds, she pulled the top away and her gigantic boobs sprung free, wobbling on her ribcage. *"Holy hell!"* the teen's mind screamed, taking in a sight he'd only dreamed he'd ever get to see.

Alicia had huge areola; much bigger than those of most of the other moms. They were thickly textured; dotted deliciously with Montgomery tubercles. Thick, turgid nipples protruded from the centers of her tit-caps, showing her arousal level as she watched Nelson stroke on his rapidly-hardening cock.

In no time, the group of boys had full erections. Each dick pointed at a perfect upward angle, just what was needed for a game of sexual ring-toss.

"Looks like they're all fully hard," the announcer observed. "Get your rings and get on the ready-line moms!"

Alicia grabbed some of her rings and joined the other ladies who prepared to participate .

"On your marks...get set...GO!!" the announcer screamed.

The spectators cheered as the dozen or so mothers began tossing rings towards their sons' boners. It was like a naughty, sexual carnival game that each of them were dying to win. Most failed miserably the first few times, including Alicia and Shelly.

"Yay!" Alan's pregnant mom cheered as she finally hooked one around her boy's appendage.

When they ran out of rings, the mothers had to rush over and collect them. The boys' long cocks flexed on their loins, their knobs mushrooming as they watched the moms' meaty melons bounce and ripple as they scrambled around.

Alicia smiled at her son blushing as she rushed over to collect her rings. She saw his eyes lower to her monster boobies as they bounced and rippled on her body wonderfully. She knew that they must be exciting him a lot by the way his cock branched out from his crotch so perfectly. After collecting her rings, she rushed back over to the tossing line, her luscious bubble booty jiggling beneath her bikini bottoms.

"One minute left!" the announcer shouted, making the moms rush around even more frantically.

Most of the boys were leaking pre-cum from their piss-slits as they watched their beautiful moms scramble around, giggling and screaming playfully. The teens smiled with the satisfaction of knowing that later they'd be hammering their leaky peter-tips into the pussies of these beauties and sucking on their big, ballooning boobies.

Shelly hooked yet another ring around her boy's boner, tying with another mother who had also hooked three on her son's.

"Come on, Shelly!" Jeanie shouted from the crown. "Get another one around that big cock!"

As the announcer counted down from five, Shelly hooked another ring around Alan's sturdy prick at the last second. "We have a winner!" the announcer shouted, followed by cheers.

"Sorry," Alicia silently mouthed to her son, while smiling from a distance, having only hooked one ring on his cock.

"You did awesome!" he boy said back to her.

"We don't intend on leaving these handsome studs unfinished, do we, moms?" the announcer asked, followed by a resounding "NO" from the

ladies. "How about a second contest then. Each mom will stroke her boy to ejaculation. The dick that leaves the biggest mess on his mother's pretty face will be the winner!"

The crowd cheered and the mothers, except for Alicia, rushed over to get started. Once again she was left with a moral dilemma; abstain and look like a fool or participate in something extremely wicked and perverse.

Nelson sensed his mother's apprehension and stepped over to her, his erection bobbing stiffly. "It's ok, mom...we don't have to," he uttered.

"Yes...but, do you want to?" she whispered.

"Well...I'm not gonna lie. It does sound fun and exciting."

"And you won't feel guilty about it later?"

"No. We're suppose to be getting close on this trip. It's just one way of doing that, right?"

Alicia took his hand.

Moments later, the boy was sprawled on a mat on his back with several other boys. The position that all the moms chose to jerk their sons off in was the sixty-nine position, with them on top.

"Ahhh, shit!" Nelson gasped, staring up at his mom's bikini-clad ass as it hovered inches above his face. The feel of her skillful hand beating vigorously up and down his rigid cock was extraordinary.

Alicia's meaty knockers jiggled to the rhythm of her cock-strokes. She stared down at the meaty slab as it slipped through her tightly-clasping first. She occasionally jerked her husband off, but it was nothing like this. Nelson's cock was much fatter and longer than her husband's by almost four inches. *"Good grief, that's a big, strong penis,"* she thought. *"I don't think I've ever stroked one this huge before."*

Nelson's eyes drifted from his mom's ass to her vulva. Her bikini bottoms hugged her crotch like a second skin, molding to its puffy outline. The slit of her twat was clearly visible and the material had a streak of wetness, where her juices had soaked through the gusset. The horny teen lifted his

face up, until his nose touched her outer pudendum. He inhaled deeply through his nose, then felt his head spin dizzily at the pungent ripeness of his mom's cuntal aroma.

A short distance away, Alan was face to face with his mom's pussy as she too beat his boner tirelessly. Her bikini bottoms consisted of only a tiny pink triangle, partially covering her engorged pussy lips, which tapered to the string of a thong that disappeared between her meaty butt cheeks. The boy kissed at her outer flanges through the thin layer of fabric, savoring their fragrance, while feeling his erection being rapidly stroked, from balls to knob.

He peeked down at the huge, rounded underbelly, which rested on his own sweaty chest. He could also feel the spongy softness of his mom's tits sloshing against his tummy to the rhythm of her stroking.

"That's it, moms...jerk those big dicks off!" the announcer shouted. "Make them mask your faces in sticky boy-goo!"

Alicia stared down dreamily at her son's fat, pinkish-purple glans as they squeezed through her pumping fist. Clear pre-goo seeped from his piss-slit, running down so that she could use it as slippery lubricant to beat him off. She couldn't help but wonder what such a big hunk of fuck-meat would feel like digging through her vagina.

The boys all flexed their PC muscles, letting the load build in the balls so that they could squirt as much creamy cum on their moms' faces as possible. It was quite the sight on the lido deck; a dozen or so topless moms, on top of their teens in the sixty-nine position, beating their young erections fervidly, waiting for those steamy ropes to come spurting out.

One by one, the boy's began to pop. Their moms squealed delightfully, lowering down close to their dicks so they could paint their faces.

"Auugh!!" Nelson snarled, feeling his prostate swell as his mom's hand provided extraordinary milking friction on his throbbing cock. His hips began to thrust involuntarily as wonderful spasms began to shoot hot semen up his urethra.

"Ohhh goodness!!" Alicia gasped as a big, gooey cum-rope shot up and splattered her in the face. More jets of spunk followed in rapid succession, splashing all over her mouth, nose and eyelids.

The teen grunted and trembled as he received the most intense cock-milking of his life. Even as Alicia squeezed up his shaft, pulling out the last gooey droplets, she drug his spongy knob against her cheeks, smearing his sperm on her skin so she could make the biggest mess possible.

Alan let out guttural grunts as he too was exquisitely milked off at the hand of his pregnant mother.

When the moms all stood back up, the announcer quickly went from one to the other, asking the crowd to cheer for the woman who was slimed up the best. Alicia and Nelson were delighted as the crowd erupted the loudest for them.

"We have a winner!" the announcer shouted.

"So...what did you two ring-tossing lovers win for a prize?" Jeanie asked as they all sat at dinner later with two other mother and son couples.

"An excursion to Cupid's Beach, on a private island, owned by the Cruise line," Shelly answered.

"Mmm, how romantic."

"Yeah...apparently there's even a training center there, where moms help teach their sons how to fuck."

"Oh, how delightful. Sounds like an amazing place."

"I agree. It should be a fun excursion," Shelly whispered, then leaned over and gave her boy a couple of slow, tender kisses.

"My son and I went to 'Boys Sexual Training Camp' last year," said Meriden, a beautiful brunette who sat at the table with them. "It was an incredible experience."

The boys at the table were sharply dressed and all the moms wore elegant gowns with V-cut necklines, showing off their tremendous tit-cleavages. "Is it true that the boys get to enjoy an orgy of moms on the last day of the program?" asked Charlene, a short-haired blonde. Her belly was big and pregnant, like Shelly's.

"Yes...they call it the 'visiting moms' day," Meriden answered. "Jimmy got to fuck six of us moms, right, baby?"

Her son Jimmy got a big smile. "Yep, and it was damn cool."

The moms all laughed. "Oh, it must have been so exciting pounding your young cock into so many mothers," Jeanie stated, smiling wickedly at the boy.

"Jimmy loved it," Meriden stated. "He's always been such a big tit lover and, as luck would have it, all six of us moms had huge hooters, didn't we, baby?"

"Uh-huh," he smiled. "Yours was the biggest though."

"You're just saying that because I smother you between them all the time," she teased, leaning over for a tender kiss.

"I taught Ian how to fuck right at home," Charlene shared. "When my husband started working the overnight, it gave me endless hours to teach my boy how to engage in passionate lovemaking."

"Well...he must have been in heaven," Jeanie stated, smiling at the timid boy. "Did it feel good on your young dick, having it buried in your moms tight pussy every night, Ian?"

The boy nodded, and his mom smiled at him naughtily. "Ian's a bit shy when it comes to talking about sex," said Charlene.

Shelly chimed in. "Well, you know what they say about the shy ones."

Charlene's lips curled into a mischievous grin. "Yes I do. They're fucking monsters in bed!" she exclaimed. "How do you think he pumped a baby inside me."

Meriden peeked over at Charlene's son with fuck-lust in her beautiful green eyes. "Is that true? Are you a monster between the sheets, Ian? Do you make your pregnant mom scream, shake and claw her fucking nails down your back?" she sensually asked.

"Yes," the boy sighed with a nod.

Charlene brought her lips up close to her boy's ear, mashing the giant swell of her tits against his back. "His cock gets so fucking hard. You like nailing mommy's pregnant pussy to her marital mattress, don't you, baby?"

"Uh-huh," the teen answered, feeling her bite at his ear lobe.

"I wish MY husband worked the overnight," Shelly stated. "I get so tired of making excuses as to why I'm disappearing into Alan's bedroom to fuck for hours at a time."

"That's why I bought a mini-van," Meriden stated, "one with the seats that fold forward, creating some nice space in the back. A thick, bouncy air mattress and a nice private spot at the local park n ride..."

"The park n ride?" Shelly giggled.

"Oh yeah...I 'park n ride' alright, don't I, baby?" Meriden asked, smiling at her son.

"Oh yeah she does!" he answered making everyone at the table laugh.

"When did you and your son start fucking, Shelly?" Charlene asked.

"It was at our mountain home last winter," she replied. "We got snowed in and, well...when a sexy boy and his hypersexual mom get stuck somewhere together, naughty things are bound to happen. Even my mother-in-law got in on the action."

Jeanie smiled. "Mmm, and what delicious 'action' it was," she added.

Across the dining room, Alicia and Nelson sat through a similar discussion at their table, however, they excused themselves early before the questions turned to them. "Good grief...is EVERY mother and son on board

this ship having sex together?!" she asked her son when they got back to their room.

It was more a statement than a question, but Nelson answered anyway. "It would appear that way."

"I mean...they treat it like it's totally normal."

"Maybe it is...for some people," said her son as he plopped down on the bed.

"Well...we're not THOSE people," said Alicia, giving her son a serious look. She wore a sexy black halter dress that showed off plenty of cleavage.

"What happened between us today...during those contests, that was just a one time thing, and it can never happen again, understood?"

"Yeah, I get it mom."

"Can you imagine what your father would think if he saw what we did today?"

Nelson was disappointed to hear that his mom was having such regrets, but he was also blown away by what had actually happened today. He'd seen his mom's huge tits in the flesh...finally, and she'd actually given him a juicy handjob.

Even though they were in the same bed, Alicia kept her distance that night.

"What would you like to do today, honey?" she asked him the next day after breakfast. "Are there any places on board the ship that you'd like to check out?"

"Well, there is one place that I'm interested in. It down on deck three."

"Oh...well let's go check it out."

Nelson was nervous the whole way there. He knew his mom would probably freak out and show no interest, but there was no harm in trying, and after all...she did ask if there was a place that interested him.

"Pussy buffet?!" Alicia asked, stopping in front of the sign and glaring over at her son. "Nelson, what exactly is this place?"

"You said you wanted to get closer on this trip and, well...this place could help us get closer."

"By doing what exactly?"

"Look, mom...yesterday you made ME feel good, so I just wanna return the favor."

"That didn't answer my question. What exactly goes on inside there?"

Nelson hesitated, sort of ashamed to answer.

"I'm waiting!" his mom stated, staring at him impatiently.

"Guys eat pussy in there."

"Seriously, Nelson?! You brought me to a place where guys eat pussy, after I explicitly told you last night no more funny-business?"

"I thought it would bring us closer."

"Oh, it'll bring us closer, alright. Closer than we're suppose to be," the mother stated, then began marching away. "We're NOT going in there!"

Nelson anticipated that his mom would likely react this way so he came up with a backup plan. "Well I'm going in anyway," he stated.

Alicia stopped and glared back at him. "What?!"

"I'm going in without you? There are moms without sons on board who a guy can be with in there."

"Are you serious, Nelson? You're gonna go in there and eat the pussy of a woman you've never even met before?"

"Mom, you're the one who begged me to come on this boat, then remember what else you told me? You said you know I have needs and that you'll give me the space I need to take care of them. Well...this is one of my needs right now."

She glared in disgust. "I thought you said you were doing it to bring us closer?"

"That was my motivation, yes, but I also like to eat pussy...a lot."

Alicia let out a frustrated sigh. "Fine...go eat your heart out, but don't complain to me if you end up with something nasty like herpes on your lips."

"I'll be fine," the boy stated as he made his way inside.

The naked attendant who greeted him before was there waiting. "You're back," she smiled.

"Yes...I'm back," Nelson answered, seeming disappointed that he was alone.

"Did you bring someone with you or would you like to see a menu?" she asked. Before Nelson could reply, a voice answered for him.

"He brought someone with him," Alicia replied from the doorway.

Nelson looked at his mom in disbelief. He was about to eat the pussy of the woman that gave birth to him.

Minutes later, Nelson was inside the dimly lit tube, listening to the light beat of erotic music. The rounded door in front of him opened suddenly and he was met by the sight of his mom's naked pussy in all its glory. Alicia was fitted in some sort of harness that splayed her legs back, opening her crotch completely. *"Holy shit...it's beautiful!"* he thought, studying every detail of her cunt. This was his reoccurring fantasy, but in real life.

Alicia's pussy was shaved and had thick labial lips that were completely unfurled, like the wings of a butterfly. Nelson's eyes followed her inner flanges up, fascinated by how they merged with the rounded dome of her clitoral hood. It was definitely the finest pussy he'd ever seen.

Anxious to devour her sweet cunt, the boy leaned forward, burying his mouth in the fissure of her twat. "Mmmnn," he excitedly whimpered as he began running his tongue around the periphery of her fuck hole, eager to taste the juices he knew would soon be flowing from her heated pit.

Alicia softly gasped, feeling her boy lick and tug at the fragrant lips of her labium. She couldn't believe that she had stooped this far. If her husband knew that their son was munching on her cunt he would surely divorce her. *"I'm DEFINITELY not going any further than this!"* she told herself. *"If*

Nelson thinks he's fucking me, he can forget it." Despite her words, the heat soon mounted in the pit of her pussy, making her clit stiffen and the juices smolder through her fuck-tunnel.

Nelson fastened his lips around the swollen bulb of her love-nubbin and attacked it with licks. "Oh fuck!" he heard his mom gasp, subtly bucking her lovely ass up and down, grinding her cunt against her boy's face.

The teen whimpered in delight as he carved his licker through the slit between her fleshy folds, tasting the succulent juices that began seeping from the mouth of her vaginal entrance. He felt like a starving dog, lapping at a juicy piece of pink meat.

Alicia's breathing increased as she experienced the incredible sensations of being eaten out by her son. She let out a sharp gasp and her eyes went wide as she felt him insert two fingers inside her. "*What the fuck is he doing?!*" her brain screamed. Even though she knew he could hear her, she pretended that he couldn't, and didn't say a word.

Nelson pumped his fingers through the snug wetness of her fuck-hole, marveling at the feel of the thick, slippery ridges inside. While doing this, he leaned down and began flickering his tongue around on the swollen nub of her clitoris. Now he had his mother really worked up as she began humping her hot hole against his thrusting fingers.

The boy decided to take things one nasty step further. With the fingers of his free hand, he began to rub the throbbing ring of her asshole.

"No...he wouldn't!" the mother's mind exclaimed, feeling her boy's digit circle her crinkled ring. Then, she winced suddenly as she felt him thrust it into the rubbery grip of her ass.

Nelson rhythmically pumped his fingers through his mom's two clasping holes, while keeping his mouth fused tightly to the upper ridge of her vestibule, swallowing the sweet cuntal nectar that flowed from her aroused vagina.

"Oh my God...he's gonna make me cum!" Alicia's brain screamed as an orgasm began to swell in her loins. She could hear the creamy sound of her boy's fingers digging through her quivering holes.

Nelson ate at his mom's cunt obscenely as she humped against his prodding fingers. The sounds of her pleasure-filled voice fueled his lewd actions. "Ohhh, yes! ... Ohhh, God! ... Ohhh, fuck!" her pretty voice cried out. She began to moan and buck and squeal even louder as she was struck with a toe-clenching climax.

The boy ate and finger-fucked her pussy and ass like his life depended on it, making her writhe and squeal, as if possessed by an evil spirit, for several minutes. "*She's certainly not objecting now!*" Nelson laughed to himself as the juices of her ejaculation gushed out, splattering into his hand and around his mouth.

The boy certainly wasn't finished. He continued to devour his mother's pussy for another half-hour, bring her off two more times until Alicia felt like she might pass out from the divine pleasure that her skilled son was giving her.

Meanwhile, near the aft of the ship, was a private spa called "Mom's Love-Solarium." In a tranquil jacuzzi, surrounded by lush, tropical plants, Alan sat next to Ian, the shy kid from dinner the previous night. "Look...here they come," Ian whispered, his eyes going big.

Shelly and Charlene, the short-haired blonde mother, sashayed towards their boys, and both were completely naked. Shelly's round belly was slightly bigger than the other mother's tummy, since she was carrying twins. However, Charlene's baby-ball was pretty much fully developed, since she was nine-months along. Their milk-swollen tits were absolutely monstrous, quivering heavily as they stepped down into the pool. Both their cunts were shaved, their engorged hoods peeking from their outer flanges.

"Now THIS certainly has to be the most romantic place on the ship for lovemaking," Shelly stated, staring at her handsome teen.

"I agree," said Charlene, "so I hope you boys are ready to make passionate love to us?"

"I know I am," Alan stated.

Charlene waded through the water, then stopped in front of her timid teen. Ian gulped excitedly as he saw his mom smile down over the swell of her huge, ballooning breasts. Her pinkish-purple areolas had crinkled up some from arousal, but were still as big around baseballs. The nipples that stuck out from their centers were thick and rubbery. "Are YOU ready to make love to me, baby boy?" she seductively asked. "Are you ready to cuddle fuck with your mommy?"

"Uh-huh!" Ian uttered with a nervous gulp.

Shelly smiled over at Charlene. "Before we ride those big, juicy babymakers, maybe we should make sure they're good and hard first," she suggested.

"Mmm, I like that idea, Shelly," Charlene agreed, then her and Shelly sunk down into the water on their knees. "Stand up boys."

Alan and Ian stood, and their fully-erect cocks pointed towards their mothers. Their knobs were swollen and a network of bulging, blue veins were popping out from beneath the pink skin of their long, rigid shafts.

Shelly leaned forward and began teasing the head of Alan's cock with her tongue. Charlene was doing the same to Ian's prick, flickering her long licker all over his sensitive glans. They moved down their shafts, planting loving licks and sensual kisses on the meat of their love-organs. The sexy mothers even gave their big, dangling balls some lovin, kissing their cum-filled testicles and teasingly nipping on the skin of their scrotums with their perfect white teeth.

Shelly worked her way back up her son's muscled cock, then dropped her mouth over his fat, drooling head. She puckered her cheeks, letting his hot dick-meat glide along the bridge of her tongue. The loving mother tightened the ring of her lips around his thick stalk and began bobbing her head up and back in traditional blowjob fashion.

"Ahhh!" both boys sighed, watching their pretty moms gorge themselves on their cocks.

While she sucked, Charlene curled her tongue around her boy's spongy cockhead, gliding her lovely lips along the tubular shaft of his cock.

The boys both moaned and rocked their hips, fucking their long, horny boners down their mothers' throats.

Shelly fondled her son's dangling balls while she sucked, rolling them between her fingers as if loosening the tremendous load of spunk they contained. She peeked up into his eyes and winked teasingly.

Both moms gradually increased their cock-sucking tempo. Like any moms who fucked their sons knew, if they could get one creamy cum out of the boys systems with some sloppy head, then they be able fuck them longer and harder, giving their pussies multiple orgasms before ejaculating a second time.

Lewd, gurgling sounds left Shelly and Charlene's mouths as they sucked their boys steely pricks steadily and tirelessly. Shelly felt her son's dick swell even bigger and begin bursting with seed inside her mouth. Pearly-white jets of cum furiously spouted from the slit of Alan's prick, and his mom swallowed it eagerly, working her throat-muscles to get it all down into her stomach.

Charlene plowed at her boy's frenulum with the tip of her tongue on every suck she took. Her handsome teen shuddered at the delightful friction it created on his erectile tissue. Cock-milk began to erupt from his orally smothered peter-tip, splattering through the mother's hot mouth.

The boys both winced and gritted their teeth as they kept cumming and cumming, blasting huge loads down their moms' cock-hungry throats. Finally their knobs popped free and Shelly and Charlene licked the residual cream from their lips. Both of them stood back up and embraced their babies, mashing their huge, wet tits and enormous baby-orbs against the leans chests of their sons. Both couples kissed passionately, flailing their tongues together.

Shelly broke the kiss and gazed into her boy's eyes lasciviously. "Make love to me," she softly insisted, nudging her boy back onto the lounge beneath the water. As soon as Alan was reclined back she climbed onto him, planting her knees astride his hips. Her dangling tit-cleavage bumped

against his eager face and Alan felt her hand grasp his cock beneath the water and line it up with her fuck-hole.

Both gasped as they felt his engorged knob squeeze inside her birthing tube. Then, Shelly lowered her meaty ass, forcing her boy's rock-hard shaft to glide up her fuck-socket and kiss her cervix.

Ian was also guided back as his mom mounted him, burying his blood-engorged rod to his nutsack inside her tightly-clasping vagina. "Oh my God do these young dicks feel good!" Charlene sighed as she began to pump her pussy on the shaft of her boy's dreamy cock.

"Divine!" Shelly agreed. "It makes me not even wanna have sex with my husband anymore."

Charlene giggled. "I know what you mean. My husband's dick seems so small compared to Ian's whopper of a cock."

Alan loved just laying back and letting his skilled mother bounce and grind on his love-organ. He could feel the thick, muscular base of his prick stretching the lips of her pussy, and the slippery friction of her anterior fornix on his glans. His face was where he liked it best...wedged between her huge, bobbling tits. He kissed the creamy contours as they brushed softly against him.

Ian whimpered, feeling his eight-inch cock encased in the tight sheath of his mom's cunt. He could feel her experienced pelvic-floor muscles flexing, causing her ribbed walls to chew at the meat of his erection. Her ass bobbed up and down beneath the water, causing his pink dong to slip down through her clingy grip, then back up into her depths, bottoming out each time.

The lucky teen kissed his way around one of Charlene's wobbling tits until he found her engorged nipple, then he spread his greedy lips as far across her areola as he could, nearly reaching its fringe as he sucked like a starving infant.

"I heard that a boy's pre-cum will help soften up the cervix, preparing it for birth," Charlene told Shelly as she swiveled up and back, plowing Ian's leaky cock-tip against the rounded head of her cervix.

"I've heard that too," Shelly stated. "I've also heard that once our mucus plugs are gone, and we begin to dilate, that the boys could actually squeeze the head of their dicks into our cervix's and ejaculate in there."

"Oh my God, that's so cool. We should both be about to lose our mucus plugs anytime. Wow...my son's dick inside my cervix. I've only heard one thing more wild than that."

"What's that?" Shelly asked.

"My friend Jan actually had her son's cock buried up her ass while she was giving birth at home last summer."

Shelly laughed. "Now THAT...is crazy!"

"Apparently she was out of her fucking mind she was cumming so hard...WHILE GIVING BIRTH!"

"Are you having a home birth?" Shelly asked.

"Yeah, I would like Ian to be able to fuck me while I'm in labor. I just hope the baby doesn't start to come while my husband's at home."

"That's what I'm hoping for also," Shelly shared. "I'd love for Alan to be able shoot a big hot load of sticky cum inside me just before our baby squeezes out."

Charlene's eyes suddenly rolled back in their sockets. "Speaking of cum," she gasped. "I think I'm about to gush all over this big bull cock."

"I won't be far behind you," Shelly panted, feeling a juicy cum swell up inside her cock-stuffed loins.

The water in the Jacuzzi began to slosh around wildly as the two mothers bucked their rounded asses in an animalistic rhythm of incestuous humping. Charlene's pussy shrunk up around her son's pummeling prick and her body began to shudder, making the spongy tit-meat around her boy's face ripple wonderfully.

"Mmngff!" Ian whimpered, his mouth gorged in nipple and areolar flesh as he felt the heat of his mother's ejaculation wash over his cunt-smothered dick.

"OHH, GOD, FUCK IT UP INTO ME! I'M CUMMING!" Shelly cried, throwing her beautiful mane of dark hair back.

Alan thrust his hips beneath her, meeting her frantic cock-thrusts. "Sssshit!" the boy hissed, his voice muffled by milk-swollen tit-flesh. His teenage dick flexed powerful, making its fat blue veins bulge obscenely against the surrounding tissue of Shelly's birthing tube. His knob mushroomed as he stabbed his sinewy cock through his mom's contracting cunt, giving her a tremendous tit-quivering orgasm.

The two boys 'made love' to their pregnant moms for nearly two hours. They alternated between making out with them and sucking their oversized tits. All while feeling their hot humping mommy-cunts cum on them again and again. The two moms reveled in the fact that they could fuck and cum as hard and as long as they wanted. Their boys had incredible staying power and dicks that remained fully erect for as long as the horny mother's needed to use them.

"Fuck that hot pussy, baby!" Charlene exclaimed. "Make me yours!"

"Mmmm, yesss...your dick feels so good, honey!" Shelly mewled, staring at her son with her beautiful green eyes while she rode his cock.

"So does your pussy," Alan panted.

"Yeah? Do you like mommy's slippery fuck-hole sucking up and down the length of your fat cock?"

"Yes!"

"Gushing my hot fucking juices all over you?"

"I love it!" the teen sighed, his dick and balls tingling from the sensational friction on his teenage fuck-organ.

"Are you ready to wash our baby-filled wombs with cum, boys?" Shelly asked.

"Are you ready for us to milk those big bull-cocks and empty those balls?" Charlene added.

The moms began to slam their cushy asses up and down, making their pussy muscles suck deliciously around the pistoning shafts of their boys' pricks. The huge teenage love-organs were bursting with blood and cum inside them. Their pink muscled flesh was soaked in the juices of numerous female ejaculations.

Alan and Ian were on cloud nine, not only by the way their dicks were being ridden, but also how their moms' gigantic tit-melons were bouncing and rippling all over them. "I'M GONNA FUCKING CUM!" Alan announced, then heaved upward, slamming his swollen cock to its root inside his mother, stretching her uteri with the cum-erupting knob of his prick.

"AAHHHH, MOM!" Ian loudly whimpered as thick pearly-white liquid squirted from his throbbing balls, pumping out his piss-hole and into his mom's tightly-squeezing fuck-tube.

The two boys felt like they'd never stop cumming.

When they were through, they all showered, kissing, flirting and giggling under the hot spray together. Shelly and Charlene smothered their boy's young chests with their melonous tits and prenatal belly-meat, making Alan and Ian's young tireless cocks become fully hard again.

"Would you like to fuck our assholes now, boys?" Charlene asked between sensual kisses to her son's lips.

"Mmm, there's an idea I like," Shelly added while smooching and licking on Alan's neck.

"I'm game for whatever and wherever," her son stated.

"Me too," stated Ian.

"Let's go fuck on the zipline then," Shelly suggested. "You know...where they harness you together and you fuck in midair."

"Oh, I've been dying to do that," Charlene agreed and they quickly led the boy's out of the shower.

TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 2.

