

MOM

A BOY'S BREAST FRIEND



BY KLRXO

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Part 2

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Sheri reclined back on her son's bed, phone pressed to her ear as Colby buried his face between her gigantic, pillowy tits. "Oh, not much hon, just hanging out with Colby, watching some TV together," she said casually to her husband on the other end of the line.

Her dainty hand was wrapped tightly around son's hard cock as he suckled at her nipple, his tongue flicking over the sensitive bud.

"That's good, babe. Did you guys have dinner?" her husband asked.

She had to stifle a moan as a wave of pleasure washed through her. "Mmm, yes, we ordered pizza earlier. Meat lover's, nice and thick and juicy, you know how I like it," Sheri purred, her voice dripping with innuendo. She pumped Colby's throbbing shaft, feeling the "thick, juicy" meat pulse in her grip as she smirked naughtily.

"Sorry about all the work issues. I'll be home as soon as I can."

"Don't worry about us, we'll be just fine until you get home later tonight," she reassured her oblivious husband. "I've got things VERY well handled here."

Colby's sinewy dick was fully engorged in her strangling grip, pre-nectar drooling from the slit of his angry knob, lubricating her strokes with a lewd SHLUCK sound.

"What's that wet noise?" her husband asked suspiciously.

"Oh, just Colby eating a juicy slice of watermelon for dessert," Sheri lied smoothly, her hand, with its sparkling wedding ring, never

stopping its relentless pumping of her son's slick shaft. "You know how drippy and messy those can be."

She smirked as Colby let out a muffled groan into her cleavage, his hips bucking up to fuck her tight fist. Sheri used her thumb to smear the weeping pre-cum around his bulbous tip, teasing the sensitive head and making him shudder with pleasure.

"Oooh, sounds yummy," her gullible husband replied. "Well, I won't keep you then. Give Colby a kiss goodnight for me."

"Mmmm, I absolutely will," Sheri purred, eyeing her son's pulsing manhood hungrily. "A big, wet, sloppy kiss. See you when you get home."

She quickly hung up and tossed the phone aside, her predatory gaze locking with Colby's lust-hazed eyes. "Now then, where were we?" Sheri grinned wickedly, jacking his cock with more force, nearly yanking the boy's lean ass from the bed with every upward stroke.

The mother peered down at her teen, his face still buried in her enormous tits as he lapped and sucked hungrily at her flesh, completely absorbed in his taboo feast. She knew she shouldn't be doing this with her own son, but God, it felt so good to be bad.

As Colby hungrily suckled at his mother's enormous boob, the inside of her tit was undergoing an intense physiological response. The network of milk ducts that radiated from her nipple deep into the mammary gland began to swell and engorge with arousal.

Each of the 15-20 lobes of alveolar glands within her breast contained clusters of microscopic sacs lined with milk-secreting cuboidal cells. As Colby slurped and tongued her nipple, it stimulated the nerve endings there, triggering the milk ejection reflex. Oxytocin began pumping through her bloodstream, causing the cells to contract and squeeze out the tiny droplets of milk they contained.

The warm tit-nectar flowed into the mammary ducts, a system of branching canals, combining and increasing in volume as it moved through progressively larger tubes. As Colby sucked harder, the gentle vacuum drew the milk down the ducts with increasing pressure.

Sheri's nipple and areola swelled and puffed up even larger in Colby's mouth as the underlying tissues became more turgid with the milk flow. The spongy erectile tissue grew hot and throbbed against his tongue. Her nipple stiffened into a thick, rubbery nub that poked against his palate.

Sheri could feel a deep ache building within her heavy breast, an intense feeling of fullness and pressure. Her tit felt like it might burst as the milk continued to flow and collect behind her nipple, filling the lactiferous sinus there.

Finally, the pressure grew too intense and Sheri's breast released its sweet nectar into Colby's eager mouth. Warm, creamy milk sprayed from her nipple in multiple strong jets, coating Colby's tongue and filling his cheeks. He moaned in surprise and delight, swallowing rapidly to keep up with the abundant flow.

As the teen gulped down his mother's melon-milk, Sheri cried out in relief and pleasure. The titty-fluid drained from her swollen flesh, soothing the ache inside. Colby continued suckling greedily, drawing out spurt after spurt, the milk gushing past his lips to dribble down his chin.

The feeling of her son nursing from her, taking her mother's milk into his body, was intensely erotic and emotionally overwhelming for Sheri. It was the ultimate bonding experience, both sexual and nurturing at the same time. Her breasts had never felt so sexually alive as they did at that moment, emptying their creamy bounty into her suckling boy's mouth.

Sheri clutched Colby's head tighter to her chest, encouraging him to drain her. "That's it baby, drink Mommy's milk! Suck my big titties dry!" she panted in ecstasy.

Colby gasped and pulled his milk-smearred mouth off his mother's breast with a wet pop, his cock-flesh tingling in her grip. "Damn, Mom!" he exclaimed in shock, staring up at her from under the shelf of her giant, marshmallowy tit.

Creamy breastmilk dribbled down his chin as he gazed down at her hand flying lewdly up and down his jutting rod. "You're so much better at this than my girlfriend is."

Sheri licked her plump lips sensually, her eyes locked on Colby's rigid cock standing at full attention. Her hand was strangling the thick shaft, squeezing and stroking up and down its impressive length.

The bulbous knob at the tip was a deep, angry purple, engorged with blood. The flared ridge of the glans stood out prominently as Sheri's fingers caressed over it on each stroke. Thick, bulging veins criss-crossed the entire shaft, pulsing visibly with Colby's skyrocketing arousal. They wound around the thick column of cock-flesh like vines around a tree trunk.

The mother's fist formed a tight, slick tunnel as it glided up and down, the suction making obscene suctioning noises. Colby's cock was slimy with a heavy outpouring of pre-cum that oozed continuously from the dilated slit. The clear fluid coated his mother's pumping hand, making the shaft glisten in the light.

Sheri's eyes were riveted to the erotic sight of her son's cock being pleased by her skillful touch. She used all her tricks - twisting her wrist, varying the pressure, focusing on the sensitive underside. Her fingers danced along the length, tracing the veiny ridges and circling the swollen head.

Colby's cock looked impossibly hard, like a steel rod sheathed in hot silky flesh, as Sheri relentlessly stimulated him. The shaft was so engorged, it seemed ready to burst at any second. His heavy balls churned and tightened against his body, preparing to unleash their massive load.

"Your cock is so fucking beautiful, baby," Sheri purred breathily, licking her lips again. "Mommy loves playing with this big pink boy-pickle. I'm gonna make you explode so fucking hard..."

Colby just groaned helplessly, his hips flexing to thrust into his mother's strangling fist. He couldn't believe how good her hand felt on his aching boner, a thousand times better than his own fist. And seeing her sensually lick the milk from her lips as she gazed lustfully at his cock was the hottest thing ever.

This was all so overwhelming - the taboo thrill of his mom jacking him off combined with the warm tingling afterglow of nursing from her tits. Colby knew he wouldn't last long, not with such expert stimulation. His cock was throbbing urgently, swelling even thicker in her pumping hand.

"I'm so glad I skipped football practice for this," Colby groaned, his eyes rolling back as Sheri's hand flew over his pulsing shaft. "Tit-sucking and handjobs from your hot mom beats running drills any day!"

Sheri giggled naughtily, loving how her touch was reducing her son to a lust-drunk mess. "Well, this is a type of ball handling practice too, in a way," she quipped, giving his swollen nuts a gentle squeeze for emphasis. "And we both know you're a star receiver when it comes to Mommy's special passes!"

Colby laughed breathlessly at his mother's sexy football puns, even as his cock jumped in her stroking fist. Sheri was getting into it now, her dirty talk almost as stimulating as her touch.

"Oooh yeah, go long baby!" she purred, pumping his thick inches even faster. "Sprint deep into Mommy's end zone! Make mom catch your gooey Hail Mary with her mouth!"

Her other hand reached up to maul her huge tits, hefting and jiggling the weighty jugs. She tweaked her fat, spit-soaked nipples, groaning at the sparks of pleasure.

"And don't fumble these giant, overinflated footballs, mister!" Sheri thrust her chest out. "Carry my big milky tits all the way to the touchdown! Suck on these fat nips like an MVP!"

Colby eagerly latched onto his mother's huge nipple again, suckling deeply as his face disappeared into the abundant tit-flesh. His cheeks hollowed with the force of his suction, drawing out jets of creamy breastmilk that flooded his mouth and throat. He gulped it down greedily, relishing the sweet, rich flavor.

Sheri moaned in delight as her son nursed hungrily, the intense draw sending pleasurable tingles radiating through her sensitive breast. She clutched his head tighter to her chest, smashing his face into the giving meat of her giant tit. Colby's nose was buried in the plush titty-flesh, smushed against the puffy areola as his lips formed a tight seal around the thick, leaking nub.

As the teen feasted on his mother's milky tit, his hips began flexing urgently, fucking his achingly hard cock through the tight circle of her slick fist.

Sheri kept her hand pumping steadily, twisting and squeezing and tugging on his swollen shaft. Her thumb rubbed firmly over the tip on every stroke, teasing the weeping slit and making Colby's cock jump.

"Mmmm yeah, that's it baby! Hump Mommy's hand!" Sheri purred dirtily. "Fuck my fist while you suckle my big titties! Drain Mommy's milk tanks dry!"

Colby grunted around his mouthful of spongy tit and sawed his hips faster, the obscene wet sounds of his mother's sloppy handjob filling the room. His pulsing cockhead flared impossibly wide as it plunged in and out of her stroking fingers, smearing them with his copious pre-cum.

"Such a good boy, so eager for my special attention," Sheri cooed. "How do you like having your own personal busty cheerleader stroking your big hard cock? Encouraging you to score with my giant tits?"

She shook her chest from side to side, making the colossal mammaries wobble and jiggle around Colby's head. Her hand never stopped its relentless pace on his cock, pumping the thick inches fast and hard.

"Oooh yeah, Colby! Go Colby! Suck on those milky nips! Fuck that fist!" Sheri chanted like a dirty cheerleader. "Gimme a T! Gimme an I! Gimme a T! Gimme an S! What's that spell? TITS! TITS! TITS!"

Colby grunted into his mouthful of squishy tit-flesh, spurred on by his mom's naughty cheers. He motorboated her huge rack, shaking his head back and forth and making lewd slurping sounds. Milk sprayed against his cheeks as he switched back and forth between her giant teats, suckling each in turn.

"Mmm, yeah! Bury your face in those big titties!" Sheri urged, her hand a blur on Colby's pulsing meat. "Nurse on Mommy's fat nips and I'll keep jerking this thick cock soooo good! You like that, baby boy? You like Mommy stroking your big hard goalpost?"

Colby's only response was a desperate whimper muffled by tit. His hips snapped forward at a frantic pace, fucking his throbbing his mother's slick fist. He whimpered and grunted around his mouthful of tit-flesh as Sheri cheered him on dirtily, her hand never faltering in its relentless stroking.

"Mmmm yeah, that's it baby! Hump that hand! Fuck Mommy's fingers like they're tight cheerleader pussy!" Sheri urged breathlessly, pumping his aching shaft faster. "Drill that thick cock in deep! Score a touchdown in Mommy's fist!"

Her other hand dipped down to cup and fondle Colby's swollen, churning balls. She cradled the heavy sack in her palm, rolling the tender orbs with her fingers. Then she dragged her long nails lightly over the delicate skin, tracing the seam between them.

Colby let out a choked cry at the intense stimulation, his balls drawing up tight to his body. He sawed his hips even faster, his cock a blur as it pistoned through his mother's gripping fingers. The purple head flared impossibly wide on each outward stroke, dribbling pre-cum steadily.

"Ooooh I can feel these big boy nuts getting ready to burst!" Sheri purred wickedly, giving his balls a gentle squeeze. "So full and heavy with hot, thick cum! You gonna shoot a nice big load for Mommy? Paint my face with your creamy jizz?"

Colby whimpered desperately, right on the edge. The dual sensations of Sheri expertly tugging his cock and playing with his balls while he suckled greedily at her huge milky tits was too much to handle. The liquid heat of his impending orgasm churned urgently in his groin.

Sheri could sense how close he was. She angled his erupting cock towards her face and pumped even harder, determined to milk out every drop.

"Do it, baby! Cum for Mommy!" she commanded breathily. "Shoot that thick load all over my face! Give me a hot cum shower, you stud! Mommy wants to be glazed in her boy's jizz, just dripping in it! NOW, baby, CUM!"

With a muffled roar around his mouthful of tit, Colby exploded. His cock jerked and throbbed wildly as the first thick rope of pearly semen erupted from the tip, splattering across Sheri's cheek in a long line. Jet after jet of hot semen followed, painting her face with his essence.

Colby's sticky cum coated Sheri's smiling face, streaking across her cheeks, forehead, nose and chin. Thick gobs clung to her lashes and eyebrows. Some had even splattered onto her hair, matting the blonde strands. Pearly seed dribbled down to her lips and she lapped at it with relish, savoring the musky flavor of her son's essence.

"Mmm, so much hot cum," Sheri purred as she licked her shiny, coated lips. "You really painted Mommy's face good, baby. Just drenched me."

As the last weak spurts dribbled from Colby's spent cock, Sheri continued to milk him with her slick hand, squeezing and stroking to draw out every drop. His semi-erect shaft was an angry red, shiny with jizz and throbbing in time with his racing heartbeat. Colby shuddered and whimpered as she gently worked his over-sensitive flesh.

Finally, the busty mother released his cock and it flopped against his stomach with a wet smack, still drooling the dregs of his massive load. She scooped some of the cum from her cheek and sucked it off her fingers with a moan.

"You taste so good, honey. Mommy loves eating your cream," she praised sultrily. "Jessica is gonna be one lucky girl, getting this fat cock to play with and this yummy cum to swallow."

Colby gazed up at his mother in post-orgasmic wonder, taking in the incredibly erotic sight of her beautiful face glazed with his spunk. He couldn't believe his prim and proper mom was such a naughty, dirty slut behind closed doors.

"Wow Mom, that was...wow," he panted in awe. "Jessica has never made me feel that good before."

"Well, you're learning from the best, sweetie," Sheri grinned smugly, wiping a glob of jizz from her eyebrow. "Mommy has a lot more experience pleasing a man than your girlfriend does. But you can use what I teach you to help coach her."

Colby looked up at his mom with a mixture of awe and confusion. "I can't believe you're lactating! That was so unexpected when the milk starting spraying in my mouth as I sucked your nipples."

Sheri smiled down at her son tenderly. "I know it must have been a surprise, sweetie. The truth is, I only stopped nursing your baby sister Becca a month or so ago. Apparently, my breasts are still producing plenty of milk."

She cupped her huge, heavy jugs and hefted them. A few creamy drops beaded at the tips of her swollen nipples.

"These big mommy udders were so full of milk for Becca, and I guess they're not ready to dry up yet," Sheri explained. "Suckling them must have triggered my let-down reflex. My body still thinks it needs to feed a hungry baby."

Colby blushed, realizing he had essentially just breastfed from his mother like an infant. But at the same time, the taboo thrill excited him immensely. Drinking his mom's warm, sweet milk straight from the source was so incredibly intimate and erotic.

"Wow, that's kind of amazing that you're still making so much milk," Colby said in wonder, watching a drop of cream roll down her breast. "And it tasted really good too. Way better than regular milk."

Sheri grinned mischievously. "Well then, it's a good thing Mommy's breasts still have plenty of yummy nectar for her big boy to enjoy. Anytime you want a special drink, you just let me know."

She circled a nipple with her finger, coating it in the leaking fluid, then brought it to Colby's lips. He eagerly sucked the digit into his mouth, swirling his tongue around it and relishing the sweet taste of his mother's milk.

"Mmmm, Mommy's good little nurser," Sheri purred, pushing her finger in and out of his lips. "You can suckle from my big titties and drain them dry whenever you want. Mommy will feed you all the fresh breastmilk you can handle."

Colby groaned around her finger, already feeling his spent cock starting to stiffen again. The idea of having unlimited access to his mother's bountiful milky breasts was a fantasy come to life. He couldn't wait to wrap his lips around those fat, leaking nipples again and again.

The next morning, Sheri met up with her best friend Dakota for their weekly breakfast date. The two busty MILFs settled into a corner booth at their favorite cafe, ordering coffee and pastries.

Dakota had recently given birth to her second child, a baby boy, and like Sheri, was sporting a ginormous pair of milk-laden breasts. Even in a loose, flowy top, Dakota's engorged boobs strained against the fabric, the heavy globes sitting high and proud on her chest.

"Girl, I swear these things have a mind of their own lately," Dakota joked, adjusting her giant rack. "I'm leaking through my pads at all hours. Liam is a little barracuda, just never satisfied!"

Sheri laughed in commiseration. "Oh, I remember those days! Becca was the same way, always hungry for Mommy's milk tanks. I thought my nipples were going to fall off from all that suckling."

Dakota snorted. "Right? I feel like a 24/7 all-you-can-eat dairy buffet. But you know, it's not just Liam who wants to get his mouth on these swollen milkers..." She lowered her voice conspiratorially.

Sheri raised an eyebrow. "Oh? Do tell!"

"Well, apparently my teenage son Aiden has taken quite an interest in Mommy's big new titties too," Dakota confessed with a giggle.

"The other day, he walked in on me pumping and I swear his eyes nearly fell out of his head! He couldn't stop staring at the milk spraying into the bottles."

"Ha! I bet! Poor kid probably never saw jugs that huge before," Sheri laughed.

"That's not even the half of it," Dakota continued, leaning in closer.

"Then he asks me, bold as brass, if he can try some! Wanted to know what breastmilk tasted like. Can you believe it?"

Sheri nearly choked on her coffee. "He didn't! Oh my god, what did you say??"

"I was so shocked, I just handed him the full bottle without thinking!" Dakota said. "And he chugged the whole thing down right in front of me, moaning about how creamy and sweet it was. I swear, it was like watching a porno!"

The two women burst into scandalized laughter, fanning themselves dramatically.

"Lord, teenage boys and their fixation with big ol' titties," Sheri marveled, shaking her head. "They just can't resist 'em, especially when they're full of yummy mommy milk!"

Dakota nodded emphatically. "Ain't that the truth! I thought Aiden's eyes were gonna pop out and his pants tent to the ceiling, the way he was ogling my giant milky jugs. I've never seen him so excited."

Sheri bit her lip, debating how much to reveal to her friend. Finally, she leaned in close and dropped her voice to a whisper.

"I have a confession too," she said conspiratorially. "I may have let Colby do more than just ogle my big milk jugs recently..."

Dakota's eyes widened. "Ooh, do tell! Don't leave me hanging!"

Sheri glanced around to make sure no one was listening, then confided, "I sort of...let him suck on my breasts. And not just a little taste either. I mean, he full-on nursed from me like a hungry calf."

Dakota gasped, covering her mouth. "You didn't! Oh my god, Sher! How did that even happen??"

Sheri blushed, remembering the intensely erotic experience. "It just sort of did. I was giving him a hands-on lesson in tit worship, and next thing I knew, his lips were latched onto my huge nipple, slurping away. And damn if it didn't feel amazing."

"Holy shit," Dakota breathed. "Talk about an educational demonstration! Lucky boy."

"That's not even the wildest part," Sheri continued, lowering her voice even more. "I got so turned on, I ended up...stroking Colby's cock. Like, a full-on handjob, until he exploded all over my face."

Dakota's jaw dropped. She fanned herself, looking scandalized and titillated at the same time. "Shut up! You jerked off your son while he drank your breastmilk?? That is the hottest thing I've ever heard!"

Sheri nodded, biting her lip to hold back a naughty grin. "It was pretty incredible, not gonna lie. The way he groaned around my tit as he sucked, like a starving man. And god, when he started humping my fist, drilling that fat cock through my fingers...ungh. I almost came from that alone."

"Fuck," Dakota huffed, shifting in her seat. "You've got me dripping over here. I'm picturing Aiden's lips wrapped around my big nip, nursing while I stroke his teenage meat...mmmm."

She trailed off with a shiver, then looked at Sheri with a mischievous glint in her eye. "You know...I may have done some naughty mommy stuff with Aiden too. Nothing as wild as your special breastfeeding session, but..."

Sheri leaned forward eagerly. "Ooh, now you have to spill! Naughty mommy confessions are the best kind."

Dakota giggled, then admitted, "Okay, so...I might have snuck a peek at my son's morning wood recently. And by peek, I mean I full-on examined it up close while he was sleeping."

Sheri's eyes widened with scandalized delight. "Dakota, you naughty thing! Tell me everything, I want all the juicy details!"

Dakota grinned salaciously. "Well, I went to wake Aiden up for school the other morning and there it was, tenting the sheets obscenely. I just couldn't help myself, I had to get a closer look at my boy's manhood."

"So I carefully peeled back the covers and...oh my lord, Sher. It was magnificent," Dakota sighed dreamily. "Long and thick, had to be at least 8 inches. With this bulbous purplish head that just made my mouth water."

Sheri fanned herself. "Ooh, he sounds very well endowed, just like my Colby! I swear that boy's cock is 3-inches bigger than his father's. The thick shaft is crisscrossed with these bulging veins...and that fat knob on the end, good lord. Like a ripe plum!"

"Mmmhmm, Aiden's got some sexy veinage going on too," Dakota purred. "I just wanted to trace my tongue along every ridge and groove. And his balls, holy hell. Big and full as chicken eggs!"

"Ugh, yes, Colby's cum sacks are a thing of beauty too," Sheri gushed. "All plump and heavy, churning with teenage spunk. I couldn't resist fondling them a little while I stroked him off."

The two horny moms leaned in close, whispering heatedly as they compared the intimate details of their sons' cocks.

"Aiden's crown has this thick, defined ridge that just begs to be licked," Dakota purred, tracing a fingertip along the edge of her coffee cup. "And right under the head, he's got the tightest frenulum...I bet it's so fucking sensitive."

"Mmmm, Colby's got a mouthwatering ridge too," Sheri breathed. "And his frenulum is like a tiny bowstring tugging on his shiny glans, I just wanna flick it with my tongue and make him go wild."

Under the table, their hands crept beneath the waistbands of their panties, finding slick folds and swollen nubs. They rubbed themselves lightly as they continued their filthy comparisons.

"The shaft of Aiden's cock is so muscular and veiny," Dakota sighed, circling her clit. "Like a thick column of steel sheathed in silk. I wanted to climb on and ride it like a pogo stick."

"God yes, Colby's shaft is built like a battering ram," Sheri groaned quietly, stroking her wet slit. "Long and girthy, with that sexy upward curve. Perfect for hitting all the right spots."

Slipping their fingers between dripping lower lips, the moms fingered their creaming cunts as they discussed their sons' junk in explicit detail.

"And that thick root, unf," Dakota moaned. "I wanted to lick Aiden from bulbous tip to fuzzy base, burying my nose in his pubes while I throated that fat cock."

"Mmmm, I'd love to do that to Colby," Sheri panted. "Worship every thick inch, sucking from plump head to the very base. Rubbing that throbbing shaft all over my face."

The moms fringed their pussies faster, bumping swollen clits as they lost themselves in the fantasy. Picturing their teenage sons' hard, twitching cocks, flushed and glistening with arousal. Imagining licking up every ridge and vein, suckling the heads like lollipops.

"I bet Aiden would leak so much pre-cum if I tongued his slit," Dakota whimpered, curling her fingers inside her clenching channel. "I'd lap up every salty drop, then suck him down to the root until he exploded in my throat."

"God, when I was stroking Colby, his cockhead just drooled pre-cum nonstop," Sheri admitted breathlessly, fringing her clit faster. "I couldn't resist swiping some up with my finger to taste. Mmm, it was so salty and musky, the pure essence of horny teenage boy."

"Fuck, I need to get my lips around Aiden's leaky tip next time," Dakota panted. "Suckle the slit like a straw and coax out all his yummy dribbles. I bet he'll gush like a faucet once I get going on that fat knob."

The moms fingered their creaming cunts hard and fast now, squelching obscenely. Their clits throbbed as they imagined gulping down their sons' pre-nectar straight from the source.

"And if that sweet pre-nut tasted so good, can you imagine how delicious their actual cum would be?" Sheri moaned. "Thick ropes of hot jizz, erupting right from their swollen balls, coating our tongues and throats. Mmm!"

"Fuck yes, I'd worship Aiden's full nuts with my mouth too," Dakota keened. "Suck and tongue those cum factories until they contracted

and pumped semen directly down my greedy throat. Pulse after pulse of fresh, potent spunk!"

Sheri whined desperately, her pussy clenching. "God, I'd let Colby paint my tonsils with his hot seed any day. Milk those heavy balls with my lips and tongue until they were fully drained."

Dakota giggled wickedly. "You are one lucky mama, getting your hands on that prime boy-meat! I bet Aiden's cock would feel amazing sliding between my huge milky tits. Nestle that knob right in my cleavage..."

Sheri hummed in agreement. "It's the best feeling, having your son's hard dick pressed against your bare skin. So hot and throbbing...when Colby fucked my big titties, I thought I would melt! Especially when he started spurting his cream..."

"Fuck yes," Dakota groaned. "I'd love to feel Aiden's warm jizz splattering my face and tits. Pump me full of his teenage seed! I'd lick up every drop."

The two horny moms shared a heated look, their panties soaked with arousal at the taboo fantasies they were confessing. It was thrilling to realize they both harbored the same forbidden lust for their own sons.

Dakota leaned in close and whispered salaciously, "Okay, I know we're both married and everything, but Sher...have you ever thought about, you know, actually fucking Colby? Like, letting him put that big teenage cock inside you?"

Sheri's eyes widened and she felt a gush of wetness in her panties at the scandalous suggestion. She bit her lip and admitted quietly, "I'd be lying if I said the thought hadn't crossed my mind recently, especially after seeing his impressive manhood up close. The way it throbbed in my hand, god..."

Dakota nodded emphatically. "Girl, same. Ever since I snuck that peek at Aiden's morning wood, I can't stop fantasizing about riding him hard. Waking him up with my wet MILF pussy wrapped around his fat dick."

"Fuck, can you imagine?" Sheri breathed. "Feeling your own son stretch you open, split you wide on his young cock? I bet he'd be so eager, just drilling Mommy's cunt like a machine."

"Ugh, yes! Hammering away balls deep while I cream all over him," Dakota groaned quietly. "I'd be screaming for my baby boy to fuck me harder. Begging him to pump me full of spunk."

Sheri shuddered, clenching her thighs together under the table. "God, it would be so wrong but feel so right. The ultimate taboo. Cheating on our husbands with our barely legal sons."

"The forbidden thrill would be unreal," Dakota agreed, her voice husky. "Knowing it's your own flesh and blood thrusting inside you, in the bed you share with your man. Mmmm!"

"Can you imagine how hard they'd make us cum?" Sheri whispered feverishly. "Orgasming on your teenage son's spurting cock, feeling him flood your married pussy with his seed. Fuck!"

"We'd cum so hard we'd see stars," Dakota panted. "Bucking and thrashing on our boys' big dicks, gushing all over them. Milking out every drop of their huge loads with our spasming cunts."

The two moms were breathing heavily now, faces flushed and pulses racing. They stared at each other with lidded eyes, sharing an intense, lustful moment.

"Those virile studs would ruin us for our husbands," Sheri declared breathily. "Stretch out our mature pussies with their monster cocks and spoil us with their endless teenage stamina. We'd be addicted in no time."

"God yes," Dakota moaned quietly. "I'd want Aiden to fuck me day and night. Use all my holes whenever he wanted. Turn me into his personal sex slave."

Sheri bit her lip, a wicked idea sparking in her lust-addled mind. "You know, Dakota...homecoming is coming up soon. I bet our boys would love to ditch their little teenybopper girlfriends and take a couple of sexy, experienced women like us instead."

Dakota's eyes widened with excitement. "Oooh, that would be so scandalous! The varsity quarterback and receiver showing up to the dance with their hot MILF moms on their arms. Think of the gossip!"

"Mmmhmm, we'd be the talk of the town," Sheri purred. "Especially when we take the boys up to Makeout Point afterwards for some steamy backseat action."

Sheri's eyes lit up with a naughty idea. "You know what would be so hot? If the boys ditched their silly little girlfriends on homecoming night and took us to the dance instead. Can you imagine the looks on everyone's faces seeing those handsome studs walk in with their sexy moms on their arms?"

Dakota gasped excitedly. "Ooh yes, we'd be the envy of every woman there! Especially when we grind all over our sons on the dance floor, shaking our big MILF tits and asses for them."

"Mmmhmm, we'd give those boys some dirty dancing they'd never forget," Sheri purred. "Rubbing our juicy asses against their crotches, letting them feel how wet they make us. Maybe even sneaking in some naughty groping under the strobing lights."

"Fuck yes," Dakota breathed. "I'd pull Aiden's hands onto my huge tits and let him maul them right there in the middle of the gym. Shove his face into my cleavage while I hump his thigh."

"Once we get those teen dicks rock hard, we'd suggest taking the party somewhere more private," Sheri schemed, her eyes twinkling wickedly. "Like up to the local make out spot that all the high school kids use. Park at the very top, away from prying eyes..."

Dakota shivered. "Mmm, yes! Steamy windows, wandering hands, clothes coming off... I'd pull my dress down and let my giant milky jugs spill out. Invite Aiden to latch on and nurse like a greedy boy while I fish out his cock."

"I'd climb into the backseat and put on a dirty show for Colby," Sheri purred, her hand still working her fat clit. "Spread my legs wide and frig my dripping pussy for him. Moan like a shameless slut as I finger fuck myself."

"God, then I'd push Aiden down and straddle him," Dakota breathed. "Grip his veiny shaft and tease my slick slit with it. Make him beg to stuff Mommy's cunt full of teenage meat."

Sheri bit back a moan, her fingers circling her clit feverishly beneath the tablecloth. "Mmmm, yes! I'd do the same to Colby. Rub the swollen head of his cock against my sopping wet entrance until he's bucking desperately beneath me. Whimpering for me to sit on it."

"Then I'd impale myself balls deep in one smooth motion," Dakota panted, her face flushed as her hand worked busily under the table too. "Slam my juicy ass down and take every thick inch to the hilt. Scream as my baby boy's huge cock splits me open."

Sheri and Dakota worked themselves into a frenzy as they shared their taboo fantasies, their hands frigging their needy cunts with increasing urgency under the table. They leaned in close, so close their heaving tits mashed together, the plush flesh spilling out of their tops and merging into one massive shelf of cleavage. Their sensitive, milk-swollen nipples throbbed against each other through the thin fabric.

"Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum," Sheri panted, her face inches from Dakota's. "Thinking about riding Colby's big cock, feeling him stretch my tight MILF pussy...unghhh!"

"Me too," Dakota whimpered, her fingers flying over her clit. "Imagining Aiden drilling me deep, pounding Mommy's cunt...shit, shit, I'm cumming!"

The two horny mothers grabbed each other's free hand and squeezed tight as they shook with mini orgasms right there in the restaurant booth. Their lush tits quivered and wobbled together as pleasure wracked their curvy bodies.

Sheri threw her head back and bit her lip hard to stifle her moans, her hips undulating lewdly in her seat. Dakota buried her face in Sheri's neck to muffle her whimpers, her massive rack heaving against her friend's as she came.

Under the table, their legs intertwined as their pretty feet flexed and curled in their dainty open-toed heels. Their painted toes clenched rhythmically as electric ecstasy crashed through them. Sheri's red and Dakota's pink nail polish glinted in the light as their feet twisted together in orgasmic bliss.

Aromatic pussy cream flooded their panties as they gushed, the flimsy fabric no match for their copious lady cum. Sticky wetness seeped through and slicked their squirming thighs. The scent of MILF arousal rose from underneath the tablecloth, musky and potent.

As their climaxes gradually subsided, Sheri and Dakota slumped against each other bonelessly, panting. They caressed each other's hands as the aftershocks rolled through them, occasionally twitching with residual pleasure. Their huge tits rose and fell together as they caught their breaths.

Finally, Dakota pulled back slightly and gave Sheri a dazed, naughty grin. "Holy fuck," she giggled breathlessly. "I can't believe we just got off in public like that! You are such a bad influence."

Sheri smirked and squeezed Dakota's hand. "Please, you loved every second of it, you filthy girl. And you were giving just as good as you got with that naughty talk."

The mischievous moms shared a conspiratorial laugh, their cheeks flushed and eyes sparkling with mirth and lingering arousal as they considered their naughty plan.

That evening, Colby was sitting on the couch with his dad watching a college football game on TV. During a commercial break, a flash of creamy skin in his peripheral vision caught his attention.

He glanced over to see his mom's long, shapely leg extending out provocatively from behind the wall of the hallway. Her toes were perfectly painted a seductive red and flexed flirtatiously as she gave him a "come hither" curl of her foot.

Colby's eyes widened and his pulse quickened. He could just make out the lacy hem of a sheer negligee riding high on his mother's thick, toned thigh. The delicate material hugged the mouthwatering curve of her hip before disappearing from view. It was a tantalizing peek at the erotic delights that awaited him.

"Uh, I gotta take a leak," Colby mumbled distractedly to his dad, rising from the couch. "Be right back."

He hurried to the hallway, his cock already chubbing up in anticipation. When he rounded the corner, Colby stopped dead in his tracks and drank in the unbelievably arousing sight before him.

Sheri stood there in a sheer pink babydoll that left very little to the imagination. The flimsy, translucent fabric skimmed over her dangerous curves, highlighting more than it concealed. Her enormous, heavy breasts strained against the gauzy cups, the dark circles of her areolas and jutting nipples clearly visible. Colby could even make out the faint blue tracery of veins under her milky skin.

The babydoll ended at the very tops of her plush, meaty thighs, showcasing her long, tanned legs. She had them spread slightly apart in an overtly sexual stance, one shapely calf cocked out. Her dainty feet were clad only in a pair of strappy heels that made her toned legs look a mile long.

But it was his mother's ass that really caught Colby's attention as she turned and began sauntering down the hall towards his bedroom. Her succulent, heavy buttocks swayed hypnotically with each step, undulating in a sensual figure eight. The sheer pink fabric of the babydoll stretched taut across her ample cheeks, conforming to every mouth-watering dip and curve.

Colby was salivating as he watched Sheri's thong-bisected ass cheeks jiggle and bounce, the flimsy dental floss disappearing between her crack. He could just make out the moist, pouty outline of her pussy lips through the transparent lace. His cock lurched in his pants as he realized his mom wasn't wearing any panties under the sinful negligee.

The teen followed his mother into his bedroom, swallowing hard as she turned to face him with a sultry smile. The sheer babydoll left nothing to the imagination, her huge tits and juicy ass practically spilling out.

"Close the door, baby," Sheri purred. "Mommy has a special proposition for you."

Colby hastily shut the door and turned to his mother, his eyes roving hungrily over her barely concealed assets.

"I was chatting with Dakota today," Sheri began, running a finger along the plunging neckline of her negligee. "And we cooked up the most delicious idea for you and Aiden."

She sauntered closer to Colby, her heels clicking seductively on the floor. "We think you boys should ditch your silly little teenybop girlfriends and take a couple of smokin' hot, experienced women to the homecoming dance instead. And by women, I mean me and Dakota."

Colby's eyes widened. "You want me to take my own mom to the dance? As my date?? Holy shit, that's...wow."

"I know, it's so scandalous, right?" Sheri grinned wickedly. "Just imagine the looks on everyone's faces when you and Aiden walk in with a couple of total MILFs on your arms. Those Barbie dolls you boys call girlfriends won't know what hit 'em!"

Colby gulped as his mom pressed her voluptuous body against him. He could feel her huge, soft tits pillowing his chest through the thin fabric. Her intoxicating scent filled his nostrils - an alluring blend of perfume, arousal, and breastmilk.

"But...that's just the tip of the iceberg," Sheri breathed hotly in his ear. "If you're a good boy and take me to the dance, I'll let you dip your big cock in my honey pot afterwards. Ram that fat slab of meat balls deep in my juicy snatch and fuck me into a coma."

Colby shuddered, his cock rock hard and throbbing urgently in his jeans. He couldn't believe what he was hearing. His own mother was propositioning him, offering her succulent body to him so blatantly. It was beyond his wildest incestuous fantasies.

"You...you want me to fuck you?" he croaked. "Like, really put my dick in your pussy? But what about Dad??"

"Your father doesn't have to know about our special arrangement," Sheri purred, nuzzling his neck. "It'll be our dirty little secret. And it's not really cheating, baby. This is just a mommy taking extra good care of her boy. Giving you the kind of real world sex ed they don't teach in school."

As Sheri murmured her sinful promises in Colby's ear, her hand drifted down to grope the rigid bulge tenting his jeans. Her fingers traced the thick outline of his erection, feeling how it throbbed and strained against the denim. She could make out every detail of her son's impressive manhood, from the flared ridge of the head to the pulsing network of veins that criss-crossed the shaft.

"Mmmm, there's that big baby-maker," Sheri purred, rubbing Colby's cloth-covered cock. "Mommy's aching cooze is desperate for this fat hog, honey. It's been too long since I had a hung stud really plow my needy fuckhole."

Colby grunted as his mom groped him intimately, his hips flexing into her touch. "Shit, Mom," he panted. "You really want my dick that bad? You'd sneak around behind Dad's back for it?"

"Oooh, I'd do all sorts of nasty things for this prime slab of cockmeat," Sheri growled, giving his bulge a squeeze. "Mommy needs her itches scratched and her cummy tanks filled. And only my virile young boy's raging fuckstick will do."

She leaned in close, her pillowy tits mashing against his chest as she breathed in his ear. "Just imagine it, baby - after the dance, we'll tell your father we're going to a movie. But instead, I'll drive us up to Makeout Point for some backseat boning."

Sheri's hand rubbed faster over the throbbing column of Colby's erection as she painted the lurid picture. "Mmmm, I'll strip off my dress and lay back in the seat with my legs spread wide. Let you feast your eyes on Mommy's drippy gash. Then you'll shuck those slacks and whip out that enormous cum-gun..."

Colby shuddered, his cock leaking copiously in his underwear as he listened to his mother's raunchy narrative. His brain nearly short-circuited at the mental image of her sprawled half-naked in the car, her juicy milf slit glistening and ready for his meat.

"You'll climb on top of me and rub that fat purple dickhead up and down Mommy's slick slit," Sheri continued breathily. "Tease my hungry cuntlips with it till I'm humping the air, begging you to stuff me full of cockmeat. Then you'll grab my ankles, throw my legs over your shoulders, and drive every inch of that huge fuckpole into the hole you came out of 18 years ago."

Sheri pressed her massive, pillowy tits against Colby's chest as she groped his straining cock through his jeans. Her milk-swollen breasts squished and molded around him, the thin fabric of her negligee doing nothing to conceal their incredible softness.

Colby could feel her enlarged nipples, stiff with arousal, poking into his pecs as rivulets of warm breastmilk leaked out to dampen his shirt.

"Oooh yeah, Mommy's gonna ride this giant fuckstick like a buckin' bronco," Sheri panted, rubbing her son's bulge faster. "Bounce on your tall dick like my ass is on fire till you hose down my needy snatch with baby batter. Pump me so full of jizz it gushes out my cunt and pools on the car seat."

Colby groaned and thrust into his mother's groping hand, his cock throbbing urgently in his pants. His head swam with the vulgar

images she painted, the thought of actually getting to shove his fat meat into her hungry mom-hole and rut like animals.

"Ungh fuck, your sloppy pussy's gonna milk me dry," he grunted, lost in the fantasy.

"Mmm-hmm, drain your cum tanks right up my drippy twat," she purred. "Fill me to the fuckin' brim with your ball snot till it squirts out."

"Damn, mom," the teen gasped, fucking his boner against her groping hand.

"Mmmm, give Mommy that potent splooge, baby!" Sheri urged breathily, humping Colby's leg as she fondled him. "Flood my cunt with so much spunk I swell up like I did when I was pregnant with you. Fuckin' ruin me for your daddy's dinky little dicklet!"

The incestuous dirty talk had Colby's cock jerking wildly in his jeans, oozing pre-cum steadily to soak his underwear. His balls felt swollen and achy, churning with a massive load as his mom shamelessly molested him.

"Ooh baby, your cum cannon feels so fuckin' hard," Sheri moaned as she traced the throbbing outline. "Such a dense, meaty babymaker pole, mmmm. Built to split Mommy's cooch wide open and stuff it full of cock snot. I'm gonna scream like a bitch in heat when you ream out my hungry hole with it."

"Shit Mom, keep talkin' nasty like that and I'm gonna bust in my pants," Colby panted, his hips jutting to fuck his mom's groping hand. "You're makin' me throb so fuckin' hard, ungh!"

Sheri grinned wickedly and mauled her son's bulge even faster, her fingers flying over the steely ridge of his cockhead. "Oooh, you gonna cream those tightie whities for Mommy? Spurt a big sticky load for

me while I'm rubbin' this fat hog? Mmmm, do it baby! Hose your shorts with hot boy-cum!"

Colby let out a strangled groan, his hips spasming erratically. "Oh fuck, oh shit! Mom, I'm gonna...fuck, fuuuuck! Cumming!"

His cock jerked wildly in his jeans as he exploded, pumping out thick ropes of semen that immediately soaked through the denim to coat Sheri's groping hand. She kept rubbing the spasming bulge, milking him through his intense climax.

"That's it, cream those pants!" Sheri urged breathlessly. "Soak 'em with spooge for Mommy! Ooooh yeah, I can feel it spurting out, so warm and sticky!"

Colby grunted and shuddered as spurt after spurt of cum erupted from his cock, quickly overwhelming his underwear to seep through his jeans. His mom's hand was soon drenched in the creamy fluid as she relentlessly fondled him.

Finally, his balls emptied and Colby slumped back against the wall, panting. Sheri released his softening bulge and held up her spunk-coated hand, grinning. Pearly strands of semen connected her fingers, dripping down her wrist.

"Mmmm, so much naughty cum," she purred, bringing her messy hand to her mouth. Her tongue snaked out to lap at the spilled seed, moaning at the taste. "Oooh, yummy! Mommy's boy is a real cream machine. I can't wait to feel you gushing in my pussy."

Colby watched in awe as his mother cleaned his load off her fingers, his spent cock twitching at the erotic sight. "Holy shit, Mom...that was so hot. I can't believe I blew in my pants like that."

"Well, it's no wonder with how pent up this big cock must be," Sheri smirked, giving his damp bulge a pat. "All that cum buildup with no tight milf holes to empty into. But don't worry baby, Mommy's gonna

drain these fat balls properly after the dance. Milk 'em with my cunt till they're totally empty."

Colby groaned at the thought, his cock already starting to stiffen again. "Fuck yeah, Mom. I'm gonna dick you down so hard. Pound that juicy snatch into submission and flood it with spoooge."

"Mmmm, promises promises," Sheri purred, leaning in to give him a swift lick across the lips. "Get ready for the ride of your life, stud. Mommy's gonna rock your world."

With that, she sauntered out of the bedroom, her jiggly bubble butt swaying hypnotically with each step. Colby stared at her retreating backside, entranced by the way the sheer fabric of her babydoll stretched taut across her ripe cheeks. His cock throbbed in his cum-soaked jeans, already aching for more.

Later that evening, Colby was in his girlfriend Jessica's bedroom, the two horny teens going at it hot and heavy. Jessica was riding Colby's cock, her plump ass cheeks jiggling as she bounced on his thick shaft. Colby reached up and slapped her fleshy rump, making the soft flesh ripple.

"Oooh yeah baby, spank my booty!" Jessica squealed, humping him faster. "Fuck me harder, stud! Ram that big cock in deep!"

Colby grunted and pistoned his hips up to meet her downward thrusts, driving his aching erection balls-deep into her tight, wet heat. But as much as he was enjoying Jessica's snug pussy, he couldn't get the image of his mother out of his head.

He kept picturing Sheri riding him instead, her massive tits bouncing hypnotically in his face as she impaled herself on his meat. He imagined it was her thick, juicy ass he was spanking, her clasping milf cunt squeezing his cock like a silken vise.

Colby leaned up and latched onto one of Jessica's jiggling tits, suckling the stiff nipple into his mouth. He groaned around the sensitive bud as he tried to draw it out further, wishing it was his mom's thick, spongy nub instead. Jessica's triple-D's were an impressive handful, but they couldn't compare to Sheri's giant milk-filled udders.

"Ooooh fuck yeah, suck on my tits!" Jessica panted, threading her fingers through his hair to hold him to her chest. "Bury your face in 'em while I ride you!"

Colby motorboated her heaving jugs enthusiastically, switching back and forth between the heavy globes to slurp and lick every inch of sweaty tit flesh. He imagined he was worshipping Sheri's enormous rack, drowning himself in mommy's soft, pillowy breasts as she bounced on his cock.

Lost in his taboo fantasy, Colby pounded up into Jessica with jackhammer intensity, the wet slap of their colliding flesh echoing obscenely through the room. He could feel her tight cunt fluttering around him as she rocketed towards climax.

"Oh god, oh fuck!! Cumming, I'm cumming on your cock!" Jessica wailed, throwing her head back as her pussy spasmed violently around Colby's pistoning shaft. Her entire body shook with the force of her orgasm, her ripe tits wobbling and slapping together wildly.

Colby grunted and hammered into her even harder, prolonging her intense climax. He felt his own orgasm building rapidly in his churning balls, the molten pressure becoming unbearable.

The teen slammed into Jessica's spasming pussy a few more times before burying himself to the hilt and exploding with a guttural groan. "Oh fuck, oh Mommy! I'm cumming so hard!"

His cock jerked and throbbed as it spewed thick ropes of semen deep into Jessica's clutching cunt. Jet after jet of hot cum pumped into her, filling her womb to the brim. Colby's eyes rolled back in his head as he imagined it was Sheri's tight milf pussy milking him, greedily swallowing every drop.

As the intense pleasure receded, Colby suddenly realized what he had said in the throes of climax. His eyes snapped open and he looked at Jessica with a mix of horror and embarrassment, expecting to see anger or disgust on her face.

But to his surprise, Jessica just gave him a knowing smirk as she continued to grind her hips, working his softening cock inside her cum-filled hole. "Mmmm, did my stud just call out for his mommy while he pumped me full of jizz?" she purred teasingly.

Colby felt his face flush bright red. "Shit Jess, I'm so sorry," he stammered. "I don't know what came over me. It just slipped out..."

Jessica laughed and leaned down to give him a deep, filthy kiss, their mingled fluids smearing between their lips. "It's okay, baby," she breathed when they parted. "I get it. Your mom is ridiculously hot. I'd probably be thinking about her too if I had a mother that looked like that."

Colby gaped at her, shocked by her casual reaction. "You...you're not mad? I just shouted another woman's name while I was inside you. While I was...you know..."

"Blowing your load in my tight pussy?" Jessica finished for him with a grin. "Nah, I'm not mad. I mean, have you seen your mom's rack? Those giant fucking tits? I'm surprised you're not walking around with a constant boner for her!"

Colby let out a disbelieving laugh, amazed and relieved by his girlfriend's nonchalance about the whole thing. He decided to come clean to her about the new homecoming plans.

"Well, uh, speaking of my mom...there's been a bit of a change in our prom arrangements," he said hesitantly. "She kind of...asked me to take her instead of you. As my date."

Jessica's eyes widened for a moment before a knowing smirk spread across her face. "Ohhh, I see," she drawled suggestively. "Mommy wants some alone time with her special boy, huh? Wants to get all dressed up sexy for you and let you parade her around like a trophy?"

Colby blushed and grinned sheepishly. "Well, when you put it that way... kinda, yeah. She made it pretty clear she wants more than just a dance, if you know what I mean."

Jessica laughed and rolled her eyes good-naturedly. "Oh, I know exactly what you mean, stud. Your hot MILF of a mom wants to get her hands on this big juicy cock." She gave his semi-erect shaft a playful squeeze for emphasis.

"And can you blame her? If I had a son who was packing this kind of heat AND looked like you, I'd probably be scheming to get in his pants too. Hell, if we ever have a boy who grows up to be a total beef cake like his daddy, you better keep an eye on me! Momma's gonna want to hit that!"

Colby's eyes widened at Jessica's scandalous admission. He couldn't believe his sweet girlfriend was not only totally cool with the idea of him fucking his own mother, but was also casually contemplating one day seducing their hypothetical son. It was blowing his mind in the best way possible.

"Damn baby, you are freaky," he laughed, shaking his head in amazement. "I had no idea you were into that kind of kinky shit. Mother-son stuff, really?"

Jessica shrugged and grinned mischievously. "What can I say, it's hot! The idea of an experienced, sexy older woman like your mom craving some young cock, especially her own son's... mmm! And then taking what she wants, seducing him, letting him fuck her brains out... so taboo and wrong but SO fuckin' hot."

She leaned down to murmur hotly in Colby's ear, her heavy tits pressing against his chest. "I bet your mom is wild in bed. Probably knows all sorts of dirty tricks to drive a boy crazy. Uses those huge titties and that tight MILF pussy to milk out every drop of cum. Oooh, I'm getting wet again just picturing it!"

Colby groaned as he felt Jessica's slick arousal coating his reawakening erection. The combination of her dirty talk and the renewed slipperiness of her cunt was making him throb back to full hardness inside her.

"Keep talking like that and I'm gonna blow another load in this juicy snatch," he growled, flexing his cock to make it jump against her cervix. "Gonna pump you so full of spunk, you'll be waddling around bowlegged."

"Mmmm, yes please!" Jessica purred, rocking her hips to slide along his thick shaft. "I wanna be dripping with your cum when I finger myself later, thinking about you plowing your mom at prom. Wanna shove my cream pie mess in my pussy and pretend it's Mommy's sloppy seconds!"

Colby flipped Jessica over onto her back and began fucking her with wild abandon, slamming into her creaming cunt like a man possessed. His hips pumped furiously, driving his aching cock into her

hot, slick depths over and over. The obscene slap of sweaty flesh filled the room as he rutted her savagely.

Jessica cried out in ecstasy, wrapping her legs around Colby's waist to pull him in deeper. "Yes, yes, yes! Fuck me, baby! Pound my pussy raw!"

Colby grunted wordlessly as he hammered away, his face a mask of lust-crazed determination. Jessica's dirty talk had sent him into a frenzy and all he could focus on was fucking her into oblivion.

As her boyfriend relentlessly drilled her, Jessica panted out more lurid fantasies, her voice hitching with each powerful thrust. "When we have a son...ungh!...and he grows up to be a stud like you...fuck!...I'm gonna seduce the shit out of him!"

Colby snarled and pistoned his hips even faster, the thought of Jessica one day fucking their adult son making his balls tighten and churn.

"Gonna wait till you're outta town on business..." Jessica babbled breathlessly. "Then put on my sluttiest lingerie...oh god yes, like that!...and crawl into our boy's bed. Shove my huge tits in his face till he latches on like a baby!"

Colby's cock swelled impossibly thicker at the mental image, stretching Jessica's clinging cunt walls to the limit. He could picture his hot wife's massive, milk-swollen breasts spilling into their son's eager mouth as she straddled him.

"Mmmm, I'll let him suck me dry," Jessica mewled, groping her own tits as Colby pounded her. "Feed him Mommy's milk while I reach down and grab his big cock. Stroke it till it's hard as iron, just like yours!"

Colby felt molten heat building at the base of his spine as he imagined Jessica shamelessly jerking off their son, coaxing out an

orgasm as he nursed from her huge teats. His cock began to swell and throb inside her, signaling his impending climax.

Jessica sensed he was close and babbled faster, lost in the taboo fantasy. "Then I'll stuff every thick inch in my pussy and ride him hard! Bounce on our boy's huge cock while he mauls my giant titties! Drain his cum tanks dry as he screams for Mommy!"

"Oh fuck, gonna cum!" Colby roared, hammering into her like a machine.

"Yes, yes! Do it, fill me up!" Jessica screeched. "Pretend you're pumping a baby into your own mom's womb."

The thought of pumping his virile seed into his own mother's fertile womb pushed Colby over the edge into a mind-blowing orgasm. His balls drew up tight against his body as the coiled tubes inside began contracting rhythmically. Sperm that had been produced in his testes surged through the epididymis where they had matured, now racing through the vas deferens with each pulse.

Colby's prostate and seminal vesicles released their fluids to mix with the sperm, forming a potent, voluminous load of semen. The first thick spurt exploded from his cock head with incredible force, splattering against Jessica's cervix. Jet after jet of hot cum erupted into her spasming cunt as Colby roared with pleasure, flooding her womb with his essence.

The semen was so copious it quickly overflowed Jessica's tight pussy, squirting out around Colby's pistoning cock to drool down her ass crack. Each thrust produced a lewd squelching sound as he plowed through the goey mess. His cum frothed and bubbled where their sexes were joined, forced out by the relentless hammering of his engorged shaft.

If it wasn't for the birth control Jessica was on, Colby's massive load would have undoubtedly impregnated her. His sperm were aggressive and hyper-motile, single-minded in their biological imperative to fertilize. They would have swarmed her waiting egg in a frenzied attack, fighting for the chance to combine DNA and create new life.

But thanks to the hormonal contraceptive suppressing her ovulation, Jessica's womb remained empty of an egg. Colby's determined sperm would find no target for their relentless search, instead dying off without fulfilling their reproductive destiny. Their biological potency was thwarted by pharmaceutical ingenuity.

Still, the evolutionary drive to inseminate was not so easily extinguished. As Colby's balls emptied into his girlfriend's clenching snatch, his hindbrain pounded with a primal imperative – BREED, BREED, BREED! The basest part of him couldn't distinguish between Jessica's welcoming pussy and his mother's, craving only to spurt his seed into the warm, wet haven of a fertile womb.

"Take it Mom, take my fucking cum!" Colby snarled deliriously as he spasmed and jerked through his climax. In his mind, it was Sheri's tight MILF cunt milking him, her unprotected womb accepting his potent load. The taboo fantasy combined with biological imperative to produce an orgasm of toe-curling intensity.

Colby collapsed on top of his girlfriend, both of them gasping for breath as the last feeble spurts of semen dribbled into her stuffed hole. Jessica cradled his sweaty body against hers, running her fingers soothingly through his heart rate slowed.

The next day, Colby was out in the yard helping his father with some landscaping chores. The sun beat down hot on their shirtless torsos as they labored, digging holes for new shrubs and spreading mulch.

Colby's lean back and arm muscles rippled and gleamed with sweat as he worked, his skin bronzed from hours spent practicing on the football field.

He was just wiping the perspiration from his brow with his forearm when the back door opened and his mother Sheri stepped out, carrying a tray with a pitcher of lemonade and some glasses. Colby's eyes nearly bugged out of his head when he saw what she was wearing.

Sheri had on the shortest, tightest pair of cutoff jean shorts imaginable, frayed hems barely covering the undercurve of her ripe, heart-shaped ass. The faded denim molded to her mouthwatering rear like a second skin, emphasizing its succulent bubble shape. The shorts rode so low on her hips that Colby could see the slope of her pelvis disappearing into the front panel, hinting at the naked, smooth mound beneath.

On top, Sheri wore a red gingham crop top that was more like a skimpy bikini than a shirt. It consisted of two tiny triangular pieces of fabric that barely covered her enormous, heavy breasts, held together by flimsy spaghetti straps. Her spectacular cleavage swelled over the low cut neckline, the tops of her areolas nearly peeking out scandalously. The flirty ruffled hem ended just below her bust, leaving her entire toned midriff bare.

Colby ogled his mother shamelessly as she sauntered over to them, her exposed skin glistening with a sheen of sunscreen that made her look oiled up.

He watched hypnotized as her massive jugs jiggled and bounced with each step, threatening to spill free of their inadequate coverings at any moment. Her long, shapely legs seemed to go on for miles, her dainty bare feet with their painted red toenails flexing in the grass.

"Whew, you boys look hot!" Sheri declared as she reached them, fanning herself dramatically. "I figured my hard working men could use a cold drink in this heat."

She bent over at the waist to set the tray down on the nearby patio table, and Colby nearly choked on his tongue. The way she was angled gave him a perfect view straight down her skimpy top, her giant tits swinging heavily as gravity took over. He could see all the way to her puckered nipples, which appeared flushed and stiff against the thin fabric.

Sheri lingered in the bent over position, taking her time arranging the glasses just so. Her huge rack dangled and swayed mesmerizingly, looking like it might burst out of the overtaxed bikini top at any second.

The teasing mother straightened up and turned to face her husband and son, a wicked gleam in her eye. Her massive tits wobbled and settled heavily on her chest, straining against the tiny red triangles of fabric. She could see Colby's gaze riveted to her jiggling jugs, his eyes glazed with awe and lust. A conspicuous bulge had formed in his loose gym shorts, the outline of his hardening cock clearly visible through the thin material.

The sight of her son's growing erection made Sheri's pussy clench and gush with arousal. Her sensitive nipples pebbled into tight buds, poking against the flimsy crop top like pencil erasers. She could feel warm wetness seeping into the crotch of her skimpy jean shorts as her folds swelled and throbbed with need.

Sheri knew it was absolutely depraved to get so turned on by her own child, but she couldn't help it. Colby had grown into such a gorgeous, virile young man - all lean rippling muscles and rugged good looks, not to mention that huge cock he was sporting. He was the spitting image of his father at that age, but even more well-

endowed. The taboo thrill of his barely-restrained lust for her combined with his raw masculine power was a heady aphrodisiac to the sexually-frustrated MILF.

Sheri's mammoth breasts suddenly felt hot and achy, swollen with milk and arousal. She could sense the first drops beading at her erect nipples, threatening to leak through the inadequate top. The urge to have Colby's mouth on her needy teats again was overwhelming. She needed to get him alone so he could suckle the aching fullness from her heavy jugs while she ground herself to climax on that deliciously hard cock of his.

An idea formed in Sheri's sex-addled brain. She walked over to Colby and placed her hand on his sweaty, muscular shoulder, leaning in close. Her huge tits pressed against his arm, pillowy and soft.

"Sweetie, I just remembered I need your help with something in the shed," she murmured, her lips brushing his ear. "It'll only take a few minutes."

Colby shivered as his mother's warm breath tickled his neck, her closeness making him dizzy with her floral scent undercut by a hint of arousal. He nodded eagerly, not trusting himself to speak.

Sheri turned to her husband with an innocent smile. "Honey, Colby's gonna give me a quick hand in the shed. You enjoy your lemonade, we'll be right back."

Her oblivious spouse just nodded and waved them off, already pouring himself a glass of the cold beverage. "Sure thing. Don't work too hard in this heat, you two!"

Sheri led Colby into the dim, stuffy shed, shutting the door firmly behind them and latching it locked. The air was heavy with the scent of dirt, gasoline, and now their mutual arousal. As soon as the latch

clicked, Sheri spun around and grabbed Colby's face, pulling him into a hungry, open-mouthed kiss.

The boy groaned into the sloppy liplock, his hands flying to grip his mother's tiny waist. He could feel the heat of her bare skin under his palms as he dragged her voluptuous body against his.

Sheri mewled and thrust her tongue into his mouth, tangling wetly with his own as she ground her pelvis against the rigid bulge in his shorts.

"Mmmm baby, Mommy needs you so bad," Sheri panted when they broke for air, her huge tits heaving against Colby's chest. "Sucking on my big tits the other day got me so fucking hot. I've been creaming my panties ever since, thinking about all the naughty things I wanna do with you."

Colby squeezed her waist tighter and rolled his cloth-covered erection against her mound, groaning at the delicious pressure. "Fuck Mom, me too," he admitted breathlessly. "I can't stop picturing you riding my cock, bouncing on it with your huge titties jiggling in my face."

"Oooh, you want Mommy to hop on your big fat pogo stick, baby?" Sheri purred, reaching down to rub his straining bulge. "Want me to stuff this thick slab of meat in my hungry twat and hump you silly?"

Colby grunted and flexed his hips, thrusting into her groping hand. "Yes, fuck! Wanna feel your tight MILF pussy strangling my cock while I maul those giant jugs. Suck on your big leaky nips as you cream on my pole."

Sheri shuddered and fumbled with the button of Colby's shorts, desperate to free his throbbing erection. "Mmmm, Mommy's nips are so full and achy for your mouth, baby. Leaking milk like crazy, see?"

She shimmied the skimpy triangles of her top to the sides until her huge, heavy tits spilled free, jiggling obscenely in the dim light. Sure

enough, pearly droplets were beading at the tips of her flushed, puckered nipples, trembling and threatening to drip.

Colby licked his lips hungrily, transfixed by the erotic sight. His cock lurched in his shorts, the swollen head poking out the top of the waistband. A large bead of pre-cum seeped from the slit, mirroring the drops of breastmilk on his mom's teats.

Colby backed up until he reached a stack of old spare tires in the corner of the shed. He sat down on them, the rubber creaking under his weight. His raging hard-on jutted obscenely from the fly of his shorts, flushed a deep purple with need.

Sheri quickly stripped off her skimpy top and shimmied out of her jean shorts, baring her spectacular nude body to her son's hungry gaze. Her giant, milky tits swayed pendulously as she moved, the engorged nipples dripping steadily now. Her pink pussy glistened with arousal, the plump lips swollen and parted to reveal her slick inner folds.

"Oooh baby, you've got Mommy so hot and bothered," Sheri purred as she straddled Colby's lap, her wet slit hovering just inches above his straining cock. "Gonna grind this juicy cunt all over that fat dick till we both explode."

She lowered herself until her slippery vulva made contact with Colby's rigid shaft, both of them groaning at the electric sensation.

Sheri began to rock her hips, sliding her soaked pussy lips up and down her son's throbbing length. His bulbous cockhead dragged deliciously over her swollen clit on each pass, making her gasp and shudder.

"Fuck Mom, your pussy feels so hot and wet," Colby panted, his hands gripping her undulating hips. He could feel her slick arousal

coating his shaft, her puffy lips clinging to him as she worked herself over his steely hardness.

Sheri braced her hands on Colby's shoulders and ground herself harder against him, smearing his cock with her fragrant juices. Her huge, heavy breasts swayed hypnotically in his face, the milk-swollen nipples grazing his lips on each down-stroke.

Colby captured one fat teat between his lips and sucked it into the hot cavern of his mouth, groaning around the thick nub.

"Ohhh yes baby, nurse on Mommy's big titties!" Sheri mewled, threading her fingers through his hair to hold him to her chest. "Suck out all that sweet milk while I hump this hard cock!"

Colby suckled greedily, his cheeks hollowing with the force of it. Warm, creamy breastmilk flooded over his tongue, the rich flavor exploding in his mouth. He gulped it down eagerly as he slurped and tongued his mother's fat, leaking nipple. Milk dribbled from the corners of his stretched lips, running down his chin.

As Sheri ground her sopping wet pussy along the throbbing length of Colby's cock, the spongy tissue inside his shaft engorged to its absolute limit with blood. The twin columns of erectile tissue, became fully tumescent and rigid, turning his manhood into a veiny pillar of solid male meat.

The inflated cylinders were firmly anchored at the base by Colby's powerful penile crura, twin roots extending deep into his crotch. This strong foundation allowed his cock to stand up ramrod-straight from his groin at a 90 degree angle, creating a sturdy humping post for Sheri to grind against wantonly.

Colby's dense rod carved into his mother's tender vulva with each undulation of her hips, parting her juicy pink folds and gliding between her puffy outer labia. The diamond-hard head dragged

along her swollen inner lips and throbbing clit, sending sparks of pleasure surging through her pelvis.

Sheri's abundant secretions coated Colby's pistoning length, the slick fluid gushing from her vaginal opening with her intense arousal. It drenched his balls and matted his wiry pubic hair, soaking into the bunched fabric of his shorts. The crotch of the garment was soon saturated with a heavy combination of pussy juice and leaking precum as the incestuous couple rutted together shamelessly.

The bulging network of veins that wrapped around Colby's pulsing shaft created delicious friction against Sheri's engorged clit and labia as she slid along his length. The bumpy, ribbed texture stimulated the thousands of sensitive nerve endings that clustered in her vulva, stoking the fires of her lust.

Inside Sheri's vaginal canal, the spongy erectile tissue was also highly engorged with arousal. Her inner walls clenched and fluttered, aching to be filled and stretched by her son's impressive girth. Viscous nectar seeped from the swollen lining and drooled out to coat her petals, providing slippery lubrication as she worked herself over Colby's thick cock with increasing desperation.

"Ooh fuck baby, Mommy's clit is so hard," Sheri panted, finding the perfect angle to grind her throbbing button against Colby's slick cockhead. "Mmmm, I can feel every ridge and vein of this big dick rubbing it just right. So fucking good!"

Colby grunted around his mouthful of spongy tit flesh, the vibrations making Sheri's sensitive nipple tingle deliciously. He sawed his hips upwards powerfully, thrusting his aching erection through the slick, swollen folds of his mother's pussy.

Just as Sheri and Colby were losing themselves in the forbidden ecstasy of their incestuous dry humping, they suddenly heard the shed door rattle, followed by Sheri's husband's muffled voice.

"Sheri? Colby? What's taking so long in there?" he called out, jiggling the handle.

Sheri and Colby froze, their hearts pounding. Luckily, Sheri had thought to lock the door from the inside before they started their illicit activities. The handle twisted uselessly in her husband's grip.

Sheri cleared her throat and called out in a remarkably steady voice, "Sorry honey, Colby is helping me look for my garden hoe! We're really getting in there deep, probing every dark corner. It's a tight fit with both of us wedged in here, but we'll keep pounding away till we find it!"

Colby had to bury his face in his mother's cavernous cleavage to muffle his snort of laughter at her cheeky double entendres. Sheri grinned down at him wickedly, giving her hips a naughty swivel against his straining erection.

"Uh, okay then..." her husband replied, sounding slightly confused but unconcerned. "I'll just be out here finishing the mulch when you two are done getting dirty in the shed."

"Sounds good, babe!" Sheri trilled brightly. "I'll holler when Colby's done plowing me - I MEAN, plowing through these boxes with me! Shouldn't be much longer till we're both satisfied with a job well done."

They heard her husband's footsteps crunch away and dissolve into the distance. Sheri and Colby held perfectly still for a few charged moments, listening intently. When they were sure he was gone, they burst into hushed, scandalized laughter.

"Holy fuck, Mom!" Colby gasped between giggles, his face still buried between her huge, jiggling tits. "I can't believe you said all that with a straight face! Probing your dark corners and pounding away, Jesus!"

"Well, it's not exactly a lie, is it baby?" Sheri purred, rolling her slick pussy along Colby's throbbing shaft with renewed purpose. "Your big hard hoe is wedged deep in Mommy's tight garden spot as we speak. Mmmm, stretching me open so good!"

Colby groaned and thrust his hips up to meet her grinding, his cockhead slotting between her puffy lips on each pass. "Ungh, yeah! Gonna till this fertile soil and plant a fucking crop of baby batter. Plow you so deep, the neighbors will hear you scream for more."

Sheri tilted her massive breasts upwards, engulfing both their heads in a warm, squishy cocoon of soft tit-flesh. Colby found himself surrounded on all sides by the malleable, plush mounds of his mother's cleavage, her huge boobs molding around his face like memory foam. The pocket of succulent skin was hot and slightly damp with perspiration and milk leakage.

Sheri captured Colby's lips in a deep, wet kiss, their tongues tangling sloppily as they made out in the tight confines of her cleavage cavern. They slurped and suckled each other's mouths hungrily, saliva stringing between their lips when they broke for air. The humid space between Sheri's tits soon grew thick with the scent of arousal and sex.

"Mmmm, Mommy's big dirty pillows are so nice and cozy, aren't they baby?" Sheri murmured between sloppy kisses, her voice muffled by the walls of titty meat surrounding them. "The perfect secret hideaway for sneaking some sordid slurps and sucks."

Colby could only groan in agreement, lost in the erotic sensations of French kissing his mother while being smothered by her enormous breasts. His lips and tongue were eager and ravenous against hers, lapping up her sweet flavor.

"Ooh, such an eager little seed spreader," Sheri purred approvingly, giving her hips a lewd grind against Colby's pulsing erection. "Hungry

for a taste of Mommy's forbidden fruit, aren't you? Can't wait to stuff your big root in my juicy peach and fill it with cream."

Colby grunted and thrust against her harder, his engorged cockhead sliding through her drooling slit. "Fuck yeah, gonna plant my seed so deep in your fertile garden. Pump load after load in this tight hole until something takes root in your womb."

"Mmmm, put a dirty bun in Mommy's oven," Sheri gasped, shuddering as Colby's bulbous tip nudged her swollen clit. "Knock me up with our sinful secret, a nasty little brother or sister for you. Oh god!"

Their hips rolled and bucked frantically, Colby's diamond-hard shaft sawing through his mother's soaked, puffy folds. Sheri's pussy made obscene squelching noises as she humped him with wild abandon, her copious arousal frothing and spurting out to soak his thrusting length.

The feverish incestuous couple rutted like animals in heat, grunting and panting into each other's mouths as they tongue-fucked sloppily.

As Colby's bulbous glans dragged through Sheri's sopping folds with increasing urgency, the flared ridge began to catch on her opening with each thrust. Her plump, puffy labia parted around the broad head, stretching to accommodate his girth. The slick, sensitive skin of her inner lips clung to his velvety flesh, trying to draw him deeper into her body.

Sheri gasped as she felt the first inch of Colby's thick cock penetrate her clinging vestibule, dipping shallowly into her tight channel before withdrawing. Her vaginal muscles fluttered and clenched, trying to pull him further inside. Viscous nectar seeped from her passage to coat his tip, easing the way.

"Ooh baby, you're starting to slip into Mommy's hungry hole," Sheri panted, undulating her hips to rub her engorged clit against Colby's shaft. "Mmmm, stretching me open so good! That fat knob is kissing the entrance to my vagina."

Colby groaned at the erotic sensation of his cockhead nudging past his mother's slick inner labia, feeling her wet heat engulf him. The textured skin of her opening rippled and massaged his glans, sending shockwaves of pleasure through his groin.

"Ungh fuck Mom, you're so tight and hot," he grunted, flexing his hips to push a bit deeper. "Feels like your pussy is trying to suck me in. Wants to milk my cum straight into your baby oven."

"Oooh, Mommy's cunt would love to drain your big heavy balls," Sheri moaned, shivering as another inch breached her. "Fill me to the brim with hot seed and knock me up. But we have to save that for our special date night, baby."

She reluctantly lifted her hips, letting Colby's shaft slip out of her clasping channel with a wet sound. His cockhead caught on her puffy opening for a delicious moment before popping free, glistening with her juices.

"We can't let Daddy catch us rutting like animals in his shed," Sheri whispered, giving Colby's throbbing erection an apologetic squeeze. "He'd shit a brick if he knew his sweet wife was creaming all over her son's huge horse cock, begging to be bred."

Colby whimpered in frustration, his hips still instinctively seeking the welcoming heat of his mother's pussy. "But Mom, I'm so fucking hard! I need to put it somewhere or I'm gonna explode."

"I know baby, I know," Sheri cooed, stroking his shaft soothingly. "Mommy's gonna take good care of her boy, don't worry."

Sheri slithered down Colby's sweat-slicked body until she was kneeling between his spread thighs. His huge erection bobbed in front of her face, the bulbous purple head weeping pre-cum and still glistening with her juices. She wrapped her hand around the thick base, marveling at how her fingers barely met around his girth.

Colby groaned as his mother pumped him slowly, twisting her wrist on each upstroke. She leaned in and nuzzled his heavy balls, inhaling his musky scent. Her tongue snaked out to lap at the crinkled, sweat-dampened skin, savoring the slightly salty flavor. She mouthed and suckled his sack, feeling the hefty orbs shift and roll against her lips.

"Mmmm, such big full balls," Sheri purred, popping off obscenely. "All swollen with hot cum for Mommy. Gonna drain these fat nuts dry with my mouth."

Colby could only moan helplessly as he watched his mother worship his straining genitals with reverent lust. The sight of her lush, plump lips wrapped around his aching cock was almost too much to bear.

Sheri laved her tongue up the thick vein on the underside of his shaft, tracing it from root to tip. She swirled it around the flared ridge of his glans, lapping up the pearly beads that oozed from his slit. The taste of his pre-cum mixed with her own arousal made her moan wantonly.

"Ooh baby, you're leaking like a faucet," she cooed, rubbing the slick fluid into his flushed skin. "Gonna make Mommy a sloppy mess with all this naughty pre-fuck juice."

She pressed a wet, open-mouthed kiss to his swollen tip, letting it slip past her lips to rest heavily on her tongue. She suckled him gently, grazing the sensitive underside with her teeth. Her hand pumped the base of his shaft in time with her bobbing mouth as she took him deeper.

Colby's cock head nudged the back of Sheri's throat and she relaxed her muscles, opening up to take him into the tight clutch of her gullet. Her nose nestled in his wiry pubic hair as she buried her face in his crotch, his entire length disappearing between her stretched lips.

"Holy fuck Mom," Colby gasped, fisting his hands in her hair. "Take that cock! Swallow it down, every fucking inch!"

Sheri moaned around her mouthful, sending delicious vibrations along his shaft. Her tongue undulated against the thick vein, massaging him from inside the wet cavern of her mouth. She held him deep in her throat, fighting her gag reflex as she breathed through her nose. It was a feat that no one had ever accomplished before, not even his girlfriend.

As Sheri deep-throated her son's throbbing erection, every part of his rock-hard cock was enveloped in mind-blowing stimulation. Her lips formed a tight, slick seal around the base as the bulbous head lodged deep in her clutching throat. The spongy glans was squeezed on all sides by her contracting pharyngeal muscles, massaging the exquisitely sensitive nerve endings.

The mother's fluttering esophagus rippled along the pulsing shaft, the textured lining caressing every ridge and vein. The muscular tube undulated from base to tip, milking Colby's engorged cock like it was trying to suck the cum right out of his balls. Her moist, velvety flesh hugged him like a warm, wet glove.

As Sheri began to bob her head, Colby's thick rod pistoned in and out of her buttery soft throat. His girth stretched her passage obscenely, the delicate skin molding to his contours. Her nose mashed into his pelvis on each downstroke, burying her face in his musky pubes as his heavy sack slapped against her chin.

Sheri's tongue swirled and lashed along the underside of Colby's veiny shaft as she throated him, tracing the thick tubes and blood vessels. She paid special attention to the sensitive frenulum, laving the little band of tissue behind the head. Colby gasped and bucked involuntarily each time she stimulated that sweet spot, his cockhead flaring against her palate.

When Sheri pulled off to catch her breath, strands of pre-cum and throat slime connected her shiny lips to Colby's spit-slicked erection. She wrapped her hand around him and stroked, twisting over the head on every upstroke. Her thumb rubbed circles into his leaking slit, coaxing out more of his musky essence.

"Mmmm, you taste so good baby," Sheri purred, lapping at his seeping tip. "Mommy loves slurping up all your yummy cock drool. Gonna milk out every drop and swallow it down."

She licked her palm, getting it nice and slippery, then fistfisted Colby's straining erection. Her hand flew up and down his throbbing length, squeezing and stroking from base to tip. She focused on the sensitive glans, rubbing the rubbery skin just under the ridge with her thumb.

Colby grunted and flexed, fucking into his mother's expert grip. He watched through hooded eyes as her milk-heavy tits swayed beneath her, jiggling with the force of her movements. Milk droplets rolled down the heavy globes to drip from her puffy nipples.

As Sheri pumped Colby's pulsing cock with one hand, she reached down with the other to cup his swollen balls. She rolled the heavy, cum-filled orbs in her palm, gently kneading the delicate flesh. Colby groaned at the dual stimulation, his sack drawing up even tighter to his body.

Sheri leaned down and extended her tongue, lapping at the crinkled, sweat-dampened skin of his taint. She traced the sensitive strip of tissue from his tightening balls all the way back to his clenching

asshole. Colby bucked and gasped as she rimmed his puckered entrance with the tip of her tongue, sending sparks of pleasure shooting up his spine.

"Oh fuck Mom, that feels so good," he panted, his cock jumping in her fist. "Lick my taint, tongue my tight hole. Ungh!"

Sheri purred and sealed her lips over Colby's musky pucker, sucking lewdly as her tongue fluttered against the ring of muscle. She pointed the tip and probed inside, breaching his most intimate area. Colby instinctively bore down, his anus clenching and rippling around the invading muscle.

As she tongue-fucked her son's asshole, Sheri continued stroking his throbbing shaft with increasing urgency. Her hand was a blur as it flew up and down his steely length, twisting and squeezing. She varied the pressure, gripping him tight on the upstroke then loosening her fist on the way down.

Sheri's thumb rubbed hard circles into Colby's frenulum, stimulating the sensitive bundle of nerves. Milky pre-cum oozed steadily from his meatus, coating her pumping hand. The slick, clear fluid drooled down his veiny shaft, matting his coarse pubes and dribbling over his balls.

Colby was in ecstasy, his entire groin alive with electric pleasure. His prostate throbbed as Sheri's wiggling tongue massaged it through the thin wall of his rectum. His cum-swollen balls churned in her fondling fingers, preparing to unleash their heavy load. His diamond-hard cock pulsed urgently in her stroking fist, the engorged head spongy and purplish with need.

"Oh god Mom, I'm getting close," Colby warned through gritted teeth, his pelvis flexing to fuck her gripping hand. "Keep going, just like that. Milk my fucking cock while you eat my ass!"

Sheri moaned into his crack, sending delicious vibrations through his sensitive sphincter. She friggd his asshole faster as she sucked and slurped, her cheeks hollowing with the force. Her hand was flying over his shaft now, pumping him hard and fast.

As Sheri's lips and tongue worshipped Colby's pulsing shaft and churning balls, she could feel him tensing, his muscular body going taut as a bowstring. His engorged cock swelled even thicker in her pumping fist, the bulbous head flaring an angry purple. The veiny length throbbd urgently against her palm, signaling his impending explosion.

"Oh fuck, Mom! Gonna cum so hard," Colby gritted out, his face contorted in agonized bliss. "Keep jacking my cock, don't stop! Unnggghhh!"

Sheri moaned around his girth, working him faster, her hand flying over his glistening shaft as she slurped and suckled the broad tip. She pressed her tongue hard against his frenulum, rubbing the sensitive spot just under the glans as she pumped him rapidly.

With a strangled shout, Colby's cock erupted, convulsing wildly in Sheri's grip. The first powerful jet of cum rocketed from his slit to splatter across her cheek, painting a long streak of pearly jizz over her flushed skin. Before she could react, a second thick rope sailed over her head to land with a splat on the dusty floor of the shed behind her.

"Holy fuck!" Sheri cried out in awe at the sheer force and volume of her son's cumshot. Quickly, she wrapped her lips around his spurting cockhead, just in time to catch the third potent blast directly on her tongue.

Colby grunted as his mother engulfed him, her velvety mouth providing a warm, wet haven for his pulsing shaft as it spewed shot after creamy shot. Sheri gulped and swallowed frantically around

him, her throat working to handle the deluge of semen flooding her mouth.

As she suckled his erupting tip, Sheri continued to jack the throbbing base of Colby's cock, milking him for every drop. Her fist pumped up and down his shaft in a blur, coaxing out spurt after heavy spurt to spill over her busy tongue.

Colby grunted and bucked, fucking into his mom's tight sucking mouth as he emptied his aching balls. The intense sensation of her lips vacuum-sealed around his cockhead, greedily swallowing every pulse of his release, was mind-blowing. He felt the cum being pulled from deep within his loins to shoot straight down her undulating throat.

"Take it, Mom! Ungh, fuck! Drink my load," Colby groaned, holding her head in place as he pumped her full of his young, virile seed. Sheri just moaned and slurped, gulping down the seemingly endless jets of jizz spurting over her tastebuds.

After what seemed like an eternity, Colby's balls were finally drained dry, his softening cock slipping from Sheri's lips with a lewd pop. She lapped at the sensitive head, cleaning off the last pearly drops of cum.

The cum-drunk mother sat back on her heels and looked up at her son with a satisfied, almost dreamy expression. Her lips and chin were glazed with his spent seed, dripping down onto her heaving chest. Streaks of jizz painted her flushed cheeks and matted in her disheveled hair.

"Mmmm, that was absolutely delicious baby," she purred, swiping a glob of cum from her cheek and sucking it off her finger. "Mommy's little stud has the yummiest cream."

Colby could only groan weakly in response, slumped bonelessly against the tires. Getting his cock expertly serviced by his own mother's mouth and hand had drained him of all energy.

Sheri rose unsteadily to her feet, wobbling a bit on rubbery legs. She gazed down at the streaks and puddles of cum splattered across the dusty floor of the shed.

"Goodness, you made quite the mess, sweetie!" she giggled. "Luckily I swallowed most of that huge load. We'd have a hard time explaining all this jizz to your father."

Colby grimaced at the mention of his dad, a twinge of guilt cutting through the haze of his receding orgasm. The forbidden thrill of fooling around with his mom right under his father's nose only heightened the experience.

Sheri bent down to press a tender kiss to Colby's sweaty forehead. "Don't you worry about your dad, baby. What he doesn't know won't hurt him. This is our special secret."

She reached for her discarded clothes and began pulling them on, shimmying back into the too-tight jean shorts. The denim clung to her sticky, sweat-slicked skin, molding to the succulent curves of her ass. Sheri's massive tits swayed and jiggled as she fought to stuff them back into the skimpy red gingham crop top, her puffy nipples poking obscenely through the thin fabric.

Colby watched through half-lidded eyes, his spent cock giving a feeble twitch at the erotic sight. His mother looked thoroughly debauched - hair mussed, skin dewy with perspiration, clothes askew. The musky scent of sex clung to her like a shameful perfume.

Once Sheri was dressed, she helped a shaky Colby tuck his spent cock back into his shorts and pull himself together. She finger-

combed his sweaty hair and wiped a smudge of dirt from his cheek with her thumb, giving him a mischievous wink.

Hand in hand, the incestuous couple unlatched the shed door and stepped out into the bright sunlight, blinking as their eyes adjusted.

Sheri's husband was just spreading the last of the mulch nearby. He looked up as they approached, his eyebrows raising at their disheveled appearance.

"Well, you two were certainly in there a while!" he commented, taking in Sheri's askew top and Colby's wrinkled shorts. "Did you manage to find what you were looking for?"

"Oh yes, we found it alright," Sheri replied with a sly grin, squeezing Colby's hand. "It was wedged in there real deep, but Colby managed to get it out with some vigorous probing. He's such a hard worker, always willing to put his back into it for his mamma."

Colby had to disguise his snort of laughter as a cough, ducking his head. His father just nodded, oblivious to the double meaning.

"Glad to hear it. You know, you've got a little something in your hair there, honey..." He reached out to pluck at a sticky white glob tangled in Sheri's blonde locks.

"Oops! I must have brushed up against an old paint can in the shed," Sheri lied smoothly, fighting back a smirk. "Colby was moving some things around in there and it got a little messy. Squirted everywhere when he popped the lid off, the naughty boy."

Her husband frowned, rubbing the tacky substance between his fingers. "Huh, this doesn't really feel like paint..."

"Oh, then it must be caulk, darling!" Sheri said brightly. "Remember that tube of caulk we had leftover from the bathroom reno? I found it

in there and it was all stiff at first, but once I started handling it, the stuff just came spurting out. Made a huge sticky mess!"

Colby was dying trying to hold in his laughter at this point. His mother was shameless! He kept his gaze fixed on the grass, shoulders shaking with suppressed mirth.

His father still looked puzzled, but just shrugged. "Well, as long as you got it cleaned up. Why don't you two hit the showers and wash off all that sweat and grime? I can finish up out here."

Sheri's eyes lit up at her husband's unwitting suggestion, sparkling with mischievous glee. She squeezed Colby's hand tighter and gave her oblivious spouse an innocent smile.

"That's a wonderful idea, honey!" she enthused. "Colby and I definitely worked up a sweat in that stuffy shed. We could use a nice loong shower to freshen up."

Sheri fluttered her lashes at her husband and asked in a casual, breezy tone, "Say darling, how much longer do you think you'll be out here puttering in the yard? An hour at least, I'd imagine?"

Her husband surveyed the remaining landscaping work and nodded. "Oh yeah, easily an hour, probably closer to two. I want to get those rose bushes pruned and then aerate the grass over by the fence. Why do you ask, dear?"

Sheri waved a hand airily. "Oh, no reason really!"

She smiled sweetly at her husband, but her fingers tightened around Colby's in a meaningful squeeze. He glanced over to see his mother's blue eyes twinkling at him wickedly, a promise of further depravity lurking in their cerulean depths.

Colby's spent cock twitched to life in his shorts, swelling with renewed lust at the implication. Was his insatiable mom really

suggesting they shower together, with his dad just outside? The mere thought made him throb, his young refractory period already working in overdrive.

Colby's father, of course, noticed none of the hidden subtext flying over his head. He just smiled and nodded agreeably at his wife and went back to work.

Sheri leaned in close to her boy, her breasts pressing against his arm as she brought her lips to his ear. Her warm breath tickled his neck as she whispered naughtily, "C'mon baby, let's go get all slippery and soapy together. I wanna rub my big, wet tits all over this thick slab of meat and make you explode again."

She reached down to give his stiffening bulge a quick, furtive grope through his shorts, coaxing him to full throbbing hardness. Colby bit back a groan, his hips flexing into her teasing touch.

Satisfied that she had her son hot and bothered again, Sheri pulled back and grabbed his hand, anxiously tugging him towards the house. Colby stumbled after her, his aching erection tenting his shorts obscenely as he was led inside like a dog on a leash.

TO BE CONTINUED...