

A Tent full of Mommy-meat

By Klrxo

"Tate, turn off the video game and get your things packed, darling. We're leaving for the reunion in thirty minutes!" his mom Amber announced.

It was Tate's most dreaded time of year. The annual family reunion at the Pinecone Campground in the mountains. The only relative close to his age was his cousin Chuck and the two of them rarely spoke. "I'm eighteen now. Can't I just stay home this year?" he asked his mom, while shutting off his game.

Amber glared at him from his doorway. "No, you can't stay home. The family wants to see you, baby. You'll have a great time, I guarantee it."

Amber was a beautiful brunette, with a luscious hourglass figure. Tate's eyes were drawn to the mountainous tits ballooning out from beneath her blouse. He could even see the protrusions of her fat nipples through the fabric. It seemed like all his female family members had heavy breasts, which were always such objects of fascination through his teenage years. Since reaching puberty, he had spilt enough cum to fill a swimming pool just fantasizing about them.

"If I have to go...I guess I'll go," he muttered.

"Trust me...you'll DEFINITELY wanna be there this year," his mom winked.

"Why? What's so special about this year?"

"You're gonna be getting dick soaking wet...that's what," his mother answered candidly.

"Wet?" Tate asked, wondering if he had heard his mom correctly.

"Your getting laid, darling?" the mother smiled.

"Getting laid??"

"You heard me right," Amber insisted. "I'm not gonna tell you exactly when, or with whom, but trust me when I say...you're gonna be up to your ears in hot, tight pussy!"

Tate sat there a moment, bewildered by his mother's admission. He wondered if perhaps they were inviting girls that weren't members of the family. Girls his own age, who may be willing to have sex with him.

"Have I motivated you enough to get up and get packed yet?" his mom teased, then walked off.

During the three-hour car ride, Tate's younger sister Becky sat up front with his father, while his mom shared the backseat with him. Amber wore a short summer skirt, leaving almost all her sexy mommy-legs on display for her boy. Tate's cock engorged fully as he gawked at his mom's smooth copper tone legs. They gave off a silky sheen from being freshly shaved and exhibited powerful feminine strength. They were both playing games on their cellphones to pass the time.

“Damn this game!” the mother blurted, turning slightly, bringing one of her bare feet up onto Tate's knee. His mom had sexy bare feet with toenails that were always freshly painted. The way she was sitting now was with one leg curled up onto the seat and the other bent at the knee, bowed open slightly.

The boy's eyes widened as he realized with her sitting this way, he could stare straight up her skirt. If she were wearing a modest pair of panties, that would have been sexy enough. However, as Tate had just discovered, his mom's pale-yellow panties-crotch was completely sheer. He could see the shaved, puffed outer lips of Amber's pudenda, pressed together to form a deep cuntal cleavage. Peeking from the darkened cleft was the fleshy arch of her clitoral hood.

The mother's pretty hazel-colored eyes peeked over at her boy, curious to know where HIS eyes were. Her bee-stung lips curled into a satisfied smile as she discovered that his gaze was exactly the place she hoped it would be.

Now her eyes traveled to HIS crotch, eager to see if there was any hardening going on beneath his shorts.

“Is there ever!” she thought, staring at the tubular-shaped bulge beneath the fabric. Amber knew her boy was uncircumcised, so the fact that she could see the outline of his fat, bell-shaped knob through his pants told her that his cock was fully erect. That his glans had swelled up and made his foreskin peel back.

“I wanna see it flex!” she wickedly thought, then gently drug her sexy bare foot up the top of his thigh, dangerously close to his cock-bulge. She was rewarded for her effort, watching his rigid dick tense up beneath the fabric.

This was all part of the mother's grand plan. A plan that would culminate in a very thrilling and very pleasurable weekend. Now that step one of her plan was accomplished, Amber needed to let her boy know that she was aware of his gawking, and that it was completely OK.

With her legs still wide open, she quickly texted him.

“How's your game, darling?” the text read.

Tate peeked over at his mom to see her still looking at her phone, waiting for his response.

“It's going alright,” he texted back.

“Are you sure your eyes haven't been focused on something else?” Amber's next text read.

Upon reading it, Tate looked over at his mom and she gave him a teasing wink.

“Sorry, I shouldn't have been looking down there,” he replied via text.

Her response quickly popped up on his phone. “I wasn't asking for an apology. Have you ever smelt pussy before? And I don't mean from a pair of panties,” the message read.

Tate's tummy tingled wickedly from reading his mom's question. He couldn't believe she was being this bold with him. “I never have before...no,” he texted back.

Her response was one he certainly never expected. "Wanna smell mine?" the text read.

Tate's insides tingled with the thrill of what his mom had just asked him. He had to read the message twice, just to make sure he was seeing it correctly. "How?" he responded.

Amber quickly typed her answer. Clearly she had thought this all through beforehand. "When we stop at the Rest Area and your dad and sister get out to use the restroom, I'll let you put your head down between my legs," she texted.

After reading it, Tate looked at his beautiful mother in disbelief. Even though he fantasized about her daily, never in a million years did he think something like this would ever happen. Amber returned his gaze, feeding him a warm motherly smile.

"Who needs to pee?" Tate's dad, John, asked, no more than five minutes later.

"I do...like crazy!" his daughter replied.

"I'm good," Amber announced.

"I'm ok too!" her son added.

John parked the family SUV and he and his daughter hurried out and closed their doors.

"Get on the floor, darling!" Amber directed, then positioned herself in front of her teen, while he got on his knees on the floorboard. The mother scooted her lovely ass to the edge of the seat, then brought her knees back, bowing open her smooth thighs like all mothers do when they fuck. "Go ahead!" she told her watchful son invitingly.

Tate brought his nose to his mom's puffy crotch. His body shuddered excitedly. He'd never been this close to a pussy before. He inhaled deeply, letting the sweet fragrant tang sweep wonderfully across his senses. His mom suddenly locked her warm thighs around his head, draping her legs down his back and mashing his face against her panty-covered twat.

"Do you like it, darling? Do you like smelling mommy this way?" she sensually asked.

"Mn-hm!" the boy hummed. His face was pressed so snugly against her vulva that he could hardly breathe. What breaths he could take though were absolutely wonderful. The sheer material provided him a window for viewing her pussy up close. He was delighted by the sight, feel and fragrance of her thick labial flesh.

"You must wonder what it would feel like to smash your young prick through something so wonderful?" his mom asked.

Tate was too excited and too smothered to answer, so he just nodded.

"Does being this close to a woman's pussy get you hard, baby?" she cooed. "Does it make your penis swell up nice n stiff?"

"Mmm-hmm!" Her boy answered.

"Well, maybe mom can find a way to snuggle up against your boner, until we get to the camp site, would you like that?"

Tate nodded.

"We could have a nice, private dry-fuck underneath the blanket. Do you know what that is?" Amber asked.

"No really."

"It's when two people go through the motions of intercourse, but with their clothes on, so a guy's dick doesn't get soaking wet. That's why they call it a DRY fuck," she explained.

"I see," the boy answered, his lips still plastered to her panty-covered twat.

"Your sister's coming back," Amber informed him as she spotted her daughter heading back towards the vehicle. "Give my pussy a kiss and then come back up onto the seat."

Tate did as he was told, planting a kiss against the fleshy hood of her clitoris, then slipping back up onto the seat next to her.

"I got you guys some chips to snack on," John blurted as he got back in the SUV and started it up.

"Tate and I aren't really that hungry, honey...just tired. We might lie down here on the back seat and have a little nap," his wife answered.

"Suit yourselves," her husband replied, pulling away from the service station. "We'll wake you up when we get there."

Amber looked at her son and motioned for him to lie down first. "Go ahead, darling," she whispered.

Tate sprawled out on the back seat, then his mom stretched out next to him in the spooning position. Amber spread a throw blanket over them, shrouding their bodies in privacy. Tate felt his mother lift her skirt to her waist, then back her thick meaty ass against his cock-muscle. She pressed the slab of her boy's erection in crevice between the fatty cheeks of her luscious derriere. The only things separating their flesh was the fabric of Tate's thin shorts and the narrow panty-thong that stretched through Amber's butt-crack.

The teen let out an excited gasp as his mom subtly humped her rounded ass back on him. His boner flexed beneath his shorts, becoming even more rigid.

"My word! He's just so wonderfully hard!" the mother thought as she mashed her soft, warm bubble-butt against him. She could feel the fat knob of his cock rubbing through her ass-crack, pushing on the elastic ring of her butthole.

Tate was on cloud nine. His mother's long silky brunette hair smelt so wonderful around his face. The humping pressure she was putting on his rigid penis was unlike anything he'd ever experienced. When he thought things couldn't get any better, his mom took his hand beneath the blanket and guided it up underneath her blouse.

"Holy smokes!" the boy's brain exclaimed as he slid his hand along her smooth tapered tummy. His heart skipped a beat when his thumb bumped against her silky, tit-stuffed bra.

She turned her head and whispered to him softly. "It's ok if you touch them...just stay outside my bra."

Once again, he could hardly believe his ears. Being so inexperienced, Tate was nervous as hell, but he wasn't about to not take his mom up on her offer. Soon his hands were wandering all over her huge bra-shrouded orbs. His favorite part were the rounded peaks, where he could feel the thick nubs of her teats protruding out from beneath the silky fabric.

By now his mom was humping back on him in a steady rhythm, awestruck by his youthful vitality and penile strength. She knew that having a large youthful cock like Tate's inside her would make her lose her fucking mind. By the time they arrived at the Campground, Amber's pussy was soaking wet and Tate had a huge dark spot on his shorts where his pre-cum had soaked through.

"There's my darling Grandson!" Tate's Grandma Ruth exclaimed as he got out of the vehicle.

The boy always felt like he was being swallowed up in squishy tit-meat, whenever his Grandma hugged him. Of all the women in the family, her boobs were the most tremendous. "Oh, you just get more and more handsome every day!" Ruth beamed, holding onto him tightly.

"I bet he has girls constantly swarming around him," his Aunt Morgan added, eager to get her hands on the boy. The busty blonde was nine months pregnant and her round belly looked ready to burst. She stepped forward and gave him a big tit-squasher, while gazing at him with her brilliant blue eyes. "That's right, isn't it, honey?" she asked in a hushed tone. "Lots of pretty girls wanting to spread their sexy legs for you?"

"My turn!" his Aunt Jane said, stepping towards them. She looked a lot like Amber, but a few years older. Her big tits were spilling out of a skimpy hot-pink bikini top. When she hugged the boy, Tate literally gasped from the feel of her melonous tits on his chest.

"Oh, baby boy...I could just sneak off somewhere with you," she mewled, while staring him in the eyes. "Somewhere nice n private."

As with every reunion, there were a lot of younger kids running around and the dads were busy setting up tents and drinking beer.

"What's up, cousin?!" A boy close to Tate's age asked, holding a couple fishing poles. It was his cousin, Chuck.

"Hey, Chuck!" Tate replied.

"I was just headed over to the river to do some fishing. Wanna join?"

"I should probably get my tent set up."

"Your father will get your tent up, darling," his mom chimed in, "just go have a good time."

Tate and Chuck made small-talk as they walked over to the riverbank, then cast out their lines.

"So...you finally turned 18, huh?" Chuck asked.

"Yeah, about a month ago."

"You must be psyched to be getting all that mommy-meat this year."

Tate fed him a confused look. "Mommy-meat?" he asked.

"Yeah, a Tent full of mommy meat. It's a tradition that happens when a male family member turns 18."

"I've never heard of that," Tate confessed. "What is it exactly?"

"Do you ever notice how when we do the family hike every year the moms never come along?"

"Yeah," Tate answered. The annual family hike took about four-hours, along a windy path that went up through the mountains and ended at a cool swimming hole. Although Tate had never really thought much about it, Chuck was right...the moms in the family always stayed behind.

"The reason they stay behind is...so all the moms in the family, including Grandma Ruth, can set up a tent and gang-rape the boys in the family when they turn 18. It's sort of a tradition, I guess," Chuck explained.

"Gang-rape?"

"Well, no...not really 'gang-rape.' I mean, you can't really rape the willing, right?" Chuck laughed.

"But...they have sex though?"

"Fucking wild sex, dude...like you wouldn't believe. It was like being in a cage with a bunch of sex-hungry animals. They're gonna fuck you...suck on your dick and balls, you name it...they do it all," Chuck warned him.

"You did this with them last summer?"

"Yep, right after I turned 18. The year before me it was Charlie," Chuck resounded, speaking about his older brother, who had since gone off to college. "The year before that, they gang-raped Aunt Morgan's son Eric."

Tate wasn't sure if his cousin was just fucking with him or not, but with his mom's promise, before they'd left, that he'd be losing his virginity this weekend, he began to wonder how much truth there was to what his cousin was telling him.

"You'll know for sure if it's going down tomorrow if you get a surprise in your sleeping bag tonight," Chuck shared.

"What type of surprise?"

"Well...it's a surprise, so I don't wanna give it away," Chuck answered, "but don't worry, dude...you love it!"

The whole family sat around the fire that night, laughing and sharing stories. Tate couldn't take his eyes off the luscious legs of each mother. They were all freshly shaved and seemed to shimmer wonderfully in the glow of the campfire. Several times he would look up to see them smiling over at him lasciviously.

A short distance from their camp was a small building with showers. One by one his Aunts, mom and Grandmother went over to get cleaned up, then retired to their tents.

Tate finally extinguished the campfire and went to his tent also. He had a small lantern that illuminated the inside. As he stripped down to his boxers, he looked at his sleeping bag, remembering his cousin's words about there possibly being a surprise inside. However, the bag was laying neatly and seemed undisturbed. *"I knew he was just messing with me!"* Tate thought, then shut off his light and crawled inside the sleeping bag.

He immediately knew that something didn't feel right. Tate clicked back on his light and pulled at an object that was inside the bag with him. He was delighted when he discovered that it was a huge embroidered white bra. He fished out something else from within the bag. It was matching pair of dainty panties. He could smell the aroma of fresh pussy before he even brought them to his nose. He found another pair, then another, as well as three more huge silky bras. All had been stuffed inside his sleeping bag for him to discover. The panties wreaked of musky vagina and sweet perfume.

Tate was startled as someone slowly unzipped his tent. He frantically crammed the undergarments back in his bag. His mom smiled as she crawled inside with him and zipped it back up behind her. She wore a pair of white snug long Johns that fit around her voluptuous body like a second skin.

"Your father's already snoring like crazy. At least he'll scare the bears away," she giggled.

"True," Tate agreed with a nervous smile.

"Why aren't you in your sleeping bag, darling? It's starting to get chilly out," his mother asked with concern.

"I was just getting ready to actually."

"Good. I'll join you. You can keep me warm while we talk," she suggested.

Tate hesitated, and his mom smiled at him reassuringly. "Don't worry...I'm not here to take your new toys away," she giggled. "Just bring them out for a minute, so we can get in."

Not really surprised that she knew about them, the boy did as his mom asked and crawled into his sleeping bag. Amber did the same, squeezing inside his comfy bag with him. "Stay on your back," Amber whispered, then draped a leg across her boy and rested the squishy swell of her tits against his chest. "There now...this is cozy," she warmly stated.

Tate's dick was already fully hard. Being in the same sleeping bag with such a busty beauty like his mom was a huge rush. He watched as she dangled one of the big bras above his face. "Wow, that's one big bra!" she stated, then read the tag. "44 H-cup. Do you know who it belongs to, darling?"

"I'm not sure," the boy answered, shrugging his shoulder.

"That's your Aunt Jane's bra...and these are her panties," Amber said, lifting a tiny thong and dragging them gingerly across her son's face. "Can you smell her sweet pussy, baby? Can you smell the juices she left there for you to sniff?"

"Yes," the teen sighed, inhaling the wonderful cuntal aroma of his Aunt.

"Wow, look at this monster!" Amber observed, lifting another bra from the pile. She let the enormous embroidered cup loom over her boy's face as she read the tag. "40 triple K cup! Any idea who owns this one, darling?" she inquired, then masked her boy's entire face with it.

“Grandma?” the boy answered, marveling at the way the silky cup covered his entire face.

“You got it, baby,” his mom responded, then slipped Ruth's dainty panties under the cup, rubbing the fragrant crotch against her son's nose. “And don't her panties smell wonderful?”

“Yes!” the boy excitedly answered.

“They've been hugging her warm pussy all day, baby.”

The boy's ass rose upward as his boner flexed excitedly on his crotch. His mom rubbed her leg across his, pushing him back to the ground. “Down, tiger!” she giggled, then pulled Ruth's bra and panties away and dangled a different set above him. “Mmm, look at this sexy pair. These are Aunt Morgan's bra and panties, baby. I bet you've been aching to smell her pregnant pussy,” Amber moaned, bringing the crotch of her sister's panties to his nose.

“Oh, wow!” the boy gasped, inhaling his Aunt Morgan's strong feminine scent.

Her and I have the same bra size,” the mother revealed, dropping the two bras over her boy's face. “We both wear 38 J-cup bras, darling. Feel how soft they are,” the mother whispered, rubbing the silky cups all over his wonder-stricken face. “Our big heavy tits have been stuffed inside these cups all day. All that wonderful flesh just pushing and heaving against them.”

The mother pushed the cups aside, so her boy could look up and see the tiny yellow panties she was dangling above his face by one finger. “I bet you remember these, don't you, darling?” she asked.

“Those are the ones you had on today,” he answered.

“That's right...the sheer ones that were stretched across my crotch during our car ride. Do you remember how you could see my pussy through them, baby?” she asked.

“How could I forget?!”

“And here's the thong that was stretched up my ass-crack,” she observed, holding it out for her son to see. “The one you were pushing you erection against when we dry-fucked each other on the back seat. Remember that, darling?”

“Uh-huh,” Tate responded, so fucking turned on it was killing him.

“That made me SO wet. The crotch of these panties must smell incredibly strong after that,” she teased, then lowered the gusset to her boy's nose. “Are they strong, honey? Do the wreak of aroused pussy?”

The tangy aroma of his mom's panties were so powerful they made the boy's head swirl. He was too overwhelmed to answer, so he just nodded.

“If you fucked a wet pussy that's what your dick would smell like. Isn't it wonderful?”

“Yes,” Tate answered.

“Tomorrow, I'll have something else special for you,” Amber stated. “I want you to get up and go on the hike like you normally would every year. However, after about a half-hour, I want you to tell your father you're not feeling well, then come back to camp, ok?”

“Why do you want me to do that?”

“You'll see, darling. Just do it exactly the way I told you and everything will go as planned.”

Tate could hardly sleep that night, especially with all the wonderful smelling panties and huge-cupped bras in bed with him.

The next morning, after breakfast, all the family members but the moms were prepared for the hike.

“Everyone ready?” Tate's dad John asked. “Let's hit the trail.”

“Have fun!” Tate's Grandma Ruth waved, kissing her own husband goodbye like a good wife.

Tate went along, just as his mother asked him to. She told him to stay with the group for a half-hour and it was the longest half-hour of his life. “Hey, dad...I'm not feeling well at all. I think I'm gonna head back,” he told his father.

“Alright, kid. Do you need me to come with you?” John asked him.

“No, I'll just follow the trail back. I'll be fine,” the boy answered.

“See you in a few hours or so then,” his dad waved, then rushed to catch up with the others.

Tate eagerly hurried back down the trail, turning the half-hour hike into a fifteen-minute jog. When he arrived at the campsite, his mom, Aunts and Grandmother were all gone. He checked their tents, but still didn't find them. When he went to his own tent, he found a hand-written note taped to the door. It read:

“Tate,

Come down to the river, then follow it upstream until you find a red bra attached to a stick. There you'll receive further instructions.

Love, Mom.”

Tate quickly went down to the riverbank, then followed it upstream as his mom had instructed. After about ten minutes of walking, he found the red bra that she had mentioned. Attached to it was another note.

“Hi, baby,

You're almost here! Walk back into the woods. You'll come to a giant Boulder. When you get to the other side, you'll see our tent.

See you soon!

Love, mom.”

For several minutes Tate trudged through the forest before coming to the giant boulder that his mother spoke of. It was too big to climb over, so he went around it. It was then he saw a good-sized red tent set up nearby. If they were going for privacy, this certainly was an ideal spot, nearly a half-mile up the mountain from the Campground.

As the boy neared the tent, he noticed some shoes set neatly outside the door. He could hear some whispering and giggling coming from inside. "Mom?" Tate called.

Suddenly, the tent door unzipped and the boy's eyes widened as he saw his mom there on her hands and knees completely naked. "Hi, baby...you found us!" she beamed. Tate marveled at the way her heavy tits hung down. Over the rounded cheeks of her naked ass, he could see his beautiful Grandma sprawled on her back. Her giant tits were spread out on her chest like big round pillows of flesh.

"Get your shoes off and get in here, handsome!" Ruth demanded.

The boy certainly wasn't gonna argue. He kicked off his shoes and crawled into the tent. His two Aunts were inside also, they too as naked as the day they were born. Amber quickly zipped the tent back up and for a moment Tate felt like an animal caught in a trap. Soon he would find out what his cousin meant by being "gang-raped," even though he was a more than willing participant.

"Get him naked!" Ruth blurted, quickly getting to her knees.

Her daughters surrounded the boy and forcefully removed his clothing. Tate gawked at the way their enormous tits bobbed around as they stripped him down to his birthday suit.

"Look at that cock!" Morgan shouted, wrapping her hand around the base and yanking on it.

"Peel back his foreskin!" Jane excitedly requested, massaging her fingers through Tate's smooth nut-filled scrotum.

Tate watched in excited wonder as his pregnant Aunt pulled the skin of his cock back, exposing his glans. All four women gasped. "Oh my God, he has a fat knob!" Jane exclaimed, staring at the boy's pinkish-purple crown.

Morgan squeezed one of her milk-swollen tits with her free hand. "Fuck, he's gonna make me cum so hard!" she stated in a horny tone.

"Wait until you see how stiff he gets," Amber added, clawing her nails along her son's chest.

Tate felt his Grandma grasp onto his shoulders and pull him down onto his back on the air mattress. He gazed down at his two Aunts as they drug their long, thick tongues all over his boner.

He looked up as Ruth planted her knees astride his head and lowered her shaved pussy to his face. The boy's heart skipped a beat as he felt his Grandma's hot cunt smother him, while his cock was being swallowed in the wet warmth of Morgan's mouth at the same time.

"Bring his knees back to me!" Ruth commanded, making Amber and Morgan grab each of the boy's legs and prop them back on bended knees. Ruth wrapped her arms around the center of his legs, holding them back, while the two mothers quickly took position side by side down by the boy's nuts.

Jane was sprawled out across the teen, vigorously sucking his cock. She rolled her thick tongue around his swollen knob, whimpering from the sweetness of the pre-spunk drooling from his piss-slit.

Tate felt his mom and Aunt Morgan attack his balls, lashing their tongues through his scrotum, then they each slurped one of his cum-filled nuts into their mouth.

(10 seconds of sucking, moaning, slurping sounds.)

Tate's mouth was pried between his Grandma's cuntal folds, resting in her juicy vestibule. He licked at the mouth of her vagina, tasting the tang of her vagina juices. "Eat my pussy, honey!" Tate heard her say, then she swiveled her cunt across his face, plowing her big fleshy clitoris on his tongue.

Amber and Morgan played tug-of-war with the boy's nuts, pulling them in opposite directions. This tugged on the cord of Tate's vas deferens, while they slurped lustfully on the oval-shaped meat of his nuts.

"*Damn! Holy shit!*" the boy's mind exclaimed as he experienced the pleasure of three moms working his cock and balls over at once.

Every few minutes, the three mothers would rotate around in a circle, so they could take turns either sucking Tate's cock or licking his nuts. Amber shuddered as she gagged on her boy's penis, trying to push it into her throat.

"Amber, are you ready to fuck this handsome boy?" her mother asked her, climbing off of Tate's face.

"Mmm, am I ever!" her daughter answered, climbing on top of her teen.

Tate watched his mom in wide-eyed excitement as she planted her knees astride his hip, then grasped on to his steely erection. She fit the tip of his prick to her shaved pussy, then lowered onto it.

"Ahhh!" Tate sighed, feeling his tender cock sink into the hot grip of a cunt for the very first time. It was only fitting that it was the cunt that he'd squeezed out of eighteen years ago.

He stared at his mom's huge stiff-nippled tits. They began to shake and ripple as she started humping her pussy-hole onto the satisfying stiffness of his cock.

"OH, FUCK...IT'S STRETCHING MY PUSSY SO GOOD, BABY!" his mother cried out.

The inexperienced teen gasped from the feel of her juicy pleated walls dragging along his cock-muscle. Since his penis was fully erect, his foreskin had peeled back, exposing his sensitive glans.

Tate's Grandmother was positioned beside him and leaned over the boy, staring down at him adoringly. "My darling Grandson's very first piece of pussy," she cooed. "How does it feel on your penis, baby boy?"

"Incredible!" Tate answered, staring up at her dotting face through her long, cavernous cleavage. Ruth's dangling udders were capped with wide, thick-textured areolas. The nipples protruding from their centers looked large and succulent.

"Give Grandma those lips!" she purred, lowering her face to his.

Tate's young body shuddered excitedly from the feel of his Grandma's fat jugs squashing out against his chest like warm squishy bread dough. Ruth fused her lips to his and began sensually kissing him.

"I want some!" her pregnant daughter Morgan expressed, dragging her spongy prenatal tits up the boy's body as she joined her mother, taking turns smooching with him.

"Whoa! They're such good kissers!" the teen thought as the women took turn lashing their tongues against his. Though he hadn't had sex before today, kissing was something he had done, but never with such skilled partners.

Amber was bouncing up and down the length of his cock vigorously. Her meaty ass-cheeks lewdly slapped against his crotch in a steady fuck-rhythm.

"Fuck him, sis!" Jane shouted, waiting her turn. "Fuck his big teenage cock!"

Amber mashed her crotch on her boy's cock-base in full penetration, then swiveled her wide motherly hips up and back. She gasped as she felt his strong, rock hard cock push against her uteri.

"OH, FUCK...I'M CUMMING!" Tate heard his mother howl, then felt her strong pussy walls contract around his sturdy prick. Her urethra bulged and squelched around his cock-root, soaking him in hot female ejaculate.

"I wanna feel him inside me!" Jane insisted, then took her sister's place, straddling the boy.

Tate moaned, with his mouth stuffed with his Aunt Morgan's twisting tongue. Jane's juicy cunt-sleeve slipped down the boy's steely prick, plunging all the way to his nutsack.

"Fuck...if my husband had a cock this big I'd NEVER leave the bedroom!" the horny mother whimpered.

Tate clenched his toes in delight, feeling the spike of his boner slice up through the smothering pink walls of his Aunt Jane's pussy. Morgan and Ruth moved aside, so Jane could lean down and really ride the fuck out of him.

Tate gulped excitedly, watching his Aunt plant her hands astride his head. This caused her 44 H-cup tits to dangle above his gawking eyes. Jane's big round ass bobbed up and down as she fucked the boy lustfully.

"Thrust your hips, baby boy...fuck her pussy deep!" his Grandma urged.

Tate humped his ass from the air mattress, meeting his Aunt Jane's fuck-pumps. Their genitals smacked together lewdly. Her big udders brushed softly against his face as they swung heavily up and back.

"OH YES...FUCK ME HARD!!" Jane cried out, feeling a hot climax build inside her. The boy's dick flexed in the grip of her vagina, digging against her sensitive G-spot.

Tate gazed up between his Aunt's wildly swinging tits. Through the curtain of silky hair, her pretty face was masked with pleasure and she was panting like a woman who'd just sprinted a mile. He put a little extra power in his thrusts, wanting to watch her face when she went over the edge.

"FUCK...I'M GONNA CUM ON YOU!" Jane cried out. She clenched her pretty white teeth together and squeezed her eyes closed, feeling a tit-quivering climax sweep through her lush body.

The teen suddenly found his face buried in squishy tit-cleavage as his Aunt dropped down on top of him. Her warm flesh trembled wonderfully on top of him as she was hit with strong orgasmic contractions. *"I wonder if Uncle Mac can make her cum this hard?"* Tate thought, feeling her female ejaculate run down the sides of his nuts.

“Can I go next?” Morgan asked, looking at her heavy breasted mother pleadingly.

“Of course you can, honey. We'll all have plenty of time to work our cunts on him,” Ruth answered.

Jane let out a deep satisfied sigh as she switched spots with her sister. “That good, huh?” her blonde-haired sister asked, throwing her leg across the boy.

“Fucking amazing!” Jane replied.

Tate's eyes nearly bugged out of his skull as he watch his pregnant Aunt mount his loins. Packed full of baby-meat, her belly was a giant orb that loomed in front of him. He felt her reach under and grasp his cock, then drug his knob through her engorged labium. His eyes drifted up the contour of her rounded belly to the huge fatty breasts resting on top of them. Unlike the other women, Morgan's tit-caps were a dark caramel-brown and extremely swollen due to milk production. She shared a lusty gaze with her cute nephew as she fed his cock inside her eager cunt.

“WHOA!” Tate moaned, feeling how hot and tight her cunt was as it sheathed his young cock.

Morgan humped up and down on it, delighted by it's unyielding stiffness. “Oh my God, I would cheat on my husband every day with a dick like this!” she exclaimed.

“You might have to pry him out from between his mom's legs first,” Amber joked.

“Isn't it incredible how hard it is?” Jane asked her humping sister.

“Oh, God, yes...it's like his cock is carved in stone!” Morgan answered in delight.

Facing her pregnant daughter, Ruth crawled over Tate's upper-half, letting her gigantic milkers dangle above his face. The teen stared up in wide-eyed wonder at the huge rounded undersides of his Grandma's tits. He had seen plenty of boobs online, but never the creamy backsides of a woman's boobs. It made him lick his lips with desire.

“He's gonna break my fucking water with that thing!” Morgan gasped, feeling the fat knob of Tate's cock smash against the head of her cervix.

The teen certainly felt a difference with Morgan's pussy. Vaginal engorgement, due to pregnancy, had caused Morgan's cuntal lining to thicken and secrete more than usual. This made the pleats of her rugae swell, creating rows of spongy purple ribs that felt divine slipping along the length of Tate's tender erection. Even her cervical head felt bigger and puffier as the boy's glans pushed against it on every thrust.

“Don't you go giving birth on us out here, honey,” Ruth giggled, watching her daughter hump up and down on her Grandson's cock.

“I don't care if I go into labor,” Morgan panted. “As long as there's not a baby sliding down my birthing tube, I want his cock in there!”

Tate's Grandma leaned down to his ear, letting her tits rest against him. “Roll her over and fuck the shit out of her, darling,” she whispered.

“Alright,” Tate replied. As soon as his Grandma was out of the way, the boy looked at her questioningly, unsure of how to get Morgan on her back.

“Pull her down onto you first,” Ruth directed.

Tate grabbed his humping Aunt by the arm and yanked her down against him. Now his body was blanketed in squishy jiggling tits and a huge pregnant belly.

“Good boy...now roll her over!” his Grandma coached.

The teen rolled them on the wide air mattress, until Morgan was on her back, with him on top of her.

“OH, YES!” his Aunt gasped, humping her hips and setting them back in motion.

“Ahhh!” Tate sighed, thrusting between her warm thighs and feeding her his cock. He socked his dick through her pussy hard and fast, making his big balls beat against her ass. The feel of her silky legs folding up around him was exquisite.

“Yes!! Suck my fucking tits and make me cum!” Morgan cried out.

The teen didn't hesitate to latch on, while fucking as hard as he could. All three of the other moms squeezed their tits with one hand, while stroking their swollen clits with the other, watching the pair fuck heatedly in front of them.

Tate felt Morgan's body tense up beneath him. Her cunt-tube suddenly clenched up around his cock, sucking it in even deeper. This made the boy's knob mushroom against her cervix and his balls tingle, triggering his orgasm.

“FUCK MEEEE!” Morgan grunted. She arched her neck back as her pregnant body began convulsing in a toe-curling orgasm.

Tate's young cock erupted with big gooey ropes of semen that splashed along the walls of Morgan's gushing cunt. The sound of her screaming out in climax only intensified his own orgasm.

After they became motionless, Tate rested there against his pregnant Aunt, feeling her cunt give off wonderful post-orgasmic contractions for nearly five minutes.

Tate peeked over and saw his Grandma sprawled out on her back, with her thick thighs bowed wide open and her dainty feet hovering in the air. “Now that we've eased the pressure in those nuts, why don't you come wrestle one out with Grandma,” she suggested.

He climbed off of Morgan and his mom and Jane gasped as they saw how hard his cum-glistening cock still was.

“Oh my God, it still looks like a fully erect boner!” Jane beamed.

With his tongue nearly hanging out in lust, the boy stared at his Grandma's shaved vulva. Her thick inner flanges were peeled open and crowned by the tissue of her large clitoral prepuce. Her clitoris peeked from beneath its hood like the tiny engorged knob of a cock. His eyes drifted up her belly to the giant melons spread out across her chest.

“Come on, baby boy,” Ruth urged, patting her smooth thighs. “Come get nasty with me.”

The teen crawled down on top of her, squeezing his glans through the remnants of her hymen. His eyes rolled back with pleasure as his cock was sheathed in hot mature pussy.

Ruth wasted no time with preliminaries. She clutched onto her Grandson tightly, wrapping her strong silky legs high around his back. Then, she pumped her big naked ass from the air mattress. "COME ON...SMASH MY CUNT-HOLE, DARLING!!" she cried out.

Tate snarled with pleasure as he fucked his cock savagely through his Grandma's hot, juicy cunt. In a matter of a minute he had her trembling in orgasm.

With one cum out of the way earlier, the teen was really able to pound his erection into her. He loved the feel of her giant tits sandwiched between them. Ruth had just recovered from one orgasm, when she was swept up into yet another.

"I'M CUMMING!! OH SHIT!!"

Tate lifted his head while he fucked into her, watching her pretty face twist from the pleasure he was providing.

"Ahhhh!" he sighed, feeling her spongy cunt-tube chew at the meat of his cock. The fact that he could hit the back walls of all their pussies with his big dick made him feel proud.

Suddenly, his Grandma rolled him over onto his back forcefully. "I'm gonna fuck you to the stars, honey!" she lustfully gasped.

Now it was his Grandma's turn to ride him. "Goddamn!!" the boy blurted out loud, as he found his face being battered softly by the biggest udders in the family. Ruth's ginormous triple-K's rocked wildly from her chest, beating all over her Grandson's wonder-filled face as she rode him heatedly. He somehow managed to latch on to one of her protuberant nipples, suck it into his mouth and attacking it with his tongue.

"Oh, that's it, darling boy...suck those big fucking tits!" she shouted.

Her big round bubble butt quivered in delight as she stirred Tate's cock around in the clasping pit of her cunt. "MY GOD, IT'S SO FUCKING HARD!" she cried out, cresting on the edge of another climax.

Tate sunk his face into the squishy meat of his Grandma's tit. His lips formed a tight seal around the center of her areola as he slurped and pulled on her big rubbery teat.

He heard her let out a long drawn-out moan as her cunt contracted wildly around his prick. Her entire body jerked suddenly and a huge splatter of female ejaculate exploded out from between their humping crotches.

"OH, WOW!" the boy sighed, his voice muffled in tit-flesh.

His Grandma quickly crawled off him, her legs trembling as she cupped her pussy like it was simply too sensitive to continue. "Oh, good grief!" she sighed, staring at her Grandson's big soaking-wet dick.

Tate's mom was on him in a flash, mounting him in the reverse cowgirl position. The teenager was entranced by the sight of her thick peach-shaped ass rising and falling on his cock. Her fatty ass-cheeks rippled each time they struck his midsection.

Amber peeked back at her boy and smiled. "Make me cum, baby!" she whimpered, finding a nice steady rhythm. From this angle, Tate could see the swell of her heavy tits leaping up and down from the pace of her fuck-thrusting.

He flexed his cock-muscle, about making his mom explode right then and there.

"GOD!!...OH FUCK!! OH FUCK, I'M GONNA CUM!!" she screamed out.

"Let's smother that boy with our titties!" Jean told Jane and Morgan.

Tate soon found himself buried in squishy tit-flesh. He didn't know who's' tits were who's, but he didn't care. He sucked and chewed at all their big nipples, delighting in the heavy tit-meat dragging all over his face and neck.

Amber fucked her son's cock in earnest, gushing all over it twice more before Tate's boner erupted inside her. She had never felt cum-ropes splatter against her cervix so powerfully.

An hour later, back at the Campground, the husbands and kids returned from the hike. "Where are those wives of ours?" Jane's husband asked the other men.

"Probably just out for a walk. Wasn't that where they were last year, when we got back from the hike," Amber's husband John speculated.

"I think I'll start frying up some burgers. I need some meat inside me," Ruth's husband stated, not realizing how bad that sounded.

Up the mountain, his wife Ruth was certainly getting some meat inside her. It was the long, thick, juicy cock-meat of her Grandson as he fucked her from behind. "Wow, Grandma, this feels SO good!" he panted. He socked his sturdy prick through her clutching vagina, while watching her naked booty-cheeks ripple deliciously.

"Welcome to the world of sex, darling," she replied, winking back at him.

The four moms were lined up in a row, side by side, on their hands and knees. Their enormous tits hung down and their big round asses pointed out. Their bodies glistened with perspiration as they waited their turn to get a hammering from behind.

"I think I'll like this 'world of sex'...a lot," the teen expressed.

His mom peeked back of him with a naughty smile, wagging her fleshy ass invitingly. "You'll like it a lot more if there's mommy-meat involved," she assured him, making her sisters nod in agreement.