

## An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 16

by ZenZerker ©

*Author's note: This story is meant for adult readers only. By reading further, you acknowledge that you are eighteen years or older.*

*This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. Anal sex is a major theme in this story, so you might want to consider reading something else if you're not into that sort of stuff.*

*Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!*

*This chapter picks up exactly where the previous one ended, so it's best to read that first.*

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Humming a little tune to herself, Jennifer couldn't help but smile as she turned left and drove down the tree-lined street where her sister lived.

She could feel her pussy getting wetter by the second as she got closer to Julia's house. Her needy asshole was twitching and winking around the buttplug she had been wearing all day, and Jennifer wiggled her large mommy-rump into the seat just to tease her anus a little more, fanning the flames of her libido.

“God, I can't wait to have him inside me!” she mumbled with a giggle, all the while envisioning her nephew's massive dong and all the deliciously naughty things it was soon going to be doing to all her eager holes.

Jennifer was doing her best to stay focused, but she just couldn't completely remove flashbacks, memories and other assorted mental images of Mike's gush-inducing schlong from popping constantly into her mind. However, as she approached Julia's house and slowed down, she didn't fail to see her sister's SUV pulling out of the driveway and heading her way. She smile broadened as she visually confirmed that yes, indeed the girls were heading out, as planned.

Of course she loved her nieces, and she certainly had tons of fun with them during their group sessions of 'family sexy time', as Lyla had started playfully calling it. Still, Jennifer couldn't deny how happy she was to see the twins leaving the house.

Apparently some friend of theirs from high school was having a big birthday bash at her lake cabin out of town, which meant that Lyla and Lori would be out for the rest of the afternoon and late into the night. And that in turn meant more access to Mike's dick for Jennifer. And Julia, of course, Jennifer reminded herself with an inner sigh.

“Well, at least I'll have to share him with just *one* other horny buttslut, not three!” she quipped to herself even as the girls' car came level with her own.

Behind the wheel, Lyla stopped the car and rolled down the window. She didn't seem particularly cheerful, Jennifer noticed as she waved playfully at them. That actually made her smirk even more. Winking genially at the twins, Jennifer also rolled down her window and greeted them brightly.

“Hey, girls!”

“Hey, aunt Jenny,” Lyla and Lori replied in almost perfect unison, with identical glumness.

Savoring the contrast between her nieces' nice outfits and their grumpy expression, Jennifer just couldn't help herself. With an impish giggle, she said: “What's with the long faces, girls? Cheer up, will you! I thought you two were going to a party!”

Both Lyla and Lori glared daggers at their sassy aunt, and no wonder. They knew she would have Mike almost all to herself for the next few hours, and they were bitterly jealous because of that.

Ever since Lori had had her first taste of Mike's cock up her ass the week before, she had become just as addicted to it as Lyla, Jennifer and Julia already were. That was great news for Mike, who very willingly embraced the task of satisfying Lori's newfound desire to have her tight little bootyhole stretched out by his fat cock. But of course, the fact that Mike now had another hole to fill meant that all the other holes he usually filled necessarily received less attention. And, since she was the only one who wasn't living under the same roof as the family prize stud, Jennifer ended up being the one who suffered the most from that relative drought. Hence her eagerness to take full advantage of the current favorable situation.

Naturally, Lyla and Lori were all too aware of their cougar aunt's naughty plans. They were written all over Jennifer's sultry smile, not to mention the plunging neckline and rack-popping snugness of the white top she was wearing over her ass-hugging jeans. Her bountiful cleavage was so mouthwateringly exposed that neither Lyla nor Lori had any doubt that Jennifer's seduction strategy would work perfectly on Mike, blunt and unsubtle as it was. Indeed there was little need for subtlety or strategy when you had a MILFy figure like Jennifer's. And Mike didn't usually require a lot of seducing either.

As much as the girls understood their aunt's lust and agreed with her overall intentions, they couldn't help but sulk anyway. Sure, they were going to a party, a great one too by the look of it. But they knew that the real fun was going to be back at the house, where Jennifer was headed.

Sighing deeply, Lyla adjusted her glasses and cut right to the chase. “Look, I know it's pointless to even ask you not to fuck him...”

“But,” Lori hopefully interjected, leaning over from her seat so that her head was poking out of the open driver's window, right beside Lyla's, “if you *could* actually not fuck him, that would be great! Like, really, really great!”

“At least, you know...” Lyla started, only to shrug, roll her eyes at Jennifer's placidly smirking face, and exhale in resignation. “Just don't tire him out too much, okay? Please, Aunt Jenny? Pleeease?” Lyla concluded, making a sad-eyed puppy face to stress the point.

“Yeah, pretty please, Aunt Jenny!” Lori added, also pulling the same cartoonish, exaggeratedly pleading expression.

As her horny asshole winked and twitched around the buttplug and her pussy juices kept soaking into the skimpy fabric of her thong, Jennifer let out a throaty chuckle. Taking in the girls' silly expressions, she kinda felt a little bad for them. But only a little. Just enough to realize that she should feel bad at all, because the very fact that she almost felt bad demonstrated that she wasn't a terrible aunt after all: she *did* feel some remote semblance of guilt about the fun she would be

having in the twins' absence, and that made her a good person! Or a good enough person, which was perfectly fine too, by Jennifer's admittedly lax moral standards. That quick realization made her feel good. Or better, actually, since she was already feeling pretty great.

Jennifer was practically beaming as she replied. "I'll see what I can do, okay? But I make no promises. You know how I get when I'm around your brother's cock..."

The roguish grin that their aunt gave them made Lyla and Lori scoff, and they glared at her with renewed bitterness, but Jennifer was not having any of that. "Come on, girls, you know exactly what I'm talking about! You too get a little cock-crazy when his pants are off, both of you!"

While having to concede the point, Lyla still tried to argue, but she was already losing conviction. "Yeah, we know what you're talking about, and that's why we're... Oh, never mind... What's the point? Let's just go, Lori..." Giving a halfhearted smile, Lyla concluded with a sigh. "Bye Aunt Jenny. Try not to have too much fun."

"Yeah, leave something for us too!" Lori added waving Jennifer goodbye even as Lyla hit the gas and they drove off. "Byeeeeee!"

As she pulled into the driveway of Julia's house, Jennifer was still smiling.

Not only was she a good aunt for feeling marginally bad about the twins missing all the fun, she thought, but she was also a very, very good sister, for she had brought Julia some presents. And, she considered sagely, if receiving such presents ended up convincing Julia to let Jennifer have a bigger share of Mike's dick for a change, well, that would indeed be a very fortunate side effect of her generosity.

"And who doesn't love a win-win situation?" Jennifer told herself as she got out of the car, tingling all over with arousal.

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When the doorbell rang, immediately followed by Jennifer's voice announcing her arrival from outside, Julia sighed.

However, it wasn't just a sigh of displeasure due to her sister being annoyingly on time. In fact, the pleasure of having her son's huge cock jammed balls-deep inside her wet mommy-pussy was a key component of Julia's whimpering vocalizations.

"Uugh, fuck!" the busty mother exhaled, settling her large bubble-butt on her boy's lap, pushing his thick shaft as deep as it could go inside her soft, dick-hugging vaginal passage. "She's never early, never! Except when I want her to be late, of course! Classic Jenny..."

Leaning back on the couch, with his hands resting on Julia's flaring hips and his face cozily smothered between her pillowy boobs, Mike didn't even attempt to speak. His words would have been muffled by the soft fleshy fullness of his mom's huge tits, which he was busy smooching and sucking on. Shrugging in way of a response, Mike kept doing what he was doing, moaning into Julia's fabulous rack while he savored the shaft-squeezing caresses of her silky smooth pussy wrapping his length from tip to root in a wet, cozy hug. Adding to his joy, even as she lamented Jennifer's early arrival, his mom began rocking and grinding on him, stirring her well-stuffed slit with his boner.

While burying his nose deeper within Julia's cushiony cleavage, Mike considered that, even if his mouth hadn't been sucking on a big juicy tit, he probably wouldn't have said anything much anyway.

As a general rule, Mike knew not to meddle with the ladies of the house internecine conflicts, which were mostly sparked by their hunger for his cock and by the ensuing competition for dibs on getting plowed by him. Regardless of the specifics, Mike had learned that it was always wiser to remain neutral. At the end of the day, he would still get lucky.

Also, he didn't actually mind that his mom and aunt, not to mention both of his older sisters, were low-key fighting with each other over his cock. Being desired by all the women in the family was insanely hot in and of itself, and it was a massive confidence boost for Mike, which worked as an additional guarantee that his boner was rarely soft. Not that youthful vigor and raging hormones weren't already seeing to it, and then some.

As Mike had discovered, being the center of Julia's, Jennifer's, Lyla's and now even Lori's sexual cravings wasn't just indescribably epic and lucky and rewarding in so many ways: it was also relatively easy. All he had to do was simply let the ladies sort out their differences among themselves, which they tended to do quite successfully and with a minimum amount of bickering, and be there for them when they needed him to pound them silly, which he was always very glad to do. His dick didn't seem to ever get enough of the constant stream of juicy pussies, tight assholes and warm mouths coming his way, which was no surprise: being constantly surrounded by horny women was conducive to being constantly horny, naturally enough.

Things were pretty great even outside of the strictly sexual sphere: being the center of his mom's and his sisters' urges also meant receiving a lot of other attentions. Being the youngest and the only male in the household, Mike had always had a special place in his mother's heart, and in Lyla's too. Now things were finally going well with Lori as well, much to his and, even more so, her surprise. The abundance of lust and love flowing his way in spades from all the women of the family, including Jennifer, was positively making Mike feel like a king, and not just in a figurative sense.

Indeed, one of the many perks of the new and improved familial relationships was the amount of delicious food that he was being fed on a constant basis. On the grounds that he needed to be always well fed and full of energy in order to keep up his strength and therefore keep them all sexually satisfied, the ladies were turning each and every one of Mike's meals into a kingly feast. Home-cooked delicacies had always been Julia's forte, but recently she had been surpassing herself. Even Lori, who was never really into cooking, had started helping Lyla and Julia in the kitchen, more or less. Her main contribution was to make sure that Mike was taking all sorts of vitamins and supplements to remain healthy. In truth, he had no precise idea what Lori was making him take, but she seemed to know what she was doing, so he went along with it, and it did seem to be working.

All things considered, Mike thought as he kept slurping on Julia's massive tits while letting his achingly hard dick soak in the full-length squeezing caresses of her deliciously snug mommy-pussy, he had never felt so good in his life.

“Juuuules! It's meeee! Come on, open uuuuup!”

Filtering through the door, echoing down the hallway and reaching them on the living room couch where Julia was straddling Mike, Jennifer's words were immediately followed by yet another bout of doorbell ringing.

“Uuhh fuck! Uuugh fucking fuck...” Julia groaned before turning her head in the general direction of the front door and yelling out: “It’s open, Jenny! Just come in already! Jeez!”

“I can’t! My hands are full! I can’t turn the handle, Jules! Just come here and open the freaking door, come on!” Jennifer replied from outside, making Julia roar in exasperation.

For his part, Mike chuckled into his mom’s heavenly tits. The uncharacteristically polite choice on his aunt’s part to say ‘freaking door’ was very funny, especially because Jennifer said ‘freaking’ with perceivable gritted-teeth anger, so that the intended ‘fucking’ underneath was plain as day.

Moaning as she rocked harder and faster, rubbing her swollen clit against her son’s groin while working her soft vaginal walls more intensely around his fully jammed schlong, Julia let out a sort of sighing roar. Clearly her frustration was overtaking her pleasure, but still she stirred her pussy with Mike’s big cock, even as she yelled back at Jennifer.

“What’d you mean your hands are full?! Just put down whatever you’re holding and open the damn door! And how come you can ring the doorbell, if your hands are full?!”

“With my butt, of course!” Jennifer retorted in a huff. “Like this. See?”

Again the doorbell rang, repeatedly, due to Jennifer’s very thorough demonstration of her no-hands doorbell ringing technique.

As that annoying sound continued, Julia growled, exhaled in resignation one last time, and finally stopped her grinding motions on Mike’s lap. Despite having given up on bringing herself to climax by rubbing her clit on his pubic bone, she squeezed her son’s massive dong one last time within her pussy and looked at him, apologetically yet lovingly.

“Sorry baby,” Julia said with a sigh as she started raising herself off his lap, causing her dripping wet folds to slide off his rock-hard monstercock. “Mommy’s going to strangle Aunt Jenny real quick. Be right back!”

As his mom unstraddled him and got off the couch, depriving him not only of the shaft-massaging embrace of her heavenly pussy but also of the mouthfuls of tit-flesh that he was munching on, Mike couldn’t help but chuckle. Clearly she was frustrated by that interruption, and so was he, but he was also amused by the whole situation, especially by the image of his aunt ringing the doorbell with her butt. That must be fun to watch, he mused.

As he tried to envision the logistics of that move, Mike immediately found a more interesting and tangible focus in his naked mom’s big round bubble-butt jiggling and bouncy all over the place as she made her way out of the living room. When she rounded the corner into the hallway and disappeared from Mike’s line of sight, he marveled at the perfect image of her huge mommy-tits caught in profile, their hefty fullness showing beautifully, their puffy, saliva-shiny nipples glinting in a shaft of afternoon light.

The afterimage of those perfect melons remained with Mike as he lay sprawled on the couch, his achingly hard, nectar-slick boner pulsating against his abdomen. As he heard the sound of the front door opening, it fully dawned on him that his mom hadn’t bothered to put on a stitch of clothing. She would probably have to hide her voluptuous naked body behind the door as she opened it to let Jennifer in, Mike pondered, chuckling at that mental image.

Of course he himself didn’t bother putting his T-shirt back on, or pulling up his shorts and boxers,

currently resting in a bunch around his ankles. Indeed, as he heard the front door closing and immediately began listening to the sound of his mother and aunt's quibbling voices drawing nearer, Mike kicked off the last of his clothes, remaining naked and rock-hard.

For a moment he contemplated reaching for the glass resting on the coffee table for a final sip. It was a tall glass, but it was now almost empty of the greenish concoction that Lori had made and then poured into it for him, a concoction that Mike had dutifully chugged down earlier almost all the way. To his own surprise, he was growing oddly fond of the 'special smoothies' that Lori was so dedicated to give him on a daily basis. As he smirked while wondering what exactly went into those vaguely tea-flavored mixtures, Mike started hearing his mom and aunt's conversation more clearly.

“So *that's* why your hands were full!” Julia said, her voice sounding awed to Mike.

“That's right, genius. I wasn't kidding, see? Jeez, always so skeptical...” Jennifer replied, putting enough of snarkiness into her tone that Mike could feel, if not actually see, the eye-roll that surely came with those words.

“Wait a minute: are those really...”

“Yes, Jules! Yes, they are! Straight from Martina's boutique. And they're for you, you ungrateful little bitch sister!”

“Whoa!” Julia said, pausing before adding in what seemed to Mike like a cute, girlishly giddy tone. “All for me?”

“Well, no, not all five of them, Jules! Let's not get too crazy here,” Jennifer chuckled back. “I said I came bearing gifts, but I planned on gifting a couple of these bad boys to *me* too. But I'll let you choose first, and that's a gift on top the gift. Or gifts, actually. So yeah, just pick two or three for yourself, and I'll keep what's left. You're welcome.”

At that point Mike was scratching his head about what it was exactly that his aunt had brought for his mom that seemed to be so enticing and precious to both of them. Apparently they had paused in the hallway as they chatted, and they were still around the corner, so he couldn't see them, but at least they were close enough for him to overhear them and puzzle over what the big deal was.

“So, I get to pick three? Really?”

“Yeah, well, two *or* three. Three is an option, sure, but you can also pick just two...”

“Thanks, but I'll go with three! That leaves two for you. Is that okay?”

“Yeah,” Jennifer exhaled, and again, based on her tone, Mike had no trouble envisioning the big smug smile on her face. “Just say 'thanks Jenny, you're the best big sister ever', and we're good.”

“Thanks, Jenny!” Julia said, and then Mike could hear a loud smooching sound, followed by his mom's girlish giggles.

“Alright,” Jennifer said, sighing audibly and theatrically enough to be clearly heard even by Mike, “I'll settle for that and assume the rest is implied.”

Moments later, Julia and Jennifer made their entrance into the living room. Between them they were carrying a total of five transparent garment bags, containing what looked to Mike like fancy dresses.

After placing the dresses on the couch across from the one he was sitting on, both women turned to Mike. They were beaming with joy, albeit for very different reason.

Gloriously naked, Julia was smiling from ear to ear and clapping her hands in giddiness as she excitedly said: “Look, sweetie! Your aunt brought me some awesome presents! These are Martina's new collection! They're not even officially out yet! Pretty cool, uh?”

Even though he had no idea who Martina was or what was so special about her dresses, Mike had no trouble figuring out what the correct response to his mom's adorable exhilaration was supposed to be. Baffled as he was, he didn't really need to understand why Julia was so happy in order to be happy for her.

And so his smile was sincere, albeit clueless, as he nodded at his mom and said: “Yeah! Very cool!”

“I'm gonna try them on!” Julia exclaimed, tittering with anticipation and jumping in place a little, just enough to make her magnificently big tits and plump mommy-booty jiggle heftily, much to Mike's visual delight.

While his mom busied herself unzipping the garment bags and reverently extracting the dresses, Mike turned to his aunt. Jennifer's smile was significantly less innocent than Julia's, but just as big.

Rather than on the fancy dresses, her eyes were focused on Mike's huge, juice-coated boner. But like Julia, Jennifer too was excited to the point of giddiness.

“Well,” Jennifer said, licking her lips as she finally removed her gaze from her nephew's massive schlong only to wink at him and flash him a saucy grin, “since everybody's already naked, I guess I'll join you!”

Under Mike's ogling stare, Jennifer turned around so that her plump, snugly jeans-clad booty was pointed right at him. Then she bent at the waist and made a big show of taking off her jeans. The unveiling of her large bouncy asscheeks and the way they popped out of the tight fabric in all their fleshy roundness made both Mike's mouth and his bloated glans drool. Once her jeans were pulled down to her thighs, supporting her juicy bubble-butt and making its protruding fullness even more evident, Jennifer proceeded to peel down her flimsy thong, which Mike had barely even noticed, not only because it was ridiculously small, but because it had mostly disappeared between her luscious buns.

“Wow! This one's really, really nice!” Julia gasped as she looked at one of the dresses in total awe.

“Yeah! Fuck yes!” Mike said, also marveling at the awesomeness of what he was seeing. In the horny boy's case, the object of his visual focus was the dewy slit of Jennifer's excited pussy, not to mention the glinting jeweled base of the plug that was jammed into her butthole.

Chuckling as she looked over her shoulder to bask in her nephew's enthusiastic reaction, Jennifer pulled down her jeans and thong all the way and stepped out of them, meanwhile also removing her high-heeled sandals.

As she turned around to face Mike, Jennifer leaned down so that her ample cleavage was so close to his face that it almost spilled out of the deep V-neck top. As the boy grunted and smiled goofily at that sight, Jennifer shook her boobs side to side to make them jiggle within their cloth prison, then straightened up and swiftly removed her top. Her monumental jugs were quite visible through the revealing lacy fabric of her white bra, so much so that Mike's eyes were immediately mesmerized

by her puffy pink nipples attempting to poke through the flimsy cloth.

Just as excited as her nephew, Jennifer was reaching back to undo the clasp of her bra and thus get rid of her last stitch of clothing, when Julia said: "Can I put your heels on while I try the dresses, Jenny?"

"Of course, Jules," Jennifer replied, not even bothering to look at Julia while discarding her bra and stepping closer to Mike's seat on the couch.

Jennifer lost no time. Straddling him cowgirls style just like his mother had been doing before, she grabbed Mike's giant nectar-slick schlong and lined it up with her dripping wet pussy. Mike's fat glans was brushing against her soft folds as Jennifer glanced quickly at Julia and grinned.

"Sharing sandals, sharing dicks... Sharing is always caring! Right, Jules?"

"Right!" Julia said, snickering and rolling her eyes at her sister just as Jennifer let herself plunge down on Mike's thick cock.

"Uhhh fuck, yes!" Jennifer whimpered as her nephew's dong slid all the way up inside her pussy, filling her vaginal passage to perfect fullness in a single fluid thrust.

Sitting there on Mike's lap, feeling his huge dickmeat throbbing balls-deep inside her leaking slit, Jennifer exhaled and relaxed. Closing her eyes and purring in lewd joy, she arched her back and thus pushed her monumental rack into Mike's face while she murmured: "Oh my fucking god! I needed this sooo bad!"

A long moan escaped Jennifer's parted lips as soon as Mike's mouth glued itself to her big jiggly melons and he started sucking voraciously on them, nibbling on her nipples and licking away to his heart's content. While she savored his eager tit-worship, Jennifer rotated her wide hips and rocked in place, grinding on his lap to rub her clit on his groin while stirring her wet pussy with his giant, firmly embedded schlong.

"Fuck yes! That's a tight fit, and that's just how I like it!" Jennifer sighed, already feeling all tingly with preorgasmic bliss. Her smile had a dreamy quality to it and she had closed her eyes in order to better focus on the amazing sense of fullness that Mike's huge dick was gifting her as it pulsed forcefully inside her sweet pussy. "Uhhh yes, fucking perfect!"

"I know, right! Talk about a perfect tight fit! Look at this!" Julia exclaimed, synchronizing with Jennifer's general sentiment, if not exactly responding to her.

Turning her head to the side, both Mike and Jennifer were treated to the sight of Julia wearing a strapless little black dress that looked painted on her, it was so skintight.

Striking a little pose with her hand on her side and her hip teasingly cocked, thus making her snugly clothed bubble-butt protrude to the max, Julia held her chin up high and her chest puffed out, which of course caused her mammoth tits to jut out even more than usual. Smooth and silky-looking, so short that it left the upper slopes of her rack exposed and barely reached past the lower curve of her plump mommy-booty, the little black dress seemed to make Julia's voluptuous figure even more evident exactly because it hid the best parts, enhancing their bursting fullness by covering them tightly like some kind of elegant, sexy black wrapping.

"Whoa!" Mike exclaimed as soon as he laid eyes on her, blinking in surprise and feeling his dick

flex and harden even more within the sugary confines of Jennifer's vaginal passage.

Grinning with obvious pride at her son's reaction, Julia spoke without any trace of unnecessary false modesty as she asked: "So... How do I look?"

"You look awesome, Mom!"

"Yeah, that's a good one," Jennifer agreed, before adding: "I bet I'd looked great in it too..."

"Probably," Julia said, turning around to give her audience a nice view of her juicy mommy-ass, "but I think I'll keep this one. I actually needed a little black dress."

As if prompted by the callipygian view that his mom was offering him, Mike planted his hands on Jennifer's large booty and began squeezing, kneading and fondling her bouncy buttocks, much to his own and her delight. Giving her huge tits a shake that made them heavily wobble against the sides of his face, Jennifer started gently riding Mike's massive cock. The combination of those two moves made sure that the horny boy's attention returned fully on her.

Rising and falling on his lap at a slow and steady pace marked by the fleshy beat of her ass slapping on his muscular thighs, Jennifer winked at Mike and threw her arms around his neck as she sighed and savored the feel of his thick slab of dickmeat stuffing her pussy, gliding wetly in and out, filling her so much that she could feel the first sizzling tingles of a big orgasm rushing at her. Leaning closer, smushing her large mommy-boobs against his face, she teasingly murmured.

"Your hands feel good on my ass, big boy, but you can play with what's *between* Auntie's big asscheeks too, you know..."

Grunting at the feel of Jennifer's vaginal walls enveloping him in their cozy grip as she bounced steadily on his pole, Mike chuckled as he realized what his sassy aunt meant. Her huge, cushiony melons jiggled and bumped repeatedly against his face at her every self-impaling pass, smothering him in their divine pillowy softness as Mike grinned and promptly acted on Jennifer's suggestion.

Letting go of the full, juicy handfuls of ass meat that he was pawing with gusto, Mike let his hands slide toward his aunt's luscious butcrack, until his exploring fingertips met the base of the plug embedded in her anus.

The idea that Jennifer had arrived there already prepped for anal was a major turn on for Mike, whose monstercock throbbed with anticipation inside her pussy, causing her to moan in turn, and to pick up her riding pace. As his fingertips grabbed the sphincter-stretching toy, Mike smiled: even if he couldn't see it at that moment, he could visualize the jeweled base of the buttplug glinting now that he had parted his aunt's big round cheeks, letting some light shine into the depths of her luscious ass-cleavage. There was definitely something special about questing for the forbidden gem that waited there, safely ensconced deep in the forbidden valley between a woman's fleshy hillocks, and Mike had grown to love the thrill of that particular quest.

"Uuhh fuck, yes!" Jennifer whimpered while Mike pulled the buttplug slightly out of her asshole, not even halfway, just enough to let the thickest part of the tapered toy slide through her elastic buttring and stay there, stretching it nice and open. Then, while she slammed her pussy all the way down on the meaty length of his shaft, Mike pushed the plug fully back in, rotating it gently around, teasing his aunt's horny anus before pulling the toy out again and repeating the same move, eliciting more gasps of appreciation.

“Fuck, yeaahh! Uuhhh yes, that's it, baby!” Jennifer incited Mike, bouncing harder and faster on his massive dick while he got into a nice ass-teasing rhythm, smoothly working the plug in and out of her bootyhole but always make sure to really make her feel the thick part as it slid back and forth through her pulsating sphincter. “Uuhh yes, keep doing that! Don't fucking stop! Uungghh, I'm so fucking cloose!”

While his aunt's pussy glided ceaselessly up and down along his boner at reckless speed and her big asscheeks slapped away at his thighs, Mike willed himself to focus on pumping the buttplug in and out of her sweet little butt-ring. A major yet non unwelcome distraction, the feel of Jennifer's vaginal walls squeezing greedily around his boner made him grunt with pleasure, not just because it felt so good to be immersed in such a talented, tight mommy-pussy, but because those deep ripples let him know that his aunt was about to cum on his dick.

Underneath the delicious sounds of Jennifer's loud moans and breathless gasps, Mike chuckled with lewd amused because of the cushiony bonus treat he was getting out of her wild dick-riding gallop: as she rode him like crazy, whimpering non-stop and smothering his dong in the dripping grip of her silky soft pussy, Mike rejoiced in the warmth and heft and softness of Jennifer's big round tits slamming over and over against his grinning face. Smacking him repeatedly in time with her frantic cock-engulfing rhythm, those smothering tit-slaps were giving him the silly impression of being in the middle of the sexiest pillow fight ever.

As Jennifer's self-stuffing bounces reached the peak of their wildness and her preorgasmic wails became completely incoherent, Julia reappeared, dressed in a long silver dress with spaghetti straps that shimmered and glittered as its odd metallic-looking fabric caught the light. Fitting her perfectly, just as the previous one, the tight silver dress reached to Julia's calf but had a vertiginous split on each side that left her legs bare all the way up to the thighs. Beside that, it had a neck line that plunged so low as to reveal Julia's belly button. It was backless too, and cut in such away that the fabric wrapped her curvy mommy-booty following the upper curves of her plump asscheeks and highlighting its heart-shaped form.

Smiling at the coupled lovers, unfazed by the frantic slapping cadence of her big sister's ass hitting her son's lap and by the obvious fact that Mike's epic dick was about to make Jennifer howl in climax, Julia stood there by the couch, slightly turned in profile, smiling proudly with her hands on her hips. After a brief moment during which Jennifer let out a piercing shriek of release, Julia spoke in a clear voice, loud enough to be heard over the sound of her sister's screams, and over the spasmodic clapping beat of her jiggly buttocks incessantly slamming down on Mike's thighs.

“How does this one look? Sexy enough?”

“Wow, Mom!” Mike gasped, marveling at the way the neckline exposed her cleavage completely, the silvery fabric indeed barely covering a quarter of her massive tits, at best. “That's super hot!”

In truth, between showcasing her tits and leaving her semi-naked almost to her groin, not to mention the nakedness of her back, the silver dress was so revealing as to be downright slutty. And yet, somehow, the general vibe still had a certain undeniable class to it. Even someone like Mike, who knew nothing about fashion nor style, could tell that the dress was special, otherwise it wouldn't have been possible for so little fabric arranged in such a daring way to still seem refined and elegant while showing so very much skin.

Holding her pose, Julia extended her leg a little more, thus showing just how risqué the side split was: not only her naked thigh was visible all the way up to her hip, but, since she was wearing nothing underneath, Mike could even peek at her dewy mommy-pussy. Then, doing a quick twirl

that made her matronly curves jiggle all over the place, Julia further demonstrated how snugly the fabric fit to her huge and extremely exposed rack: her audaciously showcased tits never slipped out of the dress, despite constantly looking like they were about to do so. At that sexy sight, Mike gasped loudly, his cock throbbing and swelling with desire just as Jennifer slammed her bubble-butt down one last time, forcefully jamming his rick-hard boner all the way into her drenched, quivering vaginal tunnel.

“Holy fuck, Mom!” Mike exclaimed, his eyes mesmerized by the crazy wobbling of Julia's displayed tits, his face smothered in the soft pillowy hug of Jennifer's massive melons. “This one looks even better on you! So hot!”

“Thanks, sweetheart!” Julia purred, basking in the hungry, tit-ogling stares that her son was casting her even though he had to look over Jennifer's face-mushing rack to do so. “So, what do you think? Should I keep this one too?”

“Yesss! Uuuhh fuck yeeeeesss!” Jennifer yelled out, throwing back her head and tossing her blonde hair as her orgasm hit her hard, making her eyes flutter closed and causing her pussy to spasm crazily along Mike's fully embedded schlong. “Oh my fucking god, yeeesss! Uughh yeaahh!”

The velvety squeezes that his aunt's climaxing vaginal walls treated him to, massaging him from deeply buried tip to labia-wrapped root, made Mike's eyes cloud over with pleasure. And yet he nodded at Julia, smiling goofily and looking at her sumptuous, daringly showcased boobs all the while. As Jennifer whimpered and squirted all over Mike's gush-inducing boner, clearly not registering much of what was happening around her and definitely not caring, Julia smiled and shook her chest again, making her epic tits jiggle beautifully within the skimpy confines of her seemingly unsafe but actually pretty reliable silver dress.

“Great! So it's decided: this one's mine too!” the busty mother said, grinning playfully as she winked at Mike. “Jenny, I'm not sure you were answering my question, but I'll gladly take that 'yes' from you! Love the enthusiasm, too!”

As Mike chuckled and Julia sashayed toward the other couch and her next dress, Jennifer let out a long, deeply satisfied sigh and reopened her eyes. Still orgasm-dazed but already ready for more, she planted a quick smooch on Mike's lips and gave his fully engulfed schlong a series of intense squeezes, letting him savor the nectar-slick grip of her pussy, quickly succeeding in capturing his attention again.

“Ah, yeah! That's the stuff...” Jennifer exhaled languidly, rocking and grinding, pressing her swollen clit on Mike's pubic bone while her shaft-tugging vaginal passage rippled all along and around his fat schlong “Now, why don't you be a good boy and pull that silly plug out of my ass, uh? Auntie needs something much more stimulating to keep her naughty little butthole satisfied... Think you can help me with that, stud?”

“I think so, Aunt Jenny, yeah...” Mike smiled, his fingers still holding the buttplug by the base. As his cock flexed inside her girlcum-flooded pussy, already prefiguring the steamy tightness of her asshole, Mike attempted to pull the buttplug out of his aunt's needy anus, but she had other ideas.

“Not so fast, big boy!” Jennifer said with a snicker, rising off his lap in the meantime. “Let me give you a better view of the next hole you're gonna fill with that giant dick of yours!”

Sighing at the feel of her juice-dripping pussy sliding off his boner until it slipped out and thwacked back against his abdomen, Mike just lay back on the couch and watched Jennifer's massive tits

jiggle beautifully in front of his ogling eyes while she deftly turned around and then, facing away from him, straddled him again.

Once she was positioned on his lap in reverse cowgirl, Jennifer wiggled her plump bubble-butt, backing it toward his raging erection until she captured it within the soft cleft of her ass-cleavage. Shaking and twerking, making her magnificently round cheeks wobble hypnotically before Mike's lust-inflamed eyes, Jennifer hummed with delight as she registered the thickness and hardness and heat of her nephew's cozily hotdogged schlong pulsing between her fleshy buns.

Looking over her shoulder at Mike as she kept gently caressing his girlcum-slick cock in the warm, smothering hug of her big buttcheeks, Jennifer said: "Okay, stud. Feel free to cram you dick up my ass any time you like!"

Chuckling as he watched his aunt wink and grin mischievously at him, Mike just nodded and thanked his lucky star for the umpteenth time. Then, parting Jennifer's fabulous asscheeks, he reached for the shiny jeweled base of the plug and pulled on it.

Reveling in the moans that she let out as he extracted the sizable toy, Mike grabbed his juice-coated dong with his free hand and brought it into position, aligning his huge shaft so that his bloated glans was as close as possible to the slowly emerging buttplug and the orifice it currently occupied. Glorifying in the sight of Jennifer's pink butt-ring stretching widely around the largest section of the plug, Mike licked his lips as he extracted the rest of the toy, until it popped out of her asshole. A huge bead of precum leaked for his bulbous tip as he watched the open entrance of her forbidden orifice gaping before him, a perfectly round hole just waiting to be filled.

Enamored as he always was by the sight of a nicely gaped bootyhole, Mike resisted the urge to keep staring, or to play with Jennifer's dilated, indecently inviting sphincter, or fingering it and stretching it open a little more, maybe hooking his thumbs on either side of the round, lewdly open rim. He was salivating while, in a flash, he envisioned himself burying his face between his aunt's thick buttcheeks, gluing his lips to her lovely pink gape, delving deep inside it with his tongue and slurping to his heart's content.

It was a strong temptation, but a brief one, which Mike dutifully quieted down. Shaking his head, he reminded himself that he had work to do. And fun work it was too.

With the mesmerizing image of Jennifer's gaping asshole filling his field of vision, Mike dropped the buttplug to the floor and put his fat cockhead in place of it, slotting his glans right inside his aunt's rosy anal opening. He entered her ass without effort, and, as the warmth and tightness of Jennifer's anus enveloped his big purple tip, he realized that she had lubed herself up too, on top of wearing the plug. That made his lustful grin broaden significantly, and caused more runny precum to ooze from his sphincter-jamming glans, straight into her eager asshole.

"Uuhh fuck, yes!" Jennifer exhaled as she felt Mike's bloated glans slipping into her bootyhole and immediately starting to sink into her narrow rectum, stuffing her ass with indecent ease. "That's it! Oohh my god, that's good!"

After wearing the lifeless plug for hours, she felt no discomfort at all, just a hot, pleasant sensation of sinful fullness as her nephew's meaty schlong slid deeper and deeper inside her forbidden chute, stuffing her ass to its delicious limit. At the same time, due to Jennifer's diligent prepping, Mike met nearly no resistance except for the sweet natural tightness of her wantonly eager hineyhole. Indeed, dick-starved as she was, Jennifer started lowering her big booty down to meet Mike's advancing dong while he kept sheathing himself inside her orifice.

“Uuhh! Uuungh, yesss!” Jennifer moaned in ecstasy as she steadily sat her bubble-butt down on her nephew's lap.

Devouring his dickmeat inch by girthy inch like a pro, Jennifer's shaft-encircling sphincter glided down Mike's length in such a smooth and fluid descent that her asscheeks met his thighs before he had time to say anything or indeed do anything except for growling out his pleasure. Once she had pushed her ass all the way down and her butt-ring was wrapped covetously around the very base of his rectum-cramming schlong, Jennifer let out a long, profoundly satisfied sigh.

“Oowhh god... So good... So biiig!” she said as she wiggled her bubble-butt on Mike's lap, stirring her bowels with his monstercock “Uuunghhh... I fucking love this big fat cock! It fills my ass sooo fucking much!”

Immersed balls-deep in her ass, Mike shivered from the sheer pleasure induced by the tip-to-root suctioning squeezes that his aunt's anal walls were treating him to as she undulated her fully impaled rump on his groin. Glad to let her obscenely widened rectum ripple around him while she adjusted to his meaty intruder, Mike wrapped Jennifer's soft curvy body in his arms and cupped her massive tits in his hands, pawing them with gusto. As he fondled her mommy-melons, savoring their hugeness, heftiness and softness, Mike was glad to register both the increased intensity of her anal suction and the higher volume of her sexy moans. Grinning as he bucked his hips against her plump bubble-butt, Mike began pinching Jennifer's puffy, sensitive nipples, counting on that extra bit of stimulation to give her the final push that would start her riding him.

And indeed, overstimulated as she already was and having been desperately horny for a good buttfuck all day, Jennifer could barely wait any more. Still, she knew what Mike was trying to do, and, as much as she wanted to ride his dick and assfuck herself silly, she also wanted to remain more or less in control of the situation.

Whimpering and biting her lips as her nipples sizzled with delight under the diddling, pulling and tweaking attentions that Mike's fingertips were devoting to them, the busty aunt allowed herself to savor the breathtaking feel of having the entire length of her nephew's horsecock jammed balls-deep up her ass for a few more seconds.

Squeezing her receptive anal walls around Mike's hot boner, Jennifer grinned to herself: she felt crazy full already, and she knew she could make herself cum anally on his monstercock pretty easily just by sitting there like that and rubbing her swollen clit a little bit. That would be nice, sure, but what would be the fun in that? Besides, she thought as she glanced over her shoulder at Mike and flashed him a naughty smirk, she really was in the mood for something more intense.

“Alright, stud... Hang on to Auntie's big tits,” Jennifer murmured sexily, meanwhile arching her back and extending her arms forwards, so that her hands were firmly gripping his knees. “I'm taking your giant cock for a ride!”

The next moment, Jennifer's large booty was rising up from Mike's lap, her tight, shaft-gripping little asshole sliding fluidly along his column of stiff dickmeat, almost all the way up. Only when her overdilated butt-ring touched the corona of his fat pulsing glans did Jennifer stop and then immediately let herself fall back down.

“Holy fuck!” Mike growled as he watched that magnificent booty and that tiny, indecently stretched butthole plunging quickly all the way down, until her asscheeks slapped against his thighs and her twitching orifice was wrapped snugly around the base of his dong. The squeezing, sucking feel that

accompanied that sexy move was even better than the epic visual component.

“Fuck yeah, Aunt Jenny! That's awesome!”

Already lifting her bubble-butt off his lap for another pass, Jennifer winked at Mike over her shoulder. “And that's only the beginning! Uuhhh!”

Moaning deeply at each bounce, Jennifer smoothly got into a steady rhythm. Raising herself off and then letting herself plummet down, the sassy MILF worked her big ass up and down her nephew's giant schlong again and again with relentless self-impaling determination. Her pace was slow, but the crazy length of her voracious butt-cramming strokes made up for their sedate speed, and then some. While sliding up along his thick cock, Jennifer's asshole always reached Mike's glans before gliding back down, which meant that they both got to savor the thrill of an almost full penetration of her anal passage at every single down-stroke. Neither of them could stop moaning in pleasure.

However, if Mike was stoked by the sight and feel of having his dick ramming its way into his aunt's narrow rectum over and over again, Jennifer was positively high on that repeated, massive dose of stiff dickmeat injected straight up her needy asshole. Barely a couple of minutes into that lewd self-administered treatment, Jennifer succumbed to the sheer butt-stuffing ecstasy she was extracting from Mike's huge rock-hard schlong.

“Uuhhh fucking fuuuck! Unnghh!” she squealed, breathing hard and yet working her mommy-booty up and down, up and down, all the way into her convulsing asshole, each time feeling like Mike's monstercock was reaching deeper and hitting a new sensitive little spot inside her narrow rectum. With her eyes closed and her mouth open, Jennifer gasped in bliss as she was hit by a powerful rumbling anal climax.

“Yyyess, yeeeee! Uughhh god, yesss! Fuuuck... I love this big fat cock! Uuughh... Feels so fucking good... Up my ass! Uuunghh!”

It was a big assgasm, but not big enough to prevent Jennifer from keeping up her self-impaling routine. Climax-addled though she was, she kept bouncing on Mike's schlong even as she came, adding new burst of anal pleasure to her already crazy climax with her persistent booty-jamming plunges.

“Uugh! Uuughhh fuck! Ooohh yes! Uuugh!” Jennifer wailed deliriously, slamming her huge ass on her nephew's horsecock while rivulets of girlcum squirted from her empty pussy.

Dazed with pleasure, wantonly stubborn in her will to keep riding that huge dong through her toe-curling assgasm, Jennifer didn't even realize that she was picking up her pace. Since she didn't stop her gush-inducing cavalcade, her climax didn't really end. However, by the time the orgasmic tide diminished enough to allow her some clarity of thought, Jennifer realized that she was no longer long-stroking Mike's dick with her asshole at a slow pace, but fully riding him reverse cowgirl instead.

In fact, she wasn't just riding him anymore: he was actively assfucking her. Grabbing onto her tits, Mike wasn't simply holding on, but actively pulling Jennifer toward him while he bucked firmly into her ass from underneath, ramming his schlong up into her bootyhole in time with her quick-paced downward plunges.

The tempo of their sodomy was now much faster, and the strokes much shorter, meaning that most of Mike's dong remained always sheathed inside Jennifer's narrow, desperately squeezing rectum.

Along with its speed, the intensity of their sodomy had also significantly increased, much to both lovers' delight.

“Oohh fuck, Aunt Jenny! Your ass is amazing! So hot and tight! Fuck!” Mike exclaimed as Jennifer emerged from the fog of her brain-numbing anal climax. His voice sounded just as excited as his madly pulsating cock felt while it rammed in and out of her rippling anal chute.

Too caught up in her wild anal ecstasy to wonder how exactly she could have failed to notice that Mike had started vigorously humping her bootyhole, not to mention the fact that she herself had almost unconsciously reached a frenzied tempo in her self-stuffing gallop, Jennifer just rolled with the assgasmic waves crashing into her and went along for that crazy ride.

Over the thrumming in her ears, and over the sound of her own and her nephew's tangled moans, the busty MILF became entranced by the quick fleshy beat caused by her plump bouncy asscheeks slapping away on Mike's groin. It was a pretty sustained pace, serious enough to make Jennifer smile through her moans as she mentally congratulated herself for having managed to set that tempo while in an orgasmic fugue state. She was always happy to realize what an accomplished anal queen she was, but she was even happier to outdo herself in her buttslut antics and leave her lovers speechless by turning up the volume a few extra notches, which she promptly did.

To Mike's lustful shock, Jennifer redoubled her riding efforts, picking up speed and adding even more force to their already savage sodomy. Acting like a woman possessed, Jennifer impaled her huge ass on Mike's dong while growling and gasping for air, leaking rivulets of girlcum from her soaked slit all the while. She was soon riding him so hard that he couldn't match her pace, so he just stopped bucking up into her twitching little bootyhole and just sat there, pawing her massive boobs and letting her buttfuck herself to her heart's content on his rock-hard schlong.

Still, despite feeling on the verge of cumming inside his aunt's shaft-wringing anus, Mike didn't fail to turn to the side when his mother reappeared in his lust-fogged field of vision.

“Okay, how do I look in *this* one? I think I'm gonna pick it as my third and final choice. What'd you think, sweetie?”

Through the wild symphony created by the slapping beat of Jennifer's thick ass impacting non-stop on his thighs in combination with the increasingly louder and more incoherent moans that tumbled from her slack mouth, Julia's voice, albeit excited in her own way, sounded placid and almost angelic to Mike. At the same time though, her appearance was diabolically sexy once again.

Perfectly tailored to her figure, the red little halter dress that Julia was wearing had a simple and refined cut to it, but it still looked insanely hot on her. Tied around her neck and crossing over her upper chest, the two slender bands of fiery red fabric that attempted to cover her large mommy-tits were also snugly pushing those majestic globes together, accentuating Julia's luscious cleavage in the extreme and allowing most of its juicy fullness to be wantonly exposed. Interestingly, while the upper part of the dress was very tight-fitting, the lower portion had a softer and looser cut, resembling a light short skirt, a slightly puffed one in fact, the kind that might be easily lifted up by a naughty gust of wind.

Noticing how, despite her slutty sister's preorgasmic screams and frenzied cock-engulfing ass bounces, Mike's attention had been captured by her figure in the little red halter dress, Julia grinned and stepped closer to the couch. Turning around with a giggle, she bent over at the waist. Given how short the dress was and how big and round her mommy-booty was, that motion alone and that specific position were enough to make the little material of the skirt slide up over the voluptuous

curve of her rump, revealing her majestic asscheeks in all their plump nakedness.

To his own surprise, the sudden presence of his mom's beautiful bubble-butt mere inches from his face, appearing at the flipping of a red skirt, triggered something in Mike's libido. His dick flexed inside Jennifer's squeezing anal passage as he dove toward Julia's ass-cleavage, face first.

“I like this one because it's cute but also kinda tricky to wear! I have to be extra careful or I'll find myself with my ass all naked and sticking ou-ooowhh... Ooohh baby, yes! Yeeesss!”

Unexpected but much appreciated, the feel of her son's hands urgently parting her huge buttcheeks immediately followed by the warm, wet touch of his lips smooching her little bootyhole took Julia's breath away. The next moment, Mike's tongue had wriggled its licking way into her sphincter and he was making out with her asshole. In matter of seconds, Julia's pussy was already soaking wet, her legs trembling with pleasure. But on that front, Jennifer was way ahead of her.

Oblivious to Julia's presence and barely bothered by the fact that Mike's hands were suddenly no longer mauling her huge jugs, Jennifer had been savoring the gush-inducing, powerful ass-centric shocks that had been hitting her all through that final crazy part of her reverse cowgirl anal ride. At each reckless bounce on her nephew's rectum-stuffing pole she felt like her asshole was cumming, jolting her with a quick and breathtaking little assgasm. The intensity of those mini-climaxes had been growing stronger every time Jennifer slammed her bubble-butt down on Mike's lap. And now, as her whole curvy body shivered in a sort of orgasmic fever and her narrow rectum walls spasmed so much that she felt like Mike's fat cock had finally become too huge for her tightening anal sleeve to handle, Jennifer was pushed over the edge, big time.

“Uuuuhh god! Fuuuuuuck! Ooowww fuck, yessss! Cumiiiiiiiiing!”

With a loud meaty clap, Jennifer slammed her big booty down on Mike's lap one last time. Her pussy was squirting profusely and her anal walls clenched desperately all along and around his monumental shaft as she took him balls-deep for the umpteenth time and finally just sat there, fully impaled on his throbbing monstercock, his glans crammed into the tightest, hottest and deepest recesses of her rectum, her butt-ring locked around the base of his dong, squeezing and releasing frantically in time with the insane pulsations of her assgasm.

That was too much for Mike too. Moaning into his mother's butt-crack, he kept persistently slurping and munching on her lovely little asshole while his aunt's orgasming anal passage tugged away crazily at his boner, milking him so deliciously that he came like a fire hose deep inside Jennifer's buttery bowels within instants of her final booty-cramming plunge on his lap.

The rush of pleasure that coursed through him while his cock swelled even bigger and erupted in a deluge of thick milky spurts deep inside Jennifer's ass didn't stop Mike from feasting on his Julia's twitching little hineyhole. In fact, the feel of his mom's sphincter pinching around his tongue as he rimmed her with gusto made the potent orgasmic squeezes that his aunt's narrow anal passage was gifting him even more pleasurable. And, even though Mike's analingual focus prevented him from vocalizing his orgasm very much beside some butcrack-muffled howls, Jennifer more than made up in terms of screams of pleasure.

Impaled to the hilt on Mike's cum-spewing schlong, happily exhausted after her savage horsecock ride, Jennifer was already yelling out when he started pumping his load into her ass. Warm and gooey and sinfully balmy as it splashed against her well-plowed anal walls and flooded the most inaccessible depths of her forbidden chute, Mike's geyser-like ejaculation propelled Jennifer straight into orgasmic orbit.

“Uuuuhhh! Oowwhh my fucking god! Fuuuuck yeeesss! Fill my slutty ass, yessss! Oooohh yaaaah!”

While jet after forceful jet of youthful sperm splashed into her rippling anal chute, Jennifer saw stars and screamed like a madwoman, feeling like she was about to pass out. Her assgasm was so intense that she couldn't hold herself up anymore.

Shivering with climax-induced spasms, limp as a rag doll and teetering precariously on the verge of unconsciousness, Jennifer was still aware enough to lean back against Mike when she realized that she was on the verge of blacking out. However, as her curvy frame collapsed backward, Jennifer also pushed Mike back into the couch, forcing his face to be dislodge from its cozy nesting place between Julia's pillowy buttcheeks.

“Uuunghhh! Give me all that fucking cum, yeeesss! Uuunghh fuuuck... That's sooo good!” Jennifer mumbled in her assgasmic stupor, her eyes closed, her words coming out of her gasping mouth all slurred and pleasure-dreamy. “Sooo fucking deep! Uunghh god, yes! I feel sooo full! I love it! Ooowwh fuuck! Uuhh yessss...”

Panting and shaking all over, Jennifer was barely awake at that point, and Mike was briefly tempted to pull her off his dick and deposit her on the couch, so that he could get back to eating his mom's asshole out. Still, he didn't have the heart to ruin his aunt's delirious climax, or to risk doing so, assuming she would even notice, given her orgasm-addled state. Besides, he wasn't done cumming up her ass, and that too was a major reason not to enact his plan.

Chuckling, amused by the kind of sexy dilemmas he was faced with these days, Mike just laid back and savored the blissful squeezing tightness of Jennifer's creamy ass. While his final spurts filled her already inundated rectum, Mike glanced at his mom and saw that she was carefully yet swiftly taking off the red dress.

As Julia's beautifully curvy body was unveiled, Mike's heartbeat accelerated and his throbbing cock spewed an big rope inside Jennifer's tight butthole. No matter how often he saw his mom naked, Mike never stopped being amazed by how gorgeous she was, and how insanely lucky he was to be able to fuck her any way he wanted, any time he wanted. Also, there was something particularly exciting about watching her take off a sexy, fancy dress like that red little number she had on.

By the time Julia had put the dress away and was standing in front of Mike, hands on her hips, mommy-tits jutting out and wearing nothing by a naughty smile, Jennifer was fully passed out and Mike was done filling her ass full of cum.

Arching an eyebrow and biting her lips as she gave her slack-mouthed, dopily smiling, fully cock-impaled sister an appraising look, Julia said: “Well, looks like she's out for the count, for now. I just hope you have something left for Mommy...”

“Yeah, Mom! Always!” Mike responded, his rectum-cramming dickmeat still throbbing hard and giving no sign of having had enough. “We just have to get Aunt Jenny out of the way first.”

Snorting and rolling her eyes, yet smiling tenderly as she looked at her buttslut of a big sister, Julia replied: “Of course we do. Classic Jenny, always in the way...”

Trying not to wake her from her blissful orgasmic stupor, Mike gently rolled on his side dragging Jennifer with him. Then, with Julia's help, he proceeded to extract his huge boner from his aunt's well-pounded ass while laying her on the couch to nap through her incapacitating afterglow. As

Mike's still rigid pole slipped out of her seed-flooded bootyhole until his fat glans popped out with a lewd slurping sound, Jennifer let out a sort of sleepy, growl-like lament, but she didn't react much beyond that.

Pleased with himself for successfully pulling off that evasive maneuver, Mike sat back on the couch again with a smile that immediately became a huge sighing grin as soon as Julia's mouth plunged down on his stiff horsecock and gulped it down in one fell swoop.

As his mom began sucking on his cum-glazed dickmeat, lapping and slurping away to gather all the yummy cum that coated its veiny length, Mike exhaled blissfully. The oral worship that Julia was unleashing on his schlong, with the sweet combined efforts of her lips and tongue and throat, distracted him enough to delay his realization that she was kneeling beside him on the couch, her head down sucking him off, her ass tilted wantonly up, its plump roundness within easy reach of his hands. As soon as he noticed that, Mike instantly reached for his mom's perfect bubble-butt.

Julia moaned louder around her son's monstercock and slurped it more passionately when she felt his hands on her big asscheeks, pawing and fondling her plump mommy-rump. While his fingers slipped into her butt-crack and reached deep into it, she shivered with anticipation. Once Mike's fingertips made contact with her saliva-shiny asshole and two of his digits eased their way effortlessly past her gummy sphincter, Julia got so excited that she started recklessly bouncing her head on his lap, facefucking herself with wanton joy.

Grunting in pleasure, savoring the wet gurgling sounds that his sexy mom was making as she deepthroated him with abandon, Mike fingered her anus with a dreamy smile on his face, all the while lazily contemplating his options.

On the one hand, he thought of pumping his digits in and out of her tight little bootyhole just as a prepping move to get her ready to take him anally, much like her intense, saliva-drooling blowjob was a great way to get him lubed up before he mounted her ass. At the same time though, his mom's mouth felt so good and her throat was squeezing his shaft so nicely as she noisily slurped on him that Mike wouldn't have minded letting Julia suck his swollen dick to completion and blowing his load down her gullet while he kept finger-banging her backdoor.

Without much conviction but still feeling amused by that thought experiment, Mike weighed those two scenarios against each other, assessing pros and cons, but he just couldn't decide which one he preferred. And so he just laid back and enjoyed his mother's deep-throating blowjob, slipping a third butt-stretching finger into her receptive anus, just for good measure. However, Julia knew exactly what she wanted.

Moaning loudly as her needy asshole twitched around her son's exploring fingers, Julia let her mouth slide up along Mike's huge pole one last time and gave the big juicy tip a long, slurping parting smooch. Wiggling her plump booty, Julia giggled naughtily as she disentangled herself from Mike's ass-probing fingers and shifted position.

Remaining on her knees, she rested her arms and upper body on the backrest of the couch and arched her back. While her massive mommy-tits were hanging heavily underneath her, Julia's sumptuous mommy-ass was tilted invitingly up in the air, round and big and all but irresistible for Mike. All Julia had to do was glance at her son and give him a knowing smile.

The next moment, Mike jumped off his seat and stood behind his mom's upturned, eagerly offered ass, his raging horsecock aimed between her plump buttocks, pointing straight at the winking little opening of her butthole. As far as he was concerned, seeing that most perfect of targets and

pushing his hard dick against it was the most natural and obvious thing to do in the world.

“Yes, baby! Yes, put it in my ass!” Julia murmured, smiling with debauched joy as she felt the meaty warmth of Mike's fat, spittle-slick glans pressing against her hungry little pucker. He pushed gently but firmly, and as always her asshole didn't even try to resist his advance. “Uuhh yes! Ohh, yes! Keep going, sweetie! Give me all of it! Uuhhh! Mommy wants your dick all the way up her ass! Ooowwhh!”

Mother and son were so perfectly synced that, without any lubrication apart their saliva, Mike could slip his humongous boner inside Julia's narrow anal passage with absolute ease. As he stared at the beautiful sight of her empty pussy dripping with nectar while her gummy, super dilated butt-ring accepted inch after inch of his cockmeat, Mike growled and panted, savoring the heat and tightness of his mom's shaft-hugging rectum engulfing more and more of his length.

Though he was well aware of what a supreme anal queen his mom was, Mike pushed in slowly and carefully, savoring that initial penetration. He glided in smoothly, and as soon as he was balls-deep, while they both sighed in pleasure, he leaned over her arched and reached under her, cupping her magnificently huge mommy-melons.

As Mike stirred his rectum-cramming dong inside her steamy anal tunnel, making Julia whimper in delight, their mouths met in a deep, passionate kiss. Breathlessly, sucking on each other's lips, mother and son basked in the indescribable intensity of their joining, that intoxicating mix of sinful desire and pure love that Mike and Julia knew so well and shared constantly.

He started moving inside her asshole instinctively, at first with short butt-stretching humping motions, barely sliding in and out of her anus. Then, gradually and unhurriedly, he lengthened his stride and quickened his pace. They were still kissing languidly when Mike began buttfucking Julia in earnest, pulling out three quarters of the way and then slamming balls-deep, pumping her hard and fast at every pass. While digging into the hottest and tightest recesses of her narrow rectum, he kept avidly mauling his mom's epic tits, tweaking and pinching her puffy nipples.

The sensation of stuffing fullness and ass-stretching thickness that her boy's huge cock gave her as he passionately plowed her bubble-butt made Julia crazy with pleasure. She was so turned on that her dripping pussy was soon gushing in climax, her anal walls sucking desperately around the massive length of Mike's pistoning schlong while she screamed her orgasmic bliss straight into his smooching lips.

At that point Mike hadn't even reached full booty-drilling speed, but the increased tightness of his mom's steamy bootyhole encouraged him to put more power into his rump-riding strokes. Assfucking her through her climax, Mike was soon riding his mom's fabulous bubble-butt like a savage, his thighs clapping away against her plump cheeks at a frantic beat.

“Uuhh fuck, yes, babyyyyy! Uuuhhh yeesss! Fuck Mommy's ass like that!” Julia wailed, her mouth slack, her anal bliss so intense that she even had trouble focusing on making out with her son. “Oooowwh yes, that's my big boy! Uuuunghh! Mommy loves that fat cock in the ass sooo much! Uuhhh yeesss!”

Caught up in his booty-plundering gallop, Mike was pounding Julia's booty with such reckless intensity and such long, fast strokes that, as he pulled back almost all the way for the umpteenth time and prepared to slam himself balls-deep into her cozy anal furnace again, his glans popped fully out of the convulsing, overstretched grip of her butt-ring and slipped down her smooth, juice-slick taint. Such was Mike's mind-dazing asslust that he barely even realized what had happened by

the time he was humping forward.

As a result, rather than slotting itself into her asshole again, his raging horsecock pushed right into the drenched, parted folds of her mommy-pussy and plunged to the hilt within that girlcum-soaked sheath with lewd, lightning-fast ease. After a squeal of surprise, that unexpected switch made Julia howl with sinful joy.

“Oohh yees! Uhhhh yes, babyyyyy! Fuck Mommy's pussy too! You can fuck all my holes, babyyy! Mommy's holes love your cock! Uuuhhh!”

Smooching her neck and grunting in animalistic pleasure, Mike slammed his hips with debauched vigor, drilling his mother's heavenly pussy with the same passionate devotion he had been lavishing on her dick-hugging little asshole. Still, his main purpose wasn't forgotten, his anal obsession far from gone. And so, after royally pounding Julia's juicy mommy-slit for a while, Mike pulled out and reentered her winking, widely gaping pink asshole in a single nectar-lubed motion.

“Oohhh fuuuuuuck! Fuck, fuck, fuuuck!” Julia yelled, cross-eyed with orgasmic ecstasy as her son resumed his ass-drilling cavalcade with renewed gusto, aided by the extra speed and fluidity granted by the fresh coating of pussy juices that glazed his shaft. “Uhh yesss, yessss! I'm gonna cum sooo hard! Uuungh yeesss! Deeper, harder! Ooowwhh babyyyy!”

Squeezing Mike's schlong in the constricting, velvety hug of her anal passage, Julia came screaming, squirting all over his balls as they slapped her clit every time his relentless butt-jamming dick plunged all the way up her ass. Again, Mike was egged on by his mom's orgasm and redoubled his efforts, sodomizing her like a rutting savage.

Then, as soon as he felt her delicious cock-milking anal spasms relent a little, he switched holes again, filling Julia's pussy to the brink right away and unleashing a thorough enough plowing to force Julia's assgasm to keep rolling, flaring bigger and stronger, until it expanded into a quick-trigger full-blown vaginal climax. Only then did he pull out of her gushing slit and resumed that no-holes-barred fuck fest by reaming her O-shaped, wide open and always dick-starved asshole once more.

Reveling in the uninterrupted stream of moans, yells and gasped exhortations that kept escaping her mouth, much like her girlcum kept leaking from her mommy-pussy, having already decided that those were indeed the very sounds that filled his own private corner of paradise, Mike remained draped over Julia's arched back, his arms locked around her, her tits filling his palms, his cock ramming away at her delicious holes, switching back and forth, over and over again.

The perverse joy of going ass-to-pussy on his amazing mom made Mike increasingly crazed with horniness, pushing him into the kind of caveman fucklust that he so often experienced when he was inside her. He was so overpowered by his animalistic desire to fill and fuck both those divine openings that he didn't notice neither that Jennifer had recuperated from her orgasmic black out, nor that she wanted in on the action as well.

He did eventually notice when, as he pulled his throbbing, achingly swollen dong out of his mom's pussy and prepared to slide his large precum-oozing glans inside the juicy softness of her pussy, something intercepted his dong. Something hot and wet and great at sucking.

Finally breaking the possessive bear hug he had so far kept his mom snuggled in, Mike was vaguely surprised to see that his aunt was on her knees on the floor, and that it was her talented mouth that his dick was immersed in.

Chuckling as he realized just how laser-focused on his sexy mom he had been until that moment, Mike let Jennifer suck him off a little more before he said with a mock-regretful grin: “Sorry, Aunt Jenny, but I already have two holes to fill here...”

“Yes, he does!” Julia echoed him between gasping sighs, breathing heavily and yet not willing to renounce the wild ass-to-pussy bliss that her boy's boner was giving her.

Letting Mike's schlong slide out of her mouth after giving it an extra intense, precum-coaxing suction that made him growl with delight, Jennifer smiled impishly at her nephew. “Yeah, I can see you're pretty busy already, so I won't ask you to fill four holes instead of two... But how about filling three? It's just one more, after all... And it would be the one that's missing right now, too...”

Mike could only chuckle and shrug as he nodded eagerly.

Bent over the couch, with her asshole winking with hunger, her pussy weeping with joy and both holes starving for more dickmeat, Julia groaned, rolled her eyes, then looked over her shoulder at her sister and sighed deeply. Jennifer just winked back at Julia and blew her a teasing kiss.

Within moments, Jennifer rested her chin on top of Julia's big upturned booty and opened her mouth wide, facing Mike. Standing behind his bent-over mom's irresistibly offered bubble-butt, Mike now had three holes to choose from: Jennifer's mouth on top, Julia's sweet asshole in the middle, and then her copiously drooling mommy-slit at the bottom.

“Holy fuck!” Mike mumbled, as he took in that epic sight.

He didn't even realize that he had started automatically stroking his nectar-slick boner, not until it was time to pick a hole. Watching those three eager orifices, Mike briefly wondered where to aim his raging hard cock first. Not that the choice was hard, or even a choice at all.

The decision was made so quickly that Mike wasn't even sure that he was the one deciding. It was more like some sort of naughty gravitational pull was attracting his glans, capturing it inside the dark, pink-rimmed gape of his mom's yawning butthole.

Exhaling in pleasure as he sunk balls-deep inside Julia's warm, tight anal passage once again, Mike chuckled: no matter how it might happen to come about, sliding his dick into his mom's ass was always the right choice!

For the next few minutes, Mike let his inner troglodyte completely loose. Pounding away to his heart's content, knowing only that whatever orifice he happened to be fucking it always felt insanely good around his rampaging horsecock, he got into a spontaneous hole-switching routine that, unsurprisingly, remained centered around Julia's heavenly little asshole.

Grabbing covetously onto his mom's wide round bubble-butt, Mike would drill her anus hard and deep for a while, then pull out and go either up, slotting his throbbing dong all the way inside Jennifer's waiting throat, or down, filling Julia's waiting, constantly leaking mommy-pussy. Regardless of where he switched to, he would always go back to stuffing his mom's bootyhole a little more before he made another detour, either into her delicious pussy or into his aunt's dick-gobbling oral cavity.

Being in a position to experience the amazing variety of anal, vaginal and oral pleasure offered him by his mom and aunt together had a wild effect of Mike's already super stimulated libido. Even if he

hadn't already been all riled up from sodomizing Julia with unbridled lust up until mere minutes earlier, he wouldn't have been able to last long against those three gloriously lewd opponents.

And, to make the whole thing even more arousing, Jennifer kept reaching back to finger her own deeply creampie'd asshole, retrieving big gooey dollops of Mike's cum, which she then licked and sucked off her jizz-coated digits. As she did so, Jennifer never failed to look mischievously at him, only to then open her mouth wide, showing him that she had swallowed down every drop of his sperm while also enticing him to slide his fat dong balls-deep inside her mouth once again.

Soon enough, Mike reached his point of no return. When he announced his imminent climax, he was hammering away at Julia's asshole, making her huge buttocks jiggle amazingly and causing Jennifer's face, still patiently perched on top of her sister's dick-crammed rump, to shake along as well, in time with his butt-busting assault.

“Aahh fuck! I'm gonna cum! Fuuuck!” Mike growled, his huge boner swelling even harder and bigger inside his mom's narrow rectum, his glans plunging into the deepest depths of her shaft-gripping anal passage.

Over the sound of Julia's breathless wails of constant orgasm, Jennifer looked at her pleasure-drunk sister and said: “Please, Jules, can we share this one? Pleeeeease?”

In contrast to Jennifer's urgent stare and imploring expression, Julia's eyes were unfocused and half-closed, her face transfigured with dick-induced bliss. As much as she was looking forward to the feeling of getting anally creampie'd by her son's huge load, Julia couldn't bring herself to say no to her sister, not after the amazing presents that Jennifer had brought her in the form of those fancy dresses. Besides, Julia thought as she smiled weakly and nodded in approval, at least Jennifer had talked about 'sharing' Mike's load, instead of demanding it all for herself. Considering Jennifer's usual cum-grabbing standards, that was already something.

Jennifer's reaction to Julia's gracious assent was a loud cheering hoot followed by brisk, pressing instructions for Mike.

“Quick, quick, pull out! Pull out now, stud! And sit down right here! We'll make you cum together! With our tits!”

Confused, dazed with pleasure and the need to blow his load, Mike still went along with it. After all, none of the ladies' various ideas regarding the best ways to coax his cum out of him had proved less than awesome so far, so why would he start doubting them now?

Under Jennifer's directions, Mike was once again sprawled on the couch within moments, his achingly swollen dong sticking up from his groin like a massive meaty totem. He was on the verge of cumming no matter what while Jennifer and Julia positioned themselves on their knees on either side of him, facing his throbbing monstercock.

“Ready Jules?” Jennifer purred. The naughty sparkle in her eyes suggested to Mike that, whatever move his mom and aunt were about to pull on him, it wasn't a new trick for them.

“Yep, let's do this!” Julia replied with an orgasm-dopey yet amused chuckle.

The next instant, both Jennifer's and Julia's huge melons were pressed against each other, each sister wrapping her rack around Mike's monumental boner, so that his giant rod was poking up from the center of a glorious four tits configuration. Immersed in the warm, pillowy softness of his mom and

aunt's boobs combined, Mike felt like his brain was melting as that epic image seared itself in his mind.

Wishing to create even more cushiony friction and make their quadruple tit-hug even more sensational, Julia and Jennifer cupped their respective jugs in their hands and squeezed them together around Mike's achingly swollen, angrily pulsating schlong. It seemed like they were about to start working their huge melons up and down his veiny dong in a proper tit-fucking motion, but there was neither time nor need for that.

“Holy shit! This is so awesome! I'm... Cumming!” Mike howled as he stared in slack-jawed awe at his fat throbbing dick, softly and snugly encased in that spectacular four-titted squeeze. The next moment, he was exploding in a deluge of pearly white cum. “Ohh fuck, yeah! Fuuuck!”

Julia and Jennifer squealed in girlish delight as Mike's geyser-like ejaculation propelled huge milky ropes of young sperm all over the place, drenching their joined melons in a prodigious cum shower. Holding their tits pressed together to better smother his erupting horsecock and extract every last drop of sperm from it, the two busty MILFs giggled and moaned as spray after massive spray of jizz landed across their tits, quickly coating them in a thick sheen of taboo cum.

After the initial naughty fun of watching Mike's seed jetting up in the air and then raining down on their giant melons, Julia and Jennifer leaned in closer, encircling his big cum-spewing cockhead from either side in a double glans-nursing kiss. Smooching each other's lips just as much as they sucked on his bulbous tip, the two sisters managed to share Mike's load more or less equally, passing his ejaculating knob back and forth between their slurping mouths when they weren't making out around it while sucking it together.

On top of Julia and Jennifer's consummated dick-sucking skills, the little show they were putting on for him was more than enough to make sure that Mike's orgasm was extra long, and his ejaculation extra rich. It certainly looked like it was abundant enough for the ladies, who nursed on his dong until the very last drop, at which point, humming with indecent satisfaction, they turned to lapping up the thick glazing he had initially sprayed all over their conjoined boobs.

The sight of his mom and aunt pushing their own massive jugs up to their mouths and then dutifully and happily proceeding to lick those huge melons clean of his cum was such a hot conclusion to their threesome that Mike's dong barely lost any hardness at all. It was all just too hot.

As each gorgeous MILF tongue-bathed her huge tits and cleaned them up to a spit-shine, they still made sure to keep Mike's schlong cozily trapped in their fourfold tit-squeeze, which added to the boy's persistent arousal. Sighing with joy and carefully running their tongues all over the rounded slopes of their jugs, Julia and Jennifer efficiently retrieved every last stray glob of his seed and avidly gulped it all down, until finally there was no trace of Mike' cum left on their tits, just a glossy, sexy sheen of spittle.

Even as their lewd clean up routine winded down to a close, the mere sight of those two magnificently big and now saliva-slick sets of tits was enough to keep Mike rock-hard, not to mention the lascivious sounds that his mom and aunt made, mewling in delight and smacking their lips contentedly while savoring the aftertaste of his cum. As they smiled at each other and hummed with satisfaction, giggling softly, Mike chuckled at the thought that they looked like they had just been to a wine tasting, even though the vintage they were savoring was his youthful seed.

Dizzy with a magnificent afterglow and feeling extremely good about himself, Mike slouched into the backrest with a big dreamy grin on his face.

Still kneeling on either side of him on the couch, with their big tits wrapped snugly around his cock and their plump mommy-asses tilted up in the air, Julia and Jennifer began chatting amiably.

“So, Jenny... How exactly did you end up with five dresses from Martina's new collection?” Julia asked, distractedly starting to stroke her huge melons up and down along her son's giant dick.

“Oh, you know how these things go, Jules...” Jennifer replied, shrugging dismissively, running her cum-gathering tongue over her lips one last time while she too started working Mike's pole with her shaft-smothering jugs. “Let's just say that she owed me a favor.”

“A favor, uh?” Julia snickered, arching her eyebrows knowingly, rather than suspiciously.

“Yeah, a favor!” Jennifer nodded, her smile getting naughtier and broader.

“It must have been a big one,” Julia pressed, accelerating her tit-fucking pace on her son's boner.

“Oh yeah, it was!” Jennifer chuckled, matching her sister's rhythm and squeezing her boobs a little bit tighter around Mike's schlong, making him moan in the background. Then, giggling and winking at her sister, Jennifer added: “Big, yeah... But not as big as this one!”

As his mom and aunt laughed and turned his way, smiling impishly while pumping their soft, magnificently big tits along his fat dong in perfect sync, Mike didn't quite understand what was going on. Still, he smiled back at them, beatifically.

Julia and Jennifer glanced at each other and then burst out laughing even harder, tit-fucking him with increased gusto.

Not sure what was happening exactly and not caring much about finding out, Mike just shrugged and kept smiling, sighing with pleasure all the while.

The ladies were having fun, and so was he. That was good enough for Mike, and then some.

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*To be continued...*