

"Ass Forum...for Moms"

By Klrxo

Four beautiful moms sat on a sofa together, their freshly-shaved legs crossed and exposed beneath their short skirts. Sexy high-heeled mules dangled from their painted toes.

"Hi everyone! I'm here with three moms...Susan, Becky and Trina, and today we're gonna be talking about sex with our sons as it relates to the size and shape of our asses. Now, I personally have what's considered a cupcake ass. Becky, I know you have something similar, right?" the host, Mary, a short-haired brunette asked.

Becky, a beautiful 38-year-old redhead with a seven-month pregnant belly, smiled warmly. "I do...although my hips are a little wider, so my son thinks that I have more of a Pixar-mom-style ass," she answered.

"Those ARE certainly some true childbearing hips you have," Mary observed.

"Yes, I've had three kids...one on the way, obviously," Becky answered, patting her baby-orb. "So I've needed those wide hips, trust me."

"What advantages do you feel having the Pixar-mom ass has given you sexually?"

"I think it's mostly given me the ability to thrust and grind longer, particularly when I'm top of my son," Becky answered. "Usually, once I get the first cum out of his system, he's good for about two hours, if I need him to be."

"Because of his endurance...and short refractory period, right?" Mary asked.

"Yes, his ability to stay rock-hard for hours is incredible!"

"It true for all the boys, isn't it?" Trina, a buxom, blonde-haired mother chimed in. "Their young dicks can bring us off so much, simply because they can stay stiff for so fucking long."

"It really is amazing!" Mary agreed, sharing a big smile with all the moms. "My husband was out of town a few days ago, so obviously my son Tony and I were taking advantage of that. Tony must have stayed hard for like six hours straight. God, the amount of times he made me cum was insane!"

"Their penile rigidity is unreal," Becky agreed, "and because so, I feel like I can really utilize my wide Pixar-mom hips and get in an incredibly good workout on top of him, which brings me to screaming multiple orgasms every time we fuck."

"Now, Trina...you have more of what's known as a Cinnabon ass, correct?" Mary asked the mother.

Trina was a gorgeous platinum blonde, with pouty bee-stung lips. Her big baby-orb was nine-months ripe. A set of gigantic knockers rested atop the swell of her pregnancy. "Yes, a Cinnabon ass, or what a lot of boys would refer to as a bubble butt," she joked, making the moms laugh.

"Now moms with Cinnabon-style rumps are at sort of at a disadvantage sexually, due to the sheer thickness of their asses, right?"

"Yeah, I mean our ass-cracks are deeper, so sometimes a mother, in certain positions, may not get a great depth of penetration, especially if you're with a guy who has a shorter dick."

"Like your husband, I'm assuming?"

"Yes, my husband Bruce has never hit my cervix. He just doesn't have the length for it."

"Is this the case with your son also?"

"Oh no...not at all. Roger is about nine-inches, so even with my big bubble ass, he bottoms out," Trina smiled. The other moms all clapped.

"Now Susan, you have what's known as a Hawaiian sweet roll ass," Mary pointed out.

"I sure do and my son just bought me a new thong, so he's already asked me three times today to lift my skirt and show him my ass."

"Oh, wonderful! Can we see it?" Mary asked.

"Certainly!" Susan smiled, standing up from the sofa. Her belly wasn't as round and swollen as the other mom's prenatal tummies, but she still had a cute little three-month baby-bump showing. She lifted her dress and displayed her 'Hawaiian sweet roll' ass at the other women. The thong she wore disappeared between the fat rounded cheeks of her derriere. The other moms clapped and cheered upon seeing it.

"Susan, have you had any issues with depth of penetration?" Mary asked, the beautiful brunette mother.

"We did at first. My son, Steven, is seven inches in length, so when doing traditional doggy-style he wasn't hitting my cervix, which is something that was really important to me."

"Well, I think it's important to most mothers. Having their dicks touch our cervix's is just something that we expect, while having sex with our boys, right?" Mary asked and the other moms nodded.

"Definitely!" Trina responded. "A boy should always be able to pack his mother completely full of hard dick."

Susan continued speaking. "Yes, and I mean it's such a sentimental spot in our bodies too, right? It's where they squeezed out of us, so having a boy that can rub the tip of his cock against the gate to our womb is just deeply satisfying and heartwarming."

"So, what did you and your son do to fulfill that need for you?"

"It was pretty easy actually. It was just a matter of changing up our body positioning," Trina responded. "So, instead of me on my hands and knees, I would lean down on my forearms. Doing this would spread the cheeks of my ass naturally, so they weren't eating up as much of his cock-length."

"So, he was able to reach your cervical head that way?"

"Easily!" Trina smiled. The moms around her clapped.

"So, moms...what is it about thick rounded asses that boys themselves like so much?" Mary asked.

"I think it's the cushion," Becky answered and the other moms nodded in agreement.

"Yep!" Trina agreed. "Cushion for their pushin'"

"It definitely cushions their cock-thrusting," Becky added, "and not only that, but when we do a position like reverse cowgirl, where our asses are really on display, it gives them something fun and exciting to watch."

"You mean by the bouncing and the rippling that our ass-cheeks do?" Mary asked.

"Yes, I mean our asses are made up of a lot of fat, just like our boobs, so that makes it really exciting for the boys to watch, I'm sure."

"Well, heavens know they certainly love watching our big tits swing around," Trina commented.

Becky giggled. "Yeah, especially now that they're swollen with fatty fibers and prolactin, due to our pregnancies."

"Susan, do you agree with Becky's assessment of the boys being fascinated by our rippling ass-cheeks?" Mary asked, looking over at her.

"Oh, God, yes!" she exclaimed. "I always peek back at my son when he's fucking me doggy-style, just to see where his eyes are. Ninety-percent of the time he's watching my ass. I wanna say here that I really do think it's important for us as mothers to slam our asses back hard on these boys. No matter what style your ass is, hump back on them hard and give them the thrill of their lives."

All the moms clapped and smiled in agreement.

"Becky, you mentioned certain positions that allow us moms to display our delicious asses to our teens. Do you guys find it to be a challenge to display your rear-ends to your boys at other times of the day and if so, what have you done to get around those challenges?" Mary asked.

Trina spoke up first. "I think the biggest obstacles, as stay-at-home moms, is our other children and our husbands, you know, those other people that are floating around most of the time. It's really forced me to get creative with the ways I expose my ass to Thomas."

"Can you share some of those ways with us?"

"Well, obviously wearing booty shorts is one great way, or crossing the hallway in front of his open doorway, in just a thong, or naked, if I'm able to."

"I don't know about you guys," Becky blurted, "but I'm flashing my son constantly. Even with my husband and kids at home, it literally takes seconds to just stop what your doing, if you and your son are a room alone together, quickly pull down your shorts and panties and wag your ass at him."

"Yes, tease him with your ass, that's so important," Trina agreed.

"I flash my tits and ass at Steven all the time, day and night," Susan announced. "And I also flash my pregnant belly. I don't want him forgetting about the baby he's pumped inside me."

"I agree, Susan," Trina nodded. "Exposing our bellies and letting the boys rub their dicks against them whenever the situation allows."

"Well, since we're ALL carrying our son's baby," Mary said, patting her own round fetus-engorged belly, "that brings up another important question. "Has being pregnant made our asses bigger and plumper?"

All of the mom's smiled and nodded. "Mine, definitely!" Becky stated. "Not that my son minds at all."

"Mine either," Trina chuckled. "He gets off just laying on my back and plowing his dick through my ass-crack."

"Since we're on the subject of asses, let's talk about anal intercourse," Mary said. "I assume all of you moms are anally active with your boys?"

All the moms got ear to ear smiles and nodded eagerly.

"Oh yeah!" Trina blurted with a big mischievous grin.

"This mommy loves it in her asshole!" Becky sighed.

"Any tips you can give on having anal sex, as it relates to the size and shape of a woman's ass?"

"I think Becky hit on a good point earlier, when it came to depth of penetration," Trina stated, "because with anal, just like vaginal, we probably all wanna take our boys dicks deep into our rectums. Sometimes I think you have to experiment with different body positioning, until you find that magic one that give him the greatest depth and makes US moms go absolutely crazy."

"It's so true, isn't it," Mary agreed. "My friend Marybeth is doing the assturbation program right now with her son, so she's giving him anal milking three to four times a day. She struggled at first, because she has what they call burger buns... a very broad and fat ass. After experimenting, she said that her and her son found the perfect position for deep anal penetration. She straddles him, facing away and spreads her ass over his lap. She said that even with her big ass she's able to push her asshole right against the root of his erection."

"Wow, that's really cool!" Becky remarked. "Right up against a boy's cock-base is where the ring of a mother's ass belongs."

"I think even for those times where we're not able to have sex," Susan shared, "just being able to push our fatty asses back against our son's crotch, at a ball game or a family function, when no one else is watching, is extremely satisfying."

Mary smiled and nodded. "Thank you for mentioning that, Susan, because I DO think that's important. I constantly look for opportunities to sit on my son's lap. Even in front of people, it can come across as just a bit of innocent affection between mother and son, but secretly, that squishy pressure against a boy's cock, with a little bit of subtle rocking up and back, can definitely make him cream in his pants."

"It's funny you mention that," Trina smiled. "I gave my son a dry fuck about a week ago at the county fair. I could tell he was horny and suffering, so we found a private little bench, while my husband took the other kids on the rides. I sat on my son's lap and did the squeeze and release technique with my ass-cheeks. It wasn't ten minutes and I could feel his knob spurting off, while it was wedged right up against my asshole."

"Dry fucks are great when you're in a pinch," Mary added.

"Another thing that's satisfying about having a fat, rounded ass," Becky shared, "is that if I sit on my son's face, to let him rim my asshole, I have the satisfaction of knowing I'm smothering his entire head with ass-flesh."

"That's a great feeling indeed, Becky. I'm glad that you mentioned rimming, because an important kink that most boys have is the desire to lick and suck on their mother's asshole. One more question for you naughty moms before we wrap things up," Mary announced. "Where is the most exciting location that you've ever fucked your son? Susan, do you wanna go first?"

"Hmm, the most exciting location?" she repeating, thinking heavily on it. "I would have to say the beach."

"Do tell," Mary grinned.

SUSAN'S STORY

Steven licked his lips as he looked over at his mom, Susan, who was laying on the sand getting some sun. From his vantage point, he could see straight up her silky thighs, to her bikini-covered crotch. Her bottoms were molded snugly to her puffy outer labium, creating a delightful camel-toe. He couldn't help but become wickedly aroused as he thought back on all the times that he recently beat his prick through the tube of his mom's cunt. He ached to be back inside her and feel all that pink pleated tissue squeeze around his boner, soaking his prick in hot secreting fuck-oil.

"That's the tastiest-looking Hawaiian sweet roll ass I've ever seen," the boy thought, as his eyes traveled up the swell of Susan's half-exposed ass-globes.

The beautiful mother lifted her head and peeked back at her boy. She could always tell, just by the look on his face, when he needed a piece of cunt. "Wanna take a walk, sweetheart?" she asked with a mischievous grin.

"Sure!" Steven eagerly responded.

The boy's father was playing with his two younger siblings in the crashing surf. After letting them know they were going for a stroll, mom and son walked down the beach, hand in hand. Steven could hardly keep himself from peeking over at her huge half-exposed breasts. They jutted out from her chest, bobbling heavily with each step.

"You must love my new bikini. You haven't taken your eyes off it all day," she pointed out in an amused tone.

"The bikini's nice, mom, but it's what's inside it that I'm most interested in."

"You think I don't know that by now," the mother giggled. "I have a surprise for you, by the way."

"What is it?"

Susan stopped and looked around, making sure they were a good distance from anyone else on the beach. "Drop to your knees," she requested.

"To my knees?"

"You heard me right," she reiterated, then watched her son kneel down in front of her. Susan untied the hip-strings of her bikini, then peeled the fabric from her crotch.

Steven's eyes widened as he was greeted with the sight of his mom's shaved pussy. "There's no more hair down there!" he exclaimed.

"You said you thought it would be sexy if I shaved my pussy, so there you go," the mother declared, "as smooth as a baby's bottom."

His mom didn't have a ton of pubic hair before. It had been neatly trimmed, but now that it was completely bald, he could really admire its unshrouded form. Susan's thick outer lips had a curved, magnet-like shape, meeting at the bottom. This shape created a window in the middle, revealing the darker-colored inner flanges of her labia, which connected at the top to form the fleshy dome of her clitoral hood. "Just as amazing as I imagined!" the boy marveled.

Susan reached down and used two fingers to pry open her fuck-slit. Now that her labial lips were splayed, her boy could gawk lustfully at the juice-slickened mouth of her vagina. "Wanna taste?" she asked, gazing down with a wicked smile.

"Of course, I do!" Steven responded, then mashed his face up in between his mother's cuntal folds. He dug his lips way up into her vestibule, snarling lustfully at the fragrant vaginal aroma that swept through his nostrils. He lapped his lusty tongue around the distal opening of her pussy-hole, probing around on the remnants of her hymen, which had been torn apart by a huge teenage cock like his own when his mom sixteen.

Susan gasped, holding her son's head to her crotch right there on the beach. Luckily, they were the only ones around, since all the summer visitors had left. "FUCK!" she squealed as her body shuddered, making her mommy-milkers wobble from side-to-side.

Steven's licker snaked into her vaginal orifice, probing around just inside it. His young body tingled with sexual excitement as he tasted the sweet tang of his mom's cuntal nectar. The boy's erection was so hard it almost hurt. He yearned to have it pumping through the slippery cuntal tissue of his mom's pudenda. He backed away and gazed lustfully up her fuck-hole, at the juicy corrugated walls collapsing in on themselves. "*Fuck! I gotta get my cock in there!*" he frantically thought.

Susan knew full well what he wanted and she wanted it also. The mother of three was frustrated by her husband's dwindling abilities in the bedroom. Her teenage son had just what she needed between his legs and she wanted it buried inside her every chance they got. Susan quickly took his hand and led him away from the water. "Up here...in that cove!" she stated, her boobs bouncing as she led him into an even more private spot.

Steven watched excitedly as his mom dropped to her knees in front of him and yanked down his swim trunks. His erection bobbed upward, like it was spring-loaded, his fat, pinkish-purple cock-head glistening in the sun.

"Mmn, come to mommy!" Susan purred, grasping his meaty shaft. She peeked up at her boy with her sultry green eyes, while lashing her long pierced tongue all over his glans.

"Wow!" Steven exclaimed.

Susan planted her Hawaiian sweet roll ass against the sand and pulled her son down by his dick on top of her. She drew her knees back, bowing open her thighs, to provide a plush saddle for her son to ride in.

Entering his mom's vagina each time they fucked was incredibly thrilling for the boy. She was providing the most sacred part of her body for his sexual enjoyment. Feeling his young, tender boner snugly capsulated by the juicy, pleated sleeve of her hot cunt made him gasp out loud with delight. He just held it there a moment, in full penetration, feeling their engorged sex-organs throb together. He could feel the hot fuck-oil secreting from his mom's lining, lubricating his penis the natural way, preparing it to thunder through the tube of her vagina fluidly.

"Fuck me, Steven!" his mom gasped wantonly.

The teen let his weight fall, flattening her huge, bikini-clad tits beneath his well-toned chest. He cradled his head between her neck and shoulder and spread his knees between her legs as he began to thrust forcefully.

Hard and fast he fucked, making his mother gasp with each rhythmic plunge of his cock. "Yes, baby!" Susan groaned. "Tear me apart with that fucking cock!"

His big teenage scrotum beat against the rounded cheeks of his mom's ass as she twisted her lovely legs up even higher around his back. "Oh, my God, you are a fucking bull with that cock!" the mother cried out.

They found each other's lips and kissed passionately, fucking like their bodies were custom made for each other.

Steven's mind swirled wildly from both the feel of his mom's pierced tongue wrestling with his and her clasping cunt milking his cock. He could feel the puffy ring of her cervical head planting tender kisses on his knob each time he smashed them together.

Susan's pussy suddenly began creaming and contracting around the shaft of her boy's cock. Hot girl-cum burbled out around their pumping genitals, making the smacking sound their bodies made become wet and lewd-sounding.

"Ahhh, shit, mom!" the boy grunted, humping like his life depended on it. "I'm gonna lay a load right up your cunt!"

"Pump it in me, baby!" she gasped, still reeling and trembling from her own powerful climax.

Steven collapsed onto his mother's belly, thrusting his cock to the hilt inside of her and holding it there. He let out a deep guttural grunt as a huge blast of hot boy-spunk power-washed his mom's back wall. Several more powerful ropes pulsed from his pisser, coating his mom's pink tube with thick baby-making goo.

Once they both caught their breath, Susan gazed up into his eyes. "You know, if we keep fucking like we have been, you're probably gonna get me pregnant. You know that, right?" she asked him.

"Yes, but dad will just think it's his, right?"

"Yes, baby, don't worry. Your dad will never know it was really ours."

BACK TO THE PRESENT

"Oh, my!" Mary, the host of the forum wickedly smiled. "Now, here you are, big and pregnant, just like you told him you would be."

"Yep," Susan giggled.

"Your husband must have thought that was quite the walk you two took along the beach," Trina teased.

"Yes, I was hoping he didn't notice the freshly-fucked look I had when we got back."

"Trina, what about you?" Mary asked. "Where's the most thrilling place you've ever fucked your son?"

"My husband's desk," she answered without hesitation.

"At his place of employment?"

"No, his home office," the mother answered with a big grin.

TRINA'S STORY

"Alright...our lunch to-go-order should be ready!" Trina's husband Bruce announced, heading towards the door with his keys. "I'm gonna go pick it up. I should be back in ten to fifteen minutes."

"Alright, honey!" his platinum-blond wife sang from the kitchen.

Roger sat at the table drinking some juice when he saw his mom rush over to him. Trina pulled up her skirt and straddled him on the chair. Before the boy knew what hit him, his mom's thick pink tongue was in his mouth, lashing with his own. While frantically smooching, she pulled off her blouse, then his t-shirt. She ground her panty-covered twat against his hardening prick, making it clear that she wanted to be fucked. "Ten to fifteen minutes," she muttered between kisses, quoting her husband. "We can work with that, right, baby?"

"Uh-huh."

"I don't wanna fuck here though," she stated, staring into his eyes. "I have a better place in mind."

"My bed?"

"Nope, but don't get me wrong...I do love fucking on your bed, baby."

"Where then?" the teen asked, watching his mom unclasp her bra and release her giant tits.

"Your father's desk!" she answered with a wicked grin.

"Dad's desk? Are you serious?"

"Of course. Think about how hot that'll be...us fucking our asses off right there on top of all his work papers."

"Will you ride me?" Roger excitedly asked.

“Dumbest question ever!” his mom teased. “Carry me down to his office, lover.”

Roger stood up, with his mom clinging to him. Her smooth tan legs were wrapped snugly around his midsection. At this point the mother was six-months pregnant, so her giant naked tits and round, fetus-engorged belly squashed up against the boy. When they arrived in his father's tiny home office, his mom slipped off him and quickly pulled off his shorts and boxer-briefs.

“Get on the desk!” she requested lustfully, while peeling her pink panties off.

Roger sprawled out on his father's big desk; papers spread out beneath him. He watched his mom crawl onto him like a hungry cougar. Her big fatty milkers wobbled around as they dangled from her chest. Trina straddled her boy, grasping his cock and bringing it to her shaved cunt. His mom had prominent inner labia that protruded from her fleshy outer clamshell. The gawking teen watched his swollen peter-tip slice up through her inner lips, flanking them around his meaty prick.

“OHHHH!” Trina sighed, lowering her rounded ‘Cinnabon’ ass and feeling her son's rigid cock stretch the lining of her pussy. She took him all the way to his pubic base, mashing her crotch against his. “Oh, baby...I love how big your cock is!”

Roger gulped excitedly, staring up at his mom's big rounded belly, to the twin melons ballooning out above him. Her puffy nipples and grapefruit-sized areola were a deep crimson color from increased blood-flow. He marveled at how engorged they were and how she had big blue veins running just underneath the outer layer of fatty flesh. He knew his mom's boobs were changing, in preparation for milk production.

“Your tits look amazing, mom!” he gasped.

“Thanks, but they're still growing. By the time I give birth to your daughter you might be scared of these boobs, they'll be so fucking big. Not to mention they'll be dripping milk all over the place while we fuck,” she said in amusement.

“I won't mind that at all!” he confessed.

“No?” she smiled, gazing down with her beautiful blue eyes. “You won't mind mommy soaking you in warm tit-honey, while you slam your boner through me?”

“No way!” Roger replied.

Trina began bouncing on her boy's cock fervently, making their flesh smack together. She did love her husband, but fucking her son places like Bruce's desk or their marital bed was extremely thrilling. Knowing he'd be back soon made it all the more dangerous and arousing for the naughty wife.

“Yes! Fuck me, Roger!” Trina gasped, increasing her fuck-tempo.

The boy ran his hands over her rounded belly, while staring up in awe at her wildly-bouncing tits. His mom's swollen oblong melons leaped off her chest in a wide looping pattern before smacking back down against her belly. The way her tit-meat rippled on impact was absolutely mesmerizing.

Roger's steely-hard cock plunged through the juicy tube of her vagina, the ridge of his cunt-smothered knob created delightful sensations along the spongy walls of Trina's pussy, creating a quick climax for both of them.

"Oh fuck, I'm cumming, Roger!" Trina squealed.

Seeing his own mom tremble and cry out in pleasure on top of him made the teen's excited prick spurt like crazy inside of her.

"I'm back!" his father's voice called out from downstairs.

Trina quickly hopped off her son, cupping her pussy, so Roger's hot cum-load didn't seep out of her and onto her husband's work papers. The two of them quickly put their clothes back on. However, the mother needed to scramble to her bedroom for a new bra and blouse, since she had accidentally left the ones she stripped off early in the kitchen.

Just as she suspected he would, her husband Bruce had questions about why her clothing was left on the kitchen floor. "What happened here?" he asked, pointing to his wife's big bra, after her and Roger returned.

"Oh...um, I boiled some water and it splashed onto me. It soaked right through my bra, so I had to get it off as quickly as I could."

"Oh, I see," her husband replied. "So...shall we eat some lunch!"

BACK TO THE PRESENT

"You didn't feel bad about fucking all over your husband's work papers?" Mary asked.

"No, not at all...I thought it was hilarious actually," Trina smiled and all the three other moms giggled and clapped, making their huge, milk-engorged breasts tremble wonderfully.

"Alright, Becky...you're up," Mary stated, looking over at the red-headed mother.

"My husband and I have always had 'our spot.' It's a little cabin that we went to on our honeymoon and rent out every year for our anniversary," she explained. "I mean, it's so special to us, that that we recently renewed our vows there."

"And?" Mary grinned, knowing where this was going.

"And...I was suppose to be going to Vegas with my girlfriend and my son was suppose to be camping with some friends...at least that's what my husband thought."

BECKY'S STORY

Like horny young lovers on a honeymoon, Becky and Aaron, her son, barged into the cabin, kissing and groping passionately.

"My, my...someone's not wasting any time," the mother giggled.

"Well...you WERE flashing your legs and pussy at me the whole way up here. What do you expect, mom?" the horny teen asked.

"Well, I don't know what to expect, but I'll tell you what YOU can expect," the mother said, teasingly pushing him away.

"What?" her son asked eagerly, sporting an obvious boner beneath his pants.

"You can expect to earn your way between these legs today, by finding something first."

"Finding something? Finding what?"

"Well...as you know, this cabin is a VERY sentimental place for your father and I. So sentimental in fact that the first time we were here, on our honeymoon, we carved our initials somewhere inside here," she explained.

"Somewhere inside the cabin?" Aaron asked.

"Yep. So your challenge is to find that carving...because you're not getting any pussy until you do," she teased.

"Seriously?" he asked.

"Seriously! So you better get to searching, buster."

Aaron began frantically searching the timber walls of the rustic cabin. He was so consumed with looking that he hadn't noticed that his mom had stripped naked and sprawled out on her tummy on the couch behind him. "Any luck yet, baby?" she asked.

Aaron looked over and saw her laying there watching him. He gasped at the sight of her fat tits, bulging out from between her and the sofa. The rounded swell of her luscious 'Pixar-mom' mom ass made the teen's cock flex beneath his briefs. "You're such a cock-tease!" Aaron muttered.

"Am I?" Becky asked, staring at him wantonly.

"Can you at least tell me if I'm warm...or hot?" he asked.

The mother let her eyes drift lustfully to his bulging crotch. "Oh, you're definitely fucking hot!" she said in a seductive tone.

"You know what I mean," Aaron chuckled. "Am I close to you and dad's carving?"

"Umm...no!"

"Damnit! It must be in the bedroom then."

Aaron rushed into the tiny bedroom of the cabin and continued searching. "It's a rental cabin...so I feeling like if you're gonna carve something into the wall, you'd do it up high, so the owners wouldn't find it," he loudly stated.

"Why are you shouting?" Becky asked. "I'm standing right here."

Aaron looked over to see his mom leaning against the doorframe in a sexy pose. Her huge melonous tits were ballooning out from her chest. Their thick erect teats protruded out from the centers of her areolar rings. His eyes drifted down her trim torso, arriving at the upside triangle of her shaved crotch. His mom vulva looked like a flower bud about to bloom. Her darker inner labia could clearly be seen through the entire slit of her outer lips.

"Oh, did you come in here to tease me some more?" he asked.

"You mean to provide you encouragement? Yes!"

While the boy continued searching the walls, his sexy mom sashayed over and crawled onto the mattress.

"Where the hell is it?" Aaron asked in frustration. "You're not just messing with me, are you?"

"Don't give up, baby" his mom said in a sensual tone. She was in all-fours at the center of the bed, with her huge tits dangling down and her naked Pixar-mom ass pointed at her son. "You know you want this."

Aaron gulped excitedly, watching his mom wag her meaty derriere teasingly. He quickly went back to searching. "I'm not seeing it on these walls anywhere!"

"Who said it was on the walls?" his mom asked, rolling onto her back. "I just said we carved our initials in here somewhere. I never said WHAT we carved them into."

"The furniture!" Aaron blurted, then began checking an old dresser across from the bed.

After checking it thoroughly, he saw his mom spread out on the bed with her legs scissored back in a wide V. She was lustfully rubbing her pussy, while staring down at him. "I do hope you find it soon, baby. My pussy's on fire! It needs to be pounded by a big thick cock," she whimpered.

It was from this angle that Aaron saw it, right there carved into the wooden headboard, framed in by his mom's sexy splayed legs. "Wow...now I see it!" he chuckled. "Right there on the headboard. That's a pretty brave place to carve something."

"Hey, your dad and I are repeat customers. What are they gonna do...say something about it and piss us off?" his mom smiled. "Better get those pants off now, mister!"

Aaron undressed as quickly as he could, while watching his mom crawl back on all-fours. His big dick sprung out at an upward angle. The foreskin of his uncircumcised cock had peeled back, revealing the fat pinkish-purple helmet.

He wasted no time crawling onto the bed and mounting her haunches. The boy snarled lustfully as he drug his peter-tip through the moist folds of his mom's pudendal cleft. They both gasped in unison as Aaron plunged his cock into her vaginal furnace.

"Oh, shit, baby...I love it!" his mom cried out, then humped her ass back on him in lustful desire.

Aaron grasped his mom's wide hips, pumping into her pussy steadily. Their mutual fuck-thrusts made Becky's Pixar mommy-ass beat against her boy's midsection. The way her big, fatty butt-cheeks rippled each time they struck his cock-base was a feast for Aaron's eyes.

The old bedframe rocked and creaked from their heated doggy-fuck. Becky's big heavy udders swung beneath her, her hands gripping the sheets from the pleasure that was sweeping through her mature frame.

Aaron loved watching his thick vein-encrusted erection appear and disappear from his mom's body, over and over. The longer he pumped into her, the wetter his dick looked. It soon became covered in a wonderful white frothy substance as his mom's vaginal secretions mixed with the pre-jizz that was drooling from his cunt-smothered meatus.

Becky shuddered in a sexual blush as she felt her boy's boner flex inside her. It felt so long, thick and powerful slamming through her pit of pleasure. The crown of her boy's love-lance kissed the gate to her womb on every thrust. Her heart rate, blood pressure and respiration continued to increase as she was swept towards a powerful climax.

She couldn't help but smile wickedly, while looking at her and her husband's initials carved in the center of a heart, there on the headboard. It was put there when they were much younger, back when her husband could fuck her like her son was doing. Over the years her hubby had begun to struggle with erectile dysfunction. Their sex-routine went from every night to every week and even when his penis could get hard, it paled in comparison to the size and stiff engorgement of her son's cock.

"Yeah, mom...take my fucking dick!" Aaron gasped, increasing his fuck-tempo. He beat his midsection on her buns even harder, while hammering the unyielding spike of his cock inside her.

"Oh, Aaron! Oh, baby! Oh, God, you're gonna make me cum!" the mother cried out breathlessly.

The boy had fucked a few other girls. He'd even fucked one of his friend's moms, but his own mother's pussy felt so much better than theirs, especially when she came on his cock. "Ahh, fuck!" the boy groaned, feeling her birthing-tube contract, while listening to Becky howl in orgasm. It felt like her pussy was turning inside-out around his plunging spear, making his balls tingle.

"AHHH, GODDAMIT!!" the teen blurted in pleasure as a raging torrent of cock-cream moved up through the tube of his urethra.

"UGHHH!!" he grunted, feeling his mom's clapping cunt-walls milk out long, fat cords of spunk from his penis. On and on they continued to cum together, until Aaron felt as though he had blasted a gallon of spunk inside of her.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

"We spent pretty much the entire trip fucking our asses off," Becky told the other moms. "I'm pretty sure that's where he pumped his baby inside me," Becky stated, patting her huge prenatal belly.

"Sounds like the cabin became you and your son's 'special spot' after that experience," Mary pointed out.

"Oh, it did. In fact, before we left there, I had Aaron scratch out his father's initials on the headboard and put his own there."

All the moms giggled and clapped.

"What about you, Mary?" Susan asked. "Where's the most exciting place YOU'VE ever fucked your son?"

"Oh my God, there have been SO many great fucks we've shared together, but I think the most thrilling was one we had at the Boy's Sexual Training Camp."

"That's on that tropical island, right? Where some moms take their boys to teach them to fuck and eat pussy?" Trina asked.

"That's the one," Mary beamed. "It was the day of the visiting moms. I was paired up with four other huge-breasted women that my son had chose. One of which just happened to be an Elementary School teacher that he had a crush on when he was like eight-years-old."

"Oh my God, that must have been wildly exciting for him!" Becky stated.

"It was. You should have seen the look on his face when he was making that teacher, the object of his boyhood fascination, scream and gush all over his cock."

MARY'S STORY

"Whoa!" Tony gasped, staring up through the gaping cleavage of two enormous, wildly-bouncing tits. Though the tit-canyon he could see the pretty face of Shelly Nelson, a woman who was his teacher in the 3rd grade. Tony vividly remembered watching her move around the classroom with her big chest and sexy ass being the obsession of every young boy in class. Now, here she was, with her rounded donut-hole style ass beating against his crotch, while he pounded his cock through her snug pussy.

Shelly and her husband had three children, but all of them were girls, so she wouldn't have a chance to bring a son to BSTC. This is why the center had created 'visiting moms' day. To give women who didn't have sons the chance to participate in the sexual training of someone else's boy.

The big room at the center was filled with naked flesh. Huge breasted mom, sixty in total, were divided throughout the room, testing the newly taught sexual abilities of ten lucky teenage boys.

"Mom's turn!" Mary exclaimed, leaning over and staring into the eyes of her handsome boy.

Tony's soaking-wet dick popped from Shelly's shaved pussy, followed by a stream of her own ejaculate as she climbed off his cock. His mom quickly mounted him, wasting no time re-sheathing his cock with her own cunt. His mouthwatering view of her giant knockers was suddenly obscured as the other five moms moved in, showering his body with lusty kisses and licks, while dragging their fat, heavy tits all over him.

"Wow!" the boy gasped, feeling his mom ride his cock feverishly, while he was being smothered by five other beautiful moms. He went from one enormous tit to the next, sucking and chewing at their engorged nipples, while feeling the doughy-soft meat of their tits blanket his entire head and chest.

Mary smiled wickedly as she looked down at the other naked moms, with their long silky hair, smothering her boy with naughty affection. After bouncing on his dick for nearly ten minutes, the mother smacked her sweat-sheened crotch against his, crushing the horny bulb of her clitoris against his cock-root. She ground their engorged sex organs together in full penetration. Up and back and up and back she swung her wide motherly hips, stirring her boy's rock-hard cock inside her overheated pussy.

Tony's eyes rolled back in pleasure as he felt his stiff, muscled dick stretch the hot, juice-slickened lining of his mom's cunt. His sensitive glans were plowing against all sorts of wonderful cuntal tissue. It wasn't long before he felt the squeezing orgasmic contractions around his cock. He felt his mom's meatus bulge, squelching out hot female ejaculate that ran down the sides of his nuts.

The boy's face was sandwiched between two different mom's tits when he felt his prostate let out a wonderful pre-orgasmic shudder. "Ohh, fuck!" he grunted. The mother's heard him, but didn't

understand what he said, since his face was plastered in tit-meat. He humped his hips, socking his prick up through his mom's pulsating vaginal.

Mary heard her son let out a guttural grunt and felt his knob mushroom even bigger. Then, she felt hot spurts of baby-making goo splatter along the walls of her cock-stuffed pussy. For a good five-minutes she milked it out, using her strong muscles to provide cuntal tugs and suction around his prick.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

"I don't know if I would have liked sharing my son's cock with five other women," Susan admitted. "I want all that hard meat all to myself."

"God, I'm fucking horny now!" Becky sighed, feeling cunt-honey ooze from the slit of her shaved pussy.

"Me too! Somebody's getting raped when he gets home from school," Trina added.

"Yes! This momma's gonna pound her meaty Pixar-mom ass back on her boy's big muscled cock!" Becky lustfully announced.

Susan held up her glass of wine for a toast. "Here's to using our horny mommy-ass, no matter what shape or size, to keep our hot son's dick hard and satisfied."

"I drink to that!" Mary added as they all clinked their glasses together. Their blood-engorged nipples and clits throbbed with a lustful hunger for teenage cock.