

Attending Room 209...with Mom

By Klrxo

“Ricky’s having such a hard time in math class. With all those teenage girls strutting their hot little asses around it’s a wonder any of these boys can concentrate,” I told my friend Gail as we sat over coffee.

“Oh I know...my poor Ryan used to beat his tender cock every time he got home from school. I used to feel so bad for him.”

Rocking my infant in my arms, I fed Gail an understanding look. “Oh, trust me...Ricky pulls on his prick all the time too. Wait... ‘USED TO?’ Ryan doesn’t beat off anymore?” I asked.

“Nope, he doesn’t need to, and Ricky won’t either. All you have to do is come to Room 209 with me, during their lunch hour.”

“What is this Room 209? I hear moms all over town raving about it?” I asked.

“Well, it’s actually not a room, it’s a house, across the street from the High School. It’s a place the boys can go to get stroked, blown, fucked, whatever’s on the agenda. That way they can concentrate the rest of the day.”

My jaw dropped. “So where do the moms come in?” I asked.

“Where do you think we come in?” my friend giggled.

“Holy fuck, Gail...seriously?! You’re helping to get Ryan off?”

“Yes, and you wouldn’t believe what a difference it’s made in his grades. As long as your son is eighteen he can participate in Room 209.”

“Well, Ricky turned eighteen last week. How many other moms are doing this?”

“Lots of them, and the numbers are growing. I’m telling you, Michelle, if you want your Ricky to have an easier time in school, you should really consider it.”

For a moment I actually found myself thinking it over. “*Should I? How could I?*” I thought, thinking of my husband. Gail and I had been friends for years. She was beautiful! Like the classic actress, Rhonda Fleming sort of beautiful, except she

had a thick, rounded ass and heavy tits, like I did. I usually trusted her judgement, but I wasn't so sure this time. "Oh, I don't know. If Dan ever found out I was draining our son's nuts he would completely freak out."

"Well, my husband wouldn't exactly approve of it either, but what they don't know won't hurt them. Room 209 is completely private and discreet, and fuck, it's not like I'm really cheating...I'm helping our son to succeed in school! It's different!"

Once again Gail's words were making sense to me. "Yes, that's so true...we mothers would do just about anything to see our boys succeed."

"Yep, and that includes letting them use our big busted bodies for sexual pleasure," Gail stated. "I know it sounds odd and unconventional, but trust me when I say, it works. Why don't you and Ricky come try it out tomorrow and you'll see."

"Tomorrow?! I...um, well...maybe. Can I think it over?" I muttered, unsure whether I could really go through with it, or how my son would react to such a wicked method of helping him.

"Of course, just text me later and let me know what you decide."

Even though it sounded extreme and unethical, I knew what Gail said made sense. A boy's brain was in his briefs, it was just a fact of life. Giving Ricky mind-blowing sexual release during the day was bound to take the edge off and help him stay focused on his schoolwork. I wondered what Ricky would think of the idea of me, his own mother, helping to empty his nutsack daily. I knew he would often use my panties to beat his boner with, leaving them drenched with big loads of sticky cum. And more than once a day I would catch my sweet boy staring at my big tits or my meaty ass. I always excused it for normal teenage behavior. However, letting him gawk at my curvy body was one thing. Wrapping my legs around him and letting him fuck the shit out of me was taking things to another level completely.

"Dude, you gotta get your mom to meet you at Room 209!" my friend, Ryan, said as we walked home from school.

“I’ve tried. I let my math grades slip. Maybe she doesn’t know about Room 209.”

“Are you kidding, all the women in this town do is gossip! There's not a mom out there who doesn't know about Room 209. Why do you think more and more moms are meeting their sons there to help get their dicks off?”

I had to admit, the idea of my own beautiful mom sucking my cock or letting me fuck her hot pussy made my head spin euphorically. Mom was a platinum-blonde and had a terrific body, with the biggest boobs of all the moms in the neighborhood. My friends said she looked like a blonde, big-titted version of the actress, Kate Beckensale. Honestly though, she was my mom and was happily married to dad. I had no clue how she’d react to the idea. She might even be completely sickened by it. “I don’t know, dude...I really can’t picture MY mom doing something like that,” I expressed.

“Ha! That’s exactly what I thought about my mom at first. At home she was all prim and proper, never even said a swear word, but then in Room 209 she became this huge cock-milking slut. It was fucking awesome!”

Being the first one home from school I often headed straight to my room to jerk off, but as I moved up the stairs I heard mom call me from the nursery. “Ricky, is that you, sweetie?”

“Yeah...hi, mom!”

“Come in here a second,” her sweet voice requested.

I entered the nursery to find mom in the rocker, nursing my little brother. She was wearing a short skirt and her legs were crossed in a sexy manner. My eyes followed her stunning frame, starting at her tan bare feet with their painted toenails, up the silky sheen of her luscious tan legs. Goddamn mom had gorgeous legs! Sometimes I could hardly keep from staring at them. Her form fitting sweater was pulled up on one side, revealing the parted cup of her maternity bra. My little brother’s face was buried under the biggest mound of creamy tit-flesh I had ever seen. It was times like these that I wished I was an infant again.

Mom broke me from my trance, her beautiful face framed by a curtain of long wavy blonde hair. "How was school?" she asked.

"Oh, um...it was ok I guess."

"How's math class going?"

"The same," I replied with a telling frown.

"Ryan's mom was telling me about a program for the boys at school, during their lunch hour. Have you heard about that?"

My heart skipped a beat. I couldn't believe that mom was finally bringing it up.

"Yeah, Room 209. I've heard some of the boys at school talking about it."

Mom smiled slyly. "What are they saying about it? I'm just curious."

"Oh, that it's um...pretty cool. They like it a lot."

"Has it helped them to focus more...on schoolwork in class?" Mom asked.

"Yeah, it's helped them a lot...or so they tell me," I answered, trying to sell it the best I could.

Mom gazed at me curiously, smiling slightly, while bobbing her sexy bare foot.

"Would it help YOU?"

I swallowed hard in disbelief that mom was actually considering it. "Yeah, I mean... it probably would."

"Just probably? So it might not?"

"No...um, I think it would," I replied, trying to sound positive about it, but not too positive.

"I know I'm your mom, but could you accept my help that way...without it being too weird?" she cutely asked, staring into my eyes as she waited for my answer.

"I'm pretty sure I could," I replied, trying not to sound too eager.

"I know I'm just a stay-at-home mom, so helping you with math and things like that just wouldn't be something I'd be much good at. However, I know a lot about sexual things and I'm VERY adept at performing them. So, maybe there is a way I can contribute to helping you."

The door slammed downstairs and my little sister announced her arrival as usual. "Mommy?!" she called.

Mom rolled her eyes. "Ugh, that girl! Will you fix her a snack for me, while I finish feeding your brother?" she asked.

"Sure, Mom," I answered, taking one last glance at her big tan boob. I wondered if mom would forget all about our conversation, or whether she was actually considering helping me that way. I hoped for the latter.

At dinner that night I found my eyes drifting to my son, looking him up and down in a way I never had before. Ricky was such a lean, handsome teen, a younger version of his father, with my blonde hair and blue eyes. Sweet Ricky, the first born of my four children and nearly ready to graduate from boyhood. I found myself wondering what type of sexual experience he'd already had. "*Had he fucked a girl yet, or had his tender cock stroked or sucked on by one of his pretty classmates?*" I wondered.

My six year old's voice broke my trance. "Mom, tell Amanda to stop looking at me!" she whined.

"I'm not looking at you, crybaby!" Amanda, my sixteen-year-old snapped back.

"Yes you are!"

"Girls, please...stop annoying each other and just eat," I patiently chided.

My husband's attention turned to Ricky. "How are the grades coming along? You better get them up if you wanna play baseball this year," he warned.

"I know, dad," Ricky muttered, picking at his food.

I had made a firm decision in regard to helping my son, so I spoke up, looking at my husband. "Honey, do you think your mom would mind watching the baby, every day at noontime?"

"Are you kidding? She's always begging to watch the baby. Why every day though.?" hubby asked.

“Well, every day but weekends. There’s a special tutoring program for Ricky, during his lunch hour. Apparently the mothers can meet them there and help out. You know, by offering support and such.”

I looked over and Ricky. I could tell by the smile on his face that he liked the idea also.

“That sounds like a good program,” my husband stated. “Give her a call tonight. I’m sure she won’t mind.”

I stared my young son in the eyes, giving him my best motherly smile. Our relationship was about to take a new and exciting turn and I could see the anxiousness in his expression. “Thanks,” I told my husband “I just wanna do whatever I can to help him get his grades up.” Little did my husband know how literal that statement was.

I texted Gail to let her know that I had made a decision. She responded promptly.

“THAT’S GREAT, MICHELLE! YOU WON’T REGRET IT. I’LL FORWARD YOU A COPY OF TOMORROW’S ROOM 209 ITINERARY.”

I waited nervously. “*What would my son and I be doing on our first day in Room 209?*” I wondered. I hoped we could start slow, but from all I'd heard, I knew there was also a good chance I would be sucking his cock or getting fucked up the ass. I blushed at how thrilling it seemed, but reminded myself it was for a worthy purpose. Soon, Gail texted me again. It read:

“MONDAY

LOCATION: ROOM 209

WHAT TO BRING: BABYDOLL NIGHTIE, HIGH-HEELED MULES

SCHEDULE: 12 – 12:30: MOMS ON DISPLAY

12:30 – 1: HANDJOBS

SEE YOU THERE LADIES!”

“*Phew...thank God!*” I nervously thought. Of course I was willing to spread my thighs, or take his cock up my ass, if it meant helping my boy, but a handjob

seemed like such a better way to break the ice. There was part of me that couldn't believe I was actually considering this. I was married for God sakes and Ricky was my son. However, I justified it, just as I'm sure the other moms did, by the fact that it would be helping my child succeed. If I was honest, there was another part of me, a part that all grown women had deep down that found it extremely wicked and exciting. I had stroked a lot of dicks throughout high school and college, and to this day my hubby comments on my 'magic hands.' I considered myself quite the pro in the skill of giving a hand-job. I just never thought in a million years that I'd be giving one to my own son.

Before Ricky rushed out the door the next day I gave him a quick reminder, although I'm sure he didn't need one. "See you at lunchtime, sweetheart!"

Ricky looked me in the eyes and we exchanged an anxious smile. We were headed down a naughty road and we both knew it. "Ok, mom...I'll be there!" he blurted.

I dropped the baby off at my mother-in-laws, then at 11:30 I pulled up across the street from the High School. I had arrived at a cute little cape-style home they called Room 209. I stepped out of my car with my oversized bag in hand. Wearing a skirt, I couldn't help but notice how my freshly shaved legs gave off a silky sheen in the noon-day sun. My dainty feet with painted toenails were propped in a pair of 4-inch spiked-heeled mules, which clicked delicately against the concrete as I stepped up the driveway.

"Hey, girl!" Gail exclaimed as she moved out of the house and greeted me with a hug.

"Cute place!" I said, looking at the house.

"Isn't it? Kate Dobson owns it. She donated it to the moms of Westfield."

"Well, that's a pretty generous donation."

"From what I've heard, her and her son were the first to develop the program, but that was years ago. Come on, I'll give you a quick tour," said Gail.

We stepped inside the foyer. The first floor was neat and furnished, and had a model-home feel to it. Downstairs was a different story. At the bottom of a stairway we entered a large dressing room with a wall of floor-to-ceiling mirrors. Scattered around the space were what had to be thirty middle-aged moms chatting, giggling and primping. I recognized some of them from various school functions and sporting events. Most of the women were naked or in various states of undress.

“Michelle!” A woman shouted. It was Tori Richards, a mom I had gotten to know last year from our sons playing baseball together. The curvy, shoulder-length dirty-blonde was already adorned in her pale-yellow babydoll nightie, her gigantic tits clearly visible through the mesh fabric. We hugged. “It’s SO good to see you! Is this your first time here?” she asked.

“Yeah. Ricky has been struggling in class, so we decided to give it a try.”

“He’s gonna love it! It’s done wonders for Steven.”

One of the women shouted to the rest of us. “Fifteen minutes until the lunch bell, ladies!”

Tori smiled anxiously at Gail and I. “Well, I’ll let you two get your nighties on...get all beautified for your boys. I’m sure they’re so fucking anxious right now they can hardly stand it!” she hurriedly spoke.

Undressing, I felt like a model preparing for a fashion show. As I unhooked my bra and slipped the embroidered cups from my milk-swollen breasts I heard Gail gasp. “Holy shit, Girl, have your tits gotten bigger?!” she exclaimed.

“Well, duh...I AM breastfeeding a newborn, remember?”

Tori had slipped on a pair of six-inch mules and was posing provocatively as she looked herself in the mirror. “Well, nothing wrong with that,” she stated.

“Teenage boys LOVE big tits!”

“You can say that again,” agreed Gail, slipping on her sexy nightie. “Ryan can’t keep his hands off of mine when we’re here.”

“Well, IT IS hand-jobs today, so our boys are probably gonna wanna blast their ball-goo all over our heavy tits,” Tori chuckled.

Gail spun around, displaying her skimpy attire. “Tah-dah! What do you think, girls?”

“It’s beautiful!” I answered, looking her nightie over.

“It’s called a Jezebel babydoll. It came with the matching g-string.”

Like me, Gail had a luscious rounded ass and her g-string disappeared between the meaty cheeks of her derriere. “Wow! Well, I didn’t wanna brave a g-string my first time out, so I decided on a pair of mesh bikini panties,” I stated, turning to display my own ass, which was clearly visible through the mesh fabric of the bodice. The panties were semi-transparent also, exposing the shadowy crack of my mommy-buttocks. I peeked back for Gail’s approval. “Is it too revealing?”

Both Gail and Tori laughed at my question. “Look around, girl. This is room 209. There’s no such thing as ‘too revealing,’ trust me,” Gail replied.

I slipped on my six-inch stiletto heels, completing my outfit. Gail and I stood in front of the wall of mirrors, along with the other moms, posing and brushing through our big manes of hair. I applied a light coat of pink lipstick, as Gail sprayed on some perfume. “It seems so surreal that we were doing it all for our own sons,” I commented.

“Mmm, wait until you see how quickly their dicks get hard. It’s wonderful!” Tori remarked.

I took a moment to look around, laughing to myself. *“This is crazy! Middle-aged married women acting like a bunch of primping college-girls waiting for our dates to arrive,”* I thought. *“Crazy...but exciting at the same time.”*

“Just wait until you see the boys’ eyes light up when we first walk out,” Gail stated. “It’s like that gasp you hear on Christmas morning, when they see all their gifts beneath the tree.”

“Yeah, but THOSE gifts don’t get their dicks off,” I joked.

“True, there,” Tori laughed cocking a foot to one side, flexing her coppertone legs as she posed in front of the mirror. “Even so, can you blame them for gawking? Look at us. We’re fucking Goddesses!”

For a moment I felt a little ashamed at what my son was about to see me in. “I can’t believe I’m gonna be letting Ricky see me in this, but I know it’s what needs to be done to help him,” I stated.

“That’s right, Michelle,” Tori agreed. “Our boys are sexually curious by nature. We’re helping them to satisfy their curiosity, so they can stay LESS focused on all those cuties in class and MORE focused on their schoolwork. It’s a mother’s duty to help that happen.”

“The bell just went off ladies!” a mother shouted.

Gail grabbed my arm excitedly. “The boys are coming!” she beamed.

“Come on, dude!” Ryan shouted back at me as we rushed across the street. We weren’t the only ones. There were many other guys I recognized from class and sports teams I had played on who were also rushing towards Room 209. I noticed that mom’s car was among the many others sitting in front of the house. *“Oh my God, she’s really here! This is really happening!”* I thought, my heart beating with nervous excitement. Ever since I had caught a glimpse of mom's tits when I walked by her bedroom at age thirteen, I had been dying to see them again. I wondered if I'd get to see her large breasts and perhaps even more than that today.

“Follow me, Michelle,” said Gail. Our dainty heels clicked on the hard floor as we quickly grouped by a door of another room in the basement. Over thirty beautiful moms, including myself, were adorned in babydoll nighties, waiting like anxious teenage girls. I heard the beat of music start from the room on the other side, then exchanged an eager smile with another mom I recognized. Our boys shared a class years ago. I starting to feel at home among the women who I knew were just like me, married, but determined to help their sons keep high grades. However, I was still incredibly nervous. This would be new territory between Ricky and I and I wasn't completely sure how we'd navigate it discreetly. I was also unsure if I could go so far as to fuck him, since I felt so strongly that it was something that only a husband and wife should share.

“So...um, hand-jobs, huh?” I asked.

“Yep, we get to beat some teenage meat today,” One short-haired blonde mom giggled.

“Mmm, I love stroking young cock, but, of course, this isn't about MY likes. I'm doing it to help my son,

like we all are,” another mother stated.

“I noticed on the schedule that the first half-hour is ‘moms on display.’ What does that mean exactly?” I asked.

“The boys will be standing in a big circle stroking their dicks, while we parade and pose around them. They call it moms on display,” Gail explained.

“Oh my God, what am I doing, Gail?! This is crazy!” I said, suddenly thinking of my husband. He certainly would divorce me if he knew what I was about to do, and the last thing I wanted was for my marriage to be destroyed.

Gail giggled and took my hand reassuringly. “Just relax and have fun. Remember how much you’ll be helping Ricky. That’s what this is all about,” she reminded me.”

“You’re right,” I muttered, “and when his grades start improving it'll all be because of this.”

I could hear rushing footsteps upstairs as boys filed down the back stairway. My Ricky was with them. “Was he as nervous as I was?” I wondered.

One of the moms bounced on her feet excitedly, making her big boobs bobble beneath the silky covering. “They’re here!”

“They’re all inside and the upstairs doors are locked,” a mom noted as she joined the rest of us.

Gail squeezed my hand. “Here we go!”

The door at the front of the line opened and moms began to file into the room. I recognized the music. It was “Naughty Girl” by Beyonce. I followed closely behind Gail, our high-heels clicking lightly on the floor as she led me into the room.

“Dude, get your shorts off!” my friend, Ryan, blurted as he quickly removed his trunks and started shamelessly stroking his stiff cock.

I surveyed the large, yet cozy space. The music was loud and the spacious room had a dim nightclub-like atmosphere. Circled around the parameter, the other guys had their shirts off and their shorts around their ankles. They gawked, and shamelessly stroked their dicks as one-by-one the moms sashayed inside the room.

“This is it, Michelle!” Gail said excitedly, squeezing my hand.

I scanned the room for my son, Ricky, finding him on the far side. Unlike the other boys, he was still dressed, although I could see the tent-pole forming under his shorts. My boy looked nervous and out of place. He finally turned my way and we made eye contact. Still stuck behind a few women, I smiled at him reassuringly and gave him a cute little wave.

I followed Gail through the crowd towards our boys, who were side by side. She let go of my hand, and like the other moms, I found myself sashaying to the beat of the music towards my son. I paused a moment and watched Michelle slip around her cock-stroking boy in a sexy manner, dragging her nails on his shoulders. It was almost shocking to watch, but wildly erotic at the same time.

My gazed drifted to Ricky. My dear Ricky. There was no one between us now and good heavens was he gawking. Gawking at his mommy's nearly exposed body in her naughty negligee. I wanted him to be naked like the other boys were. I wanted him to be stroking his erection, proudly showing it off to me. I wanted him to pleasure himself to the sight of me and wondered why he wasn't.

Mom was beautiful! I stood there, frozen in nervous excitement as she stepped towards me, rocking her motherly hips to the beat. Like the other moms, she was wearing a sexy white babydoll nightie, made with Chiffon fabric and cute bow detail. Matching white heels displayed her pretty feet. The swell of her big

braless tits wobbled with every move and I could faintly see the dark circles of her huge areola through the lacy semi-sheer fabric of the cups.

She tilted her head a little, drawing my attention to her face and fed me a loving smile. "Hi," she mouthed.

Feeling awkward, I smiled back.

Ryan glanced over at me, beating his cock shamelessly in his hand to the sight of our moms. "Come on dude, get your fucking shorts off!" he urged.

Ricky looked at me timidly and I smiled and nodded, letting him know nonverbally that it was ok to show his cock and jerk it's length to the sight of me. I knew this was the ice-breaker moment and probably the toughest we would experience. "It's ok," I mouthed reassuringly.

Finally, he fumbled with his zipper and dropped his shorts and briefs. His erection caught on the waistband of his briefs, then bobbed up and down stiffly on his loins as it sprung free. For a moment I just stared at my son's penis like no mother should. The engorged head flared out angry and shiny as it capped the long rock-hard cylinder of meat. His shaft rose impressively, curving upward and encrusted with bulging veins. He wrapped his hand around it and began jacking off.

Gail snapped me from my trance as she wandered over by me and did a sexy standing pose for her son. "Wow, Ricky has a beautiful dick, Michelle!" she stated as we both stood there staring.

"Right?" I whispered, agreeing whole-heartedly. "It looks longer than I expected."

"Damn, a good-sized knob on it too," Gail observed.

I gazed back up at Ricky's face. He was practically drooling as he looked my nearly naked body up and down. This made me blush, but I knew it was my motherly duty and I was gonna do the best job I knew how. I cocked one leg out in front of me, bent at the knee, then placed my hands on my wide hips, thrusting my big oversized chest out for my teen. Ricky's eyes widened, gazing

at my double H-cups as they threatened to rip right through the top portion of my nightie. His eyes drifted up to mine and I smiled back proudly.

Gail spun around, displaying her meaty backside for Ryan, so I did the same for my boy. I wanted him to take in every inch of my body.

“Holy shit, mom’s ass is amazing!!” I thought as my eyes traveled to Mom's rounded derrier.

“Look at those fucking asses, dude!” Ryan shouted, beating his pecker shamelessly.

Crowning her strong tan mommy-legs, the cheeks of mom’s lovely ass were spilling out from under the hems of her tight bikini panties. I could see the shadowy crack of her buttocks through the semi-sheer fabric and it made my cock flex and throb in my hand.

Both my mom and Ryan’s mom were displaying their luscious bubble butts, peeking back at us over their shoulders and giving us naughty smiles and winks

“Damn, you can see your mom’s ass-crack right through those mesh panties. Holy fuck!” Ryan exclaimed.

“I know,” I answered, glancing over at the buns of his mom’s rump, “and look at the thong YOUR mom’s wearing. It's SO hot!” I muttered.

I peered around the room and saw that all the beautiful moms were posing in their nighties, just like mine and Ryan’s. The other boys too were all stroking their dicks, while their moms displayed their bodies. It was the most lewd but sexually charged scene I had ever beheld, and it was awesome!

“Michelle, let’s go into the bunk.” Gail suggested, taking my hand. “Don’t worry, they’ll follow us.”

“Mind if we join you?” Tori asked as she followed.

“The more the merrier,” Gail replied.

Behind the boys was a silk curtain. We gazed lasciviously as we sashayed past them like horny sluts and parted the fabric, revealing a private king-sized bunk. I was new to this and followed the lead of Gail and Tori as they slipped off her mules and crawled onto the mattress.

The four boys stepped in behind us and stood at the foot of the bunk beating their boners as they watched us crawl on all fours. Us moms peeked back with naughty smiles and wagged our meaty behinds at our sons, watching their cute reactions.

Michelle and the other two moms rolled onto their backs, drawing their knees up and bowing their thighs open. I followed along, resting back on my elbows, bringing my knees up and displaying my spread for my son. *My God this felt so wonderfully wicked!*" I thought.

"Holy shit yeah...look at that!" Ryan shouted, stroking his cock feverishly as he looked at the spread of both his mom and mine as they lay side by side in the bunk.

Mom's legs were bowed open limberly, revealing the soft saddle between her thighs. She smiled and watched me react, her little bare feet hovering in the air teasingly. The gusset of Mom's panties were snug against her mons, revealing her bulging outer lips and the cleft of her cunt through the fabric. I never dreamed I'd see her like this. I mean, I did, but never thought it would actually happen. I knew the reason they were laying this way was so that we could imagine ourselves sprawled between their sexy legs beating our erections through their fuck-holes.

Mom's pretty eyes were wide as she watched me beat my meat. It all seemed so surreal, yet wonderfully exciting. I was so turned on that I felt like my cock was gonna blast off my balls like a rocket ship.

"Can you believe how big those dicks are? They're not our little boys anymore," Gail stated, glancing over at me.

“No, they’re sure not,” I agreed, watching Ricky’s fist fly up and down his rock-hard peter, just like the other moms were doing to their sons.

“Look at their cum-filled balls,” Tori purred. “Look at how their jiggling while they stroke.”

“They’re balls look swollen,” Gail observed. “Even if the boys masturbated this morning, it probably doesn’t take long for their nuts to swell with hot boy-nectar.”

“Come on in, boys...don't be shy,” Tori urged, then the four boys crawled in the bunk, each kneeling in front of his own spread mother. Laying there waiting, I watched Ricky beat off right in front of me. I felt a tinge of guilt, but the surge of naughtiness flowing through my body expelled all thoughts of my husband out of my mind. I decided to throw my legs back even further, showing my son how truly limber and fuckable I really was.

This time Gail and Tori followed my lead and we scissored our mommy-legs open nice and wide, so our flexed bare feet pointed in opposite directions. Ricky reacted just the way I hoped he would, gasping out loud, his cute tongue literally hanging out lustfully as he jacked his cock hard and fast to the sight of my widely-spread legs.

“Gee, ladies, I think us moms are really turning these boys on!” Gail stated with a giggle.

“It sure looks that way,” I added giving Ricky a wink.

“You boys love seeing how us moms can spread our sexy legs when we fuck, don't you?” Tori asked.

“Hell yes we do!” her boy answered.

Gail giggled. “Don't you wish you could crawl down here between our warm thighs and replace those hands with hot, juicy pussy?” she asked.

“Yeah!” all the boys answered in unison.

“Damn, our moms are so fucking sexy, dude!” Ryan blurted.

“That's for sure!” I agreed as my eyes drifted across mom's silky tan legs. They were completely extended and scissored back into a huge spread eagle. I marveled at how strong and soft they looked and how her sexy tan bare feet pointed out like those of a ballerina. *“Damn, I'd love to fuck her!”* I thought.

I watched mom stare at my dick as I stroked it. Her eyes were big and I swear I could see her tongue peeking out. She looked up at me and smiled, then went back to staring at my woody. It was pretty obvious she's was mesmerized. I couldn't help but wonder if my dick was bigger than dad's. I saw Ryan's mom point at my dick and whisper something to mom, but I couldn't tell what she said over the music. I could see in their facial expressions that they were both extremely impressed by what they were watching.

Ryan pointed. “Dude, check that out...you can see their pussy slits right through their panties!”

It was true. Mom's white panties were just transparent enough that I could see her labial meat and the deep coral gash of her fuck-slit. It was an incredible sight, especially with her legs tossed open the way they were. “Oh man, dude...that's so fucking awesome!” I muttered.

From outside the bunk a female voice shouted over the music. “Twelve-thirty...time for hand-jobs ladies!”

“Mmm come on, girls...fun time!” Gail shouted as she got to her knees. I followed, and we all four playfully pulled our teens down onto the mattress and laid them down side by side next to each other. We took position at their sides gazing wondrously at their big teenage erections, which pointed up stiffly.

I grazed my long, painted nails up my son's six-pack abs. *“Wow, was he ever handsome laying there with his big throbbing penis,”* I thought.

Mounted on the walls were lubrication dispensers. We moms squirted some on our hands, then I peered down at my anxious boy. “Ready, sweetie?” I asked.

I swallowed a big gulp of air as I peered up at mom. She looked so sexy and beautiful kneeling beside me in her babydoll nightie. The fat rounded peaks of her tits loomed over me and I marveled at the flesh I could see through the silky fabric. "Uh huh," I answered with a nod.

Mom traced her fingers gingerly down the underside of my boner, smearing the heated lubrication along my shaft. Then, she spread her hand over my sack and squeezed my nuts tenderly. Pulling the skin of my scrotum made my boner rise from my tummy. My cockhead flared and pre-cum oozed out my piss-slit. The whole time mom gazed up at me, gauging my reaction.

Ricky's body shivered as I squeezed my fist around his lengthy shaft, taking a slow upward stroke. I reached the head and skimmed my thumb across his frenulum and through a pool of leaking semen. This aided with lubrication as I began to stroke my loving hand up and down my son's rigid peter.

"My God, they're so big and hard!" Gail whimpered as she jacked Ryan's cock in a slow steady rhythm.

"I'll say! I can't even get my hand all the way around it," I replied giddily.

"Look at all the amount of pre-ejaculate that's drooling from their piss-slits," Tori pointed out. "Isn't it wonderful!"

"It makes such a great natural lubricant," Gail added, using her son's pre-spunk to slicken up her boy's dong.

Watching my circled fist slowly travel up and down caused me to reflect a moment on how much different Ricky's cock was than his father's. It was thicker, longer by probably three inches. *"It most definitely harder!"* I thought, marveling at how his throbbing meat felt hot in my hand. I could quite literally feel the blood pumping through the bulging veins that encrusted his stalk. Ricky's crimson crown was twice the size of my husbands, shiny and engorged with blood. It was quite something, and looked like it could pop off the tip of his prick at any moment.

“Oh damn, dude, now that’s a fucking hand-job!” Ryan sighed as he lay beside me.

I lifted my head and gazed down. Kneeling beside us, both our moms were pumping our dicks with their pretty hands. Their big tits wobbled heavily beneath their nighties as they expertly beat our meat.

“O-h-h wow!” my voice trembled, delighted by the friction mom's hand was creating. I watched her clutching fist, with her sparking wedding ring, jerk skillfully up and down my cock in a perfect corkscrew motion. It made me think about how much dad would freak if he saw what she was doing. It was okay though, I knew we were alone inside the locked doors of Room 209 and he would never find out.

Mom smiled up at me. “Does this feel good, sweetheart?” she cooed.

“Yeah.” I gasped.

“Am I doing it just the way you like it?”

I nodded in response, wishing I could be stroked like this by her all the time.

“Ryan’s glans are so sensitive. I can really see his balls tighten up when I focus on the head like this.” Gail said, applying squeezing strokes around the tip of her son's dong.

I rubbed my slippery fingers around my own son’s glans.. “Well, their teenage dicks are so young and inexperienced. They’ve probably never felt anything like what our hands are doing to them.”

“True, those girls at school certainly can't stroke cock this way,” Tori added.

“Well, how could they? Those girls aren't experienced enough to know all the magic spots on a boy’s dick,” said Gail.

Ricky gasped and his whole body jerking in pleasure. Ryan and Steven too were whimpered and writhing from their own mothers’ handiwork.

“Mmmm, I love the muscular base of the shaft...right up against the balls,” Tori said, massaging the fingers of her second hand around the root of her whimpering son’s cock.

I squeezing my thumb wetly back and forth across Ricky’s flaring sweet spot. “Mmm yes, my favorite is the frenulum, right underneath the knob.”

“Ooohhnggod, Mom!” Ricky moaned, as his body gave off a pleasurable shiver.

This made all us mom giggle as we watched my boy squirm. “Mmm see, sweetie, we may not know much about math, but we moms know where ALL your magic spots are.”

Gail and I stroked our sons’ dicks in a perfect corkscrew, rhythmically beating their meat. The lewd creamy sound of three hands stroking big cock filled the bunk area. I imagined all the other moms in the bunks surrounding the room, crouched beside their boys like the three of us were, milking their teenage erections. *“What a wonderful program for the boys!”* I thought. *“This is exactly what Ricky needed.”*

I thrust my hips to meet mom’s slippery strokes, feeling my cock slip through her fist as if it were a tightly gripping pussy. “Ohhnggshit!” I whimpered, as I felt the pleasure shooting through my balls.

I felt mom's other hand clasp my nuts, stroking them with her fingers as her fist jerked expertly up and down the length of my rod, not missing a beat.

I gazed up to see mom looking down at me, reveling in my pleasure. My beautiful, big titted mom. I loved the way her heavy mams were bobbling around beneath her nightie to the rhythm of her milking. She fed me the naughtiest smile I’d ever seen as her hands worked skillfully on my cock and balls.

A lady’s voice sounded over the music. “Ten minutes, Moms! Time to make our boys cum!”

Ryan’s mom sped her tempo, gazing down at him. “Come on, baby. Mommy wants to see cum spurting out the tip of that hardon!”

Mom's fist sped up also, milking my erection with long squeezing strokes. She gazed me in the eyes with a look that immediately sent a tingle to my nuts. "Come on, sweetheart, cum for me!"

I began to hear a chorus of boys around the room gasp and groan as their dicks spouted off.

"Oohhh, motherfucker!!" Ryan groaned, thrusting his hips as ropes of his cum sailed into the air. I wasn't far behind him.

I felt my Ricky's balls tighten between my fingers and saw his knob mushroom even more as it prepared to launch the torrent rising up through his meaty cannon. "Here it comes!" I cooed out loud, then watched as a thick geyser of milky-white cum shot four-feet into the air. I gasped as my mouth fell open. It was absolutely breathtaking.

The four of us mothers let out a cute little girlish screams, which almost seemed involuntary as more cream spouted from our sons cocks. At that moment, we weren't grown women, but sexually excited girls their own age yanking and squeezing on impressive young dicks.

"Oh my God...so much cum!" Tori exclaimed.

"Mmm, yes...pent up in those young balls all morning...just aching for release!" I added.

For five more minutes we squeezed the cock-milk from their balls, pulling out every drop of cum. The boys whimpered and writhed as they experienced pleasure that could only be given at the hands of a loving mom.

"Fuck, dude...that was awesome!" Ryan sighed as we smiled over at each other.

"I know...damn!" I replied, catching my breath from a mind-blowing cum.

Our moms leaned down and planted kisses. "Feel better boys?" Gail asked.

"Oh yeah!" Ryan sighed.

I looked up into mom's big sparkling eyes as her face hovered inches from mine, framed in my her silky blonde hair. "What about you? Did mom do okay?" she asked.

"More than okay," I replied, gazing down at her extraordinary cleavage.

The same female voice sounded through the room. "Quick showers, boys! Five minutes until the bell."

We all crawled out of the bunk and our moms planted one more kiss. "See you after school, sweetie," Mom said.

Ryan and I stood there a second and watched our sexy moms sashay towards the others, who were filtering out of the room. Mom's buttocks undulated atop her sexy legs, almost as if she knew I was watching it. Both her and Ryan's mom peeked over their shoulder and gave us cute little waves, glancing down at our pricks.

"Just think, dude....you could be pounding that fucking ass tomorrow." Ryan reminded me, then rushed off.

"Man!" I muttered, following after him.

"That wasn't so bad, right?" Gail asked as we shared the spray of one of the showers. The stall had six shower heads spread along the wall and was packed with naked, heavy-breasted mothers, like myself, washing our sons' cum-splatter from our bodies as we chatted and giggled.

"Coming back tomorrow?" Tori asked.

"Yeah, I mean, if it's helping him then I suppose there's nothing wrong with showing up again tomorrow."

"Don't forget your 'at home display,' at least once a day," Tori informed me, while soaping her meaty mams down.

"At home display?" I asked.

"Yes, posing provocatively, in secret of course. It keeps the boys motivated," Gail added.

“Oh I see.”

“And remember, Michelle, when you’re displaying yourself at home like this to your teen throw out all feelings of guilt. You’re doing nothing wrong. What you are doing his helping him...reminding him of the secrets of Room 209 and his determination to stay focused in class.” Tori explained.

“Got it!” I replied.

As I sat the next morning, breastfeeding my infant, I thought back on the first day of our Room 209 experience. It was so cute how my son's eyes got big as he watched me pose in my naughty negligee. I loved the way his tongue hung out as he gawked at my body, while beating his young, horny erection furiously. What a beautiful piece of meat Ricky had between his legs, how it stood so high and proud. I was so happy that my son had a long thick dick. It would serve him well in life as he navigated through various sexual experiences. I smiled as I replayed the grimace on his cute face, while he shot huge ropes of hot cum high into the air. He must of loved the way mommy gave him the hand-job of his dreams.

My cellphone chimed, snapping me from my reverie. The text read:

“TUESDAY

LOCATION: ROOM 209

WHAT TO BRING: MINI MICRO BIKINI, HIGH HEELED MULES

SCHEDULE:

12 – 12:15 – MOMS ON DISPLAY

12:15 – 12:30 – NAUGHTY WHISPERS

12:30 – 12:50 – BLOWJOBS

SEE YOU THERE LADIES!”

I mix of emotions filled my mind. A hand-job was one thing, but taking Ricky’s dick in my mouth and sucking on it's meaty length was bringing things to a whole other level. However, as taboo as it seemed, it was a level I was willing to

go if it meant helping my boy. I thought about Dan, my husband, how it would hurt him so much if he found out that I was gonna gorge myself on our son's cock and let him cum down my throat.

“He won’t find out,” I said to myself out loud.

I knew Room 209 was completely private, in the basement of a home behind locked doors. It was a well kept secret between moms and sons and husbands would never know about what went on there.

Gail had added me to a group text called “Moms of Room 209” and I began to see other women react to the day’s schedule.

“LoriM: Yaaay! 🍑”

“Penny38: I love, love, love blowjob day! ❤️”

“Brendabecham: Can't wait to suck on my boy's delicious dick!”

“LadyLeslie: Yay! I finally get to wear my mini micro. Hubby never lets me wear it in public.”

“BarbR: Me too. I can’t wait to wear my naughty sling for my boy.”

“SarahParker39: don’t forget to do your “at home display” this morning ladies. Let’s remind our boys what they’re working for.”

“GloriaV69: already done here. I let my Sam take a peek between mommy’s legs this morning. Without panties of course, hehe.”

“LoriM: left my bedroom door open a tad...made sure Kyle got a good look at me unclasping my bra last night.”

“GailGirl: Woke Ryan up completely naked, while hubby was in the shower. Couldn't take my eyes off that morning wood! 😍”

“SarahParker39: Haha daring!! I love it!”

I giggled and typed a response to Gail’s comment.

“MichelleD: Gail, you are so bad! Haha”

“GailGirl: yes, welcome to the ‘bad club’ Michelle lol.

“SarahParker39: AKA...MOMS WHO LOVE BIG TEENAGE DICK!❤️”

“MichelleD: that doesn't sound like a bad club to belong to,” I jokingly replied.

A short time later, while I stood in the kitchen prepared my children’s lunches, my mind wandered where it shouldn’t. I thought about how much I loved sucking cock and how good I had gotten at it over the years. I would often make my husband’s head spin with pleasure as I pulled out all the tricks, including deep throat. *“Ricky’s dick is so big. Could I take him to the balls?”* I wondered.

My body shuddered with a wicked thrill and my nipples were so hard it felt like they could pop right off the peaks of my tits. *“Mmm, sucking on my handsome boy’s big teenage cock, nursing on that shiny cock-head...yummy!”* My clitoris throbbed beneath it's fleshy hood as I thought about all the wonderful ways that I was gonna work my son's dick over with my mouth and tongue.

“BOO!” I suddenly jumped as Dan snuck up behind me and patted my ass.

“Oh God, honey, you scared me!” I stated, turning towards him. I could feel a trickle of pussy juice running down my inner thigh.

“Sorry babe. Need help with anything?”

“No um...just about got the lunches together.”

He noticed my nipples popping out from beneath my robe. “Damn...is someone a little excited this morning?” he teased.

I covered them blushing. “No, just a little cold in here I guess,” I replied.

Our girls rushed in and grabbed their lunches, then came Ricky. I found myself gazing at him over my husband’s shoulder. My eyes drifted down his handsome frame, pausing at the bulge under his shorts. *“I wonder if he’s even had a blowjob before?”* I thought.

“How did the lunch tutoring go with Ricky yesterday?” Dan asked.

My husband's words went in one ear and out the other. Ricky’s eyes met mine and I smiled warmly. *“Was he still marveling at that wonderful hand-job mommy had given him?”* I wondered. *“I wonder if he's yanked one out this morning?”*

“Babe?” hubby blurted, drawing me from my trace.

“What?!” I snapped, then realized I had no right to be annoyed. “I’m sorry, it’s just...I was thinking about something.”

“I was just wondering how the tutoring session went yesterday?” I heard dad ask.

Mom glanced my way, looking a bit frazzled. “I think it went...um, well. What do you think, sweetie?” she asked me.

I took a big nervous gulp. “Yeah mom, I think it helped.”

“Well that’s great. Whatever it takes to keep those grades up,” said dad.

Mom smiled and nodded in agreement, looking me in the eyes. “That’s what I think too...whatever it takes. Besides, I rather enjoyed giving Ricky a...HAND yesterday,” she stated, winking over at me.

I watched mom kiss dad and my siblings good-bye, studying the way her big breasts bobbed beneath her robe, unfettered by a bra.

The girls rushed out to the car as I kissed Dan goodbye. “Thanks for dropping the kids off,” I told him.

“No problem, Babe. Have a good day.” Dan said, then shouted to Ricky. “Yo, let’s go kid, the family bus is leaving!”

Dan disappeared and Ricky threw on his backpack. Like a nervous schoolgirl, my heart fluttered. “Have a good morning, sweetheart,” I said sweetly.

“Bye, Mom.”

I watched him step towards the door, biting my bottom lip hesitantly. My inner voice rang out suddenly. *“DISPLAY YOURSELF FOR HIM, MICHELLE!!”*

“Ricky?”

I stopped in the doorway and turned towards mom. What I saw nearly made my heart skip a beat. Mom was standing with her hands on her wide hips, the giant swell of her stiff-nippled tits thrust out proudly. I could see plenty of creamy tit-cleavage spilling from the thigh-high silk robe and her rubbery teats protruding out from beneath the fabric. One of her naked copper-tone legs was cocked forward through the slit in her robe, slightly bent at the knee. Her bare foot was arched, accentuating the muscles in her silky tan leg. Her big mane of blonde hair framed her pretty face as she gazed at me, watching my reaction. "...See you in Room 209," she softly stated, making my stomach tingle with excited butterflies.

"Do you know what's on the agenda there for today?" I curiously asked.

"Yes I do," I answered with a teasing smile.

"Can you tell me...or at least give me a hint?"

I knew I wasn't suppose to outright tell him, so I decided to just provide a flirty hint. With my son watching, I used my tongue to make my cheek bulge out a few times, as if there was a cock in there stretching my mouth out.

"Ohh!" my son blurted, his eyes going wide with excitement. "That!"

"Yeah...that!" I giggled. Every second I stood there, in a pose for my son, I could feel my robe parting further, as the sash loosened. It finally untied completely and the robe parted. I didn't stop it, but the hems caught on the stiff peaks of my nipples, preventing it from opening all the way.

"Dang, mom!" my son gasped, staring at the cleavage of my nearly exposed tits. His eyes traveled down my tapered belly, but before they could arrive at my uncovered pussy his dad honked the horn from the driveway, startling us both.

I quickly pulled the robe closed. "You better get going, honey. See you at noon," I assured him.

After my morning shower and house cleaning I visited a store in the mall called "Kate's lovely lingerie and bikinis." I pushed my infant's stroller up the isle

between racks of sexy bras and panties. "Can I help you with something?" said a pretty woman in her mid-fifties.

"Yes, do you carry mini micro bikinis?" I asked.

"Absolutely dear, right back here in the corner."

I followed her back to quite the assortment of skimpy swimwear.

"I have a few different styles. The traditional micro G string bikini or the micro sling-backs," the woman informed me.

I giggled as I picked one off the rack. "Not much to them is there?"

"Not at all. The thonged bottom leaves about ninety-nine point nine percent of your buttocks exposed. The front portion covers about twenty-five percent of your pubic mound."

"Wow, and what about the top?" I asked.

"The fabric on a micro is designed to cover the areolas and not much else. The bikini is VERY revealing, especially on a big breasted woman like yourself. You must be a Room 209 mom?" the woman asked

"Yes, how did you know?"

"Oh, I get mothers in here all the time purchasing items to wear in Room 209. It's such a wonderful program for those young boys."

"I think so too."

"So, I take it mini micro bikinis are what the moms are wearing for today's noon-time session?"

I nodded, browsing through a few. "They are, and I've wore some skimpy bikinis in my life, but never anything like this," I confessed.

"Well it's definitely as close as a mother's going to get to being completely naked. Would you like to try one on?"

"Sure. Ricky's favorite color is red...so why don't I try this one." I said, lifting the dainty set from the rack.

Satisfied with the way it fit, I had the saleslady ring it up. "It's such a wonderfully wicked thing for a boy...to see his own mother in such things," the woman stated.

"Whatever helps my son to stay focused and keep his grades up, I'm all for it."

"Well, it must also be a thrill for you moms...being on the receiving end of those young hard dicks. My son always had such strong erections when he lived at home."

I giggled as I handed her my credit card. "I think boys spend most of their time with erections, don't they?"

"It certainly seems it, especially at that magic age from eighteen to twenty. My attention was less on my husband those years and more on the teenage cutie down the hallway."

"Trust me, I know what you mean." I said, almost ashamed to admit it. "I was really surprised to see how much more well endowed my son was than my husband.."

"They're at that peak age where their dicks are constantly hard and they're ALWAYS thinking about pussy."

"Well, hopefully us moms can help satisfy that curiosity a little bit, and keep them out of trouble," I replied.

The woman extended her hand. "I'm Kate, owner of the store. If there's anything else you need, please let me know."

"Thanks, Kate, I'm Michelle," I replied, extending my hand for a shake.

"Dude, ten more minutes!" Ryan whispered to me as we sat in History class.

My heart thumped excitedly. Ten more minutes until Room 209. I imagined what mom was doing at that moment. She was probably with all the other moms putting something naughty on. I wondered what it might be.

"What do you think they're gonna do to us?" Ryan asked me.

"I think it's gonna be blowjobs."

He shrugged his shoulders. "Could be. Steven thinks they're gonna wrap our dicks between their tits today. I'm hoping we get to fuck their pussies," Ryan expressed.

The thought of boning my own beautiful mom made my hardon throb almost painfully in my shorts. "*Would she really go that far?*" I thought. "*Would she really let me stick my dick inside her?*"

I listened to Gail and a red-headed mother named Sarah chat as we all got naked and put on our micro bikinis.

"All I know is if Ryan doesn't make the team I'm gonna be heartbroken," Gail expressed.

"Well, my husband is good friends with Bob, the coach, so I'm hoping that's gonna give Clay an extra boost when it comes to making the team," Sarah replied.

I finished tying my skimpy top and turned towards the girls. "What do you think?" I asked.

Gail's eyes got as big as saucers. "Holy milk-cannons girl, are your tits even covered?!"

"Yes...a small portion of them," I giggled.

Sarah looked my body up and down. "Wow, Michelle, that micro bikini looks amazing on you!"

"Thanks. I like yours too. Is that a slingshot micro?"

"It is, in baby blue, my Clay's favorite color."

"Nice! I went with Ricky's favorite color too."

Gail adjusted her tiny top. "There's no way these heavy tits are staying in this bikini top," she observed.

"Ha! Like the boys will care!" Sarah replied.

“It might make them strokes their big jutting dicks even harder,” Tori chimed in, making the group of us moms laugh.

I looked myself in the mirror. Like Gail’s boobs, my huge tan tits were pretty much exposed, except for the two triangular patches, which barely covered my areola. “God if my husband ever caught me in something like this he’d kill me,” I said out loud.

Sarah giggled at my comment as she adjusted her own skimpy top over her large breasts. “Mine too. He would completely freak out and make me cover up.”

“These bikinis are made for the viewing-pleasure of our boys, not our boring husbands,” Gail pointed out.

“Well, at least our teen hunks appreciate these gorgeous bodies,” Tori said, posing provocatively in front of the mirror in a bikini that was illegal on most beaches.

“Even more so now that they know the pleasure our bodies can give them,” Gail said, stepping up beside me and taking sexy standing pose. We both had our giant melons thrust out and could see the nubs of our fat teats protruding out from beneath the poly-spandex.

Sarah fluffed her beautiful red hair, thrusting her boobs out as well. Her bikini top had a haltered neck, so just a thin piece of fabric crossed the swell of her tit-meat. “Mmm yes, it’s our motherly duty to please those stiff young dicks with our hands and mouths.”

Tori turned and gazed at her thonged ass. Her green bikini just barely covered her private parts. “AND our experienced pussies and asses, rewarding our sons for their hard work and dedication in class.”

“Holy fuck, Tori...that bandaid bandeau bikini top looks amazing!” Gail exclaimed.

“I love the way the ring accentuates the cleavage,” Sarah added.

“Thanks girls. I hope my son thinks so too.”

“Ha! Like he won’t!” I chimed in.

“Well, I’m sure my Steven would rather see his mommy's tits completely naked, so he could stare at my big, hardened nipples.”

A mother’s voice shouted across the room. “The bell just went off ladies!”

Gail gazed at me excitedly. “They’re coming!”

A rush of excitement filled the room as over thirty moms in micro bikinis did their last minute primping. I fluffed my mane of hair and rubbed my lips together, which were coated with a layer of pink lipstick. I peered down at my mile long cleavage, then over the swell of my breasts, down at my pretty feet. They were propped in a pair of six inch read mules to match my outfit. Even my toenails were freshly painted a bright fire-engine red. *“Not bad for a thirty-eight year old mom of four,”* I thought.

“Hair-ties, ladies?” a mother asked, passing them out to all the women. I took one and thanked her, knowing I would soon need it to keep the hair out of my face, while giving my son's penis some vigorous oral affection.

“Oh fuck, dude, look at those bikinis!!” Ryan shouted as he stroked his cock, while watching the moms emerge from the changing room.

My jaw must have hit the floor as I caught sight of mom. “Oh wow!!” I muttered out loud.

For a short second, I thought mom was completely naked, then I noticed the small patches of red fabric capping her big jiggling tits. She smiled at me, watching my reaction as she approached. Everything about her was alluring, the way her hips rocked, the way her silky tan legs moved smoothly, one in front of the other. Her sexy feet were propped so high on her heels she looked like she was walking gingerly on the tips of her toes.

Pre-cum lubricated my strokes as my fist whipped up and down the length of my brick-hard erection. Mom’s attention was drawn there and for a long moment she watched me beat my meat.

“Look at all that fucking tit-flesh!” Ryan muttered.

“They might as well be naked,” I replied. I wanted to look over and see what Ryan’s mom was wearing, but I couldn’t tear my eyes away from mom. I never dreamed that I’d see her in anything like this. Her heavy tits trembled as she moved, straining against the thin strings that held the tiny fabric in place. A similar patch of cloth fit snugly against her pussy mound and was so snug and revealing that I could see the outline of her puffy vulva in the fabric.

“Shit dude, look at those heels!” Ryan gasped. “Look at the way their sexy feet are propped up like that!” He was gazing over at my mom with his tongue hanging out, jacking his cock hard and fast.

“Let’s pose for these boys!” Gail shouted and her and I turned and leaned against each other as we took a sexy side pose.

I looked at Ricky and curled my leg up a bit, giving him a nice long look at my curvy body in side profile. I could see his eyes traveling the meaty slope of my fully exposed side-boob, then down my naked legs. He gawked a moment, then brought his gaze to my eyes, which I returned with a flirty wink.

Michelle and I spun around lasciviously, displaying our thonged backsides.

“Oh, Goddamn!!” Gail’s son, Ryan, reacted as he caught sight of his mother’s thonged buttocks.

I peeked back over my shoulder. My poor baby looked like he might faint as he stared at my exposed mommy-ass. The tiny string of my thong was tucked down between my fleshy half-moons, leaving a practically naked buttocks. I wagged it teasingly and giggled as I watched his eyes get even bigger.

“Can you believe those fucking asses dude?!” Ryan exclaimed.

“I know, right! Look at the way the strings just disappear,” I answered, my eyes glued to the globes of Mom’s ass.. They looked so smooth, tan and meaty. I knew that Mom must have the most amazing ass on the planet, and suddenly found myself being extremely envious of my father.

Moms all around the room rocked their hips, swinging their rounded asses to the music.

“Fuck, look at that! Look at the way the cheeks of their asses are jiggling like that!” Ryan shouted, stroking frantically at his cock.

My tongue must have hung to the floor as I watched the twin globes of mom’s buns gyrate. She threw her arms in the air, peeking back at me, while swinging her lovely rounded bubble butt to the beat of the song. It was mesmerizing!

Both our moms turned and strode towards us, giving us naughty looks and swinging their lush hips to the music. They thrust their chests to the beat, making their oversized jugs jump on their chests. Mom spun around me and appeared at my side with her hand lightly resting on my shoulder. She stood there and looked down at me beating my meat. I shivered at how close she was, my eyes traveling down and got lost in her massive canyon of cleavage.

I don’t know how long I was drooling, but when I looked up from her tits Mom was gazing at me. She gave me the naughtiest smile I had ever seen. “Does my boy like big boobs?” she asked teasingly.

“Uh-huh.” I smiled.

She brought her lips to my ear. “You almost got to see them this morning, didn’t you, you naughty fucking boy?” she wickedly whispered, pushing my arm in between her squishy tits.

I nodded in response and she continued speaking. “If the robe hadn’t caught on mommy big hard nipples you would have seen all of them, completely naked.”

“I know. I was um...bummed out, to be honest,” I confessed.

“Don’t worry, honey. I have a feeling you’ll get to see them plenty of them here in Room 209.”

“I hope so,” I sighed excitedly, whipping my first up and down my cock as I felt her boobs press into me.

Mom looked down at my dick as it slipped through my hand. I stuck my loins out, making my long hard peter stick out even further.

“Speak of tits, it looks like I'm not the only one who has something big attached to my body,” she observed.

“Thanks,” I blushed.

“I'm glad you like big boobs....because I LOVE big dicks!” she teasingly confessed, then slipped away from me.

“Wooo-hoooo!” Gail howled as her and I, along with the other mothers, danced for our boys. The heavy beat of the music took control of me as I lifted my arms in the air and thrust my chest over and over, making my nearly naked tits bounce lewdly. While doing this, I gazed at Ricky. My sweet Ricky, so lean and handsome. He just made my heart race.

While he stared at my jumping boobies, I watched him pull on his peter. I stared at the fleshy, tapered helmet as it slipped through his circled fist. I could see the pre-cum drooling from it's meatus, letting me know he loved what he was watching. His long, muscular shaft looked so hard and unyielding and his hairless balls bobbed between his legs. I was in awe of his youthful vigor. His six-pack abs glistened beautifully with perspiration, making me lick my lips with wicked desire.

My tits were bouncing around so much I was surprised my little bikini top actually stayed on. I smiled at my Ricky, while I bobbed my boobies for him. He smiled back and I looked down to watch him beat his meat. We were both showing off and having the time of our lives doing it.

All around the room mothers danced for their sons. Fuck ‘Girls Gone Wild’...we were ‘MOMS GONE WILD’ and loving every second of it.

“Time for those naughty whispers, ladies!” One mother sang.

“Come on, dude...you're gonna love this!” Ryan stated, stepping back and sitting on a leather reclining sofa bench. I followed his lead, sitting and reclining back comfortably.

Our moms stepped up like prowling cougars and crawled onto the bench with us. "Mmm, naughty snuggle time!" Ryan's mom mewled as she crawled on top of him.

Mom's big tits dangled down heavily as she crawled on all fours over the top of me. She straddled my midsection, planting her knees astride my hips. I felt the heat of her genitals hug the underside of my rigid pecker as she rested her pussy-mound on me. She brought her chest down onto mine and I sighed as I felt the heavenly softness of her tits pancake against me. "Mm, this feels good, doesn't it, honey?" she asked with a smile, her excited face hovering over mine.

"Heck yeah!" I replied.

The lights dimmed even more and the music took on a slow romantic beat. I looked over at the circle of other boys. Like mine, their bikini clad moms were all laying on top of them, tits squashed against their chests as they whispered into their ears.

Mom brought her head to my shoulder and I felt her hot breath at my ear. Her sweet perfume smelt amazing and I could also smell a hint of hot, aroused pussy. "You're pretty good at beating that big slab of meat, sweetheart," she whispered.

"Thanks."

"I bet you think about all sorts of naughty things, while you jerk that hard on, don't you?"

"Uh m-huh!" I muttered, flexing my erection against her smothering quim.

Mom's voice was so sweet and seductive I could hardly stand it. "I bet you picture all those sexy young girls across the street and imagine that you're sucking on their titties. That you're squeezing your young, hard cock deep into their hot slippery pussies," she whispered as she slowly plowed her mound of Venus against my rigid pole.

My boy's body shivered at my words. It felt so wicked laying on him this way, and whispering things he probably never imagined that he'd hear me say. It was

quite the thrill, especially with the big muscle of his cock beneath me, rubbing against my around cunt, crushing the fat bulb of my clitoris gloriously.

Ricky's penis felt so hard and massive mashed against my cunt. Only a tiny piece of bikini cloth separated the meat of our overheated genitals. For a moment I wondered if grinding on Ricky's erection was the right thing to do, so I peered over to see what the other moms were doing. I felt much more sure of myself as I noticed that not just one or two, but each and every mom was grinding their bikini-covered cunt on their son's hard dick as they whispered dirty words into his ear.

Ricky let out a little gasp as I slid my cleft along the rigid underside of his hardened muscle, then pressed the fleshy hood of my clitoris against that beautiful cock-head, mashing them together. I could feel his excited heartbeat through his blood-swollen bulb and I'm sure he could feel mine too. "Does this feel good, sweetheart? Does it feel good to have mom's body laid out on you like this?" I whispered.

"Yeah!" he sighed.

"We couldn't possibly get away with this at home, could we?" I giggled. "That's what's so special about Room 209. It's a place where we can do things like this without the fear getting caught."

I absolutely adored the way my giant jugs were mashed against his chiseled chest, blanketing him in their warm dough-like softness. "Mommy can push her big soft tits against you like this and let you feel how squishy and heavy they are, without your dad finding out," I cooed.

"I love this!" my boy confessed.

I felt the sudden wicked urge to be closer than I ever have to him. "Put your arms around me, sweetie. I just wanna wrap my body around you."

I circled my arms around Mom and clutched her against me. The feeling of her warm soft flesh was out of this world. I could feel the trickles of breast-milk soaking through her bikini-top, swathing wetly against my chest. She swiveled

her lush hips up and back...up and back, stroking my dick against the warm folds of her cunt.

I felt her hot breath back at my ear. "You're getting a blowjob today, sweetie," she whispered. "In a few minutes mom's gonna be sucking on your hardon."

Even though she had already hinted what was on the agenda that morning, just hearing her confirm it made my heart about beat out of my chest. "I can't wait!" I muttered out loud. A blowjob from mom was something I dreamed about, but never thought would actually happen.

"Do you like the sound of that, sweetie? Do you like the sound of Mommy's sweet lips stretched around your fat dick?" she sensually asked.

"Uh-huh."

"How do you want it, baby? Do you want it nice n sloppy?"

"Yes!" I hissed, more aroused than any moment in my life.

"Would you like to feel my tongue scrub the head of your erection, showering it with wet, wiggly licks?"

"Oh damn!" I muttered, my cock flexing against her grinding mound.

"Moms are REALL good at giving head you know. We LOVE to suck big dick. I can make my mouth feel like a nice warm, wet pussy, squeezing and nursing on the tender meat of your boner. I'll pull out all that yummy cum, so my baby can concentrate in class the rest of the day."

"Damn it, mom...you're driving me crazy!"

I giggled at my boy, pleased that I was arousing him well. "Oh, you've wanted mommy to give you sloppy head for a long time, haven't you? It's ok to admit, baby. Most boys dream about pumping their boners through the ring of their mom's lips, and letting her drink their cum."

I felt Ricky's body shiver with excitement and his erection flex against my the split in my twat. What boy wouldn't be anxious to have his dick sucked by an experienced mom.

I'm not gonna lie, Ricky's big slab of cock felt amazing plowing against my overheated cunt. I bore down hard on the stiff cylinder of meat, crushing my engorged clit against it in a steady dry hump. All the while, I couldn't help but wonder what such a dick would feel like thundering through my snug pussy.

I could hear other mothers around the room panting as they dry-humped their boys loins. They too probably wondered what it would be like to sheath their boys with their dripping cunts.

"Unngghh!!" One mom screamed as she came atop her teen.

"OHHH, GOD YES!!" I heard Gail cry out.

I looked over to see my best friend frantically dry humping her son, her naked hips swiveling wildly. "YESSS!" she screamed as her body started an orgasmic tremble.

"Unngghh! Unngghh!!" Another mom screamed out as she also announced her orgasm.

One by one other moms joined the chorus and I wasn't far behind them. Poor Ricky must have been in shock as I selfishly used his sturdy peter for MY pleasure.

"Oh God, Ricky!!" I grunted, shamelessly plowing my throbbing cunt on his bulging rod from balls to nob. The strong ones always started in my feet, moving up my legs in a trembling surge that soon had my entire body quaking. Unable to contain my pleasure I let out a sharp girlish scream. "Unngghh!!"

I did my best to hold on to mom as her soft body convulsed on top of mine. She was cumming, and it was amazing! Our bodies were sandwiched, with her tits bulging out from between us as we writhed together in a heated dry-fuck. Her tan hips moved like a well oiled machine, swiveling up and back as she ground her cunt on my erection.

I watched her head jerk back, throwing her blonde hair around. The tendons in her neck strained and her pretty face contorted as she howled a second time. "Unnnnnggghhh!"

I felt the heat of her ejaculate squelch out from between our crotches, then run down along my balls. All around the room moms were crying out in orgasm. It was crazy! Truly the wildest sexual scene that I had ever been a part of.

I peered over at Ryan, who looked back at me from underneath his mom's big fleshy tits. Like my mom, she was still frantically riding through a hard cum. Ryan smiled and gave me the thumbs up. I returned one back.

A mother's voice spoke up. "Finish cumming, ladies. It's blowjob time!"

Gail and my mom looked at each other, still catching their breath as they came back down to earth. "Fuck that was good!" Gail sighed.

Mom let out a deep satisfied breath. "Mmm, uh-huh!"

"Come on, Michelle, it's time for us to suck these amazing young dicks."

Mom looked me in the eyes dreamily. "Mmmm, yummy!"

Both our moms stood and thrust their tits out as they pulled their hair back into ponytails. "Come on, boys, stand up!" Ryan's mom directed.

Both Ryan and I stood from the bench, our erections pointing straight out at an upward angle. Mom looked at my dick, then up at me with an anxious smile.

Gail and I crouched in front of our boys. I stared, hypnotized, at the enormous stalk of his hardon, studying the mushroom shape of his puffy, crimson cock-knob. "Oh, fuck, he's got a big one!" I thought.

I wrapped my fingers tightly around the mammoth fuck-pole and jacked it slow and hard, sighing as I watched sticky cock-juice ooze out of his open piss-slit, drooling down onto the floor.

"Mmm, why don't we start by kissing those juicy knobs, Michelle," Gail suggested.

I leaned forward and began planting soft kisses on the head of my son's penis. The ring of my tenderly-smacking lips traveled all over the shiny bulbous crown of my son's cock. My tongue peeked out and I gently licked his glans, making my boy sigh in delight.

“Holy shit!” I muttered out loud as I looked down at my own mom’s tongue darting all over my peter-tip. In all my years living with her I never realized how long and amazing her tongue was. Now I was seeing it first-hand.

She stuffed my cock in her mouth, letting it travel deeper and deeper with every plunge of her lips. With a mouth full of hardened boner, Mom peered up at me and winked. Her lips were stretched in an oval half-way down my shaft and her tongue was lapping at the underside.

I watched in awe as Mom bobbed her head on my crotch, my dick gliding fluidly between her pouty lips. Mom was still looking at me as my peter slipped from her mouth and she whipped her long tongue around on the head again.

“Ohhh!” I sighed, watching her licker circle my knob. “I like that!”

“Good! I want you to enjoy it, baby. “

Again, Mom let her lips part, allowing the fat shaft of my fuck-pole to slide into her mouth.

I pushed my face down farther toward his crotch, nearly choking myself in my shameless eagerness to swallow all of his cock-meat. Ricky’s pre-cum was absolutely delicious and seemed to be oozing constantly into my mouth.

“Mmmnnn!” I hummed, closing my eyes and nursing on his hard young prick. The thick meat stretched my lips so much farther than my husband’s dick. Also, as Ricky’s cock-head reached the back of my throat, I realized that this was as far as my hubby could go, whereas my son still had a good three inches to give me. “*Oh my God, what a dick!*” I thought.

I wrapped the remaining three inches in my hand and beat his horny meat into my mouth while I sucked. I heard my boy whimper as I let him experience my cock-sucking skills.

“Sshhlup! Ssslurp! Sshhlup! Ssslurp!” I could here women around the room greedily sucking on their sons dicks, doing what we moms do best.

“How are you doing, Michelle?” Gail asked as she stroked her son’s dick, which had obviously just slipped from her mouth. “Having as much fun as I am?”

Ricky’s helmet popped from my mouth, wet and shiny. My hand was still clutched tightly around the root of his prick, making the exposed upper-half bulge obscenely. “I’m loving this!” I beamed.

“Mmm, don’t you just adore licking that juicy cock-head.” Gail said, then curled her tongue around her boy’s mushroom tip.

“Mmm, I do. I love bringing pleasure to his sensitive glans.” I answered, lashing my long pink tongue on the tip of Ricky’s peter, right up underneath the slit of his meatus.

“Feels good, huh, dude?” Ryan asked, looking over at me. “Damn, our moms sure know how to suck dick.”

“They sure do!” I sighed, watching mom's pretty head bob up and back. She was really going at my cock now, nearly taking it's entire length in traditional blowjob fashion. The whole room was filled with the sounds of sucking and slurping as our moms sucked on our dicks.

I whimpered in pleasure as I felt my prick sink deeper into mom’s throat. I looked down to see her lips plastered against my cock-hilt. “Holy shit!” I sighed out loud watching as she held her face firmly against my crotch.

“Fuck, dude, they’re deep-throating us!” Ryan exclaimed, his own mom’s lips plastered to the root of his prick.

“Oh, fuck that feels good!” I sighed, gripping mom's blonde hair, holding her face to my crotch.

With a throaty, gurgling sound, she backed my dick out of her mouth, spun her tongue on the tip, then took me straight to the balls once again. “Oh damn, Mom!” I groaned in pleasure. It wasn’t my first blowjob, but it was definitely the best I had ever gotten.

A thin patch of pubic hair tickled my nose as I spread my lips out hard against the root of Ricky's erection. I held my mouth there, letting his hard prick soak in my throat and proudly reveled in the fact that I had taken his entire length. I couldn't ignore the fire burning in my loins. I could tell my cunt was soaking wet and my clitoris was throbbing.

After a few good sucks, Ricky's cock popped from my mouth and I stroked the tip with my hand. My long tongue flicked out like a snake's and laved all over Ricky's balls, lifting them to lick at the underside and sucking as much of them into my mouth as I could. The smell of his teenage ball-meat was intoxicating. I nursed on his testicle, feeling it's warm oval-shaped meat stuffed inside my mouth. I had the odd, but erotic thought of his nut bursting open like a Cadbury egg, filling my mouth with cream. I could have sucked on it for hours and loved every second, but I knew I only had so much time to give him oral affection.

Very slowly, I dragged my licker up the underside of his cock-rod, tracing along the dark, pulsating vein of his erection. I slurped up to the top of his prick-shaft, where the fat, wedge-shaped knob flared out wide, and fluttered my tongue at that sensitive spot. Ricky groaned and jerked at the sensation.

I ducked back down and repeated the slow upward tongue-stroke, sending an pleasure-jolt through his young body. I peered up through my long lashes, into his eyes, watching his cute reaction as my tongue curled around and around his hunk of purple cock-meat, soaking up his tasty pre-cum. "Ahhh!" he sighed, peering down and watching mommy scrub his glans.

Even though I was helping him, I knew it was wicked to blow my son and all the more wonderful because it was so naughty. The thrill of breaking the taboo and doing so behind my husband's back enhancing the joy of my job.

"Time to drain these balls, ladies!" One of the moms announced.

Mom wrapped her hand around the base of my prick and her head bobbed as she fell into a steady cock-sucking rhythm. Her lips pulled and her cheeks applies hot suction. This, while her tongue drug up and down the flaring underside of my cock-head, dragging wetly across my frenulum. It felt amazing!

“Ummh-mnh-mnh-mnh-ummnnhh!” Mom hummed sending exquisite vibrations through the meat of my cock, making my balls begin to tingle.

All around the room, moms were sucking their own sons dicks with equal vigor; a circle of thirty bobbing mommy-heads, each emitting the juicy sound of a skilled cocksucker. One by one, my classmates began to pop.

“Ohhh shit!” one boy whimpered.

“Unngghh!!” More guys grunted.

“Unngghh fucking shit, mom!!” Ryan shouted, as his legs began to shake.

Mom pulled up to the tip of my prick and, as if whispering into a meaty microphone, pleaded for my cum. “Come on, Ricky, cum, baby!” she urged, then went back to sucking.

My nuts churned as my erection plowed through mom’s hot cock-sucking mouth.

“Oh yeeaahh!!” Ricky wailed as his thick load of jizz began to skim across my tongue, running down my throat.

My head kept bobbing on his prick, sucking the best I knew how. I was taking a jism-jet into my throat, gulping it down, then getting another hot blast on the recoil. There was so much of it and it was absolutely yummy!

As the orgasm surged through me, I stared down at Mom’s bobbing blonde head, fascinated as I watched my cum-spurting prick sliding through her lips. *“Holy shit, my own beautiful Mom was sucking my dick, and drinking the cum from my balls!”* I deliriously thought.

“Don’t stop....keep cumming!” she gurgled, her words muffled by my cock-meat.

My legs trembled as more ropes shot out my piss-hole. Mom kept on ducking and diving on my cock, using her expert tongue and lips to milk me to the bone. I don't know how much cum had exploded from my tip, but it had to be more than any I'd shot out in one orgasm before.

Finally spent, I let loose a shivering sigh. Mom kept on sucking tirelessly, milking out the last quivering trickles of sperm from my cock-knob. I whimpered as for a few long moments as she nursed on my knob. I looked around and saw the other moms doing the same thing, sucking on just the bell tips of their sons' pricks.

My crown finally popped from her lips like a cork from a bottle. I saw Ryan fall back on the sofa bench, his hard wet cock slapping against his belly. "Oh, damn!" he sighed.

Our moms stood back up, licking their lips. "Feel better, boys?" Ryan's mom asked.

"Oh hell yeah!" I muttered, letting my eyes travel up mom's nearly naked body.

Both of them giggled and mom stepped up to me. "Do you think you can keep your minds focused the rest of the day?" she asked. "Or do I need to suck out another load right now?"

"You would do that?"

"I'm joking. There's no time, honey," she giggled.

"If it means we get more of that later, then we can definitely stay focused," Ryan chimed in.

"Well THAT IS the idea, boys," Ryan's mom stated. "Now give us some hugs and get your cute little asses back to class."

Mom moved in for a tit-squasher. I couldn't believe how warm and soft her boobs felt against my bare chest. Through fluttering lashes, she gazed me in the eyes and smiled warmly. "So, I did ok then? Is mommy a good little cocksucker?"

"You did more than ok," I gleefully replied. "It was amazing! "

Her eyes seemed to cut straight through mine. It was a different look; one Mom had never given me before. I could be wrong, but it was the kind of look girls give you when they have a crush on you. It was pure magic. She planted a soft kiss. "See you at home."

Ryan and I watched our moms sashay across the room. Since they were both wearing thongs, from the backside, they might as well have been completely naked. Their meaty rumps undulated from side to side, crowning their strong mature legs. "Can you imagine if they walked around the house like that?" Ryan asked.

"There's no way our dads would let them get away with that."

"Fuck our dads!" Ryan said. "Our moms are horny as shit. Did you see the way they were grinding on our dicks and making themselves cum? I bet they look forward to Room 209 just as much as we do."

Just before disappearing through the doorway Mom peeked back at me. Her eyes traveled down to my dick, then back up at me with a wink. Maybe Ryan was right. Perhaps mom WAS digging this as much as I was.

That evening was family time in our home. Hubby would often stop at Redbox for a movie for us to watch together. Typically, I would shower and shave my legs, then join everyone in the living room. My evening attire usually consisted of something modest, like a baggy pair of sweatpants, but tonight was gonna be different. If I wore just the right thing and positioned myself just so in the living room, I could provide my handsome son, Ricky, a wonderful 'at home display.' Something to keep him motivated. I shivered with a thrill at my naughty plan.

My sister and I groaned as dad announced the selection for the night. As usual, it was a boring family movie, meant more to entertain my youngest sister more than anyone else. I didn't really mind though, since I'd probably be trying to sneak peeks at mom the whole time.

"Babe, the movie's starting!" Dad called out to my mom as he moved to his recliner.

"Coming!" Mom answered from upstairs.

Her response made me think about Room 209 and watching mom cum for the very first time. Seeing her body shake, while her pretty face twisted in pleasure was quite something.

Mom reached the first floor, carrying the baby in her arms. She was in a white charmeuse kimono robe and bare feet. Her hair was still damp from the shower. She stopped and seemed to be studying the seating arrangement for a moment. I took the opportunity to gaze at her strong naked legs.

“Amanda, would you mind sitting over here tonight honey? I think I might be more comfortable on the couch,” Mom asked.

My sister, Amanda, huffed and sat in Mom’s usual spot. This left mom and I situated behind everyone else in the living room as she gently sat down on the opposite side of the leather sofa. She brought her freshly-shaved legs up and curled them beside her. God damn did they look sexy!

Soon, everyone but me was engrossed in the movie. I couldn’t take my eyes off mom’s silky tan legs. In my head, I replayed Mom displaying them for me in room 209, first in her nightie, then in a micro bikini. I still couldn’t believe how she had splayed them open for me. I never dreamed that mom could spread her legs so far.

About ten minutes into the movie, Mom adjusted her position, so she was practically sitting sideways, with her ass turned to me, but her torso was facing the TV. The hem of her robe crept up and I was greeted with a sight that made my prick even harder than it already was. Mom’s luscious, meaty buttocks was clearly visible through a pair of white transparent mesh panties. Just the site of mom’s ass made my heart race excitedly. I got even more excited when she peeked back at me over her shoulder and gave me a knowing wink.

I smiled with satisfaction as I turned back to the TV. Everyone else was engrossed in the movie, everyone but my sweet Ricky. I had wore these panties just for him, and could practically feel his eyes glued to my exposed ass. I glanced at my loving husband, feeling just a tinge of guilt. That feeling was soon brushed aside by the overwhelming thrill of knowing that I was doing something so naughty only a few feet away, and with our own son. *“Naughty, yes, but also*

necessary. These are the times his eyes should be wandering, not during class when he should be focused on academics," I thought.

My poor boy didn't last long. Soon he excused himself, saying he was tired, but I knew better. I pictured what I'm sure he went upstairs to do, and that was to stroke his big teenage cock to orgasm, with the vision of mommy's ass fresh in his mind.

I couldn't focus on the movie either. My nipples were hard and cunt was throbbing in my panties. All I could do was picture my teen stroking his impressive dick in Room 209. I really needed to get myself off. "Honey, I think I'm gonna take the baby up to bed," I told my husband half-way through the movie.

"Ok, babe. Are you coming back down?" he asked.

"No, enjoy the movie. I'm pretty tired, so I think I'm just gonna turn in."

I climbed the stairs and put the baby in her crib. Stepping into the hallway, I gazed at Ricky's closed door. With the other family members downstairs I couldn't fight the naughty urges swirling through my mind. I wanted to expose myself to Ricky again. I wanted to see him gaze at me, while he stroked his erection.

Lubricated with lotion, I pumped my dick with long steady strokes, all the while picturing mom's perfect ass. *"Damn, I wish I was in Room 209 right now, so mom could suck my cock like a slut again,"* I thought.

Suddenly, I heard a soft voice whisper from across the room. "Ricky?"

I looked in that direction and found the door half-open. Mom's curvy silhouette was leaning against the doorframe as she stood there watching me beat off. From the light in the hallway, the shapes of her curves looked amazing. One of her legs extended out the slit in her robe and was curled inside the door. It looked so strong and sexy! "Is everything OK?" I asked.

"Yes, everything's fine...just um, keep stroking off, sweetie. Don't let me interrupt you," she answered in a hushed tone.

I continued masturbating, fueled by the site of her standing there watching me. I could tell mom's hand was in her panties, giving herself pleasure also. For two full minutes this went on, until we heard someone downstairs. I saw mom look down the hallway, then back at me. She kissed her hand, then blew the kiss towards me. I pictured her pouty lips floating across the room, then landing on mine for a passionate smooch. She closed the door and I was left to finish.

Later that night I practically raped my husband. My poor love was shocked as I attempted to ride his cock like a bitch in heat. You would think I hadn't had sex in a year, but truth was Dan and I had an active sex life. He always did his best to try and satisfy my sexual needs, but tonight something was missing. First of all, to my frustration, Dan's cock wasn't staying hard.

"Damn, babe, what's gotten into you?!" he whimpered as my big tits swung wildly above his face.

"WHY ISN'T IT GETTING HARD?!" I whimpered impatiently redoubled my efforts, trying to get his cock inside me. I clutched and clawed at him, out of my mind with lust. "Oh, God, please, Dan...I need to be fucked hard!!" I cried, feeling like there was a yearning itch deep inside me that my husband just wasn't scratching. I pictured my Ricky, stroking his big meaty prick. I already knew it was longer and thicker than my husbands and wondered what it would feel like thundering through my mature pussy. *"I bet my son would be rock-hard. I bet he could scratch that itch! I bet he could fuck me exactly the way I need it!"* I wickedly thought.

"Oh shit, I'M GONNA CUM!!" I squealed, rubbing my clit as my body started shaking.

"Oh damn, babe. Sorry, I just...wasn't expect this."" Dan announced.

I slammed my fists down on his chest. "What do you mean 'you weren't expecting this?' I'm your fucking wife!" I angrily snapped.

"Sorry, babe...I just am really not feeling this tonight."

“It’s fine,” I said, faking a smile. I wondered if Ricky were still masturbating. I let out a quivering sigh as I pictured that big juicy cockhead slipping through his circled fist and cum firing powerfully into the air.

“Are you ok?” Hubby asked.

“Yeah, I’m fine.” I lied. “Just um, sorry you couldn't get hard.”

“It's not your fault, really. It's probably just because I’m tired tonight,” Dan muttered.

I knew that Dan must be feeling stress from work. Usually, getting an erection wasn’t an issue for him. I suddenly felt ashamed of myself for the thoughts I’d been having, as well as some of the things I’d been doing behind my husband's back, especially in Room 209. Sure I did those things for the purpose of helping Ricky focus in class, but they were still acts that would break my husband’s heart and probably result in divorce if ever found out.

My guilt extended into the next morning, as I nursed the baby. I couldn’t stop looking at my phone as I anxiously waited for the Room 209 schedule. However, the faithful wife in me told myself that I needed to stop doing this nonsense, before things truly got out of hand. Soon, my phone chimed with the text I'd been waiting for.

“LOCATION: ROOM 209

SCHEDULE:

12 to 12:15 – MOMS ON DISPLAY

12:15 to 12:50 – DOGGIE-STYLE VAGINAL INTERCOURSE

WHAT TO WEAR: MATCHING BRA AND PANTY SET

HIGH HEELED MULES

SEE YOU THERE, LADIES!!”

My heart-rate increased. Yes, I had perform unconventional sexual acts with my son, but today was different. Today would be full-blown doggy-style sex. Full-blown cheating on Dan, my loving husband. I simply didn't think I could allow

myself to do it. The text-reactions from other mothers poured in. One's like "YAAY! WE'RE GETTING FUCKED TODAY!" and "Mm, I LOVE to be doggy-dicked!" I simply shut my phone often, knowing if I read them all, it would only weaken my resolve to skip today's session.

"See you at lunch, mom," I told her as I grabbed my backpack, preparing to leave for school. I could tell she wasn't her usual eager self today.

"Yeah, honey...about that. I um...forgot I had an appointment today, so I'm not gonna be able to help you out during your lunch hour," she muttered.

"Oh, bummer. Well, um...OK. Hopefully tomorrow then."

"Yes...we'll see," she answered, feeding me a simple smile. "Have a good day in school."

Needless to say I was majorly bummed out. It wasn't the fact that mom was skipping today that had me worried. With three other siblings, I knew there would be times that she would have other appointments and wouldn't be able to attend, but it was her guilty-seeming attitude this morning that was more concerning. "*Was she feeling bad about what we'd done?*" I wondered.

"Hey, girl...excited for today?" Gail asked as she answered when I called her.

"I've decided that Ricky and I are skipping today."

"What?! Michelle, it's vaginal intercourse, doggy-style. It's a big day for the boys, they just don't know it yet."

"Gail, Ricky and I have already gone pretty far. I just don't know if we should take things THAT far," I admitted.

"You're feeling guilty, aren't you?"

"Maybe...but is that so unusual? I mean...I AM married, and I love Dan. The thought of hurting him is eating at me."

"It's not unusual, Michelle, and believe me, I'm married too, so I get it. You have to ask yourself what's worse though...the fact that you're husband MAY find

out, although VERY unlikely, or that Ricky will most-likely fail and not graduate with his friends because he can't stay focused in class?" Gail asked.

"Handjobs and blowjobs are one thing, but full-blown sex is quite another," I answered, trying to sound sure of my decision. "If I keep helping Ricky in Room 209, it's gonna have to be without sexual penetration."

"Well, you're not gonna be asked to leave Room 209 just because you're not fucking, like the rest of us. You should still come though, and just...do what you feel comfortable doing. For God's sake though, don't blow your son off completely today," Grail preached.

I knew she was right. Backing out of helping him now would probably only make it more difficult for him to focus in class. It would also make me seem like a mom who didn't really care, and that's the last thing I wanted.

I was thrilled when mom texted me with great news during my second period at school.

"Hi, sweetie. My appointment got rescheduled, so I'll be able to meet you in Room 209 today after all 😊," the text read.

"Sweet! 👍" I texted back. "Can you give me a hint about what we're doing there today?"

"Yeah, um...about that. How would you feel about me masturbating your penis again? Would that be OK?" she messaged.

"Of course it would be OK," I gleefully replied.

"Dude, my mom's gonna be able to do Room 209 today after all!" I whispered over to Ryan, "and I think we're getting handjobs again."

"That's weird," he replied.

"Weird why?"

"They just gave us handjobs a couple days ago. Room 209 doesn't usually schedule the same sexual act twice in one week."

“I don't know, that's just what she told me,” I said, shrugging my shoulders. Of course there were other things I couldn't wait to do with mom. Fucking her pussy most of all, but I certainly wasn't gonna complain about getting another one of her skilled handjobs.

I felt more awkward preparing in Room 209 on the third day than any time prior. Probably because all the other moms were chatting about getting fucked doggy- style and I knew that Ricky and I would be doing something a lot less intimate.

“Steven's gonna love these sheer panties,” Tori stated, looking at her ass in the mirror. The pale pink mesh was stretched across her rounded buttocks, clearly showing her ass-crack and meaty cheeks. “I think I might buy a few more pair to tease him with at home too.”

“They'll probably feel really good on his glans, if he uses them to masturbate with that is,” Gail stated, checking out her own thonged ass in the mirror.

“Oh trust me, he does,” Tori giggled, “and when I find them, they're usually dripping with ejaculate.”

Another beautiful mom chimed in. “Casey and I have a deal worked out now. He can use any panties from my hamper as long as I get them back right when he's finished, so I can throw them into the wash.”

“Smart idea,” I replied. “I usually have to go hunt for them in Ricky's bedroom in hopes that he hasn't stained them up too bad.”

“That half-cup bra looks amazing on you, Michelle!” Tori stated.

“Thanks. I think Ricky will like it.”

“Since the boys are fucking us today, I decided just to go crotchless,” said Gail, checking out her skimpy panties in the mirror. A cutout in the crotch left the puffy lips of her shaved vulva on display.

“The last time doggy was on the schedule, I came so fucking hard that I think I shocked my poor boy,” Tori snickered, pulling her giant bra-cups in place.

“I was hoping the boys would be doggy-dicking us again this week,” Gail expressed. “Ryan couldn’t stop talking about how fun it was the last time.”

Gail looked over at me and I could tell she suddenly felt bad. “Sorry, Michelle. I forgot you were skipping out on letting Ricky fuck you today. Have you decided what the two of you are gonna do?”

“I’ll probably just give him another handjob.”

“Well, that’s certainly nothing he’ll complain about getting, I’m sure.”

“I know, I’m just worried about how awkward it’s gonna be in there for him, watching the other boys fuck their moms, while his mom just jerks him off again. Maybe I should have just skipped lunch hour today altogether, like I originally planned.

“I’m sure he’ll be disappointed, but also still appreciative of what YOU willing to do for him. I mean, the fact that you’re being sexual with him at all shows that you care.”

“True. I just...hope he’s satisfied with what I am able to do,” I expressed.

I stood next to Ryan, slowing stroking my fully-hard cock as moms began to file into the room. They were wearing sexy bra and panty sets and their dainty heels clicked on the floor, creating a wonderful clatter. We spotted our moms moving towards us. My cock flexed in my hand as I watched mom approach, wearing a skimpy, black half-cup bra and micro G-string. Both were semi-sheer, allowing me to see the wide dark rings of mom’s areolas and the well-defined cleft of her cunt. On her feet she wore sexy heels with fluffy black feathers crossing her toes. The heavy tit-meat of both our moms trembled wonderfully as they walked.

“Damn, dude...that’s a dreamy sight right there!” Ryan sighed, beating his cock as vigorously as I was.

“Hi, boys!” Ryan’s mom smiled as they stepped up in front of us.

“You guys look mega-hot!” I blurted.

“Oh, ‘mega-hot,’ huh? I like that!” Mom replied, gazing into my eyes.

Both my mom and Ryan's stood there in front of us, posing sexily with their hands on their hips, while watching us stroke our cocks to the sight of them. The semi-sheer half-cups of mom's bra left exposed more cleavage than I had ever seen before. It also allowed me to see just how huge her areolas were. I watched mom's eyes slowly travel down my body, then pause at my cock, watching me stroke it. I released my erection a moment and tightened my ass, making my boner spring out in full hardness as if saluting her.

Mom bit her bottom lip, then peeked back up at my face. "Show off!" she teased.

"Shall we twirl around for them?" Gail asked mom. Then, both of them spun around, displaying their meaty derrieres. Ryan's mom's panties consisted of just two strings crossing up her bare buttocks, while mom's ass was covered, but in sheer mesh, leaving nothing to the imagination.

"Damn...look at how fucking sexy those panties are, dude!" Ryan exclaimed.

After a few minutes of displaying ourselves, a mother's voice shouted across the room. "Who's ready to do it doggy-style?!" she teasingly sang. All the moms and boys cheered in response, except for me. My heart sunk in disappointment. I knew it would be a major let down for Ricky when I explained to him that we wouldn't fucking like the others were going to.

As the groups of moms disappeared inside the bunks with their excited sons in tow, I pulled Ricky aside. "Honey, I...need to talk to you for a second," I muttered.

"Mom, if you're gonna tell me it's...um, you know... 'that time of the month' for you. I just want you to know I don't mind. Some blood really doesn't bother me," he confessed.

"Oh, honey...no, it's nothing like that," I replied, thinking how cute it was that he'd still fuck me even if I was on my period. "I've just been thinking and well, um...I'm not really sure that you and I should have full-blown sex. It should probably be the ONE THING that's reserved just for your father, since I am married to him. Everything else we can do."

“Oh, uh...I see.”

I wanted to cry. I could see the disappointment in his face, especially when we started hearing the sounds of gasping and slapping flesh coming from inside the bunks. I thrust my tits for my boy, drawing his attention to me by making my cleavage bulge out obscenely. I stared into his eyes with a serious expression. “I think I know something you'd like a lot,” I whispered.

“What's that?” he asked.

“We could ‘dry fuck,’ while you suck on my tits. Would you like that, honey?”

“Would I ever!” he gleefully replied.

I was bummed that mom wasn't willing to go all the way, especially since the other moms were married too, yet still willing to let THEIR sons fuck them. However, I still considered myself extremely lucky to be here in Room 209, and there were certainly other nasty things that I dreamed of doing with her. Included on that list was what mom just suggested...sucking her titties!

“Let's go up there,” Mom whispered , leading me by the hand across the room. In the basement of Room 209, along with the bunk areas, were lots of comfortable nooks and crannies. One such place was actually a small private perch up near the ceiling. It was a narrow pillowed bunk, only wide enough for one person to lay.

“This looks like a fun place to play,” Mom smiled as she climbed the latter first. This allowed me an amazing view of her luscious ass through her mesh panties. I could also clearly gawk at the thick shaved outer flanges of her cunt. “Hurry up and get up here!” Mom requested, smiling to let me know that she knew exactly where my eyes were.

I climbed up and joined her on the tiny bunk that was surrounded on three sides by shorts walls that reached the ceiling. It was easily the most private place within Room 209. “Wow, not much room at all up here,” I pointed out.

“Enough for what we have in mind,” Mom teasingly replied, lifting my t-shirt up and off, letting it fall down to the floor. “Lay down on your back and get comfortable.”

She certainly didn't need to ask me twice. I sprawled back on comfortable pillowed cushions that were no wider than a sofa. Mom pulled the curtain, shrouding us in complete privacy. A single light from the ceiling dimly lit our tiny bunk in a warm glow.

I crawled onto my sprawled teen, planting my knees astride his hips. We were so close to the ceiling that I had to lean over him, so my boobs were mere inches from his ogling eyes. “Reach around and unclasp me,” I whispered.

Ricky unhooked my bra like a pro. I let my H-cups peel away from my tits and they spilt out onto his young, well-toned chest. I could feel the wetness of my nipples leaking onto him. “Sorry, I fed your baby sister about an hour ago, but it doesn't take them long to fill back up and get leaky,” I whispered.

“I don't mind.”

I wanted to take my panties off too, so the naked flesh of our overheated genitals could at least touch, but I knew it would be dangerous. I stared into my son's eyes with a serious expression. “If I take my panties off, can you be good?” I asked.

“Of course.”

I watched in awe as Mom reached down and gracefully squirmed out of her dainty panties. This gave me a quick look at her bare pubis before she settled back down on top of me, crushing the milk-engorged flesh of her naked tits between us. She pulled a blanket made of white faux fur over our naked bodies, burying us in a warm cozy cocoon. Room 209 was filled with the sound of beating flesh and gasping mother and son couple who were engaged in feverish doggy-style fucks. “Wow, you can really hear them going at it down there!” I pointed out.

“Are you ready to ‘really go at it’ up here?” Mom asked, her head lifted so she could look down at me.

“Yeah, I’m ready,” I eagerly replied.

“You can dry fuck me as rough as you want while you suck, just no penetration, ok?” Mom asked.

“Got it!” I replied.

Mom immediately repositioned herself on top of me, so her colossal breasts slid up . “Ohh, damn!” I gasped as my face sunk into her gaping cleavage. I began kissing my around the spongy, creamy contours, thrusting my hips up involuntarily, making my stiff cock push against mom's vulvar lips. She used her crotch to push me back down to the bed. I nudged back, and this was the start of our steady dry-humping rhythm.

“Mmnnff!” I snarled, with my lips pushed against the squishy meat of her tit as my body let out an excited shudder beneath her.

After kissing and licking his way through the canyon between my tits, Ricky found my nipple. He whimpered cutely as the ring of his lips spread out across my areola and the first gush of nectar poured into his mouth. I was glad that we had found a new and exciting way to drain him today. *“See, I can help my boy and still be faithful to my husband,”* I thought. I was sure that Dan wouldn't be happy at all about me dry-fucking our son either, but I felt a little better about myself, and what I was doing, knowing I was saving my vagina for just my husband.

I felt like I was protecting the sanctity of my inner-castle from the fierce meaty dragon outside it's gates. The beast's angry purple head and stiff tubular body dug vehemently against my fleshy gates, threatening to pierce my opening, rage inside my hot creamy corridor and blast it's fiery lava-seed deep into my inner sanctum.

***“My God, he has great rhythm though!”* I thought, impressed by how our joined midsections ground together in counterpart. *“And his dick feels SO fucking strong!”* I knew if his cock was actually inside me I'd be having a mind-blowing**

orgasm by now. His mouth was gorged around the peak of my tit and it felt divine. I could feel his tongue dueling with my engorged teat, while his lips formed a vacuum seal of suction around the fringe of my areola. I could hear my boy gulping my milk down, enjoying the nectar that flowed from mommy's big squishy breast.

I was so damn aroused it was killing me! I sucked like a starving baby, with my face pressed deep in the melonous flesh of mom's tit. Our genitals wrestled in a heated swivel. I could tell my dick was wet with the oil that secreted from mom's pussy. It made the path between her labial flesh nice n slippery for my boner. I knew that pre-cum was probably weeping from my tip like crazy, and the fact that our sexual body fluids were mixing together excited me tremendously.

I couldn't help but wonder how 'out of this world' mom's pussy would feel sheathed around my cock. I listened to Ryan brag about the tube of his mom's vagina and how the rows of thick pleats along her lining and her strong pelvic-floor muscles created a sensation around his cock like nothing else he'd ever felt. I just knew that mom's pussy must be the same. I wanted to smash my hard prick to the hilt inside her and feel her hot mommy-cunny chew powerfully at my dick.

"Maybe I could just 'accidentally' slip it in," I thought. I lengthened my humps beneath her. Our pissers were so wet and slimy now that I could hear them making a lewd creamy sound as they humped together.

I pushed upward on her down-stroke, hoping to pierce her hole. After a few times of doing this my knob finally sunk into the heat of her vestibule, lodging just inside the clasping mouth of her fuck-hole. "Mnnff!" I whimpered, tit-milk spewing out the sides of my mouth as mom and I were slightly joined for a few wonderful moments. My peter-tip was encapsulated in wonderful snugness. I could feel mom's thickly-textured walls throbbing around it as if trying to suck my horny dick deeper inside her. I felt her walls bulge wonderfully around my glans, soaking my pulsating knob with her hot welcoming fuck-oil. I was about to spear the rest of my cock home when mom stopped me. "No, baby...we

can't!" she gasped, pulling her cunt off me. I heard my knob pop from her heated socket, making a creamy suction sound.

"That was a damn close call!" I deliriously thought, realizing just how close we'd gotten to Ricky penetrating me with his big cock. The scariest part was that if his big hunk of boy meat had squeezed up inside me, pushing against the head of my cervix, I don't know that I'd have the willpower to stop him from fucking me silly. Even with dry humping, I could feel a powerful climax building inside my body. I knew it was only a matter of minutes before mommy would be writhing, screaming and gushing all over her gorgeous boy.

"Time to make those boys cum ladies!" A female voice shouted across the room.

I wasn't sure how close he was, but I knew we only had so much time left. It was time to show Ricky what a nasty fuck-hound his mother could be if she really want to. My wet nipple popped from his mouth as I rose up slightly. This put more friction on his stiff penis as I began to really bare down on him with wild humps.

"Oh yeah, mom!" I gasped as she started dry-humping the fuck out of me. Since our genitals were soaked with arousal it was hardly a 'dry hump' at all, and felt incredible! Mom's giant breasts now hovered directly above my face and swung in big looping circles to the rhythm of her steadily-reeling hips. They dangled down just far enough to softly bump and brush on my face. Her breathing quickly became more rapid, as if she was suddenly cresting on the edge of a monster- orgasm.

"Oh, God, Ricky!" she suddenly gasped. **"Cum with me, baby! CUM WITH MOMMY!!"**

The wonderful cuntal friction against my cock, as well as the sight of mom's pretty face contorting in pleasure as she tossed her long blonde hair around, triggered my own ball-clenching climax. **"Oh, yes...YES, MOM, I'M GONNA CUM!"** I moaned.

It was like our naked bodies were completely in sync as we both began shaking and grunting in unison. My view of mom's pendulant milkers, with their leaky nipples was quite thrilling, making ball-goo blast from my cock more powerfully than it ever had before. I felt her cuntal-vestibule bulge against my pubis and soak me with hot pulses of female ejaculate. The world around us seemed to disappear and all that existed was the friction of our humping genitals as we shared a juicy mutual orgasm that seemed to go on for hours, even though it was only for a few mind-blowing minutes.

I felt good about my resolve to continue helping Ricky, without letting him penetrate me. Even though we were still being nasty, I felt that I was reserving that most sacred part of myself for my husband, who I loved dearly. The next morning, as I nursed the baby? I couldn't stop looking at my phone as I anxiously waited for the Room 209 schedule. Soon, my cell chimed, so I looked at my text. It read:

"LOCATION: ROOM 209

SCHEDULE:

12 – 12:15: MOMS ON DISPLAY

12:15 – 12:30: BREAST SUCKING

12:30 – 1: MUTUAL MASTURBATION

WHAT TO WEAR: NYLON BODYSTOCKING

SEE YOU THERE LADIES!"

Immediately mothers began to respond to the schedule.

"GloriaV69: OMG I can't wait! Hubby hardly ever sucks on my tits anymore."

"Penny38: We get to masturbate with the boys today. YAY!!!"

"ToraR:: A room full of boob sucking baby boys. Our little darlings are gonna be in heaven."

"Gailgirl: GOT MILK MICHELLE?? HAHA"

I giggled at Gail's comment. Ricky had certainly enjoyed gorging himself on my milk-swollen tits yesterday and I'm sure he would again today. I decided that after feeding the baby I would pump more out this morning and bottle feed him later, that way my boobies would be completely engorged with warm tit-milk for Ricky's enjoyment at lunchtime.

"MichelleD: As a matter of fact I do, Gail...lots of it! 🍌 😊" I texted back."

"LadyLeslie: Don't worry Michelle, I'm lactating too. Guess our two boys will get a real lunch today lol."

"MichelleD: That's true Leslie, one meal they'll devour gladly, I'm sure lol."

"DebraG: hey ladies, maybe since our boys are gonna be smothered in big titties today we can give them a nice cleavage display before school this morning."

"Gailgirl: Love that idea, Deb!!"

"GloriaV69: awesome! What a great idea. An at home tit-display for those cute boys."

I smiled wide, eager to give Ricky a flash of what awaited him later in the day.

I chomped on a bowl of cereal as the usual morning chaos transpired in the kitchen. While dad sat across from me reading the paper, I watched Mom move about the kitchen preparing lunches, her heavy, braless tits bobbling beneath her robe. My sisters were fighting, as usual.

"Stop it!"

"I didn't even do anything you big baby!"

Mom chimed in. "Girls, enough please."

"So, how did the tutoring hour go yesterday?" Dad asked, looking over at me.

I decided to be funny. "I really sucked at it!" I answered.

Over at the sink, Mom burst out laughing. Dad curiously looked at both of us "You sucked at it?" he asked.

“Yeah, I sucked at it for nearly the whole hour,” I replied. Little did dad know I was referring to ‘sucking’ mom’s tits.

“If you sucked at it then that means it’s not really helping you.”

Mom looked over at dad. “Oh I think it’s helping him. What Ricky meant was, it was REALLY HARD for both of us. That’s why he...SUCKED at it so much.”

“Wow, hard for you too, huh, just assisting?” Dad asked.

Mom stepped over and poured dad some coffee. “Very hard, but I think I handled it pretty well, don’t you, sweetie?” She asked, peering over at me mischievously.

“Yeah, Mom...super well!”

“I think that’s why they have us helping the boys. When things get...HARD like that, we moms know exactly what to do.”

“Well hey, whatever helps those grades.” Dad said, going back to his newspaper.

Leaning over, Mom turned towards me and gazed through fluttering lashes. “I’m sure it will be SUPER-HARD for us both again today, but that’s ok, we’re gonna bang it out together, aren’t we sweetie?”

Before I could answer I took a big dry gulp as I noticed the neck of mom’s robe had parted, leaving an obscene amount of cleavage exposed. The way mom was bending over, with her hands on the table, made her fat tits squeeze between her arms. This made them balloon outward, and I could clearly see the fat peaks of her nipples through the fabric.

“Um, yeah...for sure, Mom. We’ll bang it out, no problem.”

I quickly glanced back at hubby, just to make sure his eyes were on his newspaper and not the display I was giving Ricky. I was filled with wicked delight, gazing down at my teen as he stared straight ahead at my hanging breasts. My cute son looked up at me in clear arousal and I smiled naughtily. I glanced down at the mile long cleavage separating my jiggling jugs, then back at

Ricky. He squeezed his hardening pecker and I took notice. Quietly, secretly, we got lost in our forbidden exchanges.

Hubby's voice startled us both. "All right, time to get out of here! You ready kids?"

I quickly headed back to the sink, adjusting my robe, handing the lunches I had prepared to my younger children. I could tell Ricky was struggling with an erection, and I licked my lips just staring at it's tubular outline through his pants. I followed them to the front door and hubby turned and fed me a peck on the lips. "Have a good day, babe. I love you."

"Love you too! Bye kids!"

Dad stepped out the doorway and I went to follow, trying to conceal my hardon with my backpack. "See you at lunch, Mom."

Mom swung the door nearly closed behind dad and gazed at me with a dreamy-eyed look. "Hold on a second," she whispered, she stepped up to me, took my backpack and set it on the floor. She quickly rose on her tip toes and embraced me tightly. I sighed audibly as I felt her spongy-soft boobs flatten out against my chest, their rubbery nipples prodding against my flesh. "I love you, sweetheart," she whispered in a sultry tone.

Before I could answer, Mom reached down between us and squeezed my hardened cock-muscle between her fingers. My body trembled excitedly and she gazed into my eyes anxiously. "Ohh, such a hard fucking boy-cock!" she teased. "Only a few hours, darling...then mommy will give it more attention."

After a quick kiss I rushed awkwardly out the door. "*Holy shit, mom's huge braless tits felt amazing pressed against my chest!*" I thought. "*And the way she squeezed my prick. Holy wow, she was getting daring, and I loved it!*"

"God, I love this store!" Tori exclaimed as her, Gail and myself entered Kate's Lovely Lingerie and bikinis.

“Oh my God, look at this form-fitting cami. My tits would look so good in this,” Gail said.

Tori held one up to the swell of her large breasts. “Those ARE nice. Maybe I should get one. I don’t think Steven’s seen me in a camisole yet.”

“I have a couple I’ve purchased from here. They both came with a cute little matching g-string,” Gail replied.

“So, Michelle...I noticed that you and Ricky disappeared into the private bunk yesterday,” Tori stated, “and you were both naked when you came down. Are you sure you two weren’t playing ‘hide the salami’ in secret up there?”

“No, we weren’t. We were just dry humping.”

“You certainly didn't look ‘dry’ when you came back into the dressing room,” Gail chuckled.

“You know what I meant,” I replied, flashing my friend an amused smile.

“I admire your resolve, Michelle,” Tori praised, “but do you really think your husband would any less hurt by the things you and Ricky have done already. In my opinion, you might as well just let your son fuck you.”

“It does make me feel a little better though knowing that is a certain something that's off limits to Ricky and reserved only for his father,” I replied.

“Oh my God, I love this teddy! Look at all the gorgeous scalloped trim.” Gail blurted, holding the skimpy negligee up to her heavy-titted body.

I looked over some other nearby goodies. “I wonder how the boys would react to seeing us in garters?”

Tori smiled. “Mmm, are you kidding, with a stretched lace garter belt and sheer stockings...instant hardons!”

“Mmm, teenage hardons! Yummy!” Gail said, making Tori and I giggle. “With those visible veins bulging down their shafts, and those big juicy knobs. Oh my God!”

“Don't soak your panties over there, girl!” Tori teased.

“Back again, huh, ladies?” The store owner Kate asked as she joined us.

“Hi Kate! Yep, back for more Room 209 attire,” Tori replied.

“Excellent! What are those hot young studs gonna be treated to this time?”

“Body stockings,” I answered.

Kate smiled. “Mmm, well then...right this way.”

We followed Kate over to the section we needed.

“We have several different styles...halter, crotchless, some with plunging necklines to reveal lots of cleavage.”

“Oh, I want a crotchless!” Tora said. “Steven's never seen me in anything crotchless before.

“Do you have a white lace bridal in the crotchless?” Gail asked.

“I do. It comes with a matching thong, or you can just go bare.”

“Hmm, what do you girls think...with panties or without?”

“I know I'M going bare,” Tori replied.

“You know what, I think I'll skip the panties and go bare as well,” Gail decided.

Kate looked at me and smiled. “What about you, hon...anything catch your eye?”

“This one's nice.” I said, lifting one from the rack.

“That's a fishnet halter with an open crotch. Very popular!”

Gail looked my choice over. “Damn, Michelle...that would look amazing on you!”

“I'll do this one I think.”

“Do you want the matching thong?” Kate asked.

“No, Michelle, go bare with us,” Gail blurted.

“Let's let those boys see our hot mommy-pussies!” Tori added.

I smiled over at Kate. “Ok, I guess I'll skip the panties also.”

“Good choice, and if you need some grooming, Karen down at the other end of the mall does amazing work.”

“Oh I know...that’s where I go. I’m dying to get a postage stamp cut today.” Tori expressed.

“Postage stamp?” I naively asked.

“Yeah, it’s like the martini cut, but they square it off at the bottom, so it sort of frames in the outer labia.”

“Oh, well I had a little landing strip, but I shaved it off a few days ago,” I said.

Gail patted me on the shoulder. “Good move, Michelle. Boys prefer shaved pussies.”

Tori laughed and rolled her eyes. “Whatever, girl! I think our boys prefer wet pussies, regardless of how they’re trimmed.”

“That’s probably true,” I giggled.

“Well, how bout we get our pussies waxed, and Tori can get her postage stamp?” Gail suggested.

“Sounds like a good plan to me.”

“Hey dude, did you get flashed this morning?” Ryan asked as we sat in class.

“Flashed?”

“Yeah, did your mom show you her tits? All the guys from room 209 are saying they got an eye-full this morning.”

“Did you?” I asked.

“Fuck yeah! Mom came into the laundry room, changed her fucking bra right in front of me,” Ryan replied.

“Holy shit! Well, mom leaned down towards me at breakfast. They were practically falling out of her robe. My dad was right there, it was crazy!”

“See, I’m telling you, dude, our moms are in to this. They don’t care if our dads are around, they just wanna show us their bodies.”

“I wish my mom would let me fuck her, but whatever, I’m certainly not gonna complain about what I HAVE been getting. I wonder what they’re gonna do to us today. Do you think they’re gonna suck our dicks some more?” I asked.

“Nah, Robbie seems to think they’re gonna let us suck on their boobs. How fucking awesome would that be?”

“Mega-awesome! I got some of that yesterday and would love more. So, why does Robbie think that?” I asked.

“He said his mom woke him up this morning, then started swinging her naked tits right above his face. She looked down at him and told him that later he’d get to suck like a baby.”

“Holy fuck, I bet that’s it! I bet we’re gonna nurse on their tits today.” I exclaimed excitedly.

“Damn, dude, and your mom’s tits are full of milk. You’re gonna be swimming in it, buddy.”

“I certainly was swimming in it yesterday,” I smiled, actually feeling a little light headed as a rush of excitement surged through me. I knew sucking on mom’s huge lactating tits was incredibly thrilling and I was anxious to be buried beneath them again.

“I can’t believe we get to masturbate with the boys today.” Gail said as we got naked in the Room 209 dressing room. “Rub our hot clits, while they stroke those big dreamy dicks.”

“Our darling’s might be surprised when they find out their moms like to play with themselves as much as they do,” Tori added, unclasping her bra.

I slipped off my dainty panties, revealing a baby-smooth, freshly-waxed pussy. “True. It’s really cool that the boys get to see a side of us here that they never get to see at home.”

“Mmm, the naughty side.” Gail said, making us giggle.

We slid in to our body stockings and marabou slippers and did our last minute primping. I fluffed my blonde mane of hair and applied a light coat of perfume. The three of us, along with several other mothers, posed in front of the big mirrors, practicing how we would display our heavy-titted bodies for our boys.

With her hands on her hips, Gail thrust her chest, making her giant knockers balloon out, stretching the nylon. "God our big tits look amazing in these!" she proudly stated.

Tori and I thrust our boobs out, watching our wide areolas and protuberant nipples stare back at us through the fishnet of our body stockings. "Their tongues will be hanging out for sure, while they stroke those long teenage dicks," said Tori.

"The bell just went off, ladies!" One mom shouted.

"What the fuck, dude, wait up!" Ryan shouted as he trailed behind me across the school parking lot.

"No way, man! I'm not wasting a second!"

As usual, my heart raced excitedly, especially when I saw mom's car parked out front of room 209. Me and many other horny classmates filed through the front door. We rushed downstairs and took our usual spots. Unlike the first time I was here, I wasted no time shedding my pants and started pulling on my pecker in anticipation. As usually, there was erotic music, but a female voice suddenly came over the intercom. "Sit down and put on your blindfolds, boys," she directed.

I looked at Ryan curiously. This was new and thrilling. "Blindfolds?" I asked.

Ryan and I sat down on our leather benches where there were black blindfolds waiting for us. "Yeah, you heard her...put it on dude!" he replied, slipping it over his eyes. I did the same.

"No peeking, boys!" The female voice warned.

Mixed in with the music, I heard the sound of high heels clicking daintily against the floor. My hand instinctively squeezed and stroked on my already rock-hard

erection as I imagined who must be entering the room. A minute passed before the voice returned. "Ok, you handsome studs, blindfolds off!"

"WOAH!" I muttered.

"Holy fuck!" Ryan exclaimed.

Only a few feet away from us were our moms, standing in sexy poses. My eyes widened as I took in what mom was wearing. It was a black fishnet body stocking with a halter top and no sleeves. The most obvious thing about her, of course, were her enormous mommy-melons, clearly visible and encased in stretchy fishnet. The outfit hugged her form, showing off every luscious curve, as if she were completely naked.

My eyes drifted down to exposed skin. "*Holy fuck, the stocking is crotchless!*" my brain screamed. The shaved V of mom's pubis was right there in front of me. At the base I could see the hood of her clitoris, peeking out from between her puffy cuntal folds. Of course her legs looked stunning...strong, tan and smooth beneath the fabric and her feet were propped in matching black four-inch heels with sexy ruffled feathers. Mom's hair and makeup was flawless and she smiled naughtily as she watched my reaction.

I heaved my hips, flexing my dick as I stroked it from balls to tip. This time it was mom's eyes that got big as she watched my hand fly up and down my meaty column.

"Hi boys! Did you miss us?" Gail asked, posing for her son.

My clitoris throbbed as I watched my son's fist stroke his big beautiful dick, while he drooled over my new outfit. "We missed you," I added, giving Ricky a saucy wink.

"What do you think of our body stockings?" Gail asked.

"Fucking awesome!" her son answered.

"Yeah!" Ricky agreed. "You guys really look amazing!"

Tori was also next to us, across from her own cock-stroking teen. "It's kinda cool how you can see right through the fabric, huh? You can see our titties, our pussies..."

I spun around, peeking back over my shoulder as I exposed my backside. "And our asses." I added, finishing Tori's sentence and watching Ricky's reaction.

"Holy hell...look at those fucking asses, dude!" Ryan said to me, while beating his meat.

I could see mom's tan bare buttocks through the fabric, as clear as day. Her meaty mounds looked heavenly; twin rounded buns, separated by a deep succulent ass-crack.

"Should we give these hot studs a closer look, ladies." Ryan's mom suggested.

Mom strode up to me, stopping right between my outstretched legs as I slouched on the bench beating off to the sight of her. "*Holy fuck what a view!*" I wondrously thought as I gazed up at the bulging rounded undersides of mom's boobs through the fabric. She peered over her giant rack, looking down into my eyes, then at my cock.

I set my sights straight ahead. I was pulling my pecker mere inches from mom's shaved pussy. My tongue literally hung out as I beat my meat and imagined her hot mommy-cunt pummeling up and down my hardon.

"Mmm, look at them pull on those hard shafts!" Ryan's mom stated.

"Oh, I know, their erections are so strong. Just imagine how hard they could fuck us right now!" Stephen's mom added, making me whimper excitedly. I wondered if my mom too was really imagining what it would be like to have my cock stuffed inside her.

All three moms turned, displaying their mommy-buns for our ogling eyes. They bent over, pointing their asses, making the fleshy clamshells of their cunts bulge from the open slits of their crotchless outfits. I gasped out loud, wanting to rush up behind mom and spear my prick through the pussy of my dreams.

Mom then did something that really surprised me. Reaching back with both hands, she pulled the fatty cheeks of her ass apart, giving me a clear look at the crinkled ring of her butthole. Not only that, but the juicy coral-colored slit of her cunt.

“Fuck me sideways!” Ryan exclaimed and I peered over to see him being greeted to the same sight by his mom.

The mothers giggled, shamelessly exposing their holes to us. “See something you like boys?” Ryan’s mom asked.

“Somewhere you’d like to cram your horny cocks into maybe?” Stephen’s mom added.

“I see something I like!” I said, gazing down over my shoulder at Ricky’s rock hard peter. The way he was furiously jacking it’s meaty length was mesmerizing.

I almost couldn’t believe I had gotten to this point. I mean, here I was, a middle aged married mother, standing here in front of my boy in the naughtiest of outfits, spreading my ass for him, while I watched him beat his meat. It was the most insane thing in the world, yet I was loving every second of it, without feeling a drop of guilt.

“Let’s swing our asses for these big-dicked studs!” Tori suggested.

Gail, Tori and I raised back up, turned around and began to swivel our bodies to the music as we hovered over our boys. I brought my arms up over my head as I danced for my teen, swinging my wide child-bearing hips as I watched him react to my every move.

“What are you thinking about, boys...these big juicy tits jutting from your mothers’ chests?” Gail asked, squeezing her boobs teasingly.

“Thinking about how bad you’d like to suck their puffy nipples?” Tori added.

“Burying your face in flesh, while you pull on those younger, tender dicks,” I chimed in.

“You tits are dope!!” Ryan exclaimed, jacking his erection hard and fast. “And so are your pussies!”

“Yeah they are!” I agreed, watching mom's camel-toed vulva swivel around in front of me.

Suddenly a woman’s voice shouted across the room. “Ok ladies, you know what time it is!”

The moms all cheered and began untying their tops. I looked on in wide-eyed disbelief as mom undid the neck of her halter, then peeled the fishnet down off her tits, completely exposing them. They bobbed heavily on her chest with her stiff nipples protruding from her wide areola.

Ryan’s mom, along with all the other moms, were now naked from the waist up. “Holy shit, dude!” Ryan exclaimed as we glanced at each other excitedly.

Steven’s mom, Tori, sashayed past us, her giant milkers trembling with every step as she led Steven by his erection, as if she were leading a dog on a leash. “What do you say we bunk these boobie-loving boys, ladies,” she suggested.

“Mmm, sounds like a yummy idea to me!” Ryan’s mom replied, reaching down and leading Ryan to his feet by his erection. Mom did the same to me, her little fist clutched around my hardon as I rose up. “Sounds good to me too,” Mom winked.

I followed behind mom and the other two couples as they led us by our dicks into the bunk. We watched them slip their sexy feet with painted toes from their heels and we all crawled onto the big bed together. “Mmm, we’re so naughty, leading our boys to bed by their big stiff dicks,” Steven’s mom cooed, making the other moms giggle.

“Lay back, sweetheart,” Mom whispered, guiding me back onto her lap, like my three friends were doing with their moms. The three big breasted beauties were sitting upright, in a circle, with their legs curled sideways for us to rest on.

As soon as I landed on mom’s soft lap, her huge ballooning tits were hovering over me. They brushed softly across my face, and through the gaping cleavage, I caught a look at mom’s gazing down with a naughty smile. Her hand was still

clutched around my peter, now slowly stroking it herself. I rubbed my face in between her massive mams, delighting in their warm dough-like softness.

“Mmm look at these cute boys with their faces wrapped in big titties. Every boys dream!” Tori mewled, and I giggled as I watched her son drag his tongue up her monster cleavage.

Gail’s boy’s face was buried by the fatty flesh of one of her boobs and I could tell he was going to town on the nipple. Like me, both moms were stroking their sons’ rock-hard erections while they let them suck. Gail looked at me and bit her bottom lip, clearly enjoying the attention her son was giving. “Oh fuck, that feels so good!” she whimpered.

I felt my Ricky’s tongue drag across the underside of one of my boobs. I heard him gasped excitedly, and his erection flexed in my hand as his lips slid across my areola and around my leaking nipple. His tongue lashed at it, and my clitoris responded with a throb. The thrill of having my oldest son sucking at my tit again was so kinky. Each time his licker lashed down to batter the erect spire of my nipple back and forth, I felt a surge of sexual-electricity jolt through my chest and into my entire body.

“Aren’t these teenage dicks just gorgeous!” Tori sighed, making us stare at our sons’ sex organs.

As I looked down at my hand as it steadily stroked his meaty column up and down, I couldn’t help but be wondrously overwhelmed by the sight of Ricky’s prick. His erection was so big and hard, encrusted with bulging veins and capped by a fat juicy knob. I couldn’t help but be in awe! For a moment I thought back on the times my husband had performed pathetically in bed, especially this last time, when he couldn’t even get hard. This was the penis I needed during those times.

“Wow, the boys dicks are so hard!” I gasped, feeling all the tight bulging muscle in my hand.

“Aren’t they amazing, Michelle?” Tori agreed. “It would take a miracle to get my husband’s dick this erect.”

“That’s cuz dad’s crazy!” her son muttered from under her breasts, his voice muffled by heavy tit-flesh.

“No darling, he’s not crazy. He’s just not a young super-stud with a big dick like you.”

Gail’s son chimed in. “Maybe instead of our dads you guys should be taking us super-studs to bed at night.”

Ricky laughed, his lips pressed against my boob. “Right on!” he mumbled.

I smiled down at him and cocked an eyebrow. “Oh you think so, huh, mister?”

Ricky looked so cute peering up from under my huge tits. “Uh-huh, I do!”

“Oh God, if I had this dick in my bed every night I’d never get any sleep!” Gail expressed.

“And that’s a bad thing why?” Tori asked.

I marveled at all the pre-cum weeping from Ricky's piss-slit. “It's amazing how much pre-cum there is,” I observed. “It's the perfect amount to lubricate our strokes.”

“Not to mention it tastes divine,” Tori added. “I’ve heard of moms who love it so much they'll let their son skip his chore as long as he agrees to letting her lick his peter-tip every time pre-cummies drool out. It's mommy's little treat.”

“I'd gladly do that!” her boy muttered, peeking out from beneath her tit.

“You just keep sucking, honey...we'll talk about it later.”

The cap of mom’s tit was thick and rubbery. I rolled my tongue across the milk glans, feeling the spongy weight of her breast rest on my face. When my licker bumped her nipple I felt a little stream of milk erupt. I quickly latched on, applying strong suction around the teat, which seemed to elongate in my mouth. Almost immediately my tongue was swimming in a pool of breast milk. I felt mom’s body give off a shiver and heard her let out an audible gasp.

“You ok over the, Michelle?” Ryan’s mom asked her.

“Oh God, yes!” Mom answered, making me suck even harder. “I love having my boobs sucked on.”

“I bet that lucky baby is drowning in mommy’s milk about now,” Steven’s mom said with a giggle.

It was true. Mom’s warm nectar was gushing into my mouth as I sucked like a baby. Greedily, I pulled even more squishy tit into my mouth, my lips forming a sealed oval around the fringe of her areola. My tongue plowed back and forth across mom’s cap, scrubbing its bumpy surface. Like a nursing infant, I sucked and swallowed, sucked, licked and swallowed some more. Mom’s tit was producing almost more than I could keep up with. It was much more milk than yesterday! I whimpered as her hand squeezed on my cock, jacking expertly, from my balls to my knob.

“Just imagine that our juicy mommy-pussies are fucking your cocks boys!” Ryan's mom blurted. “Taking you deep in our fuck-holes!”

“Soaking these big muscled pricks with girl-cum!” Steven's mom added. “Squeezing our fuck-muscles around your cocks and making your cum boil in those big nut sacks!”

“Making you fuck harder and harder...hammering those horny dongs against the back of our vaginas!” my own mom cooed.

At this point my excitement-level was crazy intense, both from the feel of mom's body and her hot words. Mom’s nipple popped from my mouth, milk trickling from it’s center and down my cheek. My body shivered as I looked down to see her hand with it's long painted nails whipping up and down my hard dick in a perfect corkscrew motion. *“Holy shit, where did mom learn to stroke dick like this?!”* I wondrously thought.

Together, Ricky and I watched me stroke his hard cock vigorously. I marveled at his juicy knob as it peeked out my circled fingers on every downward stroke. My pussy juice trickled as I imagined the places inside me his knob could reach. *“It'll never happen...so just stop thinking about it!”* my mind scolded. My baby looked up at me. I gazed down into his eyes through fluttering lashes, my bee-

stung lips curling into a naughty smile. "Does that feel good, baby?" I sweetly asked.

"Uh-huh!" he gasped.

"Mommy knows just how to pull on her boy's pecker, doesn't she?"

"Yes!" He huffed, then went back to sucking as I tirelessly beat his meat.

The bunk room was filled with the lewd sound of creamy handjobs as we pulled the bubbling pre-cum from our boys dicks and used it for lubrication. "My God you have such great cock-stroking technique, Michelle. Your hand has been moving in a perfect corkscrew motion," Tori complimented.

"Thanks. I try to time each stroke, so I can drag my thumb back and forth across Ricky's frenulum."

"Oh, the old windshield-wiper technique. With Stephen, I try to tighten my grip around the neck of the glans, like this. It's a technique I learned back in college, called the sausage wrap. It's a very sensitive pleasure-spot for him," Tori explained stroking her son's dick steadily.

"Ryan too!" Gail chimed in. "I read somewhere that the crown is almost twice as sensitive on a teenage boy."

Tori nodded. "It's true, and the glans right around the meatus are the most sensitive."

"The article also said you should provide squeezes around the shaft. It imitates the contractions of a pussy," Gail added.

"Well, when I jack Steven's erection I do it with a monster grip, so I guess I imitate a VERY tight pussy!" Tori said, making us giggle.

I decided to get in on sharing techniques. "One of the ones I learned in college was the knob polisher, ever tried that one?" I asked, laying my palm flat on the head of Ricky's penis. My fingers dropped down the side of his glans, and clutching tightly, then I twisted back and forth, as if I were polishing a door knob.

“Oh, I remember that one! God, my husband wouldn’t last two seconds if I polished his knob like this.” Gail stated as she twisted her fist around her son’s peter.

Tori’s son, Steven, thrust his hips, his body wracked with pleasure. Her thick, engorged nipple popped from his mouth. “Ohhh God, mom!!” he groaned.

“Ohhh, that’s a good one, isn’t it, darling?!” she cooed “It made those beautiful balls jump in their sack, didn’t it?”

“I bet our boys would love the ‘infinite hole’ technique,” I shared. “Remember that one?”

“Oh my God, in college I used to milk off so many cocks that way,” Tori snickered.

The three of us tried the ‘infinite hole’ technique on our teens. I started with one hand at the head of Ricky’s penis and moved it downward. As soon as his flaring tip peeked out I added a second hand on top and continued the downward movement. As my first hand reached the base, I replaced it at the top again, creating an endlessly-stroking tight tube around meat of his manhood.

Ricky’s body shuddered from having his cock stroked this new way. “Oh, you like it don’t you, baby?!” I sighed.

“They all do!” Tori replied, applying the technique perfectly on her boy. “It’s like a tight, slippery pussy that goes on and on forever!”

“Two minutes ladies!” A female voice shouted.

“Let’s make our boys cum before the next part!” Gail suggested.

“I have an idea. Whoever makes their son shoot the most ropes of hot cum gets a free lunch after we leave here,” Tori proposed.

“Deal!” I agreed confidently.

The three of us moms continued pumping our son’s dicks in earnest. Our pretty hands were a blur, whipping up and down their young cocks. Gail’s son was the first to announce his impending orgasm.

“Oohhnhgfuckingshit!!” he wailed, thrusting his hips up and down.

His cock-canon started going off and we moms counted the ropes out loud as we watched them sail from his piss-slit. . “One...two.....three!”

“Ohhngshit!” Ryan shouted, squirting out another pearly-white rope into the air.

“Four.....five...six!”

“Come on, baby, more cum!” Gail cheered, milking his manhood vigorously.

The last one came oozing out with a whimper. “Seven!” we shouted.

I gazed down at Ricky and his pleasure filled face as I pulled steadily at his hard-on. “Seven ropes, that’s the number to beat, sweetie,” I informed him.

“We’ll beat that right now, won’t we, baby?” Tori announced as she stroked her writhing son’s peter with long slippery squeezes. “CUM FOR MOMMY!”

Steven cried out in pleasure and a blast of hot jism shot high in the air, making us moms gasp. “One....two....three!” we counted.

“Come on, darling, cum hard in mommy’s hot fucking pussy!” Tori urged, as if she knew her dirty words would make him ejaculate that much harder.

More ropes erupted from his piss-hole in big gooey geysers. “Four....five....six!”

Steven’s young body shook as Tori jerked him tirelessly. “Seven....eight....”

His hips rose from the cushion and he let out a guttural grunt as one last blast of oozing spunk was milked from his meaty dong. “Nine!” we shouted.

“Oh wow, that’s my boy!” Tori praised, kissing his chest and up his neck proudly, letting her dangling udders drag on his chest.

I gave it everything I had, beating Ricky’s meat with long tight, slippery strokes. His body finally tensed-up and I knew this would be among the strongest orgasms he'd ever had. “OOHSHIT, I'M CUMMING!!” he wailed.

The first blast from Ricky’s prick took my breath away. It was a solid white geyser erupting four-feet into the air, making all three if us moms scream like excited schoolgirls.

“Oh my God!!” Gail exclaimed.

The cum-blast arched upward, then splashed down on his lean chest. It was immediately followed by another of equal size, then another. I felt like Ricky's ejaculation was like the finale at the end of a fireworks show as we counted his spurts in lustful adoration.

Mom gazed straight down at me as I was struck with the ultimate orgasm. Her dreamy eyes seemed to cut right through me and her giant breasts jiggled incredibly with every stroke of my cock. “Come on, sweet baby! Cum!!” she loudly urged.

“Gggnnhhuugghh!!” I grunted, sending another one sailing from my loins.

“Four....five....six!” the mothers counted.

One of the jets had splashed on mom’s bobbling tits and ran down into her deep cleavage. She smiled salaciously. “Yes...more cum!!”

“Seven.....eight....” they shouted.

My whole body jerked as more cum came oozing out. The pleasure was crazy-intense...more than I'd ever had from an orgasm, and I'd had some mind-blowing ones the past few days. “Nine...” the moms called out together.

Mom suddenly pulled her knees out from under me, dropped her tits against my chest, crushing them against me. She laid across me and buried her face in my neck. “FUCK ME, RICKY!!” she cried out in a salacious tone, then began lashing her tongue on my neck.

“HOLY FUCK!” I muttered, feeling my balls jump and my cock flex in mom’s hand.

“Ten!!” The two other mom’s shouted as I felt more cum jet from my piss-slit.

“Eleven....twelve!”

“Wow, Michelle, twelve ropes of cum, are you kidding me?!” Steven’s mom exclaimed with her mouth open in awe.

“That’s impressive!” Gail added.

Mom lifted her head and smiled at me lovingly. "Just goes to show, you can accomplish anything with a little help from mom."

Suddenly, a mothers voice shouted out. "LET'S RUB THESE PUSSIES, LADIES!!!"

All three moms cheered and rolled onto their backs across from us. There were pillow-rests on each side of the mattress and we all reclined back onto them, moms on one side, boys on the other, facing each other. Steven, Ryan and I watched in awe as our moms brought their knees back, splaying their thighs wide open. Their body stockings were crotchless, exposing their swollen naked pussies.

"Holy shit, guys...look at those pussies!" Ryan exclaimed as the three of us started stroking our still-hard cocks.

I gazed at mom's mature cunt. It was completely shaved and baby smooth. The fleshy flanges were splayed open like the wings of a butterfly, revealing a coral gash. Crowning her cunt was the fleshy domed hood of her clitoral prepuce, which shrouded mom's fat juicy clit. I marveled at the split of her twat, her sexy perineum and the crack that separated her meaty buns. The crinkled pink ring of her buttohole peeked from it's center.

Mom's hands slid up her smooth, splayed thighs, drawing my attention to her face, which was looking back at me with a naughty smile.

"Shit!" I hissed, jacking the head of my dick rapidly to the sight of her.

Mom giggled and stared in fascination at me beating my beat. "My God, their dicks are still rock hard!" she gasped.

Ryan's mom responded. "Oh I know, my husband's dick would have shriveled up like a wet noodle by now."

Mom rolled her eyes. "Oh, I know. Mine too!"

"Should we spread our cunts for these cuties?" Steven's mom suggested.

"Absolutely!" Ryan's mom answered.

With two fingers Mom spread her gash. The hood of her genitals reared back and her labia peeled apart, reveal her engorged clitoris and creamy fuck hole. I was fucking awestruck!

“Holy shit, look how juicy their pussies are!” Ryan exclaimed.

“And you can see their clits!” Steven added.

I took a quick look over at their moms, marveling at how their genitalia looked the same, but slightly different. Their cunt-lips were both fleshy and engorged, and the plump bulbs of their clits bulged out obscenely. Ryan's mom's pussy was shaved, like my mom's, but Steven's mom had just a little square patch of pubic fur, crowning her mons.

“You’re not the only ones who get to masturbate today, boys,” Mom stated, winking across at me.

“That’s right! Steven's mom added. “While you beat your dicks, we get to stroke our pussies.”

I felt so wicked like this, with my knees spread open, shamelessly displaying my most secret place for my own son. It was the hole he had slipped out of eighteen years ago and now it was wet and horny. I watched his hand fly up and down his young, hard cock, marveling at how long and muscular it was. *“I made him cum and he didn’t get the slightest bit soft after!”* I wondrously thought. Like the other two moms, I began rubbing my clitoris, joining the group in mutual masturbation.

“OH YESS!!” Tori hissed, propping her knees back even further as she frantically rubbed her cunt.

I looked across at Ricky, and his tongue literally hanging out, as he watched my fingers plowing in a frantic circular motion against my clitoris. My eyes were drawn to his cock. It was so big and strong; his squeezing fist flying up and down it’s length. *“How could any woman not be in love with it? Even his mother!”* I thought.

“God this is amazing!” Gail loudly blurted, rubbing her love-button lustfully.

“Masturbating to the sight of those big, hard teenage dicks.”

“Mmm, are you imagining that you're fucking these hot pussies, boys?!” Tori asked.

“Uh-huh!” her son answered, gawking across at her.

“Imagining that we're sheathing those throbbing hardons deep inside our holes.” Gail added.

I felt a bit awkward commenting, since I had refused to let Ricky fuck me, but I added words of my own anyways as I peered across at Ricky's smooth scrotum. “Fucking us, and making those smooth young balls beat against our asses!” I panted.

“Oh fuck yeah, mom, I'll fuck the hell out of you!!” Gail's son exclaimed, making us moms laugh out loud at such eagerness.

“And what about you, Steven?” Tori asked. “Do you wanna fuck mommy's pussy hard and fast? ”

“Hell yes!” her son answered, jacking his dick excitedly.

I looked across at Ricky and smiled as we both continued masturbating. I could tell he was waiting for me to ask, even though he knew I wouldn't give my pussy up. Even though it wouldn't be happening, there was no harm in talking about it. “So, what about you, handsome, would you crawl between mom's legs and slide inside this hot pussy?”

Ricky took a big gulp and nodded. “If you wanted me to...I would in a second,” he gasped.

It wasn't that I didn't want him to. I did. I DESPERATELY DID! And I knew he'd do a damn good job of fucking me too. Ricky would fuck me to the moon and back. He'd make my toes curl and this busty body shake and scream so violently that he'd probably think I was possessed by a fuck-demon. His dreamy meat-cannon was bigger and harder than his father's, capped by a huge purple knob that simply took my breath away just looking at. His skill and sexual stamina would certainly be a better match for me than that of his dad. The problem was I loved Dan and he adored me. We were High School sweethearts, who had shared so much together. I needed to save the sanctity of my pussy just for him. In Room 209, Ricky could do whatever he wanted to the outside of my body. He could hump on me, suck and chew on me, and squirt his hot cum all over my flesh and down my throat, but my sacred vaginal belonged to his father.

“Oh God, Steven, I’m gonna cum, honey!!” Tori exclaimed snapping me from my thoughts.

“Oh wow, mom!” her son muttered, watching her legs shake.

Gail and I stared at our boys cocks as we panted like horny bitches in heat and rapidly stroked our engorged clits.

“Fuck, look at them go, dude! Our moms are gonna cum soon. Look at how their feet are starting to clench,” Ryan pointed out.

It was true. Mom’s sexy bare feet hovered in the air and began clenching. The muscles in her silky legs were starting to tremble and the look on her face was concentrated pleasure as she focused on reaching her peak, while staring across at my cock. Her pelvis followed the movement of her fingers, gently gyrating in a steady fucking motion.

“Unnoooohh, God!” she gasped, her pretty voice quivering. Her hand was a blur against her clit. Her face was turning red in a pre-orgasmic blush and looked on the verge of screaming out in climax.

“Oh fuck, I’m gonna cum!!” Ryan’s mom announced, her back arching from the mattress.

Mom’s face contorted as she let out a writhing shake. “Ohhfuckkingshit, I’m cumming!!” she cried out.

Ryan and I gasped out loud and quickly glanced at each other in awe as we watched our moms shake through their orgasms. I felt something wet hit my balls and noticed mom’s pussy was squirting out hot ejaculate as she got off. It was amazing! I peeked over and saw Ryan and Steven's moms writhing in ecstasy. Like my mom's boobs, their giant fatty tits wobbled and rippled on their chest from their orgasmic contractions. Their buttoholes throbbed, and their pink vaginal vestibules bulged from their slits, spraying hot girl-cum from their urethras. We could hear the screams of other moms throughout Room 209 as they brought themselves to orgasm, just like our moms were.

“Holy shit, listen to all those moms scream, while they masturbate their pussies!” Steven exclaimed, his hand whipping up and down his peter.

All three of our moms extended their legs into the air, scissoring them open into huge spread-eagles as they continued rubbing their clits. Mom’s face was masked with pleasure as she gazed dreamily at my erection. I flexed my rock-hard cock in my hand as it flew up and down it’s length, making mom’s eyes get big and slightly roll back as she experience more orgasmic tingles.

Her big pillowy tits jostled on her chest as her fingers rubbed frantically on her cunt. With her free hand, Mom reached up and squeezed one of her unsteady jugs, pulling on the nipple.

“I’M CUMMING AGAIN!!!” she cried, her hand a blur on her cunt as she brought herself off a second time.

“MEEE TOOO!!” Steven’s mom announced.

“UNNNGGHHH!!” Both moms screamed out at once, their sexy scissored legs shaking as pleasure shot through them.

“They’re pussies are squirting again, dude...look at that!” Ryan shouted.

“Holy shit!” I muttered, watching the girl-cum pulse from mom’s pussy. I could only imagine how absolutely incredible it would feel if my dick was in her cunt right now.

“Unghh!” I screamed in pleasure, my nearly naked body flopping around shamelessly in front of my son. I knew it must be shocking him watching me this way. He was witnessing a side of me that few others had seen.

After our orgasms settled, Gail crawled towards her son. “Let’s let the boys rub our clits, while we stroke their dicks again,” she suggested.

“Mmm, you come up with the best ideas, Gail!” Tori expressed, moving in on her son.

I crawled over and felt my body sliding against the smooth skin of my son’s frame. A thin sheen of sweat seemed to lubricate the motion as he moved his prick up and down against the softness of my inner thigh. My big mommy tits

spilled out on Ricky's upper chest like soft bread-dough as I planted little teasing kisses on his lips. Our eyes were locked together, wide with forbidden lust, as we rubbed our naked bodies together.

Ricky followed along with what the other boys were doing, reaching down between my legs and fingering my inflamed clitoris. I sighed audibly. It felt amazing! I circled my fist around his erection and squeezed, feeling the blood pump through his hard cock. His fat, engorged knob mushroomed out, taking my breath away. "Oh God, Ricky." I whimpered with uncontrolled lust, diving for his lips. Our first kiss was out of this world!

Our tongues twirled wildly inside Ricky's mouth as we stroked each others genitals. Soon, the six of us were bucking and wailing in orgasm. Our bodies writhed together in a hot sweat-soaked mass of naked flesh and squirting cum. The boys groaned as their big dicks blasted cum everywhere. We mothers screamed with delight, feeling their baby-making cream splash and run down out trembling bodies. It was certainly the wildest sexual spectacle I had ever been a part of.

Minutes later the mothers all embraced their boys as we stood by the exit. We all seemed to linger longer than usual, staring into their eyes and planting sweet kisses.

"I love you," I whispered, nose to nose with my sweetheart as we gazed at each other in post-orgasmic bliss.

"We better let these studs get a shower and get back to class," Gail stated as mothers began to filter out of the room.

Tori, Gail and I peeked back and smiled as we felt the boys' eyes on our swaying asses. I giggled and gave my baby a cute little wave. I took one last look at his steely cock as it pointed out from his crotch proudly. "*How in the world could he still be hard?*" I asked myself, biting my bottom lip.

So, what are the odds that fucking will be on the schedule today?" I asked Gail as I spoke to her on the phone , while breastfeeding my newborn.

Gail giggled. "Are you asking me because you want there to be fucking on the schedule today?"

"No, of course I don't. The other day when I couldn't give Ricky my pussy I felt horrible."

"Couldn't or 'wouldn't' give him your pussy the other day?!" Gail asked.

"I told you...it's the only thing that's off limits to him."

"Never mind that the 'only thing' that you're withholding happens to be the 'best thing' that your son can experience."

"I'm sure I can make up for it another way, just like I did before."

"By dry humping?! Michelle, all a guy thinks about while dry-fucking is getting his dick inside you somehow. You may still be pleasuring Ricky, but you're also probably frustrating the hell out of him."

I sighed in frustration dissatisfaction. "Oh, that's true. I never really thought about it that way."

I heard Gail's phone chime, and mine did as well. "Here we go!" I said, putting her on speaker and looking at my phone anxiously. Gail read it out loud.

"ROOM 209 SCHEDULE

12 to 12:15 – Moms on Display

12:15 to 1 – Anal Sex

What to bring: Bra and garter panty set

Stiletto-heeled mules."

"Looks like you got lucky today, unless you're not letting Ricky fuck your ass either?" Gail asked me.

"Oh my God, Gail, anal? I haven't had anal sex in years. Dan hates it!" I answered.

"Well teenage boys love it, so aren't we the lucky ones," Gail retorted. "You ARE gonna let him fuck your ass, aren't you?"

I took a second to consider her question. It had been so long since I had a cock in my ass that I'd forget how much I actually loved it. Since it wasn't my pussy, and Dan hated it anyway, I saw no reason why my Ricky couldn't enjoy reaming my asshole with his big cock. "Well, I told Ricky he could have everything but my pussy, so my ass should be fair game, right?"

Other moms began to text, showing their excitement

"Yay! Our boys get to pound some ass today!"

"Don't forget the lube, girls!"

"Mmm yum, just what I need today...a good buttfucking!"

"Oh goodie! Billy loves his cock deep in my ass!"

"Don't forget to put your asses on display this morning, girls."

"Oh, that's right!" Gail said over the phone. "We better do our at-home display before the boys leave for school. Wanna shop for garters this morning?"

"Definitely! I'll pick you up at ten, after I drop the baby off," I stated.

I had just washed one of Ricky's old Junior High football jerseys, so I slipped out of my robe and put it on. Without any bra or panties it was risky attire with my husband home, especially since the shirt fell only a couple inches past my ass. However, I knew seeing me in it would give Ricky a thrill.

I padded down to the kitchen on bare feet to fix the kids' lunches. The two girls were fighting as usual. "Girls, please...enough!"

My oldest looked at me in shock. "Mom, why are you wearing Ricky's jersey?" she asked.

"Because I want to, young lady, now finish your breakfast."

My husband was just as surprised as he stepped up behind me. "Playing some football today?" he asked.

"Maybe I am," I joked

He kissed me on the cheek. "Any shorter and the kids might see something they shouldn't," he warned, glancing down at the hem of the jersey.

I threw my hubby a perturbed glare. "Dan, please don't lecture me. I got breast milk on my robe and just needed to throw something on," I lied.

"Ok, ok...I'm just sayin' ...whatever you do, don't bend over."

When I stepped in the kitchen my eyes were immediately drawn to mom's naked legs. "*Holy shit, she's wearing my football jersey!*" I thought. "*And she looks AMAZING in it! If it were an inch shorter I'd probably see the cheeks of her ass.*"

Mom flashed me a smile over her shoulder. "Honey, grab a quick piece of toast and some juice or something," she advised.

"I'm ok, mom."

"Ricky, you really need to get something in your system, to build your stamina today, sweetie."

"Stamina...to sit in class and do school work?" Dan interjected. "That doesn't take much stamina."

I could tell mom was biting her tongue. She couldn't very well admit to my dad that she wanted my stamina to be top notch, so I could perform something sexual with her in Room 209. I couldn't help but wonder if she'd give me a hint at what that might be.

"Alright, kiddos...we gotta get out of here!" Dad shouted, stepping over to mom.

"Kiss for you!" she said, giving him a smack on the lips goodbye.

Dad walked out of the kitchen and Mom handed my oldest sister her brown paper bag. "Lunch for you!"

"How exciting!" My sister scowled upon exiting the kitchen.

"Lunch for you!" Mom said, passing off a bag to my little sister.

"Thanks!" my little sister huffed, stomping away.

The girls disappeared, and mom dropped my paper bag on the floor. "Oops!" she said, then turned around and bent down to pick it up.

My dick got even harder as the t-shirt crept up over the globes of mom's rounded ass. I was shocked to see that she wasn't wearing any panties. Her tan, naked buns were spread slightly, so I could clearly see her cute crinkled butthole winking at me. Below it, was the puffy lips of her camel-toed cunt-slit. She peeked back over her shoulder. "And lunch for you..." she said seductively, making her butthole throb between her cheeks.

I stood there in awe as mom wagged her meaty ass teasingly. "Make sure you eat it all up today," she advised.

I nodded. "I will!"

Mom straightened back up and sashayed over to me with my lunch. She rose up on her tip-toes, squashed her braless tits against my chest and planted a soft, sensual kiss on my lips. "I bet back when you played Junior High football that you never thought you'd have a naked mommy wearing your jersey one day," I whispered.

"No...I sure didn't," my boy muttered.

I gazed him straight in the eyes longingly. "Or that you'd to spend your lunch hour one day...pounding your hard, horny dick through her asshole," I added.

I felt her fingers clasp my erection and squeeze the bulbous tip as I realize what she was implying. "See you at noon," she whispered.

It was enough to make my heart skip a beat. As I scrambled off, I couldn't help but turn and take another look. Mom was leaned up against the counter looking back at me. Her jugs were thrust out, so I could see the fat nubs of her nipples protruding from beneath the fabric. One of her legs was bent at the knee with her foot arched. Not even a runway model could compete with the utter sexiness of my curvy mother.

"Bye, Mom." I muttered, trying to conceal my protrusion.

"Bye, sweetheart," sharing her pretty smile.

“There’s Grandma’s baby girl!” Carrie, my mother-in-law sang as I stepped inside her front entry.

“Thanks so much for watching him, Carrie. You're a Godsend!” I expressed, passing the baby off, along with the diaper bag.

“Oh stop that. This is what we Grandmas do.”

“This lunchtime program really seems to be helping Ricky a lot.” I told her.

“Well, boys Ricky’s age have so many things distracting them in class, cute girls being first and foremost. I’m sure all the mothers helping out are doing their best to satisfy that hormonal teenage curiosity.”

I giggled. “Well, we’re trying.”

“Just be careful, darling. Keep things behind locked doors, so marriages don’t get crushed. I’m sure it would break Dan’s heart if he knew what you and Ricky were doing behind the doors of Room 209.”

I nodded and smiled. “I know. Dan is a great husband and father. I love him so much, but he probably wouldn’t understand any of this. Just so you know, Ricky and I ARE NOT engaging in vaginal intercourse. That’s the one thing I want keep strictly for Dan.”

Carrie smiled warmly. “Well, that's just silly, dear, she snickered.

“Silly?” I curiously asked.

“Never mind. Go have fun,” Carrie said.

After I left, I still wondered why my mother-in-law thought it was “silly” that I was saving my vagina for HER son, my husband. I would have thought that, she of all people, would appreciate that I was giving Dan exclusive access to the most private part of my body.

“She said it was silly. What do you think she meant by that?” I asked as I met Gail and Tori at Kate’s Lovely Lingerie and Bikinis.

“Why didn't you ask her?” Gail replied.

“I did, and she just said ‘never mind,’ and brushed it off.”

“Maybe she just thinks it's silly that you're doing all of these other nasty sexual things with Ricky, but won't let him fuck you,” Tori guessed.

“Why is that silly though? I’m mean, I know Dan wouldn't be happy about the things Ricky and I are doing in Room 209, but don't you think he'd be just a little relieved to know that we hadn't had full-blown sex?”

“Relieved to know WHEN exactly? Gail asked. “Michelle, Dan doesn't know about Room 209, just like every husband out there doesn't know about Room 209...and NEVER will! So, if you're not having sex with Ricky for Dan's sake...you’re just wasting your time.”

“We’re baaack!” Tori sang as we sashayed inside the store.

“Gartered bra and panty sets, right?” Kate asked with a smile.

“How did you know?” I asked.

“I’ve already had a few Room 209 moms in here this morning. This way ladies.”

Kate led us back to the section we needed. “These over here are the lace sets. They come with the bra, thong panties and matching garters.”

“Oh, I love this one!” Tori said, holding the skimpy set up to her body.

“That’s a sheer lace bra top with bow details and halter neckline. It comes with the strappy garter panty with adjustable straps, and matching stockings.”

“Oh, look at this black set. It has a cupless cage-strap bra. I love these!” Gail expressed.

“The sheer garter belt on that one has satin ties at the front, leaving the mid-riff open,” Kate explained.

“Oh my God, my Ryan would love that!”

“Do you have any um...bridal sets?” I asked.

“Oh, shame, shame, Michelle!” Gail teased.

“Someone’s going for super-naughty!” Tori added.

“What, I’m just exploring all my options,” I timidly replied.

“Right over here, dear.” Kate said, leading me to a nearby section.

“This one has a bridal bustier, cropped to show your tummy. The matching panty has a heart shaped cut out on the rear, removable garters, and comes with sheer stockings.”

Gail gave me the wowed look. “Oh my God, Michelle...that's fucking perfect!”

I nodded at Kate confidently. “That’s the one I want!”

After leaving Kate’s, the three of us stopped by a department store to purchase sexy heels. The last stop was the salon for a hair-trim, then it was on to Room 209.

Moms around the changing room cheerfully adorned themselves in their Gartered sets. “Fuck! This cage strap bra is so sexy!” Gail beamed, shaking her big naked tits as they hung out of the harness-style bra. “I can't wait to see Ryan's face when he sees me in it.”

“It leaves nothing to the imagination, that’s for sure,” Tori giggled.

“Well, your see-through mesh bra doesn’t leave much to the imagination either, Tori,” Gail retorted.

“Using your imagination is fucking boring!” she expressed. “I wanna lay it all out there for my boy.”

I rolled one of my stockings up my freshly-shaved leg and attached it to the garter, then stood up and checked myself out in the mirror. The panties were Daisy Duke style and adorned in delicate lace. They were just sheer enough to see the defined V of my pubis and the indentation of my cuntal slit.

We slipped on our 6 inch heels and I applied a light coat of lipstick. Tori posed, thrusting her big tits out as she looked herself over in the mirror. “Stunning, Tori! I remarked.

“Good enough to harden a teenage dick, you think?” she naughtily asked.

“Definitely!”

“We'll need them nice n hard if they wanna pierce our assholes,” Gail chimed in.

“True,” I nodded, “but since when have we ever had issues making the boys hard?”

“Like never!” Gail laughed. “By the way, that bridal set looks absolutely beautiful on you, Michelle.”

“Thanks!” I said proudly gazing at myself in the mirror. “I love it too!”

We fluffed our big manes of hair and applied a light spray of perfume.

“The bell just went off ladies!” a mom announced.

“It's been almost two weeks since we've done anal. I know this is about the boys, but I am so looking forward to being fucked up the ass today,” Gail confessed.

“I guess that makes me selfish too, Gail. Two weeks is WAY too long to go without an ass-pounding,” Tori agreed.

“Dan hates anal. He says it feels awkward,” I shared.

“Yeah, it's only awkward if you don't know how to do it right. Most husbands don't,” Gail laughed, rolling her eyes.

“I hear that. I love my hubby, but he has neither the rhythm or the stamina that Steven has for a good anal fuck,” Tori expressed.

“Well, I certainly wouldn't get it from Dan now. I could be wrong, but I suspect he's starting to have some erectile dysfunction issues.”

“Oh, yuck...I'm sorry, Michelle,” Gail consoled me with a pat on my shoulder.

“Well, at least I have a healthy teen who has no issues with that. I only hope Ricky likes anal sex as much as his mother does,” I shared.

“Are you kidding me, girl, turn around!” Tori blurted.

I turned, displaying my rounded backside in the mirror. A naked patch of meaty tanned bare buttocks was framed in heart-shaped lace. "You have the most luscious ass I've ever seen on a woman. Trust me, your son would crawl through broken glass to tap that ass."

"So, both our moms showed us their asses this morning. Steven said his mom did too. That can only mean one thing...anal sex today, dude!" Ryan surmised as we sprinted across the parking lot.

Just the thought of it made my heart nearly race out of my chest with excitement. "I hope you're right!" I shouted.

We reached the house and filed down the stairs with the other boys. Once in the room, I shed my clothes and Ryan, Steven and I stood near each other, stroking our dicks, which were already fully erect.

Erotic music was blaring overhead. Soon, the door opened and in came the moms, one by one.

"Oh fuck yeah!!" Ryan shouted when he saw what they were wearing. "Look at that shit!"

Finally, our three moms came sashaying in together. I couldn't believe my eyes! Mom was wearing a gorgeous bridal bra and panty set, with garters, stockings and a sexy pair of white stiletto heels. She was like the devil's daughter, dressed like an angel.

"Hi boys!" Ryan's mom uttered, her big alabaster tits quaking as they hung naked from her sling bra.

"We missed those hard hunky dicks," Steven's mom remarked, licking her lips with her long pink tongue.

Mom stopped and struck a pose in front of me, with her hands on her hips and a leg cocked out. "What do you think, sweetheart? Did you ever think you'd see your mom in garters?" she lovingly asked.

"I bet he's dreamed about it," Gail implied.

Mom cocked an eyebrow as she looked at me questioningly. "Do you dream about it, sweetheart? Do you dream about seeing mommy in her naughty negligee?"

"Yeah," I admitted. "If I'm honest...yes I do."

"Mmm, show him your ass, Michelle," Gail requested, spinning my mom around slowly.

"Holy shit, dude!!" Ryan shouted, making all the moms giggle as we stared at my mom's ass through a heart-shaped cutout in her panties. It was certainly something I wasn't expecting.

"Wow!" I muttered, jacking my hard cock to the sight of it.

The other mom's turned around also, displaying their thonged asses proudly. From the angle they stood, we could also see the side contours of their enormous tits. Some were covered in snug lace. Other tits, like those of Ryan's mom, hung down naked, in sling-style bras.

I peeked back as I bent forward, sticking my bubble butt out for my son's ogling eyes. His long, hard erection looked so beautiful slipping through his fist, the big barbed head naked and shiny with pre-cum. My asshole let out a throb and my bowels quivered with anticipation.

"Mmm, I just love looking those big teenage cocks!" Gail sighed, wagging her thonged ass.

"Their shafts are so fucking hard! Look at how long and thick they are." Tori added.

Gail peeked over at me with the horniest look I'd ever seen on her. "God, that dick is gonna feel so good in my ass!" she mewled.

"Ricky's is too!" I admitted. Yes I was a mother without shame, who loved being fucked up the ass. I delighted in the fact that I could provide another hole besides my mouth that my son could enjoy. "*Perhaps since I could provide him my pussy, I could make up for it with my ass,*" I thought.

"Look at their asses, dude! Look at how they're jiggling," I heard Gail's son say.

I knew my asshole was throbbing almost uncontrollably, eager to be stuffed by Ricky's stiff prick. I looked back over my wagging buns into the eyes of my boy. "I love you," I silently mouthed.

"I love you!" he mouthed back.

My eyes moved down his lean chest to his erection, staring hungrily. Then, back up to his eyes with a look of un-motherly intentions. We turned and danced for our teens, throwing our gartered-clad bodies around to the beat of the music. The boys just stood there staring, mouths agape, as they jacked their dicks to the sight of us.

"Time to smother those dicks ladies!" a mom shouted.

"Yaaay!" Tori cheered.

Our moms grasped us by our boners and led us into the bunk room.

"Have a seat boys," Ryan's mom directed.

Once we were seated at the edge of the bunk, the three moms slipped out of their sexy heels, turned, and with their backs to us, began taking their panties off. Mom slowly unhooked her garters, teasing me with every little detail involved in removing her negligee. She peeled her lace panties over the smooth, tan globes of her ass, exposing all her naked bubble buns. Each mom took their time, watching us stroke our pricks, while they undressed.

Mom teasingly slid her panties down her stocking-encased legs and stepped out of them. She then reached around, unclasped her big bra and slipped it off, as did the other moms. Their enormous knockers sprung free of the fabric and bobbed heavily on their chests. Now nearly nude, our moms sat down across from us and unrolled their stockings down their sexy legs.

"Holy shit, they're getting naked dude!" Ryan gasped as we stroked our cocks tirelessly.

"Are you guys gonna fuck us?" Steven eagerly asked.

His mom smiled salaciously, sliding a stocking down her freshly-shaved leg. "Yes we are, darling. We ARE gonna fuck you! We're gonna fuck you with our asses today."

"Yes! I knew it dude!" Ryan rejoiced.

"Does that sound fun to you, sweetheart?" mom asked me, extending her leg, so her sexy painted toes pointed at me as she peeled the stocking off. "Would you like to push your cock through the ring of my asshole?"

"Hell yeah!" I muttered, my heart pounding a mile a minute. I had vaginal sex plenty of times, but anal sex was something I had never done before.

Mom smiled and winked at me. "Good, because it sounds fun to me too."

She stood up and removed her garter belt. Now completely naked, the three moms slid past us temptingly, crawling onto the bunk. Their oversized udders dangled down and wobbled to their every movement. The three of them paused on all fours and peeked back at us. "Well, now that we're all naked, why don't you bring those hot, young dicks over here and beat them through our asses boys," Ryan's mom requested.

Mom gazed back at me through her curtain of blonde hair and licked her lips lustfully, giving her unblemished half-globes an inviting wag. "Time to bury your boner, handsome."

Steven's mom passed a bottle back. "Mmm, lube those dicks up good and come mount us!" she purred.

We didn't have to be asked twice. After coating my hardon with heated lube, I crawled up behind mom, my boner wagging stiffly. This was it! I was gonna fuck mom's ass, after dreaming about it for years. I couldn't believe it. I looked mom in the face as she peeked back, seeming as anxious as I was.

I pressed the tip of my lance against the ring of her butthole and thrust a little, eager to penetrate her. I felt her elastic butt-socket slip around my knob and clasp around the ridge of my corona. "Ahhh!" I breathed, anxious to bury the rest of my meat. Mom gazed back at me lovingly through fluttering lashes the whole time. "That's it, sweetie...give mommy your dick," she sighed.

I thrust forward and felt my meaty muscle sink into the hot slippery grip of her ass. "Oh damn, mom!" I muttered, feeling her rectal walls encapsulate my horny cock.

"Fuckn-a!!" Ryan yelled, and I glanced over to see him already balls-deep in his mom's rounded ass.

"That's it, boys, come on...fuck our asses!" Steven's mom squealed, thrusting her sexy ass back around my friend's boner.

The three of us boys thrust our hips and fell into a ball-bumping rhythm. I watched mom's perfect ass cheeks ripple as they struck my midsection on each thrust. Her asshole squeezed on my dick as it slipped in and out of her clutching rectum. She gazed back at me in cock-stuffed ecstasy. "That's it, Ricky...fuck my ass harder, sweetheart!"

She threw her buns back at me, meeting me thrust for thrust and making our naked flesh smack lewdly together.

It all seemed so surreal. My own son was fucking his rock-hard cock up my ass, slamming his groin against my ass-cheeks. His prick felt so thick and hot slipping up and down my ass-channel. It was divine! My husband Dan and I had gone through an anal sex phase when we were younger, having it regularly, but it was nothing like this. Ricky's enormous cock-head reached deep into my bowels, giving me an anal reaming like I'd never received before. "Oh fuck, that feels so good!" I gasped, letting my boy know how blown away I was by the feel of his thick cock up my butt.

"It's amazing!" Ricky hissed, clearly loving it as much as I was.

I glanced over at my best friend Gail as she let out moans of delight. Her long silky-brown hair swirled like a soft cloud around her head. She threw her rounded mommy-buns back harder and harder against the unyielding stiffness of her son's cock, while her big tits swung pendulously on her chest.

"Oh shit, man...this feels so good!" her son sighed. "Not as good as pussy, but still pretty amazing!"

Our motherly hips were a veritable blur of motion, swiveling and bucking like proud mares being ridden for the first time bareback. “Oh yes, Steven...fuck my asshole, baby!” Tori whimpered as the two of them smacked their flesh together in a heated anal fuck.

I could feel Ricky’s eyes glued to the half-moons of my ass, watching the fatty flesh of my mommy’s buns ripple wonderfully as our bodies pounded together in a perfect fuck-rhythm. Moms throughout Room 209 moaned in delight. I joined their chorus, letting out a high-pitched squeal of pleasure.

“Aaaaaggghhh!”

I worked my hips and mommy-ass like a spring, banging it back against my son’s hard abdomen. My heavy tits flopped around wildly, dangling from my chest. I grunted and panted in pleasure...tossing my head. Fuck my husband! Fuck everyone! I felt no self-consciousness about giving my ass to my son. I knew my uninhibited display of fuck-lust was only turning him on more and more.

Ricky suddenly pulled out, and I felt the air licking the edges of my open asshole. “Are you ok, sweetheart?” I asked, gazing back.

“I almost shot, sorry” he gasped, his shiny barbed tip twitching as a tiny string of ejaculate oozed out his piss-slit, then lowered to the floor in a stringy gob.

“Better now?”

“Yeah,” he answered, giving his cock a few strokes.

“Ok, put it back in and fuck my ass some more.”

His hardened muscle slipped back through my asshole and we continued fucking at the same wonderful pace we had before he stopped.

“Oh, damn...this is where it’s at dude!” Ryan panted, looking over at my mom’s ass as it pounded against my midsection.

I took a good look at the thrusting asses of the other two moms. Like my mom’s, their perspiration-sheened globes of jiggling ass-flesh beat back against their sons. I could see my friends’ strong erections pummeling through the stretched

rings of their moms' assholes. "This IS where it's at! You got that right!" I agreed.

"Mmm, are you loving this, boys?" Steven's mom asked, peeking back at us. "Do these asses feel good on those dicks?" The other moms looked back also, watching us fuck them.

"I could become an anal addict real easily!" Steven confessed.

"Me too, man!" Ryan agreed.

"What about you, baby?" Mom asked, slamming her naked buttocks back on me repetitively. "Could you become hooked on mommy's tight asshole?"

"I sure could!" I replied.

"Those young bitches across the street can't work their sweet asses like we moms can," Ryan's mom expressed.

"I bet you never knew mommy's asshole could give you pleasure like this, did you, sweetie?" Mom asked, grinning back at me lasciviously as she swung her sweaty buttocks up and down the length of my erection.

"I dreamed about it, and I still can't believe I'm actually doing it to you," I confessed.

"Mmm, grab our wide hips boys...really lay into our asses and make us cum!" Steven's mom urged.

The three of us complied, using our grips as leverage and really driving our dicks deep into their rectums. WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! Our firm abdomens clapped against their rounded buns as we fucked. I could feel mom's ass-muscles squeezing the tube of her shitter around my cock, creating amazing friction. "Oh yesss...fuck me good, baby!" mom cried out.

"Aaaaagggghh!!" Ryan's mom screeched, her face contorting as she came.

"Oh, damn...look at their tits, guys!" Steven blurted.

I peered down to see mom's big boobs swinging wildly to the rhythm of our butt-fucking. The other moms tits were doing the same thing; huge hanging

melons with wide pink caps and stiff nipples flapping all around. "That is so cool!" I exclaimed, my cock flexing in the hot, slippery grip of mom's ass-tube.

"Why don't you try laying up against us while you fuck, boys, that way you can reach around and hold on to our big breasts," Steven's mom suggested.

I bent down, laying against mom's back, then reached around and took big handfuls of doughy breast-meat. "Oh yeah!" I muttered, as mom continued working her ass on my dick, squeezing her asshole around the meat of my prick.

My head was now hovering over mom's shoulder and she turned and gazed at me through her beautiful blonde hair. "Hi!" she said sweetly, her face blushing with pleasure.

"Hi," I confidently replied, humping into her.

"Does that ass feel good?"

"Oh, yeah, mom...I love your ass!" I admitted.

Mom gave me a naughty grin. "Mmm, I love your big cock."

Mom craned her neck back to get her face closer to mine. "Kiss me," she whispered, then extended her long pink tongue from her mouth and wiggled it up and down invitingly. I spit mine out also and our lickers danced together wildly. I fucking loved it! Mom sucked my tongue into her mouth and scrapped her teeth against it. I felt her ass-tract tighten around my pummeling prick.

"Oh, shit, Ricky...I'm gonna cum!!" Mom suddenly squealed.

"I'M CUMMING TOO!!" Steven's mom wailed.

"Meee three!!" Ryan's mom shrieked.

I felt mom's lush body tense up like a board. Her slippery ass-tract squeezed and rippled on my prick. Suddenly, all three moms were screaming and shaking. It was wild! My stiff penis tingled uncontrollably.

"Mom! Oh, fuck...FUCK!" I gasped, performing a jerking dance as my prick flexed and began pumping out spurt after spurt of hot, thick cum.

"Oh, Goddamn cumfuckingshit!!" Ryan shouted as he too spouted off inside his mom's snug asshole.

“Ohhhnnngg, mommy!!” Steven cried as his dick started squirting semen also.

All of our naked bodies were creaming at once, like one big group orgasm. I nearly passed out from the pleasure of mom’s rubbery rectum squeezing and sucking on the glans of my dick. I continued to hump mom’s ass as the orgasm just seemed to go on and on, making me pump out what felt like a gallon of cum.

“Holy fuck, that was good!” Gail panted as the three of us moms dropped to our tummies.

The boys followed us down, laying on our sweaty backs, exhausted from their own powerful orgasms. I could feel Ricky’s dick twitching, still buried deep in my rectum.

“Our poor little darlings. Their dicks came so hard it nearly took the life out of them,” Tori cooed.

“Oh, well that’s too bad. I was gonna suggest we stay on our tummies and let them pound our asses some more,” Gail said teasingly.

“Mmm, I like that idea,” I smiled, peeking back at my boy. “I’m not quite ready to have you pull that dreamy boner out of my ass just yet.”

“So how about it boys...can you keep those dicks hard?” Tori asked.

Laying flat against me in sweat-soaked nakedness, Ricky began to worm his prick in and out of my ass again. “I can,” he eagerly muttered.

“Me too!” the other boys stated.

I gazed into Ricky’s eyes over my shoulder. “Mmm yesss...drive that dick through mommy’s ass!” I mewled.

The three of us moms rested on our elbows, looking back at our teens as they rode our rounded rumps.

“Don’t you girls just love how teenage dick can stay hard for so long?” Tori marveled.

“It’s unbelievable!” I replied, totally enamored by the fully-hard prick that was digging through my ass-tube again.

We watched our boys thrust their dicks in and out of our asses, basking in the pleasure that we were providing for them.

Gail peered over at me, clearly aroused beyond measure. “God...I love how Ryan can dump load after load in my ass and I don’t have to worry about getting pregnant,” she sighed.

“We get to help the boys AND get pleasure while doing it. It's a win-win,” I expressed.

“Oh, man!” I groaned, feeding my dick through mom’s slippery ass-tract. I could still hardly believe it was my own beautiful mom beneath me, willingly giving me her ass to fuck. I loved the way mom’s tight, rubbery ass-ring sucked the blue-veined stiffness of my cock as I pumped it steadily into her butt.

“I bet our dads don’t bone their asses like this,” Ryan declared, fucking his mom's ass at the same pace that I was mine.

Ryan’s mom smiled back at him. “He certainly doesn’t fuck my ass this good, baby,” she assured him.

I looked at my own mom. “Does dad do this to you, mom?” I asked.

“Ha, are you kidding?! He hates it. Can you believe that?”

“Hates it?! Is he crazy, this is the best thing ever!” I expressed.

“Try telling him that. Oh wait, that’s probably not a good idea, huh?” she said with a giggle.

“Hey guys, let’s make ‘em cum again!” Ryan suggested, thrusting his cock faster, so his crotch smacked against his mom's fleshy buns in a frantic rhythm.

“Oh, now there’s an idea I like!” Steven’s mom expressed. “Clutch onto our tits boys. Really pound the shit out of us!”

Like the other guys, I started humping mom’s ass with deep, powerful thrusts. The way they were propped on their elbows and resting on their tummies

allowed us to reach under and grasp their meaty tits, while we savagely fucked them. I could feel mom's tit-milk trickling through my fingers as I groped her boobs tightly.

“Unngghh, baby...fuck me hard!!” Steven’s mom cried out.

“That’s it, baby boy...pound that fucking asshole!” Ryan’s mom squealed.

I beat my cock feverishly through mom’s rubbery rectum, grunting as I felt her anal muscles flexing uncontrollably around my steely prick. **“Fuck me, honey! Fuck my ass!”** she lustfully panted.

My whole body shuddered from the impact of Ricky’s powerful thrusts. I couldn’t deny how absolutely amazing it felt. If he fucked pussy this same way I was truly missing out on something special. I felt the depraved sensations and instinctively began to writhe, pumping my ass back to meet his thrusts, like an anal whore. **“Yesss, fuck meeee!!”** I whimpered.

I grimaced in ecstasy as the spasms of a mind-blowing cum bored through my pussy and asshole, turning me to a mindless mass of gasping, trembling flesh beneath my son's assault. The other moms weren’t far behind me.

“Ohh God! OH GOD!!” Tori shrieked.

“YESSS! FUCK YESSS, I’M CUMMING!!” Gail's pretty voice announced.

“Ohh, Ricky! Oh, baby...fuck my asshole hard. I’m cuuummmiiinnngggg!” I wailed, my body trembling with pleasure. I was seeing stars flash before my eyes and realized that this was the most powerful orgasm I’d ever experienced.

“Ahhhh, I love it!” Gail cried, her face red, her lips pulled back to bare her teeth in an expression of lust. **“Unh... unh... unh! Fuck me!! Fuck me...yes...I'm cuuummmiiinnngggg!”**

From every bunk room came the piercing cries of moms having powerful orgasms as their son's engaged them in hot anal reaming. It was quite something to listen to.

“Ohh mom! Unh... unh!! OH SHIT!!” Ricky grunted. I could feel his thundering cock throb and spurt, filling the deepest regions of my ass with hot, sticky cum.

The other two boys cried out as their dicks spouted off also. After a couple minutes of bucking and writhing we were all laying in a sweaty heap on the mattress. I just laid there squeezing my ass around the meat of Ricky's prick. It was a wonderful moment of post orgasmic bliss.

Tori was the first to speak up, letting out a long drawn-out beath "Whew! Feel better boys?" she asked.

"Ahhhh!" her son responded.

"Uh-huh," Came my boy's cute mutter.

"Hit the showers, boys!" A mother's voice shouted. "Class starts in ten minutes!"

"Awww, do we have to?" Ricky asked.

Ricky was still sprawled on my back and our naked bodies a sweaty mess. His cock remained lodged in my ass. I peeked back at him and smiled. "Time to get back to class and focus, young man. That's the whole reason we're doing this, remember?"

"I know," he muttered, slipping his dick from my ass. It made a lewd, wet sound upon exiting.

The boys stumbled out of the bunk and we continued laying there on our tummies, watching them. I could feel Ricky's spunk oozing from my asshole.

"Is it really though?" Gail asked.

"Is it really what?" I replied.

"Is it really 'the whole reason we're doing this?' Or, whether we want to admit it or not, are we just becoming addicted to our sons' cocks?"

Tori chimed in. "Well, I for one am not gonna lie. The things Steven and I have done in Room 209 have been WAY more pleasurable than sex with my husband."

"Me too!" Gail confessed. "Last night my husband fucked me, but all I could think about was Ryan's cock and how incredible it felt inside me."

I felt compelled to share my feelings as well. "I guess I've been, um...thinking about Ricky a lot here too lately," I muttered. "Picturing his naked body...and his beautiful erect penis. Wondering what it would be like...to have it buried in my pussy. My God, I'm awful."

"You're not awful, girl," Tori expressed, "you're human. We're all females in our sexual prime, helping teenagers in THEIR sexual prime. It's not easy to prevent feelings of lust and desire, even if they are for the boys we raised."

"I do love Ricky, more than anything," I stated, "and I'll be honest...I AM becoming addicted to his boy-cock. It's amazing! I respect you guys for making your own decisions, but I have to remain steadfast in my resolve to save my pussy just for my husband."

"And we respect that too," Gail whispered, patting my shoulder, then giggled. "We think you're crazy, but we respect it."

"Hello, sweet boy!" Grandma Carrie smiled, greeting me in her doorway. She had a pretty face with beautiful silver hair. She wore a long black sheer mesh robe with an oblique v-neck and faux fur at the sleeves and lower hem. Her painted toenails peeked from the black platform mules on her feet.

"Hi Grandma," I muttered, enthralled by what she was wearing. "You, um...wanting me to come over?"

"I certainly did. Come in," she answered, stepping to the side to let me enter.

As I came inside, I could see one of her huge sloping tits in side profile through the fabric of her robe. "*Holy shit! Grandma's naked under there!*" I thought, trying not to stare.

"Let me yell out to your Grandfather, then we'll go upstairs," she told me, then I followed her through the downstairs hallway, her dainty heels clicking erotically. I could hardly believe my eyes. Through the flowing black robe I could clearly see Grandma's naked swaying buttocks. The faux fur at the hems of her robe had hid her tits and pussy in the doorway, so I hadn't realized that she was completely bare beneath the gown until now. Her ass-flesh jiggled lusciously atop strong matronly legs. Grandma paused in the doorway leading out to the

garage, where my Grandfather was busy working on a project. "Dear...Ricky's here," she stated.

"Oh, hey kid, what's new?" Grandpa asked as he gave me a wave.

"Hey, Grandpa," I answered, feeling a little awkward, since Grandma was dressed so provocatively.

"Ricky and I are going upstairs to the bedroom for a little while," Gran told him. "Pleased don't bother us."

"Yes, dear," Grandpa answered, flashing me an envious look. I returned an awkward smile, still wondering what this was all about.

I followed Gran up the stairs, unable to peel my eyes from her undulating buttocks. She led me inside her bedroom, then closed the door. "Come sit on the bed with me, darling" she whispered. "We need to talk."

We sat side by side on her marital mattress. Her sweet perfume was intoxication. "So, your mother's been bringing the baby over, and she tells me that she's been helping you in Room 209?" Gran asked.

"Yes," I answered.

"She told me that she's masturbated your penis, sucked you off, AND let you pound your hard member up into her rectum."

"Yes, ma'am. It was pretty great!" I replied.

"I'll bet it was," she whispered, then placed her hand on my thigh, close to my hardening dick. "I bet it felt wonderful on your young penile flesh. It sounds like you've gotten to use all her holes but one."

"Yeah, well, um...mom says that she wants to reserve her vagina just for dad."

"Well, that's silly," Gran giggled, "but admirable."

"Yeah, I guess."

"Unfair to you though. All the other boys are getting their dicks wet and you have to settle for something a little less...exciting."

"It is what it is. I'm just glad mom's helping me."

“Oh, sweet baby. You don't have to act happy about it. I've known you've wanted to thrust your penis inside your mom, and have wild sexual intercourse with her since you were a little boy.”

“You have?”

“Of course I have. You can't hide those things from us. There's no shame in admitting your disappointment. Most boys your age wanna beat their horny peters through a mother's pussy. It's just natural,” Gran stated in a loving tone.

“True, I suppose.”

“Since your mother's unwilling...how would you feel if I took over for her, in Room 209, on the days where vaginal sexual intercourse is on the schedule?”

My heart skipped a beat in my chest. “You mean you and me...um, doing it?”

“If by ‘doing it’ you mean ‘fucking,’ then yes. Gran wants to help you succeed in school too. I'd be willing to offer up my pussy for you to enjoy, on those days that your mother's unwilling.”

“Wow...have you, um...mentioned it to mom yet?” I asked, curious to see what she would think of the idea.

“No, I wanted to come to you first, so that when your mother sees that it's ok by you, she'll be more open to the idea of me...helping out.”

“I see. Well, um...I think it's a great idea!” I expressed. Mom wasn't the only one I'd been fantasizing about since I was younger, but I didn't tell Gran that.

“Oh, splendid! I was hoping you would, and I know sex our first time in Room 209 might be a bit...awkward. So, I was wondered if you'd like to break the ice today?”

“Break the ice?” I asked, even though I had a pretty good idea what she meant.

“Yes, we could get naked right now and spend some time fucking our asses of here on my bed,” she candidly suggested.

I gulped excited. “Um, sure, but, uh...what about Grandpa?” I asked, knowing he was just downstairs and could probably easily hear two people fucking up here.

“Your Grandfather and I have had an arrangement for years...ever since he stopped getting hard.”

“Arrangement?”

“Yes, I stop pestering him for sex and let him work on his stupid little projects in the garage, and in exchange, I get to have an occasional young man like you over for a hot nasty fuck, no questions asked.”

“Wow, that's some arrangement,” I said, wondering how many guys my age had boned my Gran on this very bed.

“It's certainly one that'll work to YOUR advantage, won't it, darling” she replied, standing up in front of me. I watched in awe as she untied the sash to her robe and let it fall off her shoulders. Her giant tits jutted out from her chest, capped by areola that were just as wide and wonderful as mom's. Popping from their centers were fat suckable nipples.

“Mmm, ready for Gran to sheath your cock, darling boy?” she asked, dragging her nails down the neatly trimmed landing strip that crowned her puffy vulva.

“What the fuck did I just find in your sock drawer?” I irately asked my husband as I spoke to him by phone.

“What do you mean?” he stupidly replied.

“What do I mean?! It's YOUR sock drawer, Dan. You don't know what's in it?”

“Um...socks?”

“Dan, please...there's a bottle of fucking Viagra in your sock drawer.”

“Oh, those...”

“Yeah...those!” I replied in a perturbed tone. “You never told me you were taking Viagra.”

“Michelle, I was just embarrassed by it, so I figured I'd take them without you knowing.”

“How long?”

“How long?” he repeated.

“How long have you been taking them?”

After a short pause Dan answered. “About six months.”

“SIX FUCKING MONTHS?! So for six month you've been taking a drug to help you get hard, making me believe that you were just getting that way naturally, because you were aroused by me?” I protested.

“Michelle, I do get aroused by you. I just...”

“You just can't do it without the help of a stupid pill, then you keep it from me, without talking about it openly, like a married couple is suppose to. No wonder you were so fucking soft the other night when I needed fucked. Any other secrets you're keeping from me?”

I was so pissed that I soon cut our conversation short and hung up. As I breastfed my daughter I sat there fuming at the fact that my husband kept something hidden from me that affected our sex life. *“I could have let Ricky fuck me doggy-style in Room 209 the other day, and kept it a secret from you, but I didn't,”* I said in my head as if I were speaking to my husband. *“I decided to save that for you, out of respect for our marriage. Now you tell me you been taking a sex drug for months without my knowledge, that's fucking bullshit!”*

I knew it was probably evil of me to think this way, but the fact that my husband was popping a pill to do something that should happen naturally was FUCKING PATHETIC! *“I'm beautiful God-damnit...and I can harden our son's cock just by being in the same room as him!”* I exclaimed to myself. Now that I reflected on recent sex with Dan, I realized he was always coming up with some excuse to delay it somehow, and now I knew why. It was so he could wait for his weenie-pill to work. Gone were the days of spontaneous fucking, where we could just rip each other's clothes off and go at it like sex-crazed animals. Now there was a ‘waiting period’. *“Fuck that!”* I thought, reflecting on how Ricky needed no wait. He needed no help at all getting rock hard and ready to go.

“Oh, fuck yeah!” I gasped, fucking my Gran hard and fast. We were at the center of her martial bed and I was sprawled on top of her, spearing my super-hard

cock to her womb on every thrust. The feel of laying in the warm, splayed cradle of her lush thighs and having her silky legs harnessed high around my back was sublime. Her giant pillowy tits were crushed between us, her rubbery nipples prodding into me as I fucked her as hard as I could.

“YESS!! OHH, BABY BOY!!” she gasped loudly, heaving her ass from the mattress in an attempt to keep up with my feverish thrusts.

I knew by how the bed was rocking and Gran was gasping so loudly that there was no way that grandpa didn't hear what was going on up here. I was fucking his busty wife, getting ready to bust a nut inside her. Not only that, but if mom agreed, I'd probably be fucking Gran in Room 209 also, pounding my dick into her juicy, snug cunt in every sexual position imaginable.

She yanked my head down to hers and we locked lips in a feverish French kiss. She wasn't as skilled as mom at kissing, but still had a thick tongue that felt really good wrestling with mine inside my mouth. I had dicked enough girl-holes by this time to tell when they were about to pop. Gran's pleated pussy-tube shrunk up around the meat of my pumping erection, encasing my glans in wonderful heated friction. **“Ahhh, fuck, Gran!”** I blurted, feeling my big balls clench up.

“CUM WITH ME, DARLING!” she cried out.

I never pegged my Gran as a squirter, but damn was she a squirter! It felt like our pounding genitals turned to cream as our sexual body fluids pulsed from our engorged pissers. Our bodies shook uncontrollably in a mind-blowing mutual climax. I never wanted to stop, her pussy felt SO fucking good. And it wasn't just her clasp hole either. Gran was built for sexual comfort. It felt like my lean frame was melting into her curvy body. I reached down and took big handfuls of meaty ass-flesh, then thrust my pecker inside her and held it there, in full penetration, stretching the hot, cock-smothering uteri at the back of her vagina. I groaned, blasting another hot rope inside of her.

“OHH, GOD!” I gasped, feeling her body tremble beneath mine.

“Take your time, darling,” she panted. **“Give me every...fucking...drop!”**

As I continued to spurt, digging my cock as deep as I could, I rubbed my face all over her spongy tits, feeling their soft fatty flesh on me. I sucked her nipple into my mouth and spent the next several minutes sucking and slurping and chewing at the rose-colored flesh of her engorged papilla.

“Well now,” Gran sighed, sliding her lovely legs down the backs of mine as I collapsed fully against her. “I think I'll rather enjoy helping out my hot Grandson during his lunch hour.”

“Thanks, Gran. That was amazing!” I sighed. As good a fuck as my Gran was, it just made me want my mom even more.

After spending last night arguing with my husband, I was anxious for the mental and sexual therapy that I knew Room 209 would provide. To put it bluntly...I was still extremely perturbed with Dan, and also horny as fuck, since we had no sex the previous night, due to the argument. I was nervous about the Room 209 itinerary today. I had a feeling it would be vaginal fucking and I wasn't wrong.

“ROOM 209 SCHEDULE

12 – 12:15: MOMS ON DISPLAY

12:15 – 1: SEXUAL INTERCOURSE (MISSIONARY AND COWGIRL POSITIONS)

WHAT TO BRING: NOTHING. ALL NUDE TODAY!

SEE YOU THERE!”

I knew that despite being pissed at my husband, because he had kept something from me, I had to remain steadfast in my resolve to not let Ricky fuck my pussy. It didn't help reading the texts of the other excited mothers.

“Thank God! I need fucked by a REAL cock so bad!”

“Yaay! I can't wait to ride my boy!”

“TWO OF MY FAVORITE SEX POSITIONS! TODAY'S GONNA ROCK! 🍑”

“Mmm, I hope Max pounds me so fucking hard my eyes roll back!”

The sad part is I could identify and agree with every comment. I needed to be fuck hard...desperately! Riding Ricky's cock would be SO amazing, there's no denying that. Missionary and Cowgirl were MY favorite positions too, and yes, despite my reservations, I did want Ricky to pound the shit out of me and make my eyes roll back as I cum deliriously. My resolve to save my pussy for my husband was still there, but hanging by a thread.

I was preparing to head out the door with my backpack, but stalled as long as I could to see if mom was gonna do something sexy. Every morning since we'd been attending Room 209 together she would tease me in some way, by showing some extra skin. What she revealed would also provide a clue to what awaited me that day in Room 209. I hoped that would be the case this morning.

"We'll be in the car," Dad stated as he and my sisters rushed out.

"I'll be right out," I told him.

I turned and saw mom climbing the stairs to the second floor. The lovely swell of her ass swaying beneath her robe. I knew her and dad had been fighting, so I decided maybe it was best to just let her be. Then, she texted me.

"Cum upstairs!" it read. I assume she meant "come," but I like the implications of how she wrote it.

"But dad's waiting," I texted back.

"So let him wait," came her reply.

I rushed up the stairs and down to my parent's bedroom, stopping in their doorway and gasping at what I saw. Mom was sprawled out on her and dad's bed completely naked. Her knees were drawn back and her thighs bowed open, in the perfect 'come fuck me' spread. Her giant pillowy tits were spread out across her chest, their erect nipples pointing towards the ceiling. She stared at me through her curtain of blonde hair, with the lustiest look I had ever seen. "You can stand there and stare, or you could come down here and climb on top of me. Your choice," she whispered.

Ricky came over and crawled onto the bed. I made no effort to move as he crawled over the top of me and between my splayed legs. The sight of his meaty cock-muscle bulging beneath his pants made me lick my lips with desire. "Come down here...just for a second. Let mommy cling to you," I whispered.

Ricky lowered down, like he was doing a push-up. This allowed me to toss my legs around his midsection, crossing my ankles behind him, then throwing my arms over his shoulders. He lifted back up, extending his strong arms and I clung to his body, so he lifting me also. I mashed my oversized knockers against him, making them bulge out between us. This allowed him to not only enjoy mommy's squishy tits, but to see how stiff he'd made my nipples. I kissed and licked his neck sensually. "What do you want mommy to do to you today, huh?" I cooed, between kisses. "Do you want me to suck your juicy dick? To lick and nibble on your young balls?"

"That sounds nice," he gasped.

"Yeah?" I whispered, kissing him some more, gripping him tightly and clawing my long nails on his back. "Do you wanna pound your dick through mommy's asshole again?" I asked, then gave a long wet lick up his chin. I slid my hands to the back of his head, holding our faces together, so we could stare longingly into each other's eyes. "Do wanna shoot hot wads of sticky cum deep into mommy's rectum, while she squeezes and milks your cock with her ass?"

"Fuck, mom!" my son gasped, clearly so horny it was killing him. We heard his father's car horn from outside, but ignored it. I tightened the grip of my circled legs and rubbed my naked cunt against the tubular bulge of his cock, like a cat on a scratching post.

"Maybe you'd like to fuck mommy's tits and shot your hot wad of boy-spunk up around her pretty neck?" I mewled. "Would you like that, baby?"

"I would love that, but I really better go before dad comes looking," he breathlessly stated.

"Lay me back down first."

I lowered mom back to the mattress and she continued to cling to me. "Show me how you'd fuck me," her sweet voice whispered, staring longingly into my eyes.

Without hesitation, I humped against her, as if we were fucking in the missionary position. We began to rock her bed wildly, making my parent's big headboard bang against the wall. Mom twisted her lovely legs around me, clawing at my back as I dry-humped the fuck out of her. Her fleshy tits sloshed between us and she pressed her lips against my neck and gasped. "COME ON...FUCKING HIT IT, RICKY! SHOW ME HOW HARD YOU'D BEAT MY PUSSY UP!" she cried out.

My thrusts turned from rough to downright savage, pummeling myself against her. I thought for sure we were about to knock a hole in her wall from the banging headboard, then we both froze suddenly as we heard dad's voice. "Ricky, let's go!!" he impatiently shouted.

"Coming!" I yelled back.

Mom gave me a quick kiss on the lips. "See you at noon," she sighed.

Later that morning, I got to my mother-in-law's to drop the baby off. Rather than take her from me, Carrie hesitated. "Is there sex on the agenda today...at Room 209?" she asked.

"Actually yes, there is...but Ricky and I will just do our own thing, like we did the last time."

"Don't you think that's a little unfair to him?" Carrie asked. "All the other boys will be getting hot, tight pussy, which is really what Ricky would rather have as well, I'm sure of it."

"I know it's what he wants, and to be honest, I've thought a lot about that... especially since yesterday." My fiasco with Dan, hiding the Viagra from me, and also my deep-seated desire to fuck my handsome son and let him enjoy my pussy as motivation was weighing heavily on my mind, even as I prepared to meet him at noontime at Room 209. Carrie's voice snapped me from my indecision.

“Well, I think I have a solution. In fact, I’ve already discussed it with Ricky, and he thinks it’s a good idea also,” Carrie remarked.

“A solution?” I asked curiously.

“Yes, a way that Ricky’s tender penis can still get vaginal pleasure in Room 209, so he doesn’t feel left out. Instead of YOU meeting him there today, I can go in your place. Ricky can use MY pussy for sexual intercourse, so you’d be off the hook,” she explained.

I should have been thankful for such a offer, but I wasn’t. Instead I was extremely jealous and almost angry that Carrie would suggest HER getting pleasure from Ricky’s monster cock instead of me. I felt like everything that was happening was pushing me towards what I really wanted and that was to fuck my son. “Would you think I was a whore and a horrible wife to Dan if I declined your offer and had sex with Ricky myself today?” I blushinglly asked.

Carrie smiled from ear to ear. “Of course I wouldn’t, dear, and honestly, that was the answer I was hoping to hear,” she replied.

“Really?” I asked, sort of surprised that my husband’s mother would be completely ok with me fucking her Grandson, doing what most would consider cheating.

“Yes, really. When I was younger, Ricky’s age, there was a concert that I really wanted to attend, but I knew my parents, who were flying back home that night from a trip, would forbid it. So, I didn’t go and ended up falling asleep early that night. The next morning I found out my parents flight had been delayed. I could have attended that concert and they never would have found out. What was even more disappointing was the band broke up shortly thereafter, and I realized I’d NEVER get a chance to see them live. I had passed up my one opportunity,” Cassie explained.

“I’m assuming there’s a moral to this story?” I asked with a smile.

“There is! You and Ricky have a once in a lifetime opportunity right now. Soon he’ll be graduating, going off to college, then meeting a nice girl his own age. Room 209 will just be a secret memory that the both of you share. Don’t look back with any regrets, like I did with the concert. I say...fuck each other’s brains

out! Enjoy his big teenage cock while you can. Let it take you to another realm of pleasure, AND let my Grandson enjoy his mother's pussy."

It was just the push I needed. If my husband's mother, of all people, was encouraging me to fuck my son, then I saw no reason why I should even hesitate.

"My mom sat on my lap this morning," Ryan whispered in class. "She was grinding on my cock like crazy, while my dad was in the shower."

"Yeah, my mom pulled me down on top of her and begged me to dry fuck her also," I shared.

"That can only mean one thing. We're getting some pussy today, dude. Well...at least I'M getting some pussy today. Even though your mom won't give you her cunt, hopefully she has something pretty fucking awesome in store for you."

"Well, if my Grandma had her chat with mom, it'll be HER pussy that I'll get to fuck in Room 209 today," I informed Ryan.

"Your Grandma...really?!"

"Hey, don't knock it, dude. My Gran is one hot piece of ass, and her tits are gigantic! We fucked hard for well over an hour yesterday afternoon."

"Dude, that's hot!" Ryan grinned.

I was fairly confident that I'd get to pound Gran's sweet cunt again today. Yes, I would have preferred to screw mom, since she'd been the woman of my dreams for years. However, I certainly wasn't gonna complain about the nasty shit we'd been doing together in Room 209, and at home. I had already had my mind blown by how wild and willing mom was.

When lunch time came and I saw mom's car in front of Room 209, I was happy, but also a little disappointed at the same time. Mom seemed determined to reserve the pleasure of her pussy for dad, so I knew we'd be engaging in something without penetration. Even though I wanted to fuck her so bad my balls hurt, I knew I wouldn't be disappointed with whatever she had in mind for us.

“Nervous?” Gail asked as we stood there in our birthday suits, waiting to go out and parade naked for our horny teens.

“Very!” I sighed. “God, I feel like a young woman about to lose her virginity all over again.”

It was true. Even my husband, in his younger years, didn’t hold a candle to my son. Ricky was WAY more attractive and in much better shape. As I had already found out, my son’s cock was far superior to any that I’d ever fooled around with. The fact that he was jabbing it inside me today was probably the reason I had such nervous butterflies. Even though I was doing this so my son could stay focused in class the remainder of the day, I wanted his gorgeous cock inside me more than just about anything.

“Anyone NOT on birth control besides me?” Tori asked, seeming a little worried about that fact.

“I’m certainly not!” I replied.

“Neither am I,” Gail added, “and I’m not the least bit worried. If I do get pregnant with Ryan’s baby my husband will just think it’s his, since Ryan and his dad look so much alike.”

“If our boys DO knock us up, they’ll be fathers AND big brothers all in the same day,” I joked, making the other moms’ naked jugs jiggle like gelatin as they laughed.

Like usual, Ryan, myself and the other guys were undressed and pulling on our peters when the moms began filtering out of the back area of Room 209.

“Holy fuck! They’re naked, dude!” Ryan announced, as I’m sure his eyes widened as much as mine did.

All thirty moms stepped towards their sons on bare feet, their heavy, stiff-nippled tits bobbling with every footstep. I saw lots of shaved pussies, a few moms with full bushes and others that were neatly trimmed in landing strips, or cute little pubic triangles. I expected to see my Gran emerge from the bunch,

but what I saw was the familiar shaved pubis of my mother, and my eyes drifted up to her milk-filled mammaries. Her blonde trusses draped down her shoulders, framing in her pretty face as she gazed at me anxiously. “Were you expecting someone else, baby?” she asked, reading my mind.

“Yes, I WAS expecting someone else,” I answered, “but was hoping it would be you who showed up.”

She stared at me adoringly. “Aww, that’s so sweet. Just so you know, YOU ARE getting pussy today, mister, so you don’t have to flatter me any more than you already do.”

Mom’s admission made my heart do summersaults in my chest. “YESS!!” I shouted, then gave Ryan a high-five, making both our moms laugh.

“Someone's excited to bury their boner in hot mommy-pussy!” Tori observed.

“Mmm, mommy's equally excited to sheath his cock for the first time,” I gleefully confessed.

“I have to admit,” Tori's son stated, “Your birthday suits are the sexiest outfits you guys have worn for us so far.”

“Yeah?” Tori asked, twirling around. “What do you think of the back of this birthday suit, baby?”

Gail and I spun around also, making out fleshy tits wobble. All three of us wagged our rounded rumps in a teasing manner, making our boys' eyes widen and their hands fly up and down the length of their cocks even faster. “Fucking awesome!” Tori's son shouted.

“WHO WANT TO GET IT ON ?!” A mother in the group shouted, and everyone erupted in a cheer.

“WOOOO!” mom anxiously screamed, throwing her arms up and jumped lightly on bare feet. This made her meaty melons jump heavily on her chest, much to the delight of my ogling eyes.

Every boy in the room, including myself this time, suddenly found themselves being yanked towards the bunks. The moms giggled and huffed with anxious breath, their huge fleshy tits bouncing as they hurriedly moved. The level of sexual excitement in the air at that moment was one I'd never forget. There was nothing slow and romantic about what happened next, just pure unbridled fuck-lust. It was moms doing what moms do best....quickly dropping on their backs and tossing their legs wide open. No sooner were my mom's legs extended in the widest spread I'd ever seen than I was dropping between them. Our mouths met in a fervent kiss at the same moment that our bodies were officially reunited .

Mom gasped into my mouth, our tongues lashing together as my erection split her twat and made it's journey up the hot clasp tube her most sacred place. The hole she'd been saving for dad was now being plundered by my huge, superior cock. The three of us boys began fucking like animals. Perhaps there'd be a time for slow, sensual intimacy . This wasn't that time.

“YESSS! FUCK US!!” Ryan's mom shouted, her sexy legs scissored in the air.

“POUND OUR PUSSIES!!” Mom added passionately, making my pummeling cock flex inside her.

The sound of our big, heavy balls beating against our moms' asses filled the bunk as we found a frantic fuck-rhythm.

“Ohhh, shit!” I gasped in delight, driving my stiff dick home, just as I had with Gran the prior day. I paused a moment, fully penetrating mom and crushing the knob of my cock against the head of her cervix. Considering that she had recently given birth, I was shocked at how tight she was. I felt her cunt-tube gnaw at my cock, her fuck-muscles bulging, compressing the pleated lining of her vagina around my peter-meat. The feeling was sublime!

Just as we had that morning on her bed, our bodies thrashed together, with moms legs twisted around me. This time, she wasn't the only one that was naked, and our engorged genitals were joined in a heated union.

My son and I kissed like long lost lovers who'd been united after years of sexual frustration. There was no hesitation in our jointure; no shame. Just two people who wanted to fuck each other's asses off more than anything in the world. Together, we found a wonderful fuck-rhythm. One that we knew would result in orgasmic bliss. Ricky's long hunky cock was unlike anything that had ever been in my cunt before. It filled me perfectly, stimulating my nerve endings and sending exquisite pleasure-signals to my sex-frazzled brain. "Fuck me, baby!" I hissed, then bit the flesh of his shoulder in passion. "Fuck mommy!!"

My words seemed to fuel my son's determination to engage me in mind-blowing intercourse. He moved like a sexual athlete, pumping his hips and making his cute, muscular ass rise and fall steadily between my clutching thighs. I tightened my fuck-muscles, trying to make it as pleasurable as possible for him also. I knew his staying power would truly be tested today.

"Fuck yes!" my friend Ryan snarled, fucking his mom savagely. "Ahh, this is so fucking good!"

I glanced over to see his mom's sexy legs in the air and my friend's steely-hard cock plunging through the socket of her juicy cunt. I beat my own prick through mom's hot-box with equal vigor, reveling in the feel of her curvy body beneath me. Mom bucked her ass from the mattress to meet my every thrust. Her pussy made slurping, gulping sounds each time I pounded into her and I could feel her cuntal walls sucking at my cock.

"Ohh fuck!" she gasped. "Fuck me, I'm cumming. Aww, yes, baby, you're gonna make me cum. Awww, yes...CUUUMMMIIINNNNGGGG!!"

Mom arched her back beneath me, lifting us from the mattress and I continued to deliver furious thrusts, determined to make her cum harder than she ever had before. She let out a wild orgasmic squeal and her body trembled wonderfully, making her giant tit-melons ripple again my chest. I heard her crotch squelch as she gushed on my pummeling organ, soaking it with girl-cum.

Even when she came down from her orgasmic high I continued pounding into her tirelessly. "You like that, don't you, mom?" I panted. "You like being pounded by a nice fat cock!"

“I love it!” she deliriously answered.

Our bellies slapped together as I fucked her faster and faster, determined to get her off a second time. I flexed my prick, making it bulge stiffly inside her hot, snug cunt. The rows of pleats that lined her vagina created mind-blowing friction on my prick. After five more minutes of this, mom screamed loudly, clawing my back. Her pink cunt-tunnel clenched and contracted around my prick as she came a second time. I loved watching her pretty face contort in pleasure, her eyes rolling back in their sockets. She wasn't the only one cumming. I could hear numerous moms crying out in climax, their voices creating a beautiful orgasmic choir that emanated through the walls of Room 209.

“Fuuuck!” I groaned, feeling my own orgasm swell inside my groin. I dug my palms into the mammoth globes of mom's spongy breasts, making her rubbery nipples leak between my fingers. This, while continuing to ream out her pussy with deep, satisfying thrusts of my swollen cock. My friends and I had been fucking our moms' pussies now for twenty minutes and I was surprised that I'd actually lasted this long, considering how amazing it felt. We fucked like savages, pounding between their pretty legs and making their lush, heavy-titted bodies clutch onto us and shutter in delight.

“Fuck!... AHH, FUCK!” Ryan groaned, his body jerking. “TAKE MY FUCKING CUM!”

“SHIT!” I snarled, feeling my own load squirt violently from the tip of my prick, pouring into mom's claspng vagina. The fact that I could pump all this ball-goo out and get my own mom pregnant with my baby only added to the thrill.

The feel of Ricky's penis throbbing and twitching, blasting his hot, sticky ball-batter along my cuntal-lining was wonderful. After flexing my fuck-muscles, helping to milk out Ricky's load, I rolled him onto his back. I think he was shocked that mommy could be so sexually aggressive. He had impressed me with HIS skills, now it was time for me to show off mine. “Ready for mommy to ride your cock, baby?” I asked, as I sat upright, staring down over the swell of my ballooning tits.

“Yes ma'am!” he replied.

My partners in crime, Gail and Tori, had rolled their sons over also. Our knees were planted firmly astride their hips, ready to ride them skillfully in the Cowgirl position.

“Let's fuck these cute boys silly!” Tori blurted.

Without a second to waist, we began pumping our cunt-slits up and down the length of their cocks, making our mommy-mammaries jump wildly on our chests. Our handsome boys gazed up, watching our boobie-meat bounce, with their tongues hanging lasciviously from their mouths. My husband's cock would have shriveled up well before now, but Ricky's meaty muscle was still fully erect, slicing through my tightly-clasping cunt tube, sinking all the way to my womb. *“Good grief! My 18-year-old boy is sexually superior to his grown father in every way!”* I wondrously thought.

“Fuck...don't these dicks feel amazing?!” Tori gasped, her rounded ass bobbing up and down on her boy's crotch.

“Mmm, yes they do! Maybe we should kick our husbands out of the bedroom, and share a bed with our boys, so we could get fucked like this EVERY night!” Gail remarked.

“Better yet...just divorce our wimpy-dicked husbands and marry our sexy-assed boys,” Tori suggested. “We could do nothing but fuck and make babies all day.”

“Do you like the sound of that, baby?” I asked my son. “Would you like to marry mom and make her your cock-loving wife?”

“I wouldn't mind at all,” he replied.

I knew she was joking, but damn did her naughty words turn me on. The idea that I could have mom as my wife and fuck her day and night was wild. It would be like me having my own Room 209 all the time, right at home. I stared up at her gigantic tits, watching their fatty flesh ripple each time they impacted her tummy. My eyes drifted down past her sexy navel, to her bare pubis, amazed by how the thick spear of my cock splayed her cunt lips and glistened with her juices as it appeared, then disappeared again inside her heavenly hole repeatedly.

“Then again, it's kind of fun cheating on our husbands,” Ryan's mom remarked. “Knowing that we're taking our boys’ huge dicks by day and being good little proper wives by night.”

“I agree, Gail,” said Tori. “It makes me cum SO much harder on Steven's dick with his father's big diamond wedding ring on my finger.”

“I guess I can agree with that,” Mom added, gazing down at me lustfully, while fucking. “Why not live dangerously! The thrill of being caught makes it all the more exciting.”

For the next little while mom alternated between bouncing up and down and swiveling her hips, grinding on my dick in full penetration. I could feel her cunt clasp and quivering around my cock, secreting her hot fuck-oil all over it. This provided wonderful lubrication that kept our sex organs pumping fluidly. Watching her build towards a climax was mesmerizing! She was gasping and moaning, while baring down on my stiff boner, using it to work all her most pleasurable spots and probably even ones she'd never had touched before. After a few minutes of enthusiastic cock-pumping she threw her cute fists in the air, clenching them tightly. Her face twisted in pleasure, her lips curling back, bearing her pretty white teeth. Hearing my mom scream out in orgasmic rapture was about the sweetest sound to ever travel through my eardrums!

My husband had given me plenty of orgasms in our twenty-years of marriage, but cumming with Ricky was altogether different and more remarkable. The physical reasons were fairly obvious. His cock was longer and meatier than Dan's, by far, and his bulbous crown was MUCH fatter. The Viagra-induced erections of my husband almost seemed laughable compared to the rock-hardness of Ricky's love-organ. My handsome teen had that youthful vitality and healthy blood flow, resulting in the type of blue-veined boner that every woman my age dreams about. Then, there were the psychological reasons. Fucking my young, gorgeous boy, who'd grown in my womb was a huge rush! He was someone who I raised and nurtured. I never thought as I cleaned his penis in the tub, when he was younger, that it would someday be buried inside, wrapped in my own pussy. It seemed as if my son and I's relationship had come full-circle. He was back inside me, and that excited me tremendously! Then,

there was just the simple fact that I loved sex so fucking much, and Ricky was the perfect suitor. He was so much better at it than Dan was. All of these components combined sent me into another dimension of sexual delight that I had never before experienced.

Bright lights flashed before my eyes as a surge of forbidden pleasure shot through my mommy-body. I gushed all over him shamelessly, making my ejaculate splatter lewdly between our hammering crotches.

In a fit of uncontrolled passion, I dropped down on him, slapping my milk-swollen tits against his chest and engaged him in deep tongue-twisting kisses. *"My God...I'm sexually in love with him!"* I wickedly thought.

I could have stayed this way forever! Mom was on top of me, her sweet-smelling blonde hair draped over the sides of our faces as she lashed her long tongue through my mouth frantically. Her giant, thick-nippled tits were squished between us and her lovely bubble butt continued to bob up and down, pummeling my erection through her tightly-contracting cunt. I could feel her hot cum-juices running down the side of my nuts. This was truly where it was at!

After a few minutes of kissing me, mom raised up on extended arms and continued riding my cock. I looked over at Ryan and Steven. Their moms were in the same position, on top of them. The most obvious thing to each of us was how our moms' tits were moving above our faces. Their oversized udders were swinging wildly to the rhythm of their steadily humping motions, creating a spellbinding sight. If I ever did find a girlfriend or wife with boobs the size of mom's I'd be a lucky man alive. Until then, I hoped I'd get to continue enjoying hers.

Mom peered down and smiled. "Enjoying that view, baby?" she asked.

"Enjoying it a lot actually," I admitted.

"Mmm, you always have been my little bosom-boy; hardly able to take your eyes off of mommy's big hooters."

"What do you expect, mom? Looking at these fucking things!" I replied, staring at the way her melons swung way out over my face, in a big, wide pattern.

Ryan chimed in. "There's no girl in school with tits that can swing like these do!" he stated, gazing up at his own mom's overhanging milkers.

"It's one of the things that makes us moms so special," his mother declared. "Years of having kids can make our tits swell with fatty fluff, just the way boys like them."

"That's right," Steven's mom agreed, staring down at him over her own bobbling boobies. "Our areolas become thickened, and our nipples puff out, perfect for boys to suck on."

"Is that what you boys want?" Mom asked, cocking an eyebrow as she smiled down at me in a flirting manner. "Do you wanna suck our fat nipples, while we ride your cocks."

"That's a YES from me!" I eagerly answered.

"Me too!" both my friends said at the same time.

Mom lowered her chest, first letting me explore her monster-cleavage. I rubbed my face in-between her wildly-wobbling tits, feeling the warm squishy meaty smother me on all sides. I kissed my way around her soft creamy contours, making my way up to her engorged nipple and latching on. As mom bucked her ass, fucking tirelessly on my cock, from balls to knob, she pushed her body-weight down on me. This caused my wonder-filled face to sink into the melon of her boob, masking me in milk-filled tit-meat.

"Mmm, suck our fucking tits you big-dicked studs!" Steven's mom mewled.

"Yes! Pull at our fucking nipples!" Ryan's mom added.

My mom chimed in with her own sexy words of encouragement. "Make our hot pussies keep drooling on those fat, dreamy dicks!"

"Ten minutes, ladies!" One of the other moms shouted.

"Ready to fuck the cum out of them girls?" Tori asked, smiling lascivious over at Gail and I.

“Let's do it!” I replied. It was time to put all our sexual mommy-skills to work and really fuck the shit out of our teens. This including using our strong, wide hips and well-conditioned fuck-muscles to milk our boys' boners as quickly as possible. I felt Ricky gasp in delight, spewing tit-milk everywhere, as I began to ride his rod in earnest. The big fleshy cheeks of my rounded ass clapped against his groin as I pummeled his dreamy boy-dick through the tightly-clasping tube of my vagina. Every dozen cock-pumps, I'd give him a quick grind, letting his leaking knob dig against the head of my external os, at the back of my hot cunt, before going back to thrusting.

“Come on, my tittie-champ...blast that hot sticky cum up into mommy, before you go back to school!” I naughtily urged.

All six of our orgasms couldn't have been timed more perfectly.

I heard a juicy squelch from mom's crotch, just as my prick swelled inside her and spat out it's first jet of cum. Her engorged nipple popped from my lusty mouth as I gasped in delight. I peeked up from mom's smothering, sweat-sheened cleavage and let out a guttural grunt, hosing out more cum in her quivering pussy. I could hear the other guys whimpering also as they dumped their loads inside their moms.

“AAAAUUGGHH!!” Mom screamed, her lush body shivering in orgasm, making the flesh of her tits ripple around my face. I humped my hips and we writhed wildly together, mixing our sexual fluids. I let out another pleasure-induced groan, feeling mom use her vaginal muscles to suck and pull the hot spunk from my balls.

Room 209 had never been so loud. The sound of nearly thirty mom-son couples climaxing collectively, and their wet flesh beating together was deafening, yet wonderful!

Several minutes later, after mom and I had finished wrestling in a powerful mutual orgasm, I let out a long satisfied sigh.

“Oh, baby...” Mom whispered breathlessly “...that was really something!”

“I agree,” I muttered, sharing a series of sensual kisses with her.

Once we were out of the bunk mom hugged me, pancaking her tits between us. The sight of so many other naked moms and sons embracing and sensually kissing each other goodbye was super fucking cool! Mom followed suit, fusing her lips to mine for a fiery French kiss. "There now...that should help you stay focused, right?" she asked, staring me in the eyes.

"Yeah...focused on you!" I confessed.

"Well, I certainly see no harm in that, especially if it helps you graduate this year. Who knows..."she whispered, bringing her lips to my ear, "...maybe mommy will even let you warm your weenie at home sometimes."

"Really?!" I asked, my heart racing at the idea of fucking mom in my bed, or even her and dad's.

"Would you like that?" she asked, gazing beautifully at me. "Would you like to pound your dreamy penis through my tight cunt, or maybe the ring of my asshole, while we're at home?"

"That would be stellar, mom!"

"Keep those grades up, and you never know what might happen," she winked, then sashayed off with the other moms. The sight of all those heavy, jiggling tits and rounded ass-meat was almost too much to take in. Mom bit her bottom lip as she peeked back, glancing down at my still-erect dick. The school year was still young, and I simply couldn't wait to spend more time in Room 209 with her.

THE END

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