

BSTC - nine months later

"Your belly's huge, Vicky. How far along are you?" A blonde mother named Eva asked as they stood near the dugout of the ball field.

"Just barely over nine-months. How about you?" Vicky asked, looking at one of the softball player's mom's big round baby-ball.

"Six and a half months now. Jason knocked me up one weekend while his dad was away on business."

Vicky rubbed her protuberant belly. "Mine's a Boys Sexual Training Camp baby," she said proudly.

"You're kidding!"

"Nope. Todd came home with a sex education...and I came home with a baby in my belly," the mother giggled.

"I hear a lot of moms come home pregnant from that place. Are you and your son still bumping bellies?" Eva asked.

"No...not since the plane ride home from BSTC."

"During the plane ride, huh? Now there's a place my son and I haven't tried," Eva said.

"Yeah, I figured it was an appropriate time for Todd to join the mile-high club."

"Does he ever ask you for sex?"

"Only every day," Vicky said, making them both giggle. "It's been tough, but I've managed to stay focused on my marriage since we got back, although I did tell myself that once I got into my third-trimester, I'd let Todd have another crack at me."

"So he can experience sex with a pregnant woman?"

"Exactly."

"Well, you better make your move," Eva said, gazing down at Vicky's enormous belly. "From where I'm standing it looks like you could be squeezing that little one out your baby-chute any day now."

"True. I suppose if I'm gonna take some teen dick while I'm pregnant, I better take it quick. The problem is my husband hurt his ankle helping a friend move, so he's been around the house a lot lately."

"Sounds like you need a backup location for this hot nasty reunion you have planned," Eva said.

The women's sons played on an adult softball league. As soon as the boys came off the field, their pregnant moms were there to greet them. "Nice job, boys!" Eva said, then brushed the dirt off her son's t-shirt.

"The field just called. It wants it's dirt back," Vicky joked, dusting off her son's filthy body.

“Funny, mom,” Todd said, watching her huge milk-filled tits wobble beneath her thin cotton sweater as she brushed him off.

“My husband’s away this week, so it’s just Jason and I at the house,” Eva said to Vicky. “Wanna come over and we can clean these boys up?”

Todd looked at his mom, eagerly awaiting her response. It had been nearly nine months since he had fucked her, or even seen her naked for that matter. Since they got back from BSTC, she put the brakes on everything sexual. He understood, since she made it clear that what they had done at the training center was just for the purpose of his sexual education. However, since that time, he had tried on many occasions to get back in her panties, with no success.

Vicky looked at her boy and smiled. “Sure. Heavens knows they could use a good hosing down,” she said.

Todd's insides tingled with excitement. He knew that if the only purpose for going to Eva's was to get cleaned up, his mom could have just as easily drove him home to do it. He suspected there was something naughty in store for him, and his teammate Jason.

Eva’s home was in a newer upper-class development outside of town. When they stepped into the foyer, the mother gave her son Jason a playful slap on the ass. “Take your friend and go jump in my shower. There's more room in there than the shower in your bathroom,” she said.

“You want us to shower together?” her son asked, feeding her an odd expression.

“You showered together in the locker room when you played sports at school, right? What's the difference?” she asked.

“True,” her son muttered. “Can I show Todd Georgie real quick first?”

“Real quick,” Eva agreed. “I'd rather not have dirt spread throughout my house, young man.”

“Got it,” her son said, then the boys rushed upstairs.

“Georgie?” Vicky asked her friend.

“His pet lizard. The boy's obsessed with reptiles. He loves to chase his little sister through the house with them,” Eva said.

“That sounds just like something Todd would do,” Vicky giggled. “I forgot you had a daughter.”

“Yes. She's staying with her grandparents in Florida for a week,” Eva explained as Vicky followed her to the kitchen. “Can I get you a drink? I have spritzers.”

“That sounds great.”

Todd didn't seem weirded out by stepping into shower with another boy his age. He'd been to BSTC where all the boys were constantly naked around each other, so sharing a shower with his friend and teammate wasn't a huge issue.

“Damn, look at all these shower heads. It's like a fucking car wash in here,” Todd commented stepping into large tiled shower area, his flaccid dick swinging between his legs.

“Yeah, I'm usually not allowed in here...unless my dad's gone of course,” Jason said, giving his friend a knowing smile.

“Do you and your mom fuck all the time?”

“Usually at least once a day, but if my dad's away on business, like he is this week, her and I are going at it every chance we get,” Jason answered, as the boy's stepped into the hot spray.

“Damn...I miss that.”

“Fucking your mom? While you were at the training camp you mean?”

“Yeah, unfortunately we haven't done anything since then. It's creeping up on a year now.”

“Damn, that sucks,” Jason muttered, “especially since she's so big and pregnant...and the baby's YOURS.”

The shower door suddenly opened and they heard Jason's mom's voice. “Cleaning crew, coming in!” she said.

The boy's mouths fell open as they watched their mothers emerge from the steam, stepping into the shower completely naked.

“YES!!” Todd cheered inside, seeing his mom in the nude for the first time since their plane ride home from BSTC. He always knew his mom had big tits, but was astounded by how ridiculously huge they had gotten since he'd seen them last. Vicky's heavy milkers wobbled atop her large protuberant belly-orb as she stepped up to him with a smile. “Not quite the same body you remember seeing nine months ago, huh?” she asked.

“You look amazing!” Todd muttered, staring at the beach ball-sized tummy, packed full of a baby he'd helped create.

“Apparently I do look amazing,” she teased, glancing down at the huge erection pointing up at her.

Eva stepped up to her teen, pressing her own stiff-nippled knockers and well-developed baby-orb against his lean torso. “Hand me that body wash, dirty monkey,” she said.

After pouring some on a washcloth, she handed the bottle over to Vicky, who then applied some to her own son's body. “Let's get you washed up,” she said with an anxious smile, running her soapy hands all over her teen's chest.

As Vicky cleaned him off, her son gazed down at her bobbling melons in fascination. He could see subtle stretch marks and the big blue veins just beneath the skin of her swollen mammaries. He remembered her nipples and areola being a shade of pink, but now they were a deep purplish color, from increased blood flow, and the rubbery flesh of her papilla was definitely more pronounced.

The doting mother's soapy hands wandered down to her son's dick and she stroked him tenderly.

“Ahh!” Todd said, looking down at his mom two circled fists slowly slipping up and down his muscular meat.

She gazed at him with her beautiful eyes. “Does this feel familiar?” she asked.

“Yes,” he hissed. “I’ve missed it so much.”

“So have I,” the mother softly whispered.

Eva was also tugging at her boy’s sudsy boner, watching his swollen bell tip with its weeping piss-slit stare up at her. “Mm, gotta make sure these hard young dicks are nice n clean,” the mother cooed.

“That’s right...you never know when they might need to use them next,” Vicky added, while smiling at her boy and stroking his dick.

Jason slipped down to his knees and disappeared under his mom’s protruding belly. He found her shaved pussy and carved his tongue through the slit between her labial folds.

“Ohhh!” Eva sighed in delight, leaning back against the shower wall.

Todd looked over at them, then back at his mom inquisitively. “Can I?” he asked.

She fed him a smile back. “Go ahead,” she answered, releasing his cock.

The teen’s lips traveled the smooth rounded contour of her baby-swollen tummy, planting kisses all the way to her crotch as he knelt down in front of her.

His heart raced so fast at the wonderful sight of her vulva that he could hardly breath. A neatly-trimmed triangle of pubic fuzz crowned her puffy outer folds. Her hairless outer labium flanked the thick pink tissue of her protruding clitoral hood.

He wasted no more time, and dove face-first against her vulvar mound, working his tongue through the layers of cuntal flesh, finding the prized pearl of her clit.

The two pregnant mothers sighed and gasped, their big milk-swollen melons wobbling and trembling as they leaning against the shower wall, having their pussies devoured.

Jason feverishly lapped at his mom’s pink fleshy cunt, delighting in the pungent taste of her fuck-oils. He thrust his hands around her hips, squeezing the wet meaty cheeks of her succulent ass while he ate her out.

Todd had his mom’s grape-sized clitoris between his lips, sucking and lashing his licker against it. He loved the way her thick fragrant flesh spread out over his mouth like a vaginal mask, so he could stare up her pubis, with its neatly trimmed patch of hair. When he did this at BSTC, he could peer right up his mom’s torso to her jigging tit-meat, but now there was a wet pregnant belly looming over him, which he found equally fascinating.

“Ohh yess!” Eva cried out, squeezing on her huge tits with both hands.

The boys both ate their mom’s pussies like starving dogs, pushing their mouths up into the pink juicy vestibules, laving their lickers all around. Their tongues dug inside their vaginal orifices, probing the first inch or so of their mom’s claspung cunt tubes, soaking up the slippery nectar that secreted from their aroused fuck-holes.

It wasn't long before the sexually excited mothers were squealing in orgasmic delight. Todd felt Vicky's urethral meatus bulge out against his oral assault, and a stream of hot girl-cum splashed out against his face and into his open mouth.

The boy's mind swirled with horniness. He reached down and squeezed his cock, which was so hard and tender it almost hurt to touch it.

"Pick us up and fuck us!" he heard his mother gasp.

Jason stood up and looked at his mom, his face soaked with her vaginal juices. "It won't hurt the baby that way?" he asked Eva. He'd fucked his mom in a lot of positions, but the 'standing missionary' wasn't one of them.

"Don't worry, honey. If you hurt the baby, I'll let you know," she said, then placed her arms around his neck. "Pick me up."

Todd was already lifting his pregnant mom from the shower floor. Vicky's legs were wrapped around him, her giant tits and belly squashed against his lean upper-half. He felt his mom desperately grasp his erection and fit it to her cunt-socket, then she dropped her hips, spearing his tender pink dick all the way to her womb.

Both of them gasped in the pleasurable reunion of their joined genitals. *"Oh God, I forgot how incredibly big he is!"* Vicky delightfully thought, feeling her son's dick crammed deep into an area she hadn't had touched since the last time they'd fucked. Even the way her vaginal lining was stretched around his meat was something she hadn't recently experienced.

Since their BSTC trip, the housewife had resigned to a mediocre sex life with her husband. She had often cried herself to sleep at night, thinking about how boring and pathetic her husband was in bed, compared to her son's skill and stamina. She itched to have her pussy and ass pounded to exhaustion, but did her best to shake those thoughts from her mind, for the sake of her marriage, which other than the sex, was a really good one. Now, her boy's superstar cock was back inside her. She had returned to the arms of her cocksman, and she knew she was in for a royal cunt-pounding.

"Welcome back," she whispered to her boy, gazing excitedly with her beautiful brown eyes.

"Great to be back," he replied, flexing his cock inside the juicy clasping tube of her motherly vagina.

"Mom's built a little differently now, obviously," she giggled, "but in ways you're gonna find VERY pleasurable."

Todd could already feel a difference. Obviously, she had a gigantic belly sandwiched between them, bulging outward, and her tits were swollen and enormous. The other noticeable difference was the sleeve that sheathed his cock. Increased blood-flow had caused Vicky's cuntal lining to thicken, creating wonderful rows of ribbed-textured rugae that smothered the boy's muscular boner in a smoldering cuntal grip.

The new and exquisite texture made the boy gasp out loud as they began beating their bellies together and his boner plunged through her.

Jason held his mom against the shower wall, his ass thrusting between her clasping thighs as he drove his dick up into her. "Harder! Go harder, honey!" the beautiful blonde gasped, clawing her red painted nails up his back.

He picked up his tempo, resting his head between her chin and shoulder, gasping delightfully as he felt his tender glans slipping through juicy tube of engorged purple pussy.

Todd dug his fingers into his mom's succulent ass. Even in her buns, there was a little more fatty meat than what he remembered. While he fucked, he peered down at the huge bulging cleavage that pressed against his upper chest. He could feel the erect marshmallow-sized nubs of her nipples digging into him. He couldn't wait to wrap his lips around them and suck to his heart's content.

The busty mothers clung to their teens as the hot water sprayed onto their joined bodies, making their writhing flesh glisten. Vicky found her son's lips and their wild tongues met in Todd's mouth like long lost lovers brought together in a frenzy of passion.

Todd's swollen knob beat against her back wall, delighted by the feel of her slightly dilated cervix. Pre-jizz wept from his piss-slit, mixing with the hot cervical mucus that secreted from Vicky's glands. This wonderful cocktail created the perfect slippery lube for their hard deep bone-grinding.

"Fuck!" Todd grunted, feeling his tender penile flesh squeezed and wrestled by his mom's skilled vagina.

Vicky too was gasping in pre-orgasmic pleasure. She tightened her mommy-flesh around her boy as tight as she could, holding his humping young frame like her life depended on it.

Eva suddenly beat her to the punch, screaming as she was struck with an electrifying orgasm that surged through her six-month pregnant body.

Vicky was right behind her, trembling around her teen as she was struck with the hardest cum she'd had in nine months. Normally, Todd would have tightened his PC muscle, like he'd been taught at BSTC, but he knew his refractory period was short, and he'd be able to fuck his mom again, even after cumming.

"Ahhh yeah!" the teen groaned, feeling his knob tingle through the pulsating grip of his mom's pussy, while her cum-juices dripped from his swinging ball sack.

Vicky squealed, cumming even harder on her boy's unyielding boner as she felt hot blasts of jizz splash against the head of her cervix.

Jason too was pouring his love-milk into his mom's greedily sucking cunt. Her purple pleats swathed her boy's pumping erection as they were painted with fresh cum.

For ten pleasure-filled minutes the mothers milked their boys flexing hardons, pulling out every drop of jizz with their strong vaginal muscles.

"Damn!" Todd gasped, placing his mom back on the shower floor.

She gave him a sensual kiss and giggled. "You've missed that, haven't you?" she asked.

"Like you wouldn't believe!"

“Oh, I do believe,” she said, giving him other tender kiss, “because I've missed it too.”

“Shall we dry off and take these two hunks to bed?” Eva asked, shutting off the water and leading her son by the hand out of the shower.

“Sounds like a wonderful plan to me,” Vicky agreed, taking Todd's hand and following them.

It was music to the boy's ears. After a quick toweling off, the teens followed the waddling mothers into Eva's bedroom. Todd's arousal level was through the roof as he watched his mom's thick bare buttocks sway teasingly all the way to the bed. “*Fuck, I've missed that ass!*” he thought, remembering how much time it had spent beating against his midsection while they were at BSTC together.

The boys slowly stroked on their still-hard dicks as they watched Eva and Vicky crawl onto the big king-sized mattress, with their huge round bellies hanging down, and their oversized tits wobbling around like swollen udders ready to be milked.

The women stopped on all fours, lowering their tits to the mattress and pointing their rounded mommy-asses back at their teens. They both peeked back and smiled. “Come get those big hard dicks back inside us boys,” Eva said, then both moms wagged their lovely naked buns back and forth teasingly.

Jason and Todd smiled at each other, then joined their moms on Jason's parent's bed. Todd loved the fuck-hungry look his mom was giving him as he drug his bulbous tip up the slippery groove between her cuntal folds. He kept his bell tip crushed against her clit for a moment, so they could feel each other's excited heartbeats through the blood-engorged bulbs of their glans.

For boys like Todd and Jason, there was only one thing quite as thrilling as watching your boners disappear up the tubes that squeezed them out years ago. That one thing was the dreamy look on their mom's faces when their dicks hit bottom. Todd knew his father didn't have the length he did, so unless his mom used a ten-inch dildo to masturbate with, he knew this was the first time a penis-knob kissed her cervix since the last time they had fucked.

Vicky was the first to move, swiveling her lush hips up and back, gliding the squeezing pit of her cunt along the length of her boy's steely erection. The teen loved watching the mouth of her pussy puff out as it clung to his penis, dragging her fleshy inner petals around the tubular meat of his hardon.

With a naughty smile and a nod of her head, the mother silently signaled that she was ready to be pounded hard. Todd quickly grasped her hips and began feeding her his cock with long tit-jarring thrusts.

The bedroom filled with the sounds of meaty mommy-ass beating against teenage loins. Todd and Jason felt their swinging nut-sacks smacking against the fleshy prepuces of their mom's cock-stuffed cunts.

“Yes! Fuck us, boys!” Eva cried out, her heavy double-G-cup tits swinging pendulously from the rhythm of their vigorous doggy-fuck.

“*Holy shit! This brings back so many incredible memories!*” Todd wondrously thought, watching his mom's unblemished buns smack against him. Vicky had some strong muscles in her ass, but the way

the outer layer of fatty flesh made her globes ripple every time they struck him, made Todd's dick flex with excitement.

He dug his fingers into his mom's derriere, holding it in place while he pounded his cock through her pussy savagely. He pulled her cheeks apart and was greeted with a view of the elastic ring of her winking asshole. *"God, did that ass feel good around my cock!"* he thought, remembering the practice sessions of anal sex they'd engaged in and all the loads he'd blasted deep in her hot gripping bowels.

His knob tingled in her cunt-tube at the very thought of it, making him flex his PC muscle to keep from cumming.

Vicky felt the familiar throbbing of her son's cock inside her. *"Wow I miss that feeling! He has such a strong PC muscle,"* she thought, squeezing her own cuntal muscles, providing her boy's plunging penis with intense friction.

It was the perfect union of mature pregnant pussy and young muscular cock. Had it not been for what he was taught at the training camp, Todd would have already blown his load. Because he was able to control that, his cock thundered through her birthing tube like a penile battering ram, slipping back and forth across the elusive G-spot that her husband could never seem to find.

One of the things Todd was taught at BSTC, was that the G-spot was actually part of a woman's clitoral network. The plump fleshy nubbin where her inner labia met, was only the tip of the iceberg. Her clitoris divided into two roots, about four inches long that ran parallel to her vagina, and stimulation along that portion of her lining could provide intense body-shaking orgasms.

The boy leaned over, while continued to thrust, reached around her waste and strummed her fleshy clit with his fingers.

"Ohh yesss!" the mother responded, having both ends of her clitoral network manipulated at once. Her body let out a violent orgasmic shiver, as she squealed and panted.

Todd gasped, and his eyes rolled back as he felt the spongy furnace of her vagina squeeze around his big pink penis like a velvet vice.

The mother quickly pulled her quivering purple sleeve off his prick, and a splatter of burbling girl-cum squirted out. Her back quickly hit the mattress, and her sexy legs scissored back in a wide V. Todd was on top of her in a split-second, slicing his thick boy-meat back through her vagina. He brought his weight down against her giant round belly, squashing the baby-filled uterus between them. When it came to harming their baby, his mom didn't seem worried at all, so he decided he wouldn't be either, and would fuck rough and hard, just like they used to.

"Pound my pregnant pussy, baby!" the mother urged, then locked lips with him for a fiery French kiss.

Todd gave his mother just what she asked for. His ass bobbed wildly between the wide spread of her warm thighs, hammering his hardness into her with full-length thrusts. He kept his head raised up, so her could watch her pretty face wince and gasp in ecstasy.

Eva pulled her fuck-tube off her boy and turned towards him, gazing lustfully at his wet wagging hardon. "Get on your back," she told him.

The second her boy hit the mattress, the cock-hungry mother was climbing on top of him, planting her knees astride his hips. She grasped his erection and shoved it back inside her greedy cunt.

“Yesss!” Jason hissed, feeling his mom's ribbed cuntal sleeve sheath his cock in one swoop. Much like Vicky's cervix, Eva's was more dilated and pronounced than usual. The head of her cervix felt like a tiny fleshy donut fitting snugly around Jason's bell tip.

“God!” the pretty blonde gasped, stirring his brick-hard cock around inside her.

Jason's favorite part about having his mom on top was watching her enormous milk-swollen tits bounce up and down. He loved seeing the soft rounded undersides become exposed each time they leaped up her chest. It wasn't an area of a woman's boobs that a guy got to see, unless she was riding him this way.

Vicky tossed her lovely smooth mommy legs around her teen, clutching him tightly as he fucked her. Todd captured one of the nipples of her sloshing tits with his mouth and nursed like a starving infant.

The horny mother humped her hips from the mattress, throwing her cunt up and meeting her son's thrusts. Their dripping crotches smacked together lewdly with Todd's big balls beating against the visibly throbbing ring of her asshole.

“OH SHIT, MOM!” the boy gasped, as her skilled pussy tugged on his cock like a tight slippery fist.

“Did you forget how good that pussy was, baby?” she asked breathlessly.

“I would never forget that.”

“Then what's the problem?” she teased, their genitals grinding in full penetration. “Did you forget the skills you were taught?”

“No!”

He felt the heels of his mom's sexy bare feet push against his ass. “Then come on...fuck me like I'm your pregnant mommy-whore!” she mewled.

Todd flexed his PC muscle and laid into his beautiful mother with savage fuck-thrusts.

Eva's brought her humping body down on her boy, smothering his upper-half in fatty tits and pregnant belly. Her big marital bed shook violently. On one side, she was stacked on top of her teenager, bobbing her thick ass up and down as she tirelessly fucked his boner. On the other side, Todd pummeled his mom with frantic fuck-thrusts while she clutched onto him.

A few minutes later, Eva and Vicky sang a sexy orgasmic duet, screaming and grasping as hot girl-cum squirted from their urethras, soaking their boy's cocks in liquid love.

An hour later, the fucking four-some were a humping, glistening mass of sweaty flesh. Vicky was now on top of her boy, plummeting her juicy pussy up and down his manhood. Todd peeked out from between her giant smothering tits, gasping excitedly as a torrent of semen raced up the length of his cock.

“Aggh! Aggh! Aggh! Aggghhhh!” he groaned, sending fat gooey cords of ball-juice splashing against his mom's clasping vaginal walls.

Eva rolled off her boy and onto her back, her fatty knockers shimmying back and forth before drooping heavily off the sides of her chest. “Wow!” she sighed. “Who's ready for shower number two?” she asked.

“I am,” Vicky giggled.

A little while later Vicky and Todd were headed home, with the two hour sex-session they'd just shared still heavily on their minds. “I was beginning to think you'd never have sex with me again,” the boy confessed.

“Well, you needed to learn to what it's like to fuck a pregnant woman...so let's just consider what we did today an extension of BSTC.”

“So...are you saying if there's sexual things I haven't experienced, and I wanted to do them with you...we could just consider it an extension of my sexual training?” the teen asked with an eager smile.

She peeked over at him from the driver's seat and smiled. “I suppose I could consider it, but between what we did at the training center and what went on today, there shouldn't be a whole lot left you HAVEN'T done,” the mother pointed out.

“Well, actually...that's not really true.”

“Why's that?”

“There is one thing I'd love to learn how to do, that I never have before,” Todd said.

Vicky smiled and raised an eyebrow, gazing over at him. “Which is?” she asked.

“I've never learnt to have sex with the girl in the back seat of a car before,” he confessed.

The mother glanced at the back seat, then over at the teen with a mischievous grin. She quickly changed course from home, to a tiny secluded rest area outside of town.