

Best Man at his Stepmom's Wedding

By Klrxo

“Mike, I have a strange request and if you say no, I'll completely understand,” said his soon-to-be stepmom, Naomi. “Although, I have a feeling you'll like the idea as much as I do.”

“What is it?” Mike asked, sitting next to her in the living room. It was only a few days until his father and Naomi were getting married.

“I'd like you to fuck me at my wedding.”

Mike's jaw lowered in shock. It was the last ‘request’ he ever thought she'd make. “You want me to fuck you?” he repeated.

“Yes, I've always had this kinky fantasy of being fucked by another man on my wedding day and who more thrilling than the son of the man I'm marrying.”

Mike took a moment to process what she was asking for. Naomi and his dad had met a few months ago and the relationship had progressed quickly. From the moment Mike met her he was helplessly in lust. Naomi was a beautiful platinum-blond with the biggest tits he'd ever seen on a woman. She'd caught him staring plenty of times and simply smiled back at the 18-year-old teasingly.

“My dad won't know about it, right?” Mike asked.

“Good heavens, no!” Naomi giggled. “He would freak out and call off the wedding if he knew that I wanted to fuck his son.”

“So, how would we do it at a wedding?”

“I've thought this whole thing through,” she excitedly answered. “I want the timing of it to be as perfect as possible, so while your dad and all the guests are waiting for me to walk down the aisle, I'll be in the dressing room letting you fuck the shit outta me!”

“Isn't that risky though? What if we got caught?” Mike asked.

“Well, the risk of being caught is half the thrill. Your dad will just think I'm taking an extra long time getting ready, or maybe even having second thoughts about marrying him. Regardless, the dressing room door will be locked so there's no way anyone will know what we're doing in there...except my bridesmaids, of course.”

“Your bridesmaids?”

“Yes, but don't worry...it's my sister and my best friend. They were both fucked by other men at their weddings too. It's kind of just a thing we all challenged each other to do, for the thrill of it,” Naomi explained.

“Wow, that's so hot!” the teen chuckled.

“I'm glad you think so,” said his soon-to-be stepmom, giving him a pretty smile. “You don't have a problem then fucking me on my wedding day?”

“Not at all!”

Naomi's eyes traveled down his well-toned torso to the tubular-shaped bulge of his crotch. “I bet you get sex a lot, don't you...being such a gorgeous, young stud?” she teasingly asked.

“Not as much as I'd like,” he replied.

“Well, we'll have to see what we can do about that. I'd ride your young cock right now, before your father gets home, but I'd really like our first time to be at the wedding.”

“Alright,” Mike nodded, his cock hardening in anticipation.

“I will squeeze your cock through your pants though...if you want me to?”

“Sure!”

Naomi reached over and fondled the boy's bulge through his jeans. Her hand squeezed tenderly around the meat of his shaft as if measuring its girth. “I've always wanted a strong, teenage cock inside me. How big is it?” she asked.

“Just over nine inches,” Mike proudly answered.

“Oh, wow! That's a couple inches bigger than your dad. You'll be able to really plow against the head of my cervix. I love that.”

“Will I need to wear a condom?” Mike asked, enjoying the wonderful sensation her hand was giving his pecker.

“No, I hate condoms!” Naomi answered. “You can fuck me bareback and cum inside me as much as you want. I'd love to have another baby so if you end up pumping one inside me, that would be dreamy.”

Mike's breathing became heavier as Naomi's hand traveled to his knob, squeezing the blood-engorged bulb between her fingers. “That feels really good,” he sighed.

“You think this feels good, wait until your inside my hot, wet pussy. I'll squeeze on your cock with my cunt-muscles and give you pleasure you won't believe.”

“Damn!” uttered the boy, staring at the huge breasts that were jutting out from beneath her sweater.

“Would you like to squeeze my tits, Mike,” Naomi asked. “Would you like to start becoming acquainted with the body you'll be fucking in a few days?”

“Sure.”

The eager teen placed his hands on the peaks of her tits and squeezed their spongy contours.

“Pry your hands up under my bra,” Naomi requested, “that way you can squeeze their naked flesh and feel how erect my nipples are.”

Mike wasted no time accepting her invitation, squeezing his mitts up under her silky bra. He grasped the meat of her tits, so his fingers sunk into their supple flesh. The boy could only imagine what such colossal mammaries would look like leaping heavily up and down her chest, while they fucked.

“Do you like to suck big tits?” Naomi asked him.

“Uh-huh.”

“Do you like to feel the weight of a big, warm breast resting on your face, masking you with fatty softness, while you suck and chew at the cap?”

Mike's heart was racing from just hearing her describe it. “Yeah I do!” he sighed.

"I'm glad to hear that. I'm sure I'll absolutely love the attention you'll give them," said Naomi, staring into the boy's wonder-filled eyes. "Wanna make-out a little bit, while we feel each other up?"

"Sure," he replied.

His stepmom-to-be scooted over so they could embrace while kissing. Their mouths quickly fused in open ovals and their tongues danced wildly inside Mike's mouth as they made-out passionately. Naomi had a skilled licker that lashed around like a slippery eel, showing her experience. Her body shuddered with excitement as she felt the boy's cock-shaft flex in her hand. She simply couldn't wait to feel its steely meat thundering through her fuck-tunnel, stimulating her sexual nerve-endings.

"I can't wait to fuck you!" the mother whimpered between kisses, raising Mike's excitement level. Naomi continued to tease him verbally as they kissed. "The feel of your young, cum-filled balls beating against my asshole will turn me on so fucking much!"

Mike's heart was nearly racing out of his chest as he listened to her talk dirty. "Feeling your father's bride cling onto you, while you fuck her like a savage and make me gush my hot fucking juices all over your bull-cock," Naomi exclaimed.

She desperately wanted to strip the boy naked and fuck him like a whore, but knew that waiting until her wedding day would make the sex all that more thrilling, and make her cum harder than she ever had before.

Three days passed and hundreds of people packed the church where Naomi and Mike's dad, Frank, were getting married. Mike was a bundle of nerves as he put on his tux with his dad, and Frank's best friend, Charlie.

Across the building, Naomi was in the ladies dressing room with her bridesmaids preparing. She looked absolutely stunning in her halter-cut wedding dress.

"I bet Mike is so excited he can hardly stand it," said Ashley, Naomi's best friend. "He's about to sink his horny, young cock into his father's fiancé when she should be walking down the aisle."

"I bet he's not the only one who's excited," added Amanda, Naomi's older sister. "I know I would be if I was about to be royally fucked by a big teenage dick at my wedding."

"Remember, don't let Frank come looking for me. Tell him you're not sure what's taking me so long, but that you'll check up on me."

"We know the drill, girl," Ashley stated. "We went through this same thing at our weddings, remember?"

"I sure remember!" Amanda smiled. "I was gushing all over my brother-in-law's cock, while my husband was waiting at the alter."

"Didn't his other brother fuck you doggy-style later that night?" Ashley asked.

"Yep, we snuck out behind the church during my wedding reception. He fucked me so Goddamn hard I was a mess when I came back inside."

"God, I hope Mike fucks me hard!" Naomi exclaimed. "I need to cum so fucking bad!"

"Don't worry about a thing. We'll stall the wedding for as long as you two need," her heavy breasted sister assured her.

Naomi gave her pretty hair one more fluff, then smiled over at her bridesmaids anxiously. "I think I'm ready. Go get him!"

When the men were on their way down to the ceremony, Ashley tapped Mike on the shoulder, silently waving for him to come with her. The boy's heart was nearly pounding out of his chest as he anxiously anticipated what he knew would be the best fuck of his life so far. He looked over at his father. "Dad, I'm not feeling too hot. I'll be in the bathroom," he stated.

"Great! You picked a perfect time to get sick," his father responded, watching Mike rush off.

The boy followed Ashley across the church building to the women's dressing room where Naomi was anxiously waiting.

"Have fun!" Ashley stated as her and Amanda closed the dressing room door behind the teen. Mike gasped as he gazed across the room at his beautiful stepmom-to-be. She was adorned in a luxurious haltered wedding dress with embroidered floral appliques that cascaded down the airy, tulle skirt. Glittery layers added sparkling dimension, and the look was finished with a hidden skirt slit, exposing one of Naomi's sexy stockinged legs.

"You look stunning!" the boy exclaimed.

"You don't look too bad yourself, kid," the mother replied. "Are you ready to make me fucking scream?"

"Uh-huh!"

Naomi fed him a naughty smile, then turned to enter a room that was adjoining the dressing room. A plunging V-shaped slit in her gown revealed her entire back and even beneath the bulging skirt, Mike could see her big, mature buttocks sway teasingly as he followed her.

The tiny back room was home to a fluffy day bed where they were about to make their darkest fantasies come true. "Let's strip you naked!" said Naomi, quickly shedding Mike's black tuxedo. The boy anxiously removed his briefs, and his long, thick boner sprung upward like a divining rod.

"Take me to bed and fuck me!" Naomi demanded, latching onto the boy and sealing her lips against his for a fiery French kiss.

Mike anticipated that it would start this way, so he reached up under her fluffy gown and grasped onto her stocking-encased legs. Then, he lifted her from the floor and Naomi immediately threw her luscious legs around his waist, pushing her panty-covered cunt against his naked love-muscle.

The teen guided her back onto the bed and they could hardly peel their smooching lips apart. "Get my panties off!" Naomi gasped, splaying her thighs open, eager to be fucked.

Mike pushed the skirt up and his heart skipped a beat as he studied the bridal lingerie she was wearing, which consisted of a lace garter belt with a thick waistband, adjustable garter straps, and a matching G-string panty.

"Unhook the garter straps from my stockings," said Naomi, helping him along. After doing this, Mike was able to peel her dainty panties from her crotch with ease, exposing her shaved pussy. Once the panties were pulled from her feet, the anxious bride drew her knees back, grabbed Mike by the arm and pulled him down on top of her.

"Fuck my ass off!" she cried out, then felt his horny, rigid dick saw through her outer flanges, searching for her vaginal entrance. Mike's knob became lodged in the mouth of her vestibule, smearing through the oil that had secreted from her fuck-hole. He thrust forward, piercing her twat with the fat, spongy head of his cock.

Both of them shuddered in wicked delight as Mike's raging pecker sunk through her birthing tube, stretching its inner lining around the delightful thickness of his teenage hardon.

“Goddamnit!” the teen gasped, feeling the hot, slippery tightness of Naomi’s vagina sleeve the meat of his cock. Her labium mashed up against his cock-hilt as he penetrated her needy pussy balls-deep and held it there a moment in full penetration.

Both their eyes fluttered back in their sockets as Mike pushed the cum-leaking knob of his cock against the puffy, rounded ring of her cervical head. His bell-tip mushroomed, pre-cum leaking from its meatus and smearing against the entrance to Naomi's womb, making thousands of his microscopic tadpoles swim on its surface.

He let his shoulders drop, crushing his stepmom's huge tits under his chest as he sprawled flat on top of her. Immediately, he started pumping her pussy much faster with his blood-swollen cock, panting as he pounded through the encapsulating wetness of her fuck tunnel.

“Harder!!” Naomi cried out, flinging her stocking-encased legs around him, crossing her ankles together high up his back. She thrust her rounded ass-cheeks off the bed in a veritable frenzy of lust, slamming her horny fuck-orifice onto the satisfying stiffness of his teenage cock.

“Jab your cock into my fucking womb!” she whimpered, working her pelvic floor muscles around Mike's erectile meat, creating exquisite penile friction against the corrugated lining of her vagina.

Even though traditional organ wedding music was playing across the building, this room was silent, except for Mike and Naomi’s panting. Also, the slapping of their two heaving bellies and the lewd sound of mature pussy sucking and slurping around teenage cock. “I’m cumming!” Naomi cried out, convulsing wildly beneath the boy as an orgasmic shockwave vibrated through her heavy-breasted body.

In the chapel, the groom, Mike's dad, Frank, looked at his watch impatiently. The wedding party was all in place, and they and the guests awaited the arrival of the bride. “Where the hell is she?” he asked, then looked over at Amanda.

Naomi's sister smiled back at him, then began rushing away. “I’ll go find out if she's ok,” she stated, causing curious whispering among the wedding guests.

In the dressing room, Mike had Naomi's legs propped up on his shoulders. His big, hairless balls CLAPPED against her upturned ass relentlessly as he savagely fucked her. His erection was harder than it had ever been; its fat blue veins popping out obscenely along its cunt smothered shaft. The muscle and sinew flexed powerfully at its root, sustaining the force of his feverish fuck-thrusting. Naomi clawed his shoulders; her face contorted with shameless pleasure. She was delighted to be getting dicked even better than she had initially anticipated. Not only did her soon-to-be stepson have an amazing cock, he had admirable staying power as well. Already they'd been fucking in earnest for nearly a half-hour without him ejaculating. The fact that his father was waiting for her at the alter thrilled her to the core.

Naomi slid her silky legs back down his sides, reaching behind her to unzip her dress. Mike propped himself up on extended arms so he could watch her unveil her giant tits. His eyes widened at the sight of her naked knockers. Her areolas were as big around as grapefruit and the nipples protruding from their centers were long and turgid.

Slowly, he pulled out of her clasp cunt until only the knob of his hardon penetrated her pouty cuntlips. Naomi squealed as he slammed his cock to the hilt again. “Oh, yes! Fuck me hard!” she whimpered. Mike started fucking her cunt hard and fast, making her ballooning breasts roll wildly on her chest.

“Auuugh, shit!” the teen winced, feeling her tight, MILF pussy chew on the tender meat of his cock. The boy lowered down and captured one of her nipples in his mouth. His face sunk against the spongy-soft flesh of her breast as he sucked like a starving infant. While doing this, he didn't miss a beat as he continued thrusting his fucker into the gushing wetness of Naomi’s organ-grinder.

Mike had fucked enough pussy to know when a girl was about to cum. Naomi's birthing tube clenched up around his pummeling prick, quivering against the shaft of his love-muscle.

Her pussy exploded like a rupturing dam, spewing hot fuck juice on Mike's pounding prick as her cunt contracted involuntarily. It gave the boy a wild thrill to know he was making his father's bride pop. He loved watching her pretty face contort as she squealed and grunted through her clenching teeth.

His dick and balls tingled from the friction on his glans and shaft. He knew he was about to shoot a load of hot goo in her spasming pussy so Mike reached down, grasped on to her humping buttocks with both hands and fucked Naomi as hard as he possibly could. The feel of her pillowy breasts rippling against his chest only intensified his excitement-level.

The muscles at the base of the boy's penis began to contract, sending delightful signals through his nervous system. His seminal vesicles and prostate began to spasm, forcing a mixture of semen and sperm into his urethra. "Hot damn, I'm cumming!" the boy announced.

Naomi experienced another sweet orgasm as she felt the milky, teenage cock-juice spewing inside her, painting the pink, quivering walls of her cunt with gooey ball batter. Despite being late for the wedding, they took their time, extracting all the body-trembling pleasure their mutual orgasms would provide.

A short time later, the murmuring wedding guests were silenced by the sound of the "here comes the bride song."

Frank let out a sigh of relief as his beautiful bride appeared at the chapel entrance, slowly strolling towards him with a freshly-fucked glow. His son scrambled in from a side doorway, joining the wedding party. "Feel better?" his dad whispered over to him.

"Much!" the boy sighed, his cock still twitching with post-orgasmic excitement. He looked at his radiant stepmom and she winked at him flirtingly. Mike had a feeling that today was only a taste of what she had in store for him.

I can't believe I was about to fuck my stepson, Aiden, on my wedding day! Here I was in the dressing room at the local church, due to walk down the aisle in five minutes and marry his father. However, my pussy was aching for a hot fuck and my hardened teats were throbbing to be sucked so I quickly texted my handsome stepson.

We had flirted plenty, and I had even rubbed his cock through his pants a few times, but we had never wrestled in sexual intercourse. Aiden was a gorgeous boy, and his huge teenage cock-muscle was exactly what I needed to pound a juicy orgasm out of me and calm my horny nerves.

I instructed my bridesmaids to keep the groom and guests pacified while my stepson and I beat our bellies together in the dressing room.

"You can count on us!" said my friend, Karen. Her and her own stepson had been fucking for months and I had certainly covered for Karen in many a sneaky situation.

My heart skipped a beat as heard a tap at the door of the dressing room. I parted my legs, my heavy tits heaving on my chest as I braced myself for a savage fuck. "Come in!" I sweetly called out.

My stepson, Aiden's, eyes widened as he pushed open the door and saw me sprawled naked on the daybed in the dressing room. No words were spoken. He knew what I wanted and quickly stripped out of his tuxedo. His long slab of teenage cock-meat sprung from his underwear, curving slightly upward and as hard as an iron crowbar. The sight of the thick blue veins crisscrossing along the stalk of his love-hammer made my fat clit throb beneath it's fleshy hood.

I reached my hands out, motioning for him to come to me. We didn't have much time and I needed him to be slamming through my overheated pussy every second possible.

Aiden's cock bobbed stiffly on his loins as he made his way over and crawled onto the mattress with me. I drew my knees back and widened my thighs, displaying my spread. My stepson grasped his cock at its root with one hand and maneuvered down on top of me. He drug his fat, tapered tip through the moistened folds of my labial flanges and across my engorged love-nubbin. Then, we shifted our midsections in perfect alignment so he could pierce my twat.

We both gasped in unison as Aiden's sturdy fucker slipped through the remnants of my hymen and sunk inside my tunnel of pleasure. His cock was much fatter than his father's, stretching my inner lining, making my overheated pussy cling to every bulging vein of his prick.

"You feel so good!" I hissed, feeling his bulbous tip reach the furthest point his father's cock could reach and keep going. I felt him bottom out, crushing his leaky knob against the head of my cervix.

I threw my silky legs around his young frame, letting him feel their strength and softness. He was mine now...harnessed in a luscious fuck-clutch. I wasted no time pumping my rounded ass from the mattress, humping my eager vagina onto his throbbing stiffness. This set his hips in motion and he began fucking me in counterpoint.

There was nothing romantic about our union. We were fucking animals and acted as such, setting into a furious sexual rhythm. The daybed rocked wildly as our naked bodies thrashed together. I knew the boy was getting a thrill from feeling my huge tits crushed against him. The fatty meat of my jugs sloshed and rippled against his bare chest, my thick, rubbery teats poking against his flesh.

I clawed my long, freshly painted fingernails down his back, clawing at his young body as he intensified his fuck-thrusts, really laying into me. Yes, I loved his father, but a boy Aiden's age was much better suited for this sort of task. I could feel his erection flexing powerfully as it slammed through my cuntal grip, stimulating my most sensitive nerve-endings. Some girl had sure taught this boy how to fuck and at that moment I was the lucky recipient of his skill.

Aiden drove his cock in as deep as it would go and held it there in full penetration. I made my pussy walls tighten in a milking motion, squeezing on his glans and penile shaft. We moms have skills too and I was eager to show them off.

The boy let out a delightful groan, raising off my chest so he could hold himself up on extended arms. Then, he began thrusting again, looking down and watching my pillowy tits roll wildly up and down my chest.

"Suck on them!" I urged. The only thing I liked as much as getting fucked was having my big tits sucked and lightly chewed on.

Aiden lowered his head and grasped onto one of my swollen teats with his mouth. His lips spread out across my areola and his face sunk into the squishy mound of my boob as he sucked on my nipple.

Overcome with forbidden lust and pleasure we beat our heated fuck-organs together, each rising towards that golden peak where we would erupt in climax together. I was incredibly satisfied with the fury of my stepson's fucking. This was the type of nasty sex that I dreamed about during my daily masturbation sessions. I clung to my hard-humping stepson, gasping and moaning and bucking my naked ass cheeks from the cushion as hard as I could.

My last moan of ecstasy transitioned into a scream as my cuntal sheath convulsingly sucked, tightened and spewed around Aiden's cock. I felt his knob mushroom as it pummeled through my juice-slickened birthing tube, then began spurting out ropes of goopy boy-jizz that flooded my unprotected vagina. It excitedly me tremendously knowing that he was pumping me full of virile seed while his father waited down the hallway for his bride to arrive.

“I wish you were coming on my honeymoon with me instead of your dad,” I confessed. “We could fuck like crazy the whole time.”

“I wish I was too,” Aiden agreed.

“Just have that dick ready for me when I get back,” I stated. “We’ll be spending more time in bed than anywhere else this summer.”

We quickly dressed and prepared. How delightful it was to feel Aiden's young, hot spunk running down my inner thigh as I took my wedding vows to his father. Sure, I would ‘have and hold’ his father, just as the vows said, but when it came to fucking and sucking, my body belonged to my new stepson