

## Betting Against Mom

By Klrxo

"Hey, mom...take a picture of Cory's mom's ass and have her take a picture of yours in whatever you guys are wearing today," Devin requested by text.

"Devin, no! We're at the grocery store," she texted back.

"So, big deal! It's not like we're asking you guys to take your clothes off."

Sasha shook her head. "Ugh...those boys!" the blonde-haired beauty sighed.

"What this time?" Gina asked. They were in the supermarket pushing their carts side by side, their dainty stiletto mules clicking against the hard floor. The two heavy-breasted moms had been besties since grade-school and had sons the same age who also happened to be best friends. Sasha and Gina had both recently had babies, who were cradled in baby seats inside their carts.

"They want pictures of our asses."

"Our asses?! What do you think they're doing with these pictures?" Gina asked. Just yesterday her son had made a similar request, wanting a photo of the mothers' legs.

"We probably DON'T wanna know."

"Do you think they're jacking off to them?"

"I certainly don't wanna think that, but I have a feeling that's exactly why they're asking for pictures."

"It's weird and perverted, but...at least they're not out stealing panties off a clothes line or trying to peek in on girls in dressing rooms."

"That we know of," Sasha added, making her friend snicker. "Remember when Mary Young's son got caught masturbating in the park last year?"

"Yes, how embarrassing. I felt so sorry for her."

"Boys will stroke their young cocks just about anywhere. I just hope our sons are being smart about it."

Sasha's phone chimed again. "We're waiting... 😞," her son's message read.

"Maybe we could just oblige them this one last time, but have a serious discussion with them later. I don't want these picture we're sending them being shared with every boy in town."

"I agree."

Sasha handed Gina her phone, looking around for anyone in the vicinity. "Let's get this done quick while we're the only ones on this aisle."

Meanwhile, in Devin's bedroom, the two friends lay side by side on Devin's bed stroking their teenage erections to the 'leg picture' their moms had sent them the previous day. "Can you imagine having those fucking legs locked around you?!" Cory stated, lusting over his mom's sexy, shaved legs.

"I know. Clutching onto us tight, while we fuck the hell out of them!" Devin added.

The boy's cocks glistened with slippery lubricant that they used to masturbate with. Their shafts were long, thick and encrusted with bulging, purple veins. Devin's boner was slightly longer, nearly ten inches in length, while Cory's fuck-muscle was just over nine. Their fists made lewd, wet sounds as they beat up and down their horny cocks. "Who's mom do you think could spread their legs the furthest?" Devin asked.

"They've been doing palates every day to get back in shape after giving birth so I bet they can both spread them wide open."

"God, I'd pay to see that!"

Suddenly, a message popped up on Devin's phone. "They did it!" the boy excitedly exclaimed. "They sent us pictures of their asses!"

"Let me see!"



Cory's mom wore a short cotton dress that hugged her meaty derriere. "Damn...what I'd give to hike up that dress, rip off her panties and bury my face between those fucking ass cheeks!" the boy confessed, beating his meat at a quicker pace.

"Look at MY mom in those sexy denims!" Devin added. "I'd love to yank them down to her ankles and fuck her from behind!"

"All the meat on those bubble butts! Can you imagine how much they would jiggle if they were beating back against us? We could smack them too! Leave big, red handprints on their asses for our dads to see."

"I can't believe our moms actually took pictures of their asses for us, in the middle of the grocery store," Devin giggled. "I bet they'd fuck us if we begged them enough."

"As much as my dad works...I know my mom's not getting enough dick," said Cory. "I'm surprised he even got her pregnant."

"My dad's WAY too old for my mom. She's in her sexual prime and he's probably popping Viagra and can't fuck longer than a minute. How fucked up is that?!"

"Way fucked up! I bet if we 'accidentally' showed our moms our cocks, they'd forget all about our dads, and start lusting after us."

Devin smiled with pride as he peered down at the jutting prick in his hand. It looked like glistening pillar carved in stone. "Yeah, one look at my 'weapon of mass destruction' and mom would definitely soak her panties," he added.

"Dude, my balls are full. I gotta nut-off bad! I bet my cum-ropes can go higher than yours can today," Cory stated, intensifying the speed of his stroking as he stared at the picture of his mom's ass.

"I bet you're wrong, but just don't get any on me like you did yesterday. That wasn't cool, man."

Devin's hand was a blur also as he beat his steely meat feverishly. Neither of them seemed a bit embarrassed jacking off their huge cocks in front of each other, since they'd been doing it regularly for quite a few years. It took them each a few minutes to work themselves to the edge of an ejaculation.

"TAKE MY FUCKING CUM, MOM!" Cory shouted, then grunted like some primitive animal, bucking his well-toned ass off the mattress as a long, fat jet of cum erupted from his piss-slit.

Devin was seconds behind him; his young, lean body jerking from his bed as he ejaculated his hot semen high into the air. "MILK MY COCK WITH THAT HOT ASS!" the teen's voice quivered as he imagined beating his boner through the ring of his mom's asshole.

Gooey geysers spouted into the air above them and splattered back down onto their well-toned chests. The boys were both handsome, but obvious perverts. Their lewd mutual climax gave a whole new meaning to the term, 'fountain of youth.'

"Devin, didn't I ask you yesterday to take care of your bed sheets after you've soaked them," Sasha said, standing in his doorway. His cum-soaked bedding was laying there by his door in a pile and the pungent smell of teenage semen was making the busty mother almost dizzy.

"Sorry, mom...I really had to get started on my homework," the boy answered, while sitting at his desk. Of course, he was lying. Devin didn't give two shits about his homework. He just wanted his mom to see all the cum he and Cory had painted on his bedsheet. The sight of her creamy cleavage spilling from her V-neck top was getting him horny all over again..

"I'll get it started for you, but this is the last time," Sasha expressed. "What exactly has been going on in here anyway, and what's with all the picture requests?"

"Cory and I are both horny young guys who need release."

The mother scowled. "If you wanna jerk off, you should do it in private. AND, you certainly shouldn't be doing it to pictures of your own mom."

"Why not? Your WAY hotter than any of the girls at my school. Why wouldn't I wanna jack off to pictures of you?"

The mother fed him a quirky look. "I don't know whether to be flattered or disgusted. No more picture requests, and no more circle-jerks with Cory, got it?!"

"Fine!" Devin answered in a disappointed tone.

"That reminds me...the two of you boys will be here alone over the weekend so please try not to burn the house down."

"What's this weekend?" he son inquired.

"Your dad and I are going to the casino resort with Cory's parents. Did you forget?"

"Oh yeah...that. Are you guys taking the babies?"

"No, your baby sister is staying with your Grandparents. Which reminds me, I need to start pumping out some extra breastmilk so your Grandma has plenty to feed her with this weekend."

"Can I watch?" Devin brazenly asked.

His mom fed him a scolding look. "No, you can't watch. That's just the type of inappropriate request I'm talking about and it needs to stop," she answered.

"Hey, mom...do you think dad would split the cost with Cory's dad for us a room so we could go along to the casino?" Devin asked.

"Hunny, this an adult trip."

"Thanks a lot. The last I heard, when you turned eighteen, you were officially an adult."

"A 'parents' trip, how about that?"

"I might be a parent, who knows," the boy joked.

"You better not be," Sasha playfully warned.

"What if we promise to stay out of you guys' hair? Cory and I will do our own thing."

"Ha! Yeah, like you did today?" she blurted, glancing down at the mess they made on the sheet.

"No, I don't mean lay around and jerk off. We'll use the spa, the workout room and maybe play a few slots here and there."

Sasha considered her son's idea for a moment. If she were honest, having the boys come along, where her and Gina could at least keep an occasional eye on them, made a lot more sense than making them stay home and get into potential mischief. "I'll speak to your father and see if he's willing to spring for another room. If he is, and you two come along, there will be NO shenanigans at the casino, got it?"

"Got it!" her son grinned, concealing his crossed fingers in a way that invalidated the promise he just made.

Sasha picked up the piles of sheets, trying not to get her hands in all the slimy boy-goo. "Gross!" she scowled, then hurried to the laundry room.

The weekend came, and since all the parents agreed, Devin and Corey tagged along on the trip. They all traveled in one vehicle, with the dads up front, the two moms in the middle row and the boys in the very back.

"Wouldn't it be cool if they were back here giving us blowjobs?" Cory texted Devin as they watched their moms chat up a storm.

"Totally! Hey, remember we talked about letting them see our dicks?? 😊"

Devin responded.

"You wanna do it now? Man, that's crazy!"

"How about something a little bit more subtle, so we don't make it too obvious and shock them. We'll get hardons beneath our shorts and see how many times they look back at them," Devin suggested.

"Yeah, but if we're watching the two of them, won't they know what we're up to and be less likely to look back?"

"True. So why don't we record it secretly with one of our phones, then we'll watch it when we get back to the room," texted Devin.

"Brilliant! 😂"

Cory pushed record on his cell phone camera and placed it between them on the seat, so it was pointed towards their moms. Then, the two boys put their heads back and closed their eyes, imagining Sasha and Gina's pretty heads bobbing up and down on their crotches, giving them sloppy, deep-throat blowjobs.

"Anyway, that's what Tracy Gibbons told me," said Gina as her and Sasha exchanged gossip. "I have no reason not to believe her."

Sasha rolled her eyes. "It seems like that woman is always in the middle of every drama. I'm honestly beginning to think she enjoys it," she added, then her attention was drawn to the back seat. She saw the two boys with their heads back as they appeared to be sleeping.

Gina looked back also and smiled. "They were probably up all night playing video games," she whispered to Sasha.

"Or playing with themselves," Sasha added, making them both giggle. At once, their eyes were drawn to the boy's crotches and both women let out sharp gasps, their eyes widening.

Sasha could hardly believe what she was staring at. Devin had an obvious tent pole beneath his pants. His rounded knob was straining for release as it pushed the fabric upward obscenely.

Gina was equally shocked, gazing at her son's tubular-shaped cock-bulge. "Are those erections?" she whispered to Sasha.

"Either that or they're hiding baseball bats beneath their shorts."

"Anyway..." Sasha blurted, looking away from her son's boner and trying to shake it from her mind, "back to that drama queen, Tracy Gibbons. Do you really think she's being honest about what happened?"

When they finally got to the resort, the first thing Devin and Cory did when they got to their room was play back the video.

"I bet MY mom looked at my cock more times than yours did," Cory stated as they plopped down on one of the beds and fished their dicks out.

"We'll see," said Devin as they began watching the recording from the car. Their mom's heads were perfectly positioned within the camera frame. The boys laughed as they watched both moms spot the bulge of their erections, staring and whispering in shock. Even after the two mothers continued their conversation, their eyes occasionally peeked back, lingering for a moment on their boy's erection, then back at each other.

"Look at that, dude...they can't stop staring!" Devin laughed. "It's like their eyes are drawn to our huge cocks."

"Yeah, they should be ashamed of themselves. Staring at their sons' bulges while they're sleeping. What kind of moms do that?" Cory joked.

"The slutty kind...just the kind we like!"

The boys continued watching. Their moms seemed even more distracted by their huge cock-bulges than they initially anticipated they would be.

"Look at how long my mom's staring at it," Devin exclaimed. "Dude, she wants to jump on it, I can tell."

"Did you see that?!" Cory asked a minute later.

"No, what?"

He rewound the recording a little and then paused. Gina's wonder-filled eyes were fixed on his erection and her tongue was peeking from between her lips. "Tell me she's not thinking about how bad she'd like to lick the pre-cum off my tip right here," suggested Cory.

"She does look pretty hungry for your cock," his friend agreed.

When the video was over, Devin grinned victorious. "I think I got you beat. My mom looked at my cock twenty-two times in a half-hour," he said.

"It was close. My mom was at eighteen. Regardless, I'm sure I soaked her panties."

"Dude, that gives me an idea," Devin stated as if a light bulb turned on in his head. "Didn't they say they were going down to sit in the hot tub with our dads?"

"Yeah."

"That means they changed into bikinis, which means they took off their panties."

"Holy shit, that's right, and if our big cocks turned them on, their panties should still be wet."

"And incredibly fragrant!" Devin grinned.

A few minutes later the boys arrived in the swimming area of the resort. Their parents were in the hot tub talking. For a moment, the boys eyes were drawn to the extraordinary cleavage that was spilling from their moms' bikini tops. "Hey, dad, I left something in the car. Do you have your keys?" Devin asked.

"My car keys are back in the room," his father, Bryce, answered.

"Oh, um...can I use your room key then, so I can get the key to the car?"

"It's right there next to my towel. Just make sure you bring it back."

"Got it!" Devin answered, then quickly got the key.

Sasha and Gina looked over at each other suspiciously.

Once back upstairs, the boys rushed into the spacious room their parents were sharing. They each wasted no time fishing through their mother's bag. Cory pulled out a huge embroidered white bra. "Look at this shit!" he stated.

"Fuck, that's a big bra!" Devin grinned.

"Before she got pregnant, mom was a triple-d. Now she's a fucking H-cup!"

"Check this one out!" said Devin, holding up an equally large black bra that was completely sheer. "Our moms have some crazy-big udders, dude!"

"They sure do! Ones I love to suck on!"

The both went back to searching for what they came for. "Found them!" Cory announced, holding up a dainty black thong. "Oh my God...the crotch IS wet, dude!"

Devin's heart raced with excitement as he fumbled around in his mom's bag, finally finding what he was after. "Got 'em!" he blurted, then immediately brought her pale-pink G-string to his nose. "Holy fuck, hers are wet too!"

The boy's had planned on taking them back to their own room to enjoy, but they simply couldn't wait that long. Their dicks almost hurt they were so fucking hard. Plopping back on the bed, they quickly fished out their erections and began stroking, while holding the panties to their noses.

"Goddamn, these smell so fucking strong!" Cory gasped, inhaling the ripe, pungent aroma of his mom's pussy.

Devin snarled in lust, his eyes rolling back in their sockets as the smell of his mom's secretions swept through his nasal passage. His dick had already began forming pre-cum and he used it to stroke on his fuck-organ vigorously.

"Just think, dude...all this juice seeped from their cunt-slits while they were peeking back at our boners," Cory pointed out. He eagerly shoved the panty-gusset into his mouth letting the sweet tang of his mother's wetness soak on his taste-buds.

Devin also couldn't resist the urge to suck on Sasha's panty-cotch. "Fuck...my mom's pussy is SO damn sweet!" he panted. It wasn't the first time he had his mom's panties in his mouth, but it was certainly the wettest he'd ever found them. The fact that they had gotten that way as a result of her staring at his cock-bulge excited him tremendously.

Down in the pool area, Sasha fed Gina another suspicious look. Their husbands were busy talking about golf, which was of little interest to them. "It sure is taking a long time for the boys to bring those keys back," she stated.

"I was just thinking the same thing," Gina concurred. "Do you think we should go check on them?"

"Do we dare? My gut tells me they're up to something."

"Taking the car for a joy ride maybe?"

"I don't know, but let's go find out," said Sasha.

Back in the room, the boys were still vigorously beating their cocks, while sniffing and tasting their mom's panties. "God, I would love for my dick to smell just like this!" Cory stated.

"All you have to do is fuck your mom and never wash it off."

The teens were so absorbed in what they were doing that they didn't hear Sasha and Gina enter the room. "What the hell is going on in here?!" Sasha loudly asked.

"Are those our panties?!" Gina added.

Startled, the boys stopped sniffing and sat up, making no effort to cover their junk. "Oh, um...we were just—"

Sasha cut her son off. "We can see what you're doing. What has gotten into you boys? The picture requests, cum-soaked sheets and now this?! Do I even need to tell you how inappropriate this is?"

"Kind of like you guys staring at our bulges in the car, you mean?"

Sasha and Gina looked at each other, then back at their sons. "We were doing no such thing!" Gina said defensively.

"That's not what the camera shows."

"The camera?" Sasha asked.

"Yeah. We filmed you guys to see how fascinated you'd be by our hard dicks, while we pretended to sleep."

Sasha and Gina fed each other guilty looks. "Fascinated is not the right word," said Sasha. "Horrified is more like it."

"Your expression certainly didn't look 'horrified' to us, mom."

"Yeah, more like aroused, and your wet panties prove it," Cory expressed.

"Do you want me to tell your father what you've been up to, young man?" Gina asked with a stern expression.

"Go ahead, then I'll show him the video on my phone and we'll see what he thinks of that."

"Yeah," smiled Devin. "I'm sure they'd be happy watching their wives drool over their own son's teenage cock."

"Alright, enough!" blurted Sasha. "Delete that video off your phone and we'll pretend like we didn't see what we did when we barged in, got it?"

Devin and Cory smiled at one another. "Can we take the panties with us?" Devin asked.

Sasha looked over at Gina and she shrugged her shoulders. "Can you please have them back in our bags by tomorrow?" Gina asked the boys.

"We can do that," her son replied.

"We mean it!" Sasha added glaring at Devin. "If your father catches you with those, you're on your own."

"Same goes for you," Gina said to Cory.

"Understood!" both boys agreed in unison. They retreated to their own room to continue their panty-sniffing stroke session.

"I can't believe we raised a couple of perverts," said Sasha, once the boys were gone.

"We can't be too hard on them. We weren't exactly innocent at that age," Gina reminded her.

"I wasn't showing my father my pussy."

"Neither was I, but a boy's infatuation with his mom is much more common. I'm sure they'll just outgrow it."

"I don't want this to sound wrong, but..."

"But what?"

"Forget it," said Sasha, shaking her head.

"Just spit it out. What?"

"My panties WERE pretty soaked after that car ride, and it sounds like yours were too. Is it just me...or do our boys have REALLY big dicks?"

Gina nodded blushing. "I was thinking the same thing. How is it possible for them to be so much bigger than their fathers?"

"And thicker too. My God, did you see all the veins?"

Sasha nodded. "I did, and I couldn't believe it was my own son I was looking at."

Gina quickly changed the subject. "We should probably pump our breasts," she suggested, cupping her giant jugs. "I don't know about your, but mine are full and starting to get sore."

"Same here," Sasha added.

Later that evening, Sasha and Gina were hanging out in the gambling area of the casino. They were both adorned in elegant gowns that showed off a tremendous amount of tit-cleavage. They saw the boys coming their way and felt a little awkward because of what had transpired earlier.



“Wow, look at these two beauties!” Devin stated as they got closer.

His mom slightly blushed. "Your fathers are playing golf on the resort course in the morning. It'll be a good time for you two to bring those panties back," she stated.

"We might have to bag them up or something first. They're pretty soaked with semen right now."

His mom's face twisted sternly. "Devin, we said that you guys could smell them not use them as a cum rag."

"Actually, mom...you didn't really specify how we could use them, just that we could," he replied.

"Fine, just...make sure they're bagged up and back in our room tomorrow morning."

"Hey, I bet Cory and I can win more money in an hour than you guys can," Devin told their moms. Their dads were off playing blackjack, leaving their heavy-titted wives near the slot machines.

"I bet you're wrong," his mother, Sasha, smirked, brushing her long blonde hair off her face. She was thankful to see her son willing to do something other than play with his dick.

"Yeah, you do realize we've been gambling longer than you two have been alive, right?" Gina, added.

"Are you willing to take our bet then?" her son asked.

His mother raised an eyebrow suspiciously. "Tell us what we're betting first," she asked.

The boys looked at each other and smiled mischievously. "If you guys win, we'll do some extra chores around the house once we get back home," said Devin.

"And if you boys win?" Sasha asked curiously.

"If we win, you guys have to show us your boobs," answered Cory.

The mothers burst out laughing, making the meat of their milk-engorged tits jiggle against their ribcages. "You can't be serious?!" Gina stated.

"We are!"

"We ARE NOT showing you two our boobs! End of story!" Cory's mother sternly added.

"You saw our dicks earlier, so what's wrong with us seeing your tits?" Devin asked.

"We didn't ask to see your dicks, but it was hard not to when you guys were laying there jerking off in our room."

"Just what we thought. You guys DO know we can win more than you in an hour," said Cory.

"Yeah, all talk, no show!" his friend added.

The two mothers looked at each other, rolled their eyes and shook their heads. "What on earth would make you two think we'd agree to whip out our tits in front of you?" Gina asked.

"Well, you did give us your panties earlier," her son replied.

"Yeah, only because you blackmailed us, and I do hope you erased that video, like we asked. That WAS the deal."

"Don't worry, it's erased, but what's wrong with making a different deal?"

"Yeah, a brand new deal," Devin added.

"It's not the type of deal you should be making," Gina stubbornly answered.

"We're just trying to have a little fun, mom. Relax, they're just boobs!" Cory griped.

"Yes, 'just boobs' attached to your own mother's body!"

"What if we up the ante?" Devin suggested. "What if we were willing to do dinner dishes for a whole week if we lose?"

"A whole week?!" his mother asked, making sure she heard him right.

"Including pots and pans?"

"That's what I said."

Sasha took her friend's arm and led her away a short distance. "Excuse us a minute, boys," she said.

"You're not actually considering their offer, are you?" Gina asked with a smirk, once they were alone. "Sasha, they wanna see our tits."

"I know, but how confident are you we can win? These two clowns have, to my knowledge, never even been inside a casino before. How the hell could they possibly win more money than us in an hour?" Sasha pointed out.

"True, we usually do pretty well at the roulette table, but what if we do lose?" asked Gina. "Do you really want the boys gawking at our naked tits?"

"A whole weeks worth of dishes though, Gina. That would be saving us like...three hours worth of work. Isn't it worth the risk?"

Gina considered what she was saying for a moment. "Yeah, you're right. It would be nice to have a break from all those greasy pots and pans. Let's just gamble our asses off and make sure we win."

"Exactly!"

As they regrouped, Cory and Devin's eyes fixated on the trembling melon-meat that was amply exposed out the plunging neckline of their mothers' gowns. Getting to see their heavy jugs would be a dream come true. "Alright, boys...one week of doing dishes. ALL THE DISHES! That's the deal," Sasha stated.

"And if we win you guys will show us the goods?" Devin asked, glancing from his mom's face to her tits and back into her eyes again.

"Yes, we'll take you up to the room and show you our boobs, but the chances of that happening are VERY slim."

"Yes, so slim that we decided it was stupid not to accept your bet," Gina added.

"Well then...let's do some gambling!" Cory blurted with a confident smile.

"We'll meet back up here in an hour with proof of our winnings," Gina advised.

"And not a word to your fathers that we accepted this bet, understood?" Sasha added, glaring sternly at her son.

"Got it!" both boys answered in unison, quickly disappearing .

"We got this!" Gina sighed as her and Sasha moved towards the tables, their dainty heels tapping hurriedly against the hard casino floor.

"We better!" added Sasha, considering the consequence if they didn't win. She could feel all the built-up milk sloshing around inside her tender breasts. "Damn, we should have went up and pumped first. My boobs are completely engorged."

"Mine too. We only have an hour though. We can't let them win."

"Let's stay away from the slots," Devin told Cory. "The odds of winning big money is much less on those things."

The boys went to the blackjack table, while the moms tried their luck at roulette. The hour flew by quickly and they all met back up. "Alright, hotshots...let's see what you won," Sasha said with a confident smile.

Her son laid out some cash on the table in front of her. "Eight hundred dollars!" he answered, then gave Cory a high-five.

"That's respectable," his mom nodded.

"But it's not a thousand!" Gina grinned, holding up a handful of hundred dollar bills. "Looks like you guys are doing some dishes."

The moms did their own high-five, each with victorious smile.

"Hold on a minute," Cory blurted. "How much did you guys actually spend to make that much?"

"Six hundred," his mom answered, "but why does that matter?"

"We only spent two-hundred, so technically WE won more money than you guys did."

"Exactly!" Devin agreed. "Whatever's left in your pocket, minus your losses, is considered your winnings, and in that case we won a lot more than you guys did."

Sasha and Gina looked at each other and shook their heads. "I think you guys would scratch up any reason you could just to beat us," Sasha stated.

"I think YOU GUYS would come up with any excuse not to show us your tits," her son retorted.

"But a deal's a deal," Cory added. "So pay up ladies!"

"Fine!" Gina sighed, looking at Sasha nervously. "Let's go upstairs and get this over with."

The boys followed the moms upstairs to their room. Sasha and Gina could sense their horny eyes glued to their swaying asses the entire way. "Let's get one thing straight," said Sasha. "The deal was looking, not touching."

"We know," replied her son, sharing a sly smirk with his friend. "We'll keep our hands to ourselves."

The two boys sat down on the edge of the bed and the moms nervously stepped over in front of them. Sasha and Gina began removing their dresses, and they could tell the boys were getting excited, especially when their horny eyes became fixated on their tit-stuffed bras.

"Damn! How do your bras even hold those things?" Devin asked, staring at all the creamy meat spilling from his mom's bra.

The mothers reached back and unfastened the clasps that held their bras on. They heard the boys gasp as they pulled the cups away, causing their huge, unfettered breasts to bobble out onto their rib cages.

"Yoowza!" Cory exclaimed, shamelessly reaching down and squeezing his peter-tip through his pants. Devin did the same as he gawked at his own mom's heavy milkers.

"Boys, come on...is THAT really necessary?" his mom asked, embarrassed that he was holding his junk to the sight of her.

"VERY necessary! You guys have amazing tits!"

“Yeah, so fucking big!” Cory added.

Having both just given birth only a month ago, Sasha and Gina’s breasts were incredibly milk-swollen. Their fat nipples were well-pronounced, protruding from the rings of the wide areola.



“Won't they get sore without the babies nursing on them over the weekend?” Devin asked.

“We brought our breast pumps with us so we could relieve the pressure when we need to,” his mom answered.

“Which will probably be soon. Mine are starting to get pretty tender,” added Gina.

“Mine are too,” Sasha added.

“So, what do you do with all that milk?” Cory inquired.

“We left breast-milk with your Grandparents so they'd have plenty to feed the babies with so anything we pump out here really isn't needed,” Gina answered.

The two boys looked at each other and smiled. "You mean it goes to waste?" Devin asked.

"Can WE have some?" Cory added.

The two mothers laughed, making their mammary-meat jiggle. Gina began to answer. "Hunny, you guys are a little to old to—"

"Oh, come on, mom...we'd be helping you out right, by relieving the pressure? That way you guys can enjoy the rest of your evening without having sore breasts."

"The deal was we SHOW you our boobs, not let you suck on them."

"Wouldn't you guys rather nourish your grown boys with a good dose of breast milk instead of just pouring it down the drain?" Devin asked.

Sasha and Gina looked at each other, each considering the idea. Not only did they each need their breasts drained desperately, but they absolutely loved having their tits sucked on. "Your fathers would kill us if they knew we allowed you boys to suckle from our boobs," said Gina, glaring back at her son.

"Dad thinks you guys are playing the slot machines," her son pointed out.

"Yeah and you're in OUR room, which they don't have access to. How would they ever find out?" Devin added.

The two moms looked at each other again as if each waiting for the other to make the final decision. "It would save us from having to hook up the pumps," Gina pointed out to her friend. "We both hate how long that takes."

"Alright...we'll let you breastfeed," Sasha relented, looking back at her son, "but only to relieve the pressure in them, then we're leaving."

"Sweet!" her son smiled, sharing an excited look with his friend.

Both boys stood up and quickly removed their shorts and briefs. The mom's both turned their heads away in shock as Cory and Devin's erections sprung free. "What are you two doing?! Sasha exclaimed. "No one said anything about getting naked!"

"We're gonna masturbate," her son answered, matter-of-factly, "while we're sucking on you guys. We get pressure built up inside us too, you know. It'll be a good time to release it."

"Yeah, we'll ALL get relief together!" Cory added.

"That WASN'T part of the deal," Gina reminded him.

"Sure it was! We agreed we'd keep our hands to ourselves and that's what we're doing."

The two mothers looked at each other and rolled their eyes. "We didn't know that's what you meant by 'keeping your hands to yourselves,' boys," Sasha stated.

Devin plopped down onto the bed. "The longer we debate, the longer this will take, and the greater chances our dads will come looking for you guys," he pointed out.

The mom's both let out a relenting sigh. Their mammaries bobbed heavily as they crawled onto the bed with their sons. Sasha and Gina sat so their boys could sprawl back and lay their heads on their soft, mature laps.

"Damn!" Devin gasped, gazing up at his mom's ballooning udders. He wasted no time latching on to her tumescent nipple. As he pulled the cap of her swollen tit into his mouth, he was immediately greeting with the taste of warm tit-nectar.

Cory's face sunk up into the meaty sponginess of his mom's breast as he stuffed as much of Gina's melon-peak as he could into his greedy mouth. He sealed his lips around the fringe of her areola, suctioning his cheeks and making her rubbery teat distend inside his mouth for a good latch. Tit-milk erupted from several different milk-ducts surrounding Gina's nipple.

The mother watched her boy react to her taste by hinging his hips upward making his cock flex with full hardness. Cory quickly wrapped his hand around his blood-swollen dong and began shamelessly stroking its length, while gorging himself on his mom's tit.

Sasha's eyes drifted down her boy's lean torso to his well-trimmed crotch. Devin's fist was wrapped around his ten-inch cock, lewdly jacking its

length. Her eyes widened in fascination, her heated fuck-tube clenching at the sight of such a long, thick cock. *"Good grief!"* she wondrously thought. *"He could wreck a girl with that thing."*

Gina too was captivated by the size and steely-hardness of her son's love-muscle. She blushed at the fact that it was much longer and fatter than her husband's cock. *"He shouldn't need to be masturbating much,"* she thought. *"A dick like that should be getting pussy left and right."*

The mother's both gasped in unison. The boys were clearly more aggressive and adept at sucking their tits than their infants were. The way that Devin and Cory's tongues battered their swollen teats, while applying exquisite suction was beginning to make them wet between the legs.

Devin could hardly keep up with the milk-flow squirting from his mom's ducts. He whimpered in delight, then clamped his teeth around the base of her nipple, making it spew out with even greater force.

Sasha gasped sharply. "Easy, hunny!" she warned. Her crotch vibrated with arousal as her boy continued nibbling at her sensitive tit-flesh. She peeked down at his dreamy cock again, watching it slip through his first. Sasha had always been fascinated and turned-on by the tip of a man's penis. Her son's helmet was as bulbous as a fat, juicy plumb and its rounded, projecting border flared wonderfully. She was ashamed to admit how divine such glans would feel pummeling through her tight pussy. She shuddered, watching his piss-slit open to ooze out a gob of pre-cum. Her son quickly swiped it off with his fist, using it for lubrication.

"Wow, these are awesome!" Cory announced, catching his breath. His excited voice was still muffled by pounds of creamy tit-meat.

"Move to the other one, hunny," his mom's sweet voice said.

Cory lustfully kissed his way along the squishy underside of his mom's breast. He reached her inframammary crease, the fold where her breast and chest met and licked across its unblemished surface. The lucky teen worked his way up her tit-cleavage, beating his dick vigorously to the feel of her doughy-soft melons softly crushing in around his exploring head.

Gina's eyes fluttered back in their sockets as he boy latched on to her other breast and she felt the release of pressure as her tit-honey began to pour into his mouth.

"Shit!" Devin whimpered as he also took his time getting to his mom's other nipple. He kissed and sucked at the rounded, spongy-soft flesh along the base of her boobs, feeling their wonderful weight against his face. He reached his mom's cleavage and could stare all the way up the valley between her giant mams. He about lost his load as he saw his mom peek down at him and smile.

Sasha's eyes returned to her son's prick, watching his knob mushroom as Devin's hand flew up and down at a blur. "You boys are gonna hurt your dicks stroking them that way," she stated.

"I agree," said Gina, watching her son beat off. "Your using your pre-cum as lubrication, but not producing nearly enough to keep up with the speed that you're stroking."

"Spit some breastmilk into your hands to help lubricate your erections," Sasha advised.

The boys were happy to oblige. In the past, they had certainly tried different things to keep their dicks slick; spit, lubricating oil from a bottle, but neither of them had ever had the opportunity to try breast milk. They pulled at their mom's teats, extracting out a big mouthful, then spit it into their hands. Their young bodies trembled excitedly as they lathered their cocks, while going back to nursing.

"There now...isn't that better?" Sasha asked.

"Mm-hmmff!" she heard her son answer.

For nearly ten more minutes the boy's breastfed on the huge breasts of their mothers, keeping their cocks slick with the help of their slippery tit-nectar. As good as it felt to have their melons worked over, Sasha and Gina knew they were drained enough and needed to get back downstairs with their husbands. "You boys need to finish," she instructed.

"Can we spurt off inside you, so we don't make a mess all over our bed," her son brazenly asked.

Both moms burst out laughing. "If you're asking if you can fuck us that's a definite no!" Gina answered.

"Will you suck us off then?" Devin asked. "That way you can swallow our milk, like we swallowed yours."

"Yeah, no mess that way!" Cory added. The boys were still steadily stroking their boners.

"There's a big difference between OUR milk and yours, boys. Nice try, but we're your mothers, and WE ARE NOT giving you a blowjob!" Sasha stated.

"What if we just get ourselves close and we cum into your mouths at the last minute," Devin suggested.

"We'll get you a towel to cum in. You ARE NOT ejaculating down our throats, end of story!" his mom replied.

"Wait!" Cory blurted.

"Wait, what?" his mom asked.

"It's too late!" Cory gasped as his hips began to jerk fervently. "I'm too close to stop from from cumming!"

"ME TOO!" Devin's shaky voice announced, his hand whipping in a blur up and down his horny dick.

Sasha and Gina quickly looked at each other and shook their heads. "You boys are deplorable!" Gina stated. Then, they quickly slid out from beneath the teens and crawled to their crotches.

Devin's face was a mask of surprise as he watched his mother slap his hands away and begin sucking his cock, her pretty face contorted around the thick slab of meat that plunged through her mouth. "OH YEAH, MOM...SUCK MY DICK!" he gasped.

Gina nearly choked, taking too much of her son's cock down her throat at once and gagged as his spongy knob brushed past her tonsils. However,

being a skilled cocksucker, she fought back the reflex, flaring her nostrils so she could breathe around the swollen prick.

Wet, slurping, sucking sounds filled the hotel room as the mothers began to give their sons the blowjobs they swore they wouldn't. The boys watched their pretty heads bob up and down and felt their twitching cocks glide delightfully through the warmth of their mouths.

"Mmnn!" Sasha moaned, fucking Devin's boner down the back of her throat. Her eyes were closed, watering slightly as she inhaled the cunt-warming aroma of his teenage cock and balls. When the ring of her lips slid back up so only the tip remained inside her mouth, she curled her tongue around his puffy knob, tasting his tangy pre-jizz.

"Auuggghh!" the teen sighed, feeling her tongue play around on his peter-tip. Sasha went back to sucking, determined to pull out his cum-load.

Cory's bell-tip popped from Gina's mouth like a cork from a bottle. "I thought you boys were close?!" she asked.

"I still am," her son sighed. "Keep sucking!"

Her tongue darted around his cock-glans, flickering deliciously all over his swollen bulb, making Cory shutter with pleasure. Gina wrapped her hand around the root of his cock and jacked hard and fast, beating her son's meat into her mouth.

"Oh, yeah, mom...I like that!" he gasped.

Hot fuck-oil seeped into the mother's cunt-slit as she anticipated the salty eruption of her son's spirting cum. Both moms loved the taste of warm ball-jizz and could already tell that the nectar seeping from their boys piss-slits was much sweeter than they'd ever tasted.

Blushing, Sasha sucked her boy's cock-rod as hard as she could. She let his fat knob pummel deep into her throat so her nose nearly touched his cock-base. She reached down and rolled his nuts in her hand, doing everything she could to make him blow his wad.

Devin's tongue hung from his mouth lustfully as he watched her oversized udders dangle from her chest, wobbling to her cock-sucking tempo. He

shuddered from the sensations his mom was giving his boner. He'd gotten blowjobs before, but nothing this good.

"I'm cumming, mom! I'm cumming!!" Cory announced, thrusting his ass from the bed and meeting his mom's tireless jacking and sucking. He clenched his teeth together and let out a guttural grunt as a torrent of spunk jetted from his meatus, down his mom's throat. "Fuuuuck!" he growled.

Meanwhile, Devin was on the verge of losing his load. Sasha could tell by the way his dick throbbed in her mouth that he was preparing to blast gooey ropes of baby-batter down her clinging throat. She felt her son's hand grasp the back of her blonde hair so she allowed him to take over, so he could cum just the way he wanted to.

"Gnnnfff!" the mother gurgled as Devin shoved her lips down the remaining length of his cock. Sasha breathed through her nose, which was pushed against her boy's cock root. She felt his knob mushroom inside her throat then worked the muscles of her esophagus in a frantic effort to swallow his delicious cum-load.

For several minutes the boys quivered, watching as their moms continue to milk their spurting pricks.

"There!" said Gina, taking her lips from Cory's beefy cock. "Satisfied, boys?"

Cory knew that his mom's cunt must be soaked with secretions. It was the perfect time to eat her out. "Yeah, but what about you guys?" he asked.

"What about us?"

"Don't you need to get off too? Why not let us eat you out?"

Sasha and Gina look at each other and giggled in shock. "Yeah, right..." Gina answered, "then next you'll be asking to impale us on those big dicks of yours"

"Exactly!" added Sasha, getting up from the bed. "We've already been incredibly generous, boys."

Devin and Cory sat on the edge of the bed, watching their moms put their bras back on their bobbling jugs. Gina fed them a stern look. "You'd better not tell anyone we just sucked your cocks. I mean it!" she warned.

"Don't worry...we won't say a word," her son assured her.

The next morning, Sasha and Gina were horny as fuck, laying all over their husbands and kissing them in an attempt to get sex. The couples were best friends so being in the same hotel room on separate beds and fucking in front of each other was nothing new.

"Sorry, ladies," Sasha's husband, Bryce, said, climbing out from under the covers. "Jud and I have to be on the T in an hour."

"Are you serious?!" Sasha exclaimed in frustration. "Last night you guys were too drunk to fuck us, now you're blowing us off for a game of golf?!"

"Hunny, you guys knew we reserved a spot on the resort course this morning," Bryce told his wife.

Sasha and Gina looked at each other and rolled their eyes. "Men have been know to change their minds when there's pussy involved," Gina expressed.

"We'll make it up to you guys tonight, we promise," Gina's husband, Jud, assured them.

After their husbands left, Gina came over and crawled into bed with Sasha. "Well, this really sucks," she uttered.

"I know. Remember the day when are husbands were as horny as the boys are. Nothing took priority over pussy."

"Speaking of our boys," said Gina. "I wonder what THEY'RE doing?"

"Probably still sleeping."

"Or jerking off," Gina giggled. She lifted her cellphone and texted Cory.

"What are you two troublemakers up to? 😈" she asked.

"Thinking about you guys," her son answered.

Gina showed his reply to Sasha and she snickered. "Yeah, right."

"What about us???" Gina texted back as her and Sasha sat there grinning like flirty school girls.

"What we'd like to do to you. 😏"

Again, Gina showed his reply to Sasha who rolled her eyes. "Oh, God!" she sighed. "And what exactly would they like to do to us?"

Gina texted just that, and quickly got a reply back. "Eat your pussies 😏."

This made the two moms blush and giggle. Cory sent a follow-up message. "Devin agreed, unless our dads just shot their cum-load inside you, then it would be gross 🤢."

This made the two moms laugh. Gina sent her boy a return text. "We struck out on getting any cum inside us. Your dads are too busy playing golf 😞."

"We can fix that 😊" Cory texted back, sending a selfie of him and Devin standing side by side with their erect cocks sticking straight out.

"Oh, good grief!" Sasha exclaimed, looking at the picture blushing.

Gina smiled over at her. "I know they're our sons, but I'm not gonna lie. Those cocks would feel absolutely incredible inside us," she admitted.

"I won't argue with that," said Sasha. "Those are some of the strongest-looking shafts I've ever seen. I felt like a sword swallower giving Devin head last night."

"Why don't we send them a picture," Gina naughtily suggested.

"Of what?" Sasha smirked.

"I have an idea," Gina answered, crawling from the bed. "Let's take off our panties."

Devin and Cory were laying on their bed naked when Cory's mom finally replied with her own picture-message.

"You mean you'd like to eat THESE pussies?" she asked. Sasha and Gina were standing the same way the boys had been in their picture with their shaved vulvas side by side.

"Damn!" Cory exclaimed. "Look at that, dude...it's our moms' cunts!"

"Holy shit!" Devin sighed, pulling on his cock, while staring at the photo. "Are they gonna let us eat them out?"

"Can we come over?" Cory texted his mom.

"You don't think we're gonna make it that easy, do you? 😂" his mom texted back.

"What do we need to do then?"

"Find us."

"Find you? ☐"

"That's right. A naughty little game of hide-and-go-seek. Give us ten minutes, then come looking. We'll be hiding somewhere within the resort," Gina texted.

"Together?"

"Nope...separate. So make sure you find the right mom 😏," she answered.

"And when we do???" Cory messaged.

"You'll be eating at the pussy buffet 😈," she replied. "You'll only have an hour though because your dads will be back from playing golf."

The boys quickly got dressed, then impatiently waited the ten minutes as their moms requested.

"Alright, I guess we should split up," Devin suggested. "Remember, if you spot my mom, text me right away, and I'll do the same if I see yours."

"Got it!" Cory answered, patting him on the arm. "Good luck, buddy."

They each went their separate ways. Devin decided to take a walk through the casino first to see if he could spot his mom. After about ten minutes of no success, he received a text from her.

"Wow...my pussy is SO wet right now! 😊" the message read.

This message really got the boy's heart-rate going. "Where are you?" he texted.

"Wouldn't you like to know? 😊"

"Come on, mom...you're horny. You know you wanna tell me."

"I am horny, you're right, but I'm not just gonna give this pussy to you. You're gonna earn it. 🍆" she messaged back.

Across the building, Cory was having the same result. He too began getting teasing texts from his mom. "I just LOVE locking my thighs around a man's head when he devours me," Gina messaged.

"So, tell me where you are so you can do that," her son replied, a boner forming in his shorts just from her naughty confession.

"I don't think so lol."

"Will you at least tell me if I'm hot or cold?"

"You're hot. WAY hot! 😊"

"I haven't even told you where I am," he texted.

"Oh, sorry...I thought you were talking about your looks lol."

Cory smiled with pride as he texted back. "I'm down in the food area."

"That makes sense, since there's something you REALLY wanna eat 😊," she replied. "You're cold though. Very cold!"

Cory quickly rushed away to head back across the resort.

"My clit is throbbing to be sucked," Sasha texted her son, continuing to tease him.

"Let it know I'm about to latch my lips around it then, because I see you!" texted Devin.

Sasha was in the busy pool area with a towel shrouding her head. She peeked out to see her son rushing towards her. The busty mother giggled

and hopped up. Her oversized breasts jumped up and down obscenely beneath her bikini top as rushed back inside the building on bare feet.

A female cleaning lady smiled when she saw the mother being chased. "You can go in here!" she shouted, motioning Sasha inside a large supply closet.

Devin quickly entered the closet behind his mom and the cleaning lady closed the door behind them. It wasn't the first time she had provided a place for a horny couple to have some fun.

Sasha paused at the back of the dimly-lit closet and turned towards her teen with a nervous smile.

"I got you!" Devin stated as they embraced. Caught up in the exciting moment, their lips connected in a series of sensual kisses. The teen threw off his shirt, nudging his erection against her bikini-shrouded vulva.

"I said you could eat me out," his mom reminded him. "I didn't say you could fuck me."

The teen lifted her up, setting her rounded ass down on a shelf with a stack of towels. "Let's eat then. I'm hungry!" he stated, licking his lips.

Sasha lifted her ass, allowing her boy to strip her bikini bottoms down her legs and off. She shuddered as her son roughly parted her thighs, exposing the sopping slit of her shaved pussy. With a hungry moan, Devin glued his mouth to her juicy, fragrant cunt.

"OHHH!" Sasha's pretty voice sang, echoing through the walls of the closet as she felt her boy's tongue dig through the slickened slit of her pudenda.

The pussy-starved teen swiped his tongue up her cunt-folds like a starving dog. Feverishly, he pressed his face up into her vestibule, lapping at her pussy cream, delighting in the pungent taste of his mom's natural fuck-lubricant. He thrusts both hands under her hips, squeezing the cheeks of her succulent ass as he shamelessly ate out her cunt.

Sasha dug her fingers into her son's hair, feeling his tongue wiggle up into her fuck-tunnel like a slippery eel. "Oh, yessss....fuck your tongue up in there!" the mother gasped.

Devin pulled his mom's flanges apart with two fingers, making her fat, juicy clit stick out from beneath its fleshy prepuce like a tiny cock-head. The moment her boy wrapped his lips around it, the mother's body jerked as if she'd just been zapped with electricity. She humped her hot cunt up and down against his face, out of her mind with lust. "Oh, shit, honey! Who taught you how to eat pussy this good?!" the mother squealed..

"Your cunt is fucking delicious, mom!" he gasped, his face soaked with her secretions. He let his lusty licker lash down across her perineum and dig against the ring of her asshole. "Your ass is too!"

"Oh, you nasty boy!" she breathed. "I love it!"

He brazenly pushed two fingers into her sopping wet cunt and his mom was simply too horny and caught up in the moment to stop him. Not only that, but she wiggled her ass, causing his entire two fingers to sink inside her hot, corrugated cunt-tube.

Devin flicked his tongue on her throbbing love-nubbin, while plunging his fingers in and out, finding the rough-textured area of his mother's G-spot and stimulating it skillfully. His mom fucked back at his hand in counterpoint, showing how much she loved being fingered while having her pussy eaten.

The teen took a second to gaze up her torso, while nursing on her fat nubbin with his mom's cuntal flanges spread around his cheek. Sasha's huge mammaries were wobbling wildly on her chest, nearly bursting from her bikini top. One of her engorged nipples suddenly became uncovered and tit-nectar was leaking out profusely, dribbling down into the canyon of her cleavage.

"I'm cumming, Devin!" Sasha gasped as she shuddered and bucked deliriously, humping her luscious ass cheeks off the towel shelf. Hot, female ejaculate burbled lewdly around Devin's fingers and her cunt-tube tightened from her contacting pelvic floor muscles.

"We should totally fuck in here now, mom," Devin candidly stated, fishing his fuck-muscle from his fly-hole.

"Hunny, no...you can't fuck me."

"Why, it would be wild, don't you think?"

"Yes, but Devin, I'm your mom. Moms are suppose to squeeze their boys out of their pussies, not take them back in."

"You'd only be taking part of me," said Devin, lewdly wagging his cock at her. "The most pleasurable part."

Sasha stared at his fuck-organ a moment as it pointed up at her in full rigidity. Never in her life had her resolve been so weak. She was dying to be royally fucked, and knew her son had the equipment to do it. Even so, she continued with excuses. "It's my time of month. You could get me pregnant and I just had a baby. The last thing I need right now is another one."

Devin looked at his mom's swollen udders and smiled. "Let me fuck your tits then. You can't get pregnant that way," he expressed.

Meanwhile, in a hallway on the top floor, tucked beside an ice machine, Cory's face was smothered between Gina's naked ass cheeks as he ate her out from behind. The boy couldn't help but squeeze his cock through the fabric of his shorts from the intoxicating flavor and aroma of his mom's cunt. Avidly, he sluiced his licker up and down her glistening pink fuck-furrow, lapping up the juices that seeped from her aroused vagina.

"Delicious pussy, mom!" the boy gushed, his face soaking wet with her secretions.

"Suck on my clit, hunny!" she panted. "Make me cum!"

Slurping lewdly on her tender-lipped pussy, Cory found her swollen clit and attacked it with steadily-lashing licks. Gina's whimpered as the sensations of a tremendous orgasm began to throb deep inside her crotch. Her husband had never been very good at eating her out so already her boy was giving her oral affection that rated among the top three she had ever experienced.

"That's it! Oh, God...you're gonna make me juice all over your handsome face!" the mother cried out.

Cory pursed his lips directly over her swollen nubbin, then plunged two fingers inside his mom, finger fucking her from behind.

"Auugh!" the mother squealed, feeling the spongy pink walls of her cunt stretched and plowed by her boy's skilled fingers. She humped her rounded ass back faster, wildly fucking her drenched pussy all over her boy's face and fingers. "I'm cumming!" her shaky voice announced. "Finger me harder, baby!"

Gina's cunt-tube tightened spasmodically, sucking firmly around her son's fingers. Her clit tingled and pulsed against his wildly-wiggling tongue. Hot girl-cum spewed out of her ravished slit, lubricating the passage of Cory's fingers as he continued to fuck them steadily in and out of her throbbing cunt. He had never seen a girl cum for so long and gush so much.

"Damn, mom...you soaked me!" Cory stated as cum-juice dripped from his chin. He squeezed his rigid shaft through his shorts. "My dick is so hard it feels like it's gonna explode! Will you suck on it again?"

"Cory, that was a one-time thing, so you guys didn't cum all over your bed, remember?"

"Oh, come on, mom...you can't just leave me hanging," said the boy in frustration. Gina was still bent over in front of him and he could see the ring of her asshole between her rounded buns. "Can I just put it in your ass?"

Gina quickly stood upright. "Cory, no! You can't fuck my ass!" she adamantly answered.

"You don't like a dick in your ass?"

"I didn't say that, it's just that...you and I shouldn't be engaging in anal sex or any other sex for that matter."

"Wait, didn't you just let me give your 'oral sex' though?"

Gina sighed, knowing full-well that she had already crossed WAY over the line. "Yes, I did, so rather than beg me for other stuff, try being thankful for what I DID allow you to do to me."

Cory watched as his mom began pulling her panties up. "You've already 'technically' cheated on dad. I don't see what the big deal is. You should just let me fuck you," he told her.

"Yes, I've made some 'not-so-wise' decisions since we've been here, but that doesn't mean that it's ok for me to completely surrender my cunt to my own son."

"Surrender your ass to me then. Let me empty my nuts in there."

"Cory, I—"

"Please, mom. My balls are so full right now. I haven't cum since last night. Give me two minutes to nut in your asshole and I won't bother you for another thing on this trip, I promise."

"Two minutes?" Gina asked, raising an eyebrow. "You can really cum that quick?"

"If I can pound your ass hard and fast I can."

Gina looked around, feeling sympathy for her boy. "Fine, but we're not doing it out here. We were lucky enough that someone didn't come to get ice while you were eating me out."

"Hide-and-seek was your idea. You guys could have just come to our room and we would have eaten your pussies there."

"Yes, YOUR ROOM...good idea!" she said, taking his hand. "Let's go there."

Back in the supply closet, Devin was sitting on a metal crate. His mom was kneeling in front of him with her huge jugs squeezed around his cock.

"Talk dirty to me, mom!" the teen requested, watching her tit-fuck him. "it'll make me cum faster."

"Do you like your mom's tits wrapped around your cock, baby?" she seductively asked. Sasha pressed her mommy-melons together tightly, creating amazing friction around her boy's tender, pink cock.

"Hell yes, and you should call me 'baby' more often."

"You should fuck your dick through my cleavage like it's a tight pussy more often!"

"Fuck, I love it!" the boy gasped, feeling his erectile meat squeeze between the heavenly softness of her breasts. "I can't believe I'm finally tit-fucking you!"

"Your father hasn't had his dick between my boobs in years."

"He's an idiot! If you were my wife, I'd fuck your tits every day."

His mom gazed at him with her beautiful eyes, while pumping her creamy mammaries up and down on his cock. A stream of spit ran from between her lips, trickling down into the cock-stuffed fissure between her boobs, lubricating their union. "What else would you do to me if I was yours?" Sasha asked.

"I'd fuck you and make you cum, day and night."

"Day and night, huh?" she giggled. "That's a lot of fucking."

"I could handle it."

"Mmm, something tells me you could," Sasha's stated, licking her lips teasingly. "Something tells me you could turn my cunt to cream every time I needed you to."

She felt her son's erection flex between her smothering tits. Between the soft, exquisite friction of her jugs and her filthy words, Devin was having a tingling in his nuts that was slowly building towards what he could tell would be mind-blowing orgasm.

"Mmm, you liked the sound of that, didn't you, baby?" Sasha sensually asked. "I can feel your dick just throbbing between my big tits... ready to blast a huge load of hot, baby-making cum."

"Oh fuck yeah! Here I cum, mom!"

Devin let out an animal-like grunt as his pent-up cum-load was milked from his tit-smothered cock. Fat, creamy ropes of cum squirted from his piss-hole and splattered up out of Sasha's cleavage, striking her in the chin.

"Mmm, paint me with your fucking boy-cum!" the mother encouraged, pressing her tits tightly together as she pumped them exquisitely around his cock. Her son writhed and moaned from the intensity of his orgasm. His mom continued to pump his cock long after the cum had subsided, making sure to drain every drop of his teenage jizz.

"Damn, that was insanely good!" Devin sighed, catch his breath.

"Well, it's a good thing we're in a supply closet with plenty of towels," the mother giggled, looking down at the glaze of boy-goo that covered her heavy tits. "I'll need a few of them just to clean off your slimy mess."

In Devin and Cory's room, Gina was bent over the bed, naked from the waist down. Her son was behind her with his glistening cock pointed at the crinkled ring of her asshole. "All lubed up, mom!" he anxiously stated.

"Go gently, hunny!" said Gina. "Your cock is a lot bigger than your father's."

It gave the boy great satisfaction hearing her say that. "Will you take off your top and bra so your tits can swing around?" he request.

Gina complied without protest, removing her blouse and bra. He giant tits dangled down heavily as she bent back over and peered back at him. "Squeeze it into my ass," she whispered.

Cory rubbed his spongy prick head up her pussy furrow to lube up his crown with more oil. Then, he squeezed his fat knob into rubbery ring of her asshole, watching it fit down over his coronal ridge.

Gina grimaced as she felt his knob and shaft begin pushing into her shit tunnel, stretching her muscled ass walls around the invading thickness of his incredibly-hard cock shaft.

"Oh, shit...it's so hot and tight in there!" the boy gasped. He grasped onto her rounded ass-globes with both hands, letting his fingers sink into the layers of muscle and fatty flesh. He was surprised to find his mom initiating a greater depth of penetration, pushing her ass back against him. This

made the boy's steely prick sink deeper in the rubbery depths of her rectum.

"Unngggghhh!" the mother whimpered, overwhelmed by the lewd sensations of having her ass-tract packed so full. "Go ahead, Cory...start fucking," she breathed.

The teen began to move his hips, ramming the last several inches of his hard-on into the tight, slippery grip of her asshole. Gina grunted and quivered. Her asshole had never felt so stuffed with cock meat. Cory's thick, teenage cock squeezed along the sucking walls of her ass-tunnel, stimulating her anal nerve-endings.

"That's it...go a little faster!" Gina whimpered, humping her lush hips and pushing out her asshole ring to make it pucker tightly around her son's big pecker.

"Auuugh, fuck!" Cory hissed, pausing for a moment in full penetration. The ring of his mom's butthole was nudged right up against his cock-root. His swollen knob was throbbing and leaking like crazy deep in the grip of her bowels.

"Damn, you've got a really tight one, mom!" he sighed, then started fucking her some more, delighting in the luscious grip of her slippery shitter. He could feel her ass muscles working around his prick, milking his blue-veined shaft as it glided fluidly through her butt-tunnel.

Gina had agreed to two minutes, but it had already been much longer than that. She didn't say a word though. Having her ass packed full of such a huge cock felt divine and in that moment, she wished it could last forever.

Cory intensified the speed of his ass fucking, heatedly jabbing his brick-hard cock into the rubbery depths of his mom's rectum. The squeezing pressure of her shit-tube around his cock became more intense, making the boy's cock flex so much that his mom could feel every bulging vein that criss crossed the length of his fucker.

Cory brazenly leaned down against his mom's back, reached around with both hands and grasped her dangling udders. He squeezed roughly at their

caps, feeling the pent-up breastmilk come flowing out from between his fingers.

“Daaamn!” the teen gasped as his mom's sphincter tightened as if she were trying to shit him out.

Beside herself with pleasure, the horny mother reached down and fucked two fingers into her quivering pussy. Her fuck-slit was sopping wet from drooling out juices of arousal. Her fingers went from cunt-plunging to rolling her clit feverishly.

“Oh, shit, hunny...my asshole is gonna cum on your cock!” the mother squealed.

Cory straightened back up and fucked her ass in a savage rhythm, beating his tingly cock through her tightening tube and his mother trembled and cried out in climax.

The feel of her pulsating ass-sheath around his penis and the sight of her butt-meat rippling as it struck his midsection repeatedly made his nuts clench up tightly. “Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum too, mom!” his shaky voice announced.

Cory's load of hot semen squirted violently up her quivering shit channel, as it burst from the tip of his prick. He plunged it in deep and held it there, basking in the sensation of having his erectile meat chewed and sucked by the spongy walls of his mom's rectum.

Once he was drained, Cory took his time pulling out, feeling the nerves on his penis-glans stimulated by her collapsing ass-walls as he back his cock out of her asshole. Seeing his knob pop out and his mom's elastic ring clench closed was an incredible sight, and one that he hoped he'd get to experience again.

A short time later, the boys gleefully chatted about their incredible good fortune. “I can't believe she let you fuck her ass,” Devin stated enviously.

“I can't believe YOUR mom let you fuck her tits. Do you think they'll let us go all the way?”

"You mean fuck them?"

"Yeah."

"A couple days ago I would have said no, but now I'm beginning to think they would, if we played our cards right."

"PLAYED OUR CARDS RIGHT!" Cory shouted, as if a light bulb turned on in his brain. "THAT'S IT!"

"What?"

"We'll challenge our dads to a game of poker. If they win, we'll clean their cars or something lame like that, when we get back home."

"And if we win?" Devin asked.

"If WE win, then our moms sleep with us in our rooms tonight. We're sure to be balls-deep in pussy that way."

"Wait, won't our dads wonder why we want their wives to sleep in our room with us though?"

"We'll make up some stupid reason."

"Like what?"

"You want your moms to make sure you two don't get up in the middle of the night and gamble?" Devin's dad asked as they sat at dinner later.

"Yeah," Devin answered. "Cory and I don't have very much money. We don't wanna be tempted to blow what we do have on slot machines tonight. If our moms are in the room with us, they can keep us from going out."

Bryce looked over at his wife. "Did he speak to you about this idea of his?" he asked.

"No, this is actually the first I've heard of it," Sasha answered, not seeming pleased by that fact.

"Me too," added Gina as they glared at their boys questioningly.

"Of course, we would never expect anything like that to happen unless we earned it," Cory stated. "That's why we wanna challenge you guys to a game of poker."

Cory's dad chimed in. "And you say if WE win, you'll clean our vehicles, inside and out, once we get back home?"

"Exactly!"

The two fathers looked at each other and smiled. "Sounds like a fair challenge to me!" Bryce stated.

"Oh, thanks a lot...don't WE get a say in this?" Gina asked, glaring at her husband.

"OK, what say ye?" her husband asked.

"I say deal us in too," answered Gina, smirking at her son. "If we moms win that game of poker then we sleep wherever WE chose to tonight."

"I love that idea!" stated Sasha with a big smile.

"Sounds like a friendly, three-way competition to me," he husband nodded.

After dinner they gathered at the poker table in the casino.

"So, how are we doing this?" Bryce asked. "Just one game...winner takes all?"

"How about the lowest hand is eliminated in each game, so the last person left is the winner," Devin suggested.

"Let's do it!" his father agreed.

The dealer threw out the cards and they were all dealt the first hand. Each participant placed money bets using their chips, but not for much. When they showed their cards, Cory's father had the best hand and Devin had the lowest.

"Damn!" the boy sighed in disappointment. His mom teased him with an exaggerated frowny face.

They played the next round and this time it was Cory that won and his mother that was eliminated.

After a few more games there were two people left, Cory and Sasha. They looked at each other across the table competitively, glancing at the hands they'd been dealt. "Three aces," Cory stated confidently, dropping his cards on the table.

"A good hand," said Sasha, "but sorry, it doesn't beat a full house, kid."

The mother showed her cards as Gina cheered, then gave her a high-five.

"Beginners luck!" Bryce teased, then looked at Gina's husband. "Come on, let's get a drink and hit the blackjack table."

Gina stepped up next to Sasha as they watched their husbands walk off.

"You know what that means...no sex for us tonight," she uttered.

Sasha nodded. "Yes, probably true, unless..."

The two moms looked at each other and smiled salaciously. "Are you sure?" Gina asked.

Sasha shrugged her shoulder, making her boobs jiggle. "Why not," she answered.

Defeated, Cory and Devin began walking off when their moms turned towards them. "You guys aren't gonna stick around to hear our decision?" Gina asked.

The boys stopped and looked back. "Decision?" Cory asked.

"Yeah, our decision on who gets to fuck us tonight," Sasha answered. Their milk-engorged breasts trembled beneath their sexy dresses as they stepped towards their son.

"That is what you guys had planned, right?" Gina asked. "You didn't want us to keep you from gambling. You wanted to stay in your room so you could fuck our pussies and suck on our titties all night, right?"

"Well, I'm not gonna lie," said Devin. "That IS what we were hoping for."

Sasha smiled, gazing at her boy. "You know, your father almost booked you guys the room right next to ours, and now I'm glad he didn't," she shared.

"Why's that?"

"Because now we can fuck you boys as hard as we want, and scream out in orgasm without them hearing us through the wall."

Cory and Devin looked at each other in surprise, then back at their moms. "REALLY?!" Cory excitedly asked.

"Unless you changed your mind?" his mom teasingly asked.

"No way!"

The boys quickly rushed over and picked their moms up. Devin threw Sasha over his shoulder, then gave her a sharp smack on her thonged ass-cheek, making her shriek playfully. Cory scooped his mom in his arms and they quickly rushed them away.

The dads heard their wives giggling and peered over to see their excited sons hauling them off. "Looks like the boys won after all," chuckled Bryce, unaware that his wife was about to be royally fucked all night.

The boys were making out with their moms before they even entered the room. Their lips smacked together passionately and their tongues danced. As soon as the door closed behind them clothes began to shed.

Devin reached behind his smooching mom's back and quickly unhooked the straps to her bra. Her king-sized jugs bobbed out against his bare chest as he yanked the cups away. Sasha already had his pants undone and they fell to the floor. They were both itching for a hard fuck and they simply couldn't get their clothes off fast enough. "Get my panties off," the mother whispered, while sharing wet, passionate kisses with her teen.

The teen shucked his mom's panties down her silky legs and she quickly stepped out of them, then pulled him to the bed. No sooner did he land on top of her than the horny mother was drawing her knees back, splaying open her thighs. "Fuck me!" she whimpered, grasping his juicy cock and rubbing the engorged crown up and down the slit of her pussy. She teased her clit with it a moment, letting their sex-bulbs press and throb against

each other . Then, she pressed his prick securely into her fuck hole and Devin felt it nip at his knob.

“Damn! I’m gonna fuck you so hard, mom!” the teen gasped.

“You better!”

With his knob sinking inside her, he rose up, supported his weight on outstretched arms so he could watch his mother’s pretty face react as he fed her his ten-inch slab. Devin ass heaved forward and Sasha shuddered as she felt his dick-meat squeeze snugly inside the tunnel of her pussy.

“Ahhh, fuck, that's tight!” the boy sighed, staring down and watching her huge, stiff-nippled milkers jiggle as he fed her his fat prick. Over half of his cock was inside her and he felt the suctioning pressure of her hot, secreting walls draw his prick deeper into her body.

Devin was used to fucking young girls his age who would just lay there and let him pound the fuck out of them. He was about to find out that having sex with a mom was much different. Sasha tossed her silky legs high around his back, scissoring her ankles together to create a tight harness. Then, she started humping her rounded buns from the bed, beating her pussy around the satisfying stiffness of his prick. “Fuck me good n hard, baby!” she whimpered, pulling him down against her.

Devin flattened her huge tits beneath his lean chest. He cradled his head between her neck and shoulder and his young ass bobbed up and down wildly as he forcefully fucked her juicy pussy.

Cory gasped in excited lust as he watched his mom's shaved pussy lower onto his cock. He felt his glans peel open the remnants to her hymen, then sink inside her smoldering vaginal orifice.

“OH, GOD!” Gina shouted, feeling her boy's long, muscular dick squeeze up her birthing tube. After giving birth, she worried that she wouldn't feel tight enough to her husband so she began doing what felt like a billion Kegel exercises a day. A fat dick like Cory's could definitely feel the results. His mom's pussy was like a tight sleeve with wonderful raised ribs was

sheathed his cock, swathing his erectile tissue with hot, slippery fuck-lubricant.

Gina's eyes rolled in their sockets as her son's dick passed the point where her husband's usually stopped, squeezing into the deepest part of her vagina and kissing the head of her cervix.

Cory watched his mom adjust, squirming her shaved pubis against his as she took a moment to get used to his size. He loved the way her puffy labium was splayed out along the base of his cock. He felt her cuntal walls compress inward, putting divine pressure on his meaty shaft.

"Finally, I get to fuck you!" the boy exclaimed. His eyes drifted up her torso to the gigantic tits looming over him.

Gina set her midsection in motion and began bouncing on her boy's love-organ. The friction that their pink, slippery genitals were creating as they pump forcefully together was out of this world.

Cory's tongue nearly hung out as he watch his mom's milk-filled boobs jump up and down to her fuck-rhythm. The way they bounced and rippled made the boy wanna smother his head between them, and he would soon get his wish.

On the other bed, Devin fucked every inch of his boner into welcoming warmth of his mother's wet cunt. Hard and fast his ass moved, driving his super-sized, teenage prick into the squeezing socket of her vagina. Sasha gasped as she felt the rhythmic force of his aggressive fuck-thrusts. With her husband getting older, this certainly wasn't the type of sex she'd been getting recently. She loved to be fucked savagely, and her son was an absolute beast in bed.

"Oh, baby...you're fucking me so good!" Sasha whimpered, throwing her arms around his back and raking his young, naked flesh with her fingernails.

Devin jabbed his prick in to the hilt and writhed around against his sexy mother in full penetration, feeling her cling to him. "You feel that, mom?!"

he hissed, plowing the knob of his tool deep in her fornix, stretching her uteri with his massive prick.

Sasha gasped sharply, tightening her pelvic floor muscles around him as an impending orgasm began to swell in her loins. "Yes! You keep doing that and you'll make me cum!" she cried out.

"Oh good...cum then!" he panted, continuing a grinding gyration of his lean hips. Sasha pumped up against him in counterpoint, quickly bringing herself to a power, full-body orgasm.

Gina was still on top, and her luscious ass beat against her son's crotch as she tirelessly pounded her heated pussy on his unyielding bull-cock. A constant flow of girl-cream seeped from her cock-stretched gash, trickling down the sides of Cory's nuts and onto the bed.

The busty mother was leaned forward, so Cory could breastfeed while boring his blood-swollen prick into her, seeming to sink into her womb with every fuck stroke. Gina felt her pussy tingling uncontrollably now, sucking in the turgid length of his teenage penis.

Cory was latched to his mother's nipple, making it stretch deeply into his mouth from powerful suction. Warm tit-milk sprayed wildly from numerous nipple-ducts, filling the boy's mouth almost faster than he could gulp it down. The rest of his face was buried wonderfully in the fatty meat of her boob as he lay there suckling and feeling her corrugated fuck-tunnel squeeze and soak his rigid cock. One thing he quickly realized is that his mom was a skilled cock-fucker. She could bounce on his cock rhythmically one minute, then grind on it the next. Since Gina had recently given birth, the rounded ring of her external os were still fairly engorged and felt divine rubbing back and forth against Cory's sensitive bell-glans.

It excited the boy immensely feeling his mom's birthing tube shrink up around his prick as she squealed with another tit-quivering climax.

"Ahhhh, shit!" Cory's breast-smothered mouth exclaimed, spewing out some tit-nectar as he felt his mom gushing on his prick. Her hot ejaculatory spurts squelched out around the root of his boner and cascaded down the

sides of his clenching nuts. He'd never felt anything so fucking great around his horny dick.

He wedged his face up into his mom's cleavage, so her H-cup melons squashed wonderfully around his head. Then, he wrapped her in his arms tightly. This gave him the leverage he needed to pump his ass from the mattress and drive his cock up into her overheated pussy with savage thrusts.

"Oh, yeah...I own this fucking pussy!" the boy panted, pummeling his cock up into her cunt at different angles, making her immediately cum again.

"Auuugh, fuck me!!" the boy grunted, feeling her contractions push her spongy lining outward spasmodically, making her vagina chew powerfully at his dick. It was a sensation that he could only take so much of. "FUCK, I'M CUMMMIING!" the boy's trembling voice announced.

A raging load gushed up from his balls and erupted from his piss-slit like a semen volcano, spurting and splashing all over the inside of his mom's cock-stuffed pussy.

Devin had his mom's legs back on his shoulders, fucking the shit out of her. Their wet crotches lewdly beat together as they engaged in some mind-blowing sexual intercourse. Sasha's enormity tit-mounds bounced, rolled and rippled between them, making their bodies slippery with the milk that leaked out as they fucked fervently.

The teen paused, and for several seconds he lay still between her propped legs, letting his cock soak in the constant, wet, nursing pressure of her tight, mature pussy. They could both feel their rapid, stimulated heartbeats through their engorged genitals.

Then, Devin started fucking again, drilling his huge cock in and out quickly, just like he loved to. Sasha shuddered, feeling the meat of his spongy knob beating away at her womb as if trying to work its way inside, where she once held him.

The mother's legs scissored outward as they fucked in rhythmic unison. The exquisite friction of her son's meat was stimulating every mommy-pleasure-nerve in her pussy, drawing her towards a mind-boggling climax. Her face was contorted with pleasure, her cheeks red, her lips drawn back to bare her gritted, white teeth. "Cuummmiiiiinnngggg!" she screamed out deliriously.

Sasha's pussy exploded in a violent, pelvis-shaking orgasm. Even the ring of her asshole pulsed in and out as the spasms pounded through her loins. Devin was now fucking as hard as he could. Suddenly, he came down hard, ramming his cock to the hilt in her tight, gushing cunt.

"Aauughh, fuck, mom!" he grunted as load of cock juice spewed out his cunt-smothered meatus, splattering into her pussy channel. The teen ejaculated so much that it nearly overflowed from his mom's cunt.

"Well, you boys should be happy. You got what you wanted," Gina stated. Both her and Sasha were on all-fours being fucked doggy-style. Their milk-engorged tits dangled from their chests and swung wildly to their fuck-rhythm.

"Well, the night's still young so not totally, since we said we wanted to fuck you all night," Devin stated, making both moms laugh. The boy was mesmerized by the sight of his mom's rippling buttocks as it beat against his crotch feverishly.

"Don't worry, baby," Sasha said, gazing back at him lustfully. "Mom still has lots and lots of pleasure in store for you tonight."

"Just tonight?" Cory asked.

"Yes, there no way we can continue this type of behavior when we get home," his mom chimed in.

Cory smiled mischievously. "Wanna bet on that?" he asked.

THE END