

Todd sat next to his Mom Vicky on the plane, peering over at her gorgeous tan legs, crossed and half exposed beneath her skirt. They looked silky smooth and tapered down to slender ankles and cute little bare feet with pink painted toenails. Vicky dangled one of her four-and-a half inch heeled sandals from her toes.

As the plane trembled from turbulence, Todd's eyes were drawn elsewhere. The large swell of tit -flesh beneath her cashmere sweater seemed to quiver each time the plane shook. After a few minutes of breast-gazing he felt a gentle squeeze on his hand.

He looked up into the sexy brown eyes of his Mom, as she rested her head on the cushioned seat-back. Todd couldn't help but wonder how long she'd been awake and if she knew he was staring at her body.

"How are you doing?" she asked sweetly.

"Good, I was just thinking though. You told dad we were going to stay with Aunt Jen for a week, right?"

"Yes."

"I thought Aunt Jen lived in Arizona. Why are we on a flight going to Florida?" Todd asked.

She smiled at him, showing her perfect white teeth. Vicky was a gorgeous 38 year old. Her girlfriends all told her she looked like the soap actress Nadia Bjorlin, but with much larger breasts. "I don't like being dishonest with your Father, but this is a trip that he should probably know as little as possible about."

"Why? Are we getting something for him in Florida?" Todd asked.

Vicky giggled. "No, nothing like that."

"What then?"

She smiled, as if wanting to keep a secret for a little longer. "Do you trust me?"

"Of course I trust you, Mom," he answered.

"Then just sit back, relax and enjoy yourself. This trip will have a few surprises, but ones I'm sure you'll like a lot," Vicky said.

They landed at the airport and after stepping from the gate, were greeted by a mid-twenties woman in business attire. She looked like the actress Emma Stone, with shoulder length brown hair and a fair complexion. "Mrs. Fletcher?" the woman asked.

"Yes, I'm Vicky Fletcher," the Mother answered.

"Hi, I'm Monique, I'm with BSTC," she said with a friendly smile.

"Hi Monique," Vicky smiled.

"You must be Todd," the pretty girl asked.

"Um, yeah, hi," Todd said, extending a hand for a shake.

Monique giggled and shook his hand. "Pleased to meet you. If you both follow me, we'll join the other couples and board the plane to the island," she said.

Vicky held her son's hand as they followed Monique down a small terminal. He took a second to admire Monique's succulent ass. Her pant-suit fit snug around her buns, which moved in a sexy sway as she walked. Both her and his mom had on dainty heels, which CLICKED on the hard floor as she stepped down the terminal.

Todd looked over at his mom. "So we're flying to an island?"

"A small private island, yes."

"Ok, so...what does BSTC stand for?" he asked.

Monique looked back and her and Vicky shared a giggle. "You have to be patient. You're trusting me on this one, remember?" Vicky said.

"Yeah, I guess so, but you know I hate surprises."

"This one I think you'll like," Vicky said, with a little smile.

Monique led them down a stairway and out onto the tarmac. A small private jet was waiting and they boarded.

Inside the plane, a middle-aged blonde stood up and rushed towards them. "Vicky!" She exclaimed.

"Hey!" Vicky said excitedly as they hugged.

"Oh my God, I can't believe it," the woman said.

"I know, what are the odds. Sweetie, you remember Michelle, our old neighbor?" Vicky asked her son.

"Of course, it's only been a couple years, Mom." Todd said.

Michelle smiled, looking him up and down. "Well, haven't you become the handsome one."

"I bet I can still beat his ass, though," came another boy's voice from several rows back. "Jeff! Holy shit, you're here too?" Todd said with surprise as he spotted his friend. "What's up, dude?" Jeff said, flashing him the peace sign.

"Mom, can I sit with Jeff?" Todd asked Vicky.

"Of course you can, sweetheart."

"You boys don't get too rowdy back there," Michelle joked, watching Todd join her son in the back row.

The two women sat next to each other and buckled their seat-belts. "This is too awesome," Michelle said, squeezing her friend's hand.

"I know, I had to do a double-take. I was like, holy shit, it's Michelle?" Vicky said, making them both giggle.

"How did you hear about the BSTC program?" Michelle asked.

"My sister Beth took her son last summer. Had nothing but positive things to say about it."

"I've been hearing good things too. Are you nervous about how Todd will react?" Michelle asked.

"Yes, but I checked off every box on the questionnaire that BSTC sent, so I guess I shouldn't be too worried."

"I was able to check off all but one box. I've never found any of my panties in Jeff's room, but that doesn't mean he doesn't take them," Michelle said.

"I wouldn't worry. They say even if seventy-five percent of the boxes are checked, our Sons will likely respond favorably to us being in the program with them," Vicky said.

"I hope so. I think it'll be so good for both the boys."

At the back of the plane, Jeff and Todd got reacquainted. "Dude, how fucking lucky are we, man?" Jeff said.

"What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Our Moms are both grade-A MILFS, dude. And all that experience. They probably fuck like porn stars," Jeff said.

"Hold on, what..."

"And those fucking tits. They both have huge racks and by tomorrow morning we'll be watching 'em bounce, baby," Jeff said excitedly.

"Wait a sec, what are you talking about, dude?" Todd asked, with a stumped look on his face.

"BSTC, baby. We're about to become momma's boys!" Jeff said.

"Wait, what the hell is this BSTC? That lady Monique mentioned it earlier."

"Are you serious, you don't know?" Jeff asked.

Todd shook his head, still clearly baffled. "No, my mom wouldn't tell me."

"Well, neither would mine, but I have a friend who was out here a few months ago with his mom and he told me all about it," Jeff said.

"So what is it?"

"BSTC...Boys Sexual Training Camp. It's a place moms take their sons to teach 'em how to fuck," Jeff explained.

"Wait, what? Are you serious?" Todd asked.

"I swear to God, dude. It's like a week long training course. My friend said he fucked his mom like a hundred times while he was there," Jeff said.

"Are you sure? You're not just fucking with me, are you," Todd muttered with a little smirk.

"Look around the plane, man. There's only guys our age and a bunch of middle-aged moms. Dude the stories he told me about this place, you wouldn't fucking believe," Jeff said.

Todd's sat there in disbelief. He thought about all the times he had beat off while thinking about his mom's tits, smelling her panties and wondering what it would be like to have her strong legs wrapped around him. Was his biggest dream about to become a reality?

Michelle and Vicky continued to chat.

"This past week has been crazy. I took Casey and the baby to my sister's. Had a hair and nail appointment yesterday, and had to see my physician. What are you doing for birth control? I decided on the Depo-Provera shot," Michelle said.

"Birth control? What birth control?" Vicky said with a smirk.

"Are you fucking serious, Vicky Fletcher? No birth control?"

"Nope. Guess I'm taking my chances in the shooting gallery," she said, making her friend giggle.

"If you come home pregnant, Bruce is gonna kill you," Michelle said.

"It's only a week, he'd never even realize it happened while I was away. Besides, I don't think I'm ovulating this week anyway."

"I heard Stacey Martin got pregnant at BSTC."

Vicky's mouth fell open. "You're kidding. The twins?"

"Yup, her son pumped two babies into her. Of course her husband would never figure out their not his, same DNA and everything."

"True, hey speaking of husbands...how did you guys sneak away from John for a week?" Vicky asked.

Michelle exaggerated some excitement. "You didn't here?? I won a seven-day white-water rafting trip. And oh darn, John couldn't go because it was on such short notice, but Jeff was willing to join me," she said, then looked at her smart watch, "in fact, we should be landing in Colorado right about now."

Vicky laughed. "Very smooth. Well Todd and I are heading that direction also. My sister's place in Arizona," Vicky said.

"Give it up for us, moms. We know how to fabricate a convincing story," Michelle, high-fiving her friend.

"But if our husbands find out we're running around naked on a tropical island this week, we both might be single," she said.

"Or dead," Vicky added, making them both giggle.

After landing on the tiny paved landing strip, the group was taken by luxury bus to a remote area on the island. Todd and Vicky sat side by side, looking out at the lush terrain as they wended through the jungle.

"It's so beautiful here," Vicky said, squeezing his hand.

"Sure is, wherever here is."

"You'll see very soon," Vicky said with a giggle.

They arrived at a garage-like structure. Monique, who drove the bus, entered a key code and the door opened. Once inside, she drove them down into a large underground entrance.

The moms and sons saw a big pink lighted sign above the entrance doors. It read: "Welcome to Boy's Sexual Training Camp."

As they stepped from the bus, Monique directed them inside. The large elegant foyer had several benches for seating. They faced a series of giant monitors built in to the wall. "The monitors read: "BSTC - passion, skills, confidence."

There were ten mother and son couples. Monique stepped inside the foyer. "Please, make yourselves comfortable and enjoy this short video introduction," she said.

Vicky and Todd sat side by side on the bench, as did the other couples. She held his hand on her lap as the video started.

After a musical introduction with their flashy logo, they showed a pristine beach and a woman narrator's voice came on.

"Welcome to Boy's Sexual Training Camp. Our luxurious training center offers the utmost in comfort and privacy. Our underground facility is tucked along the tranquil Cupid's Beach, on our privately-owned tropical island. We at BSTC pride ourselves in being completely cut off from the rest of the world..."

The video passed over a row of cabanas along the white sands on the fringe of the lush jungle.

"This type of discreet environment provides the perfect location for a sexual education like no other."

The next part of the video showed a bikini-clad mother and her son holding hands as they strolled down the beach.

"Boys, your mothers have brought you here to be properly instructed in the ways of sexual intercourse. They are here to take the BSTC journey with you. Along with our certified instructor, your mothers will guide you, in skill and in practice, drawing upon their years of experience to make you the best lovers you can be."

The video cut to the same mother and son in a luxurious room as mom led her son towards the bed.

"Boys, the decision is yours. If you chose not to be a part of this seven-day, sexual training program, the bus will transport you and your mother back to the airport. Please take a few minutes now to make your final decision, and if you do choose to stay, we hope you enjoy your time with us at Boy's Sexual Training Camp."

The video ended with the same musical tune and logo as when it began.

Vicky smiled at her son. "Surprised?" she asked.

"Yeah," Todd said, blushing a bit.

"If you do think it's not for you, I would completely respect that. We could go back home and forget any of this ever happened," she said, then squeezed his hand. "But if you wanna give it a go, I promise I'll give it my all."

Todd thought about it for a moment, even though he didn't need to. "I wanna do it," he said.

Vicky got a big smile. They stood up and hugged. "I was hoping you'd say that," she said, pulling him against her big spongy jugs.

When none of the couples left, Monique seemed pleased. "Glad you all have chosen to stay. You can leave your luggage here. It will be stored until your departure. Everything you need during your stay will be provided in-house."

Monique began handing out personal baggies. "Please place all cellphones and other personal belongings, such as bracelets, watches or necklaces in these personal bags. They will be placed with your luggage for safe-keeping."

The couples began to strip off these various items and bag them up.

"You'll soon be changing into BSTC attire. Mothers, the only personal item that we allow you keep on is your wedding rings."

Her words were a striking reminder to each of the ten mothers that they were about to secretly break their wedding vows.

Vicky glanced down at the big diamond ring on her finger, then quickly shook the thought of her husband from her head and smiled over at her son.

"You ready for this?" she asked.

"Definitely," Todd muttered.

"The boys will go to the left...Mothers to the right please," Monique said, pointing down each corridor.

"See you in a little while, sweetie." Vicky said as she walked off with the other nine moms, the CLICKS of their dainty heels amplifying down the corridor.

Todd and Jeff walked together with other boys down a long hallway. "Here we go boys," Jeff said excitedly as they went through the doors at the end of the hall.

It was like a fancy locker room. The boys each discovered a wardrobe with their name on it. "Damn, VIP treatment, dude," Jeff said.

"Right. I wonder what we get to wear?" Todd said.

Monique stepped into the room. "You have a half-hour until I return, boys. Get showered and into your briefs and matching tops." she said, then walked out.

It was thirty minutes of excited horseplay as the boys prepared for what was to come. They all wore the same attire, white jockey briefs and form-fitting white t-shirts.

After they were all prepared, the doors opened back up and Monique appeared, dressed in only a long sheer white evening dress and matching high-heeled mules.

"Daaamn," Jeff muttered, as all the boys stared at her big tits, clearly on display through the fabric.

"Boys, you are about to enter the hall of the Goddess. It is there you will be instructed in the ways of sexual intercourse," she said. "We ask that you conduct yourself as you would in any instructional setting...respectful and diligent in following directions. Any questions?"

The boys looked at each other, but they couldn't pry their eyes off her curvy body very long.

"Follow me," Monique said, starting down the hallway.

The ten teens followed the gorgeous hostess down the hallway. The place had an elegant resort-type feel, with lots of rustic stone pillars and huge tropical arrangements.

The boys mostly kept their eyes glued to Monique's meaty ass-cheeks as they swayed seductively beneath the almost transparent gown.

"Look at the way her ass is jiggling, dude. Fuck!" Jeff whispered to Todd as they walked side by side.

A big set of double-doors opened into a large spacious room with a row of ten big white leather lounge-chairs. The room was warmly lit and the soft beat of R&B instrumental background music could be heard overhead.

On the far side of the room, the ten moms were grouped together chatting, like a cluster of horny girls at a school dance. Their eyes were drawn to the boys as they walked in.

"Holy shit," one boy muttered as he caught site of the moms.

The boys were nearly floored at the sight across the room. The moms outfits all matched also and each of them was wearing a white silk peek-a-boo baby doll and matching bikini panties. All their feet were arched in sexy white mules with six-inch stiletto heels. The dainty heels had just a thin white strap, crossing their feet, just above their pretty painted toes.

"Damn look at that lingerie they're wearing," another teen said out loud.

The boys could hear the moms whispering amongst themselves as the doors closed behind them. Todd's eyes found Vicky and took a second to admire her from head to toe. She looked absolutely stunning. He knew she had big tits, but seeing her in something like this made him realize just how massive her jugs were. Vicky was whispering something to Michelle as they looked their sons up and down. Then, the mother gave Todd a cute little wave.

As Todd waved back, Jeff stepped up beside him. "Dude, I have a feeling this is gonna be the best fucking week of our lives," he muttered.

"I'm starting to think you're right."

Monique stepped between the two groups, her heels clicking. "Mothers, will you please find your student and lead him to his seat."

Todd just stood there, mouth agape, as Vicky strode towards him. She moved gracefully, her strong tan mature legs moving in a sexy fluid manner. Her pretty feet were propped so high it looked like she was floating on the tips of her toes. He could see the bulging twin mounds of tit-meat trembling like jello as it oozed out the top of her baby-doll.

"Well, don't you look handsome," she said with a perfect smile.

He could tell she had spent some time on her hair and make-up and he could smell her sweet perfume. "You look amazing, mom," he muttered.

She paused in a sexy pose, with her hands on her hips and a smooth leg slightly bent at the knee, cocked out in front of her. "Not too bad for an old married mom of three, huh?"

She reached out and took his hand. "Come on," she whispered.

Vicky led her son over to their leather lounge-seat and he followed what the other boys were doing by sitting down on it. Vicky, like the other moms, turned and sat down in the seat between her son's legs. She reclined, so that she was resting her back against his chest.

Vicky took her son's hands and brought them around, holding them against the smooth skin of her tummy. Todd's cock was already hard and flexed against her ass, which was now pressed right up against it.

"Well, isn't this a beautiful sight," said a strong female voice with a British accent.

A tall gorgeous matronly figure entered the room. She had short jet-black hair and was completely naked, except for her white six-inch spiked-heeled mules. She carried a white whip-stick as she strutted across the room confidently.

"Ten young men eager to impress," she said.

As she strode past them, several of the boys gasped as they watched her huge firm alabaster tits tremble from each step.

"And ten mums eager TO BE impressed," she said, winking at Vicky, who smiled back.

The woman stopped and surveyed the group as she spoke. "I am the Goddess...and with the help of your mothers, will be instructing each of you in the skill of sexual intercourse. I can see in your faces that some of you are timid. Don't be. There is no place for shyness here. You, your mothers, all of us are sexual animals, made to rut and extract pleasure from our naked bodies. BSTC is a safe place for doing just that. At home, she is the comforter, the nurturer, the disciplinarian, the wife. Here, you will see her in a whole new way. Here you will see your mother as a sexual animal."

Todd felt his Mom squeeze his hands tightly. His breath was heavy. He was so anxious and turned on he could hardly stand it.

The Goddess continued her introduction. "You may not all be virgins, but none of you have what it takes to please the woman who sits between your legs. These mothers have been fucked thousands of times, in every position imaginable. They are masters in the art of lovemaking, and they expect nothing less from their sexual partners."

She began pacing again, tapping her whip-stick on her leg.

"Who better then to assist in teaching you the ways of sex. And while some of you will just make progress, a few of you will become what I call 'cocksman.' It is the cocksman who can pleasure an army

of experienced mothers," she explained. "What about it, mums...do any of you have a potential cocksman sitting behind you?"

Many of the women giggled. Vicky patted her son's hand and glanced back at him with a smile. "Yep," she said softly.

Todd's heart about jumped out of his chest. After something like that, how could he dare let his mom down.

"Let's move then to our first exercise. We call this the icebreaker. I need both Moms and Sons to stand up and face each other," the Goddess said.

As Vicky stood, Todd got a good look at her big meaty ass, the cheeks of which were spilling out from under the hem of her bikini panties.

"Mums, I want you to wrap your arms around your student's neck and rest your tits against his chest," the Goddess instructed.

Vicky coiled her arms around Todd's neck and pulled herself in. He sighed as he felt her soft jugs flatten against his chest. He could even feel her hard nipples through the thin fabric. His body literally shuttered as she gazed up at him with those sparkling brown eyes.

The Goddess smiled. "I'm seeing lots of erections already. That's a very good sign," she said, making the moms giggle.

"Boys, rest your hands on your mother's hips," the Goddess continued.

All of the ten boys were now embracing their moms, ready for further instruction. "Can you feel how wide and strong her hips are?" the Goddess asked.

All the boys nodded. Some muttered "yes."

"Imagine the powerful gears that drive an engine. A woman's sexual engine is driven by her hips. The strength that they contain is powerful," the Goddess said.

Todd gripped his mother's hips, looking in her eyes as the Goddess continued. "This power allows her to roll and grind her pelvis, which is an integral part of the sexual dance during intercourse."

The Goddess stopped pacing. "Boys, to break the ice and demonstrate the power of a mother's hips, I would like to you to lead her back to your seat, turn her around and pull her back on to your lap."

Todd did as he was told. He sighed as he felt her soft meaty ass smother the bulge of his hard meat.

"Mothers, using your strong hips, I would like you to grind your ass on your son's lap. We'll provide a little beat for you to move to," the Goddess said.

The music started and the Goddess watched the mothers begin to move to the beat. "Ironically, this is the instrumental version of a song called 'Rock Steady.' So...rock your asses steadily, mums," she said.

Vicky used her hips to grind her ass to the beat of the music. Todd's tubular bulge pressed between her meaty mommy-buns, rubbing against the puckered lips of her butthole.

Several of the moms threw their arms in the air, while steadily swiveling their hips, as if doing a dance. "Wooooo!" one of them shouted.

A bunch of moms giggled, including Vicky and Michelle. "Woooo!" Michelle shrieked, throwing up her arms, while grinding her big ass on Jeff's lap.

An African-America mom named Lakisha giggled at Michelle. "Daaamn, go girl," she said, grinding her own butt on her son.

Nearly all the moms sung the chorus as they gyrated their ass on their son's cock. "Rock... steady! Steady rocking all night long," they sang.

Vicky peeked back at her son and sang the next part with the other moms. "Rock, steady. Rockin' 'til the break of dawn," she sang, then all the mothers erupted in a cheer.

"Are we all grinding on erections, ladies?" the Goddess asked.

"Yes!" came the excited reply from the whole group. Todd felt his mom squeeze his cock with her ass-cheeks as she responded.

"Good, then let's move on to our first physical exercise. Mums, I want you to straddle your student," The Goddess instructed.

Vicky stood up, then turned and crawled onto him. Like the other moms, she straddled her son's loins, so her knees rested on the lounge to either side of him.

Todd let out a little sigh as he felt the weight of his mom's body against him. He could feel the heat of her genitals through both layers of fabric. Her massive breasts were inches from his face, straining to bust through the top of the gown.

He stared at her tits for a moment, marveling at their immense size. Then, he looked up at her and Vicky gave him a teasing wink.

Once they were all in position, the Goddess continued. "One of the fundamentals of proper sexual intercourse is the kiss. No one has more experience with kissing than woman on top of you. Let her guide you as you spend the next half-hour making out," she said, as the light in the hall suddenly dimmed and the slow soft beat of R&B music filled the room.

Vicky draped her arms over Todd's shoulders and gave him a quick peck on the lips. The teen's heart was beating so fast he couldn't believe it.

"Here we go...Are you ready?" she whispered.

"Yeah," he muttered.

Vicky tilted her head slightly to the side as her lips slowly moved back towards his. She started by giving her son a few slow soft sensual kisses, but it wasn't long before her tongue was touching his and they lightly fluttered together.

Todd had plenty of experience kissing girls, but nothing in the world could prepare him for the kissing skills of his mom. From the moment their tongues met, hers began to lash in circles around his. Her

arms tightened around his neck, her spongy breasts crushed against his chest and the pressure of her warm pubis against his bone-hard erection intensified.

Soon they were making out like a horny young couple. Todd's heart was pounding in his chest as his mom's tongue danced with his. He was amazed at how her long pink snake could twist and roll one minute and then flutter wildly the next. To say it was a thrilling, surreal moment would put it lightly.

"Mmmnn," she moaned, making her son's cock flex against her vulva.

Vicky pushed back, squashing her engorged clitoris against his fat knob. This caused Todd to thrust upward and soon they were grinding against one another in a nice steady dry hump.

The Goddess stepped over beside them and watched. She could see their tongues wrestling inside Todd's open mouth. "That's really good, love. Whip your tongue right back at her. Keep it in constant motion," she said to Todd.

The Goddess moved on to Jeff and Michelle. Vicky broke the kiss, licked and sucked on her son's neck. "Ohhh, wow, his voice quivered.

Todd looked over at the boy next to him named Dex. Dex was also getting his neck licked by a big breasted Mother, who had short blonde hair. Her name was Morgan. The two boys smiled at one another, knowing just what the other was going through.

The room was filled with moans of ten grown women passionately making out with their Sons, each one of their matronly pussies grinding against a teenage erection.

A few times, Todd had to pinch himself. He simply couldn't believe that the woman on top of him was his own loving mom. He was seeing a side of her that he'd never seen before and he was absolutely loving it.

The half-hour passed like a dream. The lights finally came back up and after a couple more sensual pecks, Vicky lifted her face from Todd's.

"You did well," she softly whispered, feeding him a big gleaming smile, "Really well."

"Thanks."

"Mothers will now group together by the side doorway," the Goddess said.

Todd watched his mom rise from his body and onto her feet. His boner twitched as her big breasts bobbed heavily beneath the thin covering.

"The boys will stand and slip their erections through the flies of their briefs. Each erection will be measured in preparation for our next exercise," the Goddess explained.

Todd stood up and nervously fished his big boner out of the slit in his briefs. The other nine boys did the same and could hear the moms whispering in the corner.

He glanced over at Vicky and saw her staring at his boner as it stuck out at an upward angle. Starting with the boy on the end, Monique knelt down and measured his bobbing erection. "Seven and one quarter inches," she announced.

The chatter among the moms intensified as they heard the announcement.

Monique moved to the next boy, Dex, and took a measurement. "Eight and a half inches," she said.

There were a few gasps from the moms and an excited little giggle. "Oh my God," came the voice of the boy's beautiful mother, Morgan. "So big."

"Eight and a quarter inches," was the next announcement.

Lakisha, his mother, smiled proudly. "That's my baby," she said.

Vicky whispered to Michelle as they watched the measuring. "How big do you think our boys are?"

"Jeff has to be pushing nine inches," Michelle said, staring at her son's hard cock.

Monique moved next to Jeff, who was to the left of Todd. She knelt down and ran the tape along the length of his fuck-pole. "Nine inches," Monique said.

Jeff smiled proudly as he heard the group of MILFs gasp and giggle.

"I was right," Michelle said, giving Vicky a high five. "Ok, what about Todd? Ten inches maybe?" she asked.

Vicky stared at her son's big pointing boner. "I'm gonna say closer to eleven."

Next Monique came to Todd and knelt in front of him, staring down the barrel of his long veiny cannon. She peeked up and gave him a naughty little smile, then rolled the tape down the top of his shaft and up over the tapered knob.

"Ten and three-quarter inches," she announced.

Todd heard the room fill with gasps. Vicky turned to her friend with a big wicked smile. "HA!" she said teasingly.

"Damn, girl what are feeding that boy?" Lakisha said to Vicky, making her and Michelle laugh.

The rest of the boys were measured, but none even came close to the length of Todd's prick. The Goddess strode towards him, her tits jiggling heavily on her chest. Her eyes traveled up and down his teenage frame.

"Congratulations, you're the largest of the group. That makes you the alpha-male. This week, you will be group leader among the boys. Your mother will be group leader among the women," the Goddess said.

One of the side doors opened.

"Monique will now lead you boys to the chamber of the holes for our next exercise," the Goddess said.

The boys followed Monique down the hallway and into a long narrow room. On one side of the room, right against the wall, were ten saddle-like seats. Above each seat hung a pair of virtual reality goggles.

"Listen carefully boys. You will each find your saddle and will position yourselves facing the wall. You will then slide your erections and your balls through the hole in the saddle and await further instruction," Monique said.

"Dude, I can't be sure, but I think this is like a glory hole situation they got going here," Jeff said. "I guess we'll find out."

Todd found the seat with his name and did as he was instructed. The hole looked like a black doughnut and was just big enough for Todd to squeeze his cock and scrotum into. He felt nothing but open air on the other side and the spongy opening now rested flat against his pubic bone as he leaned forward.

"Above you, you will see headphones and goggles. You can now put them on," Monique said.

In the next room over, the Mothers followed the Goddess into another narrow chamber. Along the wall, at waist level, ten hard cocks eagerly waited.

"The boys are positioned the same way they were in the hall of the Goddess. Find your student and kneel at his phallus," the Goddess said.

Vicky and Michelle walked over and found their boy's cock's.

"Well even if Todd's is almost two inches bigger, they're both beautiful," Michelle said.

"I won't argue with that," Vicky said, lustfully eyeballing both slabs of meat as they stuck out as straight as arrows from the holes.

Both moms slipped off their heels and knelt onto the soft mats against the wall. Vicky was now face to face with her son's massive erection. She could see a bead of precum forming on his piss-slit. The mother wet her lips with her tongue and smiled with pride as she looked at the big dangling balls hanging heavily below.

"Oh my God, their balls look so full," she said to Michelle.

"The boys must be so horny right now. Look at how big and purple their knobs are," Michelle said, hovering just below her son's juicy cock-head.

The Goddess walked behind the mothers. "For today's finally exercise, the boys will be watching those wonderful videos you sent us. While they watch, let's give them a taste of what's to come, in the form of some nice juicy head," she said.

In the next room over, the lights began to dim. Todd's goggles lit up, fading into a familiar image. It was his bedroom back home. The soft beat of music began to fill his ears and he saw a tan silky-smooth leg begin to slither around the doorframe.

His heart pounded excitedly. He recognized his mom's pretty painted toes.

"This reminds me so much of the glory holes in college?" Michelle said, as both women wrapped elastics in their hair, putting their manes back in ponytails.

"I do think guys dicks have gotten bigger since then," Vicky giggled, wrapping a tiny hand around the base of her son's mammoth prick.

"I think it's safe to say that our pussies are gonna be very happy this week," Michelle said, taking hold of her own son's cock.

Vicky tilted her son's cock slightly upward and planted a slow light kiss on the underside of the engorged plumb-sized knob.

Todd sighed as he felt his mom's soft lips against his pecker. He felt her hot breath on his glans and her long nails gently scratch the tube beneath his shaft. It sent a nonverbal message, saying "mommy's here."

Through the goggles, Todd watched his mom slip teasingly into his bedroom, wearing only a skimpy black bra and panties. Her huge breasts bobbed beneath the thin bra as she sashayed towards his bed. Vicky sat on the edge of his bed and bounced her ass against the mattress a couple times, as if testing its ability to handle a hard romp. The video was obviously shot during the day, while no one else was home.

In the next room, Vicky gave her son's prick a few slow strokes, feeling the thick pulsing meat in her hand. "Jesus," she muttered, in awe of its length and girth.

"God I love big dicks," Michelle confessed, making Vicky giggle, "I'm sorry, but I do. John is no where near this size."

Vicky marveled at her son's dick, still stroking the veiny column. "This thing is like two of Bruce, maybe two and a half," she said, thinking of her husband's dick size.

Vicky leaned forward and drug her tongue along the underside of her son's long thick boner. She could feel it flex and throb. Her lips curled into a naughty little grin, knowing that it was a response to not only what he was feeling, but also what he was watching on video.

The busty mother gave his rod a few more slow strokes with her circled fist, pulling the loose skin up and down the meaty shaft. Her tongue slipped out of her mouth and lashed around on his big crimson knob. She swiped up a pool of precum as she licked across his piss-hole.

Todd gasped as he felt his mom's wet tongue circle his knob. Through the goggles, he watched as she fell back onto his bed, her long hair spreading out beneath her. She propped her knees back, level with her shoulders, splaying open her smooth tan thighs. The panties were so snug against her mons that Todd could clearly see the cleft of her vulva.

He heard a few groans in the room as the other boys were treated to similar videos taken in their bedrooms. As they gawked through their goggles, many were already feeling their cocks slip down their mother's throats.

Vicky rolled her tongue around the bloated knob and nursed on the tip of his pecker, bathing it in hot saliva.

Todd watched as his mom stood from the bed, with her back to the camera. Her big meaty ass was spilling out from beneath the panties. Vicky peered back at the camera teasingly as she reached around to unclasp her big bra. As it came unhooked, Todd could see the bulging contours of her boobs shift downward.

As she pulled the bra away, Todd caught a glimpse of the side of one of her big slopping tits, as it wobbled free from the bra-cup.

"Holy shit," he muttered excitedly.

In the next room, Vicky's head bobbed as she sucked her son's cock in traditional blowjob fashion. Her lips were stretched obscenely around his meet as they glide up and down his thick fucker. It wasn't long before Todd was nudging the back of her throat.

Todd panted from the pleasure, while watching the recording of his mom. In the video, Vicky peeled the panties over her meaty mommy-ass giving him a little peek at naked globes of her ass and the smooth folds of her outer labia.

It cut to a different camera angle, level with Todd's bed. Vicky was now sprawled out on her tummy on the mattress, her legs bent at the knees so that her cute little feet pointed towards the ceiling and moved around playfully. She was propped up on her elbows with her chin resting on her palms. Her big milk-jugs were squashed against the mattress beneath her and bulged out at the sides. Todd marveled at how soft and squishy they looked.

The teasing mother looked straight into the camera with the sexiest look Todd had ever seen. She rolled her tongue across her top row of teeth teasingly.

Seeing this made Todd's cock let out a mighty throb. A small stream of bubbling precum oozed onto Vicky's tongue. As she swallowed her son's offering, she sucked hard on his boner, nursing more pre-orgasmic syrup from his piss-hole.

Some boys groaned as they felt their cocks get the royal treatment. Through each of their goggles, they watched a nearly-naked mom in their bedroom, teasing them with their bodies.

The mom's room was filled with the sound of lewd gurgling slurps as ten middle-aged beauties eagerly fed on teenage cock. The row of ten heads bobbed back and forth, sucking with gusto.

Vicky relaxed her gullet, slipping Todd's cock-head deep into her throat, until finally her lips rested against the base of his shaft.

Todd's eyes rolled back as he felt the sensation of being balls deep. No other girl had ever been able to do that.

On the video, Vicky rolled onto her back, pulling the blanket over her, so she remained half-covered. As she squirmed around like a horny young girl, Todd caught glimpses of his mom's wobbling tit-meat as she half-attempted to keep her boobs covered. The entire time, Vicky stared into the camera feeding her watchful son a naughty smile.

Moms had been sucking cock for nearly a half-hour now and most of them at this point had fallen into a steady rhythm.

"Gnnffff," some moms gurgled.

"Guhh, guhh, guhh, guhh," came the sound of others as they plunged their throats with hard cock.

There was a choir of whimpers, as ten pretty heads bobbed up and back, a mix of semen and saliva trickling from their mouths.

From the next room, came a few grunting cries as one by one the boys began to pop.

Todd's body quivered as he let out little whimpers of pleasure. Vicky was really working his dick now, sloppily fucking it with her mouth.

The boy next to him cried out and threw his head back as his cock began to erupt.

In the video, the camera was now on the bed with his mom. Vicky was on her hands and knees leaning over and looking down into it through her big silky curtain of dark hair. She held the blanket loosely against her breasts, so that only a quarter of them were covered, exposing the deepest, darkest cleavage Todd had ever seen.

He gazed in his mother's eyes as he felt his balls tighten and raging torrent of jizz blast from his penis in big pulsing ropes.

Vicky stayed with her baby, sucking him hard and swallowing and his hot load as it poured down her throat. His cock quivered and lurched for over a minute as her circled lips glided along his pole. Her experienced lips and tongue pulled at his meat, extracting it's thick potent offering.

"Damn that was a lot of cum," Vicky said, looking over at Michelle as she caught her breath. "Mmm, fucking yummy too," Michelle said, licking her lips.

The boys and moms were exiting the rooms about the same time. Vicky and Michelle teasingly stepped up to their sons. "How were those videos, boys?" Michelle asked.

"Flippin' awesome," Jeff said with a satisfied smile.

Vicky put her hands on her son's shoulders. She looked so sexy standing their in nothing but a skimpy baby doll nightie and bare feet. "I take it the blowjobs were pretty good too," she asked.

"Ohhh, yeah," Todd muttered.

"I guess dinner is next, which is good because I'm fucking starving," Jeff said.

Michelle glared at him. "Jeffery, watch your mouth," she said.

"Ha, really, mom? We're standing here almost naked and you just blew me. I really can't say fuck?"

"No, you can't and don't be a smartass," she said.

Vicky giggled. "See you at dinner, boys."

Vicky gave her teen a cute little wave as the moms walked away.

The boys hit the showers. They laughed and joked in disbelief as they reflected on their first day of sexual training.

Dinner was formal. There were two big tables with five couples at each one. An all-female staff waited on the mothers and sons, serving up a scrumptious meal. The groups talked and laughed, mostly sharing embarrassing stories about the boys when they were younger.

Afterwards, the couples walked along the beach. Vicky looked stunning, wearing a long white evening dress with a plunging neckline. Todd could hardly take his eyes off her exposed cleavage.

She carried her heels as they walked barefoot through the sand. "I called your father earlier. We're allowed to use our cellphones once a day, so our spouses don't get worried or suspicious."

"Oh, what did you tell him?" Todd asked.

"That we're having a great time in Arizona," she said, making them both giggle.

"Good thing he didn't ask you for a picture of the desert," Todd said.

Vicky laughed. "Right. I don't like to keep things from him, but somehow I don't think he'd like the idea of us being here," she said.

"No, probably not."

"You learning about sex, I don't think he'd have a problem with. Me, letting you use my body to practice on is the part he wouldn't like."

They returned to the back entrance and shared a typical mother/son kiss goodnight.

DAY 2

The boys were all prepared in their white briefs and snug tops when Monique arrived, wearing a similar sexy gown as the day before. They followed her down the corridor and into the meal hall.

The moms were scattered about the hall, talking and giggling with one another like girls in a sorority. They whispered and giggled some more as they watched the boys enter.

Todd and Jeff found their moms chatting in the corner with another mom named Morgan. All the moms were now wearing lace-up hip-hugger panties and a thin cami top that accentuated the enormity of their breasts. Their feet were adorned in high heeled mules.

"Here comes trouble," Michelle joked as the ladies turned towards the boys.

"With a capital T," Jeff said.

"Hey, handsome, sleep well?" Vicky asked lovingly as her son walked up to her.

"Yeah, not bad," He said, trying not to stare at the huge canyon of exposed cleavage.

"This is Morgan. Her son is...Dex, right?" Vicky asked her.

"Uh-huh," Morgan said, sharing a pretty smile.

"Yeah, I met him. He's really cool."

"You boys should get some breakfast...and FYI, the blueberry muffins are divine," Michelle said.

"Lets eat," Jeff said, starting towards the buffet.

"See ya, ladies," Todd said, following his friend.

"Bye, sweetie," Vicky said, giving him a cute little wave.

Michelle stepped up beside the other two women. "They're so fucking adorable," she said. Vicky smiled. "Must take after their moms," she said.

Morgan laughed. "Todd must have the girls tearing down your door to get at him, Vicky. He is gorgeous," she said.

"Thanks. He has a few that are trying to lure him in," Vicky said.

"Bet they'd be jealous if they saw what you got to do yesterday," Moran said.

"Right," Michelle giggled. "Do you think we're sucking their dicks again today?" Michelle asked. Vicky fed her a mischievous smile. "Are you hoping we'll suck their dicks again today?"

"I'm not gonna lie," Michelle smiled. "Yes I am hoping," she said, making the women laugh.

"Ok, so I'm not alone then," Morgan said.

Todd got his breakfast, then sat with a group of boys and ate. Every time he looked over at his mom, her and the other two women would be looking back at him. Hell only knows what they were whispering to one another as they looked him up and down.

"I told you this place was gonna be cool," Jeff said.

"Yeah, you were right about that."

"Never in my wildest dreams did I think my mom could suck cock like she did yesterday," Jeff said, chomping on a mouthful of food.

A few minutes later, the moms were ushered out of the meal hall. The boys stared with lust. The moms were all wearing lace-up hip hugger panties and nearly half the cracks of their meaty asses could be seen through the laces as they strode away.

"Holy shit dude, that's fucking hot," Jeff said, as he watched the hot asses jiggle and sway. "Sure is," Todd muttered, watching Vicky's half-exposed buttocks undulate with each graceful step.

About fifteen minutes later, Monique came for the remaining group. "Ready, boys?" she asked.

The horny teens trailed her down the corridor, back into the hall of the Goddess. The lights were dimmed and the mothers stood by the loungers waiting. Each of them had changed into a delicate white lace bra and matching bikini panties and their feet were arched in pairs of white glamour girl marabou sandals.

The boys mouths fell open as they gawked at their sexy moms. "Wow," Todd muttered.

The Goddess stood in front of the group. She wore the same white heels, but nothing else. "Boys, please take a standing position behind your mother," she said.

Todd and the other boys walked over and stood behind their moms. Vicky now had her hair up in a bun with cute little ringlets dangling down. The white frilly fabric against her smooth bronze skin made her look absolutely breathtaking.

"You look amazing," Todd whispered.

Vicky smiled staring straight ahead as she awaited the Goddess's next instruction. "Thank you," she whispered proudly.

"There is an art to undressing a woman and it's important that you learn it. I want each of you to reach forward and very gently unclasp your mother's bra," the Goddess said.

Todd had done this a couple times with girls at school, so this wasn't completely new to him.

The idea that this was his big breasted mother though made his cock begin to rise in his shorts. He fumbled with the clasp for a few seconds before it popped apart.

The Goddess watched to make sure each of them had it unclasped. "Now, very slowly...pull the straps off her shoulders," she said.

Todd's heart pounded with excitement as he brushed his fingers over the soft skin of his mom's shoulders.

"Now...I want you to step up closely behind her. Many of you have erections already and that's perfect. I want you to press your erection against the cheeks of her ass, while you reach around and slip the cups from her breasts," the Goddess said.

Todd's bulge struck Vicky's meaty bottom and rested between the softness of her buns. He reached around and gently uncovered her boobs. He had a birds eye view as he gazed down over her shoulder and literally gasped as her huge dangling jugs became exposed.

Vicky peeked at her son and gave him a cute little mommy-smile. She could tell he was extremely aroused.

"I want each of you to reach around now and cup your mother's breasts," the Goddess said.

Todd nervously brought his hands up and lifted Vicky's heavy boobs from her chest. He could feel the spongy flesh literally oozing through his fingers.

"Now boys, gently squeeze them and feel how soft they are," the Goddess said.

Vicky thrust her chest out a little slightly tilting her head back as her son began to squeeze on her big spongy tits. She could feel his cock pulse excitedly against her ass.

"Feel her nipples and areola...pinch them between your fingers. Feel how thick and hard they're getting," The Goddess said.

Given the size of Vicky's breasts, her areola were absolutely massive, easily as big around as an orange. Todd felt their bumpy texture between his fingers, wishing it was his mouth that was latching onto them. Her nipples were huge and engorged.

"There's no need to be gentle. A mother's tits are designed to be squeezed and pulled. Cup the undersides and let your fingers sink in deep," the Goddess said and the boys complied. "Now grip the sides and slap her tits together."

Todd squeezed the sides of his mom's boobs and smacked them both together over and over. He watched the creamy flesh ripple each time they collided.

"Now sink your hands in again. Squeeze them hard, boys, I want to see those hands buried in the flesh of her tits."

Todd worried he might be getting too rough. He looked at his mom and saw her eyes closed, mouth peeked open, making a soft pant.

"You ok?" he whispered.

Her eyes peeked open. "Perfect. You're doing wonderful, sweetie."

"Boys, step back. Mothers, turn around and remove their shirts," the Goddess said.

Todd gasped as Vicky turned towards him. Her huge tits wobbled heavily as she reached out and peeled his t-shirt off. Todd's boner tented out obscenely in his briefs.

Vicky fed him a loving smile.

"Each couple will now embrace. Mums, it is critical that during your coupling the boy feel your breasts pressed against his chests," the Goddess said.

Vicky stepped towards her son and coiled her arms around his neck. Todd placed his hands on her waist as she moved in tight, flattening her jiggling jugs against his bare chest.

"See buster, you're not the only one in this family who's well endowed," she said softly, with a flirty little smile.

"Mothers, without breaking your embrace, step out of your heels in preparation for the next exercise," the Goddess said.

Vicky slipped her sexy feet from her heels and pushed them aside. She was a few inches shorter than her son now and stared up into his bright blue eyes.

"Boys, slide your hands down and cup the cheeks of your mother's ass. On the count of three, you'll be lifting her from the floor and she'll be throwing her legs around you," the Goddess instructed.

Vicky's ass felt amazing as Todd's fingers dug into her cheeks. His heart was beating a mile a minute.

The Goddess counted out loud. "One...two...three."

Vicky used her feet to spring from the floor and gracefully wrapped her strong tan legs around her son's waist. He could feel her tits sloshing against him and his boner now dug against her panty-covered cunt.

Todd marveled at the look on his mom's face. She was like a horny teenage girl who was about to be pounded by the big-dicked football star.

"There is padded wall behind you. Carry your mother over and pin her against it," the Goddess said.

The boys did as they were instructed. Todd felt a rush of excitement as it struck him that he was pinning his own gorgeous mom against the wall. The woman who had given birth to him and coddled him growing up was now clutching onto him, nearly naked, as he held her up off the floor in the standing fuck position.

"You will now engage in another half-hour of making out. Practice makes perfect boys," the Goddess said.

Vicky didn't waste any time. Her lips dove straight for her sons and they began to kiss passionately. As their tongues rolled and danced together, Todd couldn't help but wonder if this was all just one big wet dream.

"Mmmnn," Vicky whimpered, lashing her tongue through her son's mouth.

Vicky was impressed by both her son's strength and his ability to learn fast. She could already sense his confidence as he ground his cock against her panty-covered twat.

Her silky legs were clasped tightly around him, smothering his midsection between her strong warm thighs.

Vicky kissed across his chin and down along his neck. She replaced her lips with her tongue, lashing against her son's flesh.

As his mom licked his neck, Todd looked over at Jeff and his mom. Michelle's big tits distended out, pressed against her son's chest. Like Vicky's legs, Michelle's smooth motherly legs were coiled tightly around Jeff, her ankles interlocked. Todd remembered Jeff's Mom bringing them cookies and taking them to ball practice. Now her and Jeff were making out like horny newlyweds. It all seemed so surreal.

The half-hour seemed to pass much too quickly.

"Boys, put your mother's down and follow them back over to your seats," the Goddess said. Todd's mom slipped to the floor and he followed her back over to the seat as requested. "The mothers will now sit and the boys will kneel in front of them," the Goddess instructed.

Todd couldn't peel his eyes away from Vicky's huge tits. They seemed to have a life of their own, wobbling around with her every movement.

"Gently and slowly, as you did the bra, each boy will now remove his mother's panties," the Goddess said.

Vicky lifted her butt up off the seat a little as Todd reached up and began to slide her panties down her curvy legs. His heart beat like a base drum as he gazed at her mons, which were crown by a cute little strip of pubic fuzz.

"Ladies, leaning back on the seat, I want you to throw your legs back into a spread eagle," was the Goddess's next instruction.

Vicky, along with the other moms, rested her back on the tilted seat making her tits-mounds spread out across her chest. She curled her legs up, then parted them, scissoring them apart until they were each pointing to opposite sides of the room.

Todd just knelt there with his jaw to the floor as his mom exposed her precious flower in all it's glory. He watched her labial meat slowly peel apart, revealing the opening to her fuck-hole. He smiled excitedly, having a pretty good guess as to what was coming next.

Outside, the birds chirped and the waves beat against the sand as the afternoon sun beat down upon the tropical paradise. Inside, ten middle-aged moms moaned and panted with pleasure as their well hung teenage boys ate their cunts.

Vicky had her curvy legs wrapped around Todd's head, trapping his face against her twat as he devoured her.

"Aaaaaauuggghh," she cried, throwing her head to one side. She arched her back from the lounge, making her big tits roll on her chest.

"Remember boys, concentrate on the clitoris. Make sure you're constantly licking and sucking it," The Goddess said.

Todd breathed through his nose as his tongue went crazy against Vicky's twat, plowing through her smooth wet folds. With his face buried between her legs, the lucky teen gazed up over the swell of her pubic bone and watched his mom's big tits wobble and jiggle as her body convulsed.

"OHHHHHH, GOD!" Her sexy voice rang out as an orgasm struck her.

Todd felt a pulse of hot girl-cum wash over his face. This didn't slow his licking one bit.

Other moms were screaming out as they too had their cunts devoured. Soon a choir of screaming milfs filled the hall.

"Ohhh, yesss," Michelle cried out.

"Ohhhh God!" Todd heard Morgan scream.

"After a woman cums during oral sex, her cunt will become very sensitive. It'll need to recover for a few moments before it's eaten again. At this point you'll begin to lick her asshole," the Goddess said.

Todd lapped at Vicky's butthole. His nose was now buried between her labia, his face soaked with her juices. The strong feminine aroma was beginning to make his head spin.

"Now boys, using two fingers, I want you to find your mother's G-spot. It's the rough area on the roof of the vagina. Pay close attention her body and you'll know when you've found it," The Goddess said.

Todd curled two fingers into Vicky's cunt and began his search. It didn't take him long before his mom's body reacted. "Oh yesss, right there," she gasped.

The Goddess weaved between the boys, watching them perform. "As you rub the G-spot, I want each of you to go back to working her clit with your tongue. If done correctly, it won't be long before she achieves another strong orgasm," she said.

It wasn't long at all. No more than a minute after Todd began to massage her sweet-spot, Vicky's back again arched off the seat as her body began to quiver.

"OOOHHHH, YEEAAHHH!!!" she screamed, her voice shaky.

With his tongue digging against her fat engorged clitoris, Todd got a big cocky smile on his face. His head rose and fell, staying with her as Vicky thrust her hips up and down.

"Ohh yesss, yessss!!" the busty Mother cried as juice squirted from her cunt-slit.

Middle-aged moms howled for several minutes as they were brought off by the developing skills of their silver-tongued sons.

"Well moms, how did they do?" the Goddess asked, once they had all settled down.

The moms giggled and sighed as they fought to catch their breath.

"Do your boys deserve a special treat?" she continued.

The women all shouted out "yes" as the boys hearts began to pound with excitement.

"Boys, how would you like to fuck those juicy jugs your mother is carrying around?" the Goddess asked.

"Yeah!" the boys shouted in unison.

"First they're going to coat their big tits with hot baby-oil," the Goddess said, as all the moms reached down and pulled a bottle of liquid from beside the lounge.

Todd watched in awe as Vicky squirted a substantial amount of baby-oil on her bobbling melons, then lathered them up with her hands.

"Mmm, they'll get them nice and slippery for your young hard dicks to slip between," the Goddess said. "Get those briefs off, mums."

Vicky quickly peeled off her son's briefs. Todd sat on the edge of the lounge and watched his mom kneel down in front of him. She plopped her big jugs onto his lap and wrapped his erection between them, smothering it in slippery tit-flesh.

"Ohhh, damn," Todd muttered, as Vicky began fuck his cock with her big tits.

Soon, all the Moms were squeezing their oiled boobs around the meat of their teen's cocks, bouncing them up and down.

Vicky watched Todd's bloated knob slip out of her cleavage, then disappear again down into a fleshy pocket of spongy tit-meat.

"Having fun, mums?" the Goddess said with a smile.

"Yesss!" Came the unified response.

Todd rested back on his elbows, watching his mom squeeze her tits up and down his cock. The beautiful mother winked at him. "Feel good?" she asked.

"Hell yess," he muttered.

"Good thing we moms have big tits," Michelle said, squeezing her huge alabaster milk-makers on her son's dick, "takes an awfully big set to smother these monsters."

One by one, the boys whimpered as their cocks shot off.

"Ohhh fuck yeah," Jeff shouted, his hips jerking as cum began to pour out between Michelle's tits.

"Uhhhh," Todd muttered, his breath shallow.

Vicky looked at him and smiled. "Come on, alpha-Male...your turn," she said, as a chorus of groaning, grunting teens filled the room.

"Here it comes," Todd muttered, his face wincing.

Hot spunk began to fire out of his piss-hole. Vicky felt it pulsing out inside her slippery cleavage. His knob peaked from her tit-cleft and sent a big rope of cum splattering up along her neck.

"Uuuuggghhh!" the teen moaned, firing more and more cum between her rising and falling breasts. The Mothers used their tits to milk every drop of cum from the boys pricks.

"How was that reward, boys?" the Goddess asked.

"Awesome!" Todd shouted. The other boys laughed, as if he had answered for each of them. "Are your dicks still hard?"

Todd looked down at his bobbing erection, still glowing with baby-oil. "I know mine is," he muttered, drawing his mother's attention.

Vicky bit her bottom lip as she looked at the sturdy young dick sticking straight out.

"Hard enough for sexual intercourse?" the Goddess said.

"Hell yess!" One boy answered, making all the moms giggle.

The side doors opened. "You heard them mums. You have five minutes to hide before I release I hounds."

The Moms squealed and giggled as they scrambled out the door, their naked asses jiggled and their heavy tits jostled as they rushed down the corridor.

The Goddess smiled at the boys, eyeballing their eager cocks. "The moment of truth, boys. If you find your mum, she'll be waiting with open thighs. She wants you to spend the afternoon fucking her tight slippery cunt to near exhaustion. Do you think you're man enough?" she said.

Most of the boys muttered "yes."

"Ok then, go get it, boys. Go get some pussy," she said.

The boys scattered down different corridors, looking for their moms. It took Todd about ten minutes before he saw something hopeful in one of the rooms. It was a large hole in the wall. He couldn't see very far into it, but what he could see looked like the inside of a big latex condom.

Above the hole it read "Vicky & Todd," so he climbed inside. The soft elastic sides were slick to the touch and his body slid easily down into the mouth of the sack. Gliding to the bottom, Todd found himself in complete darkness. His body rested in a shallow pool of hot slippery liquid. "Hello?" he muttered.

A soft sexy voice cut through the darkness. "That must be my big-dicked baby boy," he heard his mom's voice say.

"Mom?" he called.

Todd was on his back and he suddenly felt a soft oily body slither up between his legs and onto his chest. He gasped as felt the spongy flesh of two huge slippery tits roll onto him.

A set of lips found his and planted a sensual kiss. "You found me," she whispered.

"Took me a bit, but yeah."

"You having fun?"

"Definitely," Todd muttered.

"And you thought this was gonna be a boring summer," Vicky whispered.

"I guess I was wrong. Why did you decide to bring me here anyway?" he asked.

With her body now on top of his, Vicky brought her lips to her son's ear.

"A few months ago, when I thought you were becoming sexually active, I told your father he should have a talk with you. Do you know what he told me?" she asked.

"What?"

"He told me he didn't have time, that I should take care of it...Well, guess what?" she asked.

"What?"

She flicked her tongue across his ear. "I'm taking care of it," she said.

Like a hungry animal, Vicky began to devour her son's face with sloppy kisses. Soon their lips met and their tongues began to wrestle.

"Tell me what you want, sweetie. Tell Mommy," she whispered between kisses.

"I wanna..." Todd hesitated, feeling her tongue lash at his neck.

"You wanna what?" Kiss, kiss, "Tell me," kiss, lick, lick..

"To have sex with you," he panted.

"You wanna have sex with mommy? You wanna fuck her hot wet hole?" she asked in a seductive tone.

"Oh God, yeah," Todd sighed.

"Do you wanna take me to paradise, baby?" she asked.

"I do," Todd voice quivered. He was so aroused he could hardly stand it.

"Do you wanna fuck me to the moon and back," she said seductively, then planted more kisses.

Vicky fell to the side, rolling her son up on top of her. Todd felt himself settle down between her warm slippery thighs. He felt her tiny hand clasp his cock and lick her greasy split with the bulbous cock-head. As he felt it slip into the hot fuck-socket, Todd thrust his hips, causing Vicky's velvet nest to stretch around his beefy erection.

"Oh yeeeeaaaahhhhh!" she cried out as Todd's pecker sank in to her most secret place. Todd's knob turned slightly upward as it met the spongy head of Vicky's cervix.

"Ohh man," he sighed as he felt her hot sheath tighten around his meaty cock.

"Oh, mom!" The teen groaned, his cock was so engorged with blood it felt like it was going to explode.

"Yess, sweetie...I feel you. Fuck meee!" Vicky whined.

Todd snaked his thick cock back a few inches, then thrust forward burying his meaty pecker straight to the root. Vicky responded by thrusting her pelvis upward and her son's cock stretched her uteri as her cunt swallowed every inch.

Rocking her hips, the hot mother, thrust her cunt, milking her son's oversized penis as it slipped back and forth through her clutching baby-chute.

"Oh God," Todd's young voice quivered as he rested his face in the crook in her neck.

The boy's meat slipped up and down Vicky's birth canal as she used her strong hip muscles to rock her pelvis. Precum seeped from the tip as Todd's mighty knob stretched the muscled lining of his mom's cunt.

"Ohhh yeesss," her cute little voice hissed as a hot orgasm approached.

"Oh, mom, I'm gonna...." he started.

"CUMMING!!!" she screamed as her body began to convulse.

They clung to each others hot slippery flesh, their naked bodies jerking and writhing. Vicky's huge tits sloshed between their sandwiches bodies. Her cunt squeezed and rippled around the throbbing hardon as it began to spit hot ropes.

"Uuughh!" Todd grunted as milky blasts erupted from his cunt-smothered penis.

"Yeeess!" Vicky's voice screeched as she came hard.

Her hips rocked wildly as she clutched on to her son as tight as she could, as if trying to somehow squeeze his entire body back inside her womb. Todd nearly passed out from the pleasure. His thin frame was sunk down in the clutches of her soft mature curves. He could feel her slippery pussy squirting hot girl-cum around his boner and it felt amazing.

Todd grunted as rope after rope pulsed from his baby-maker.

For two full minutes, mom and son bucked and lurched in sexual bliss as their genitals wetly smacked together.

"Oh, mom, that was...oh God," Todd sighed, out of breath.

"Mmm, you needed that didn't you, sweetie? The titties and mouth are nice, but there's nothing like a hot pussy," she said, kissing his cheek. "Especially a hot Mommy-pussy."

"Oh yeah...I'm sorry I came so quick. It just felt so good inside you," he said.

"It's okay. Your boner needed to cream...and now that it has, we'll do what we need to do to keep it hard. You just watch, in a few minutes you'll be ready to pound some more of that yummy pussy," she said.

"Uh, if you keeping talking like that I will be," Todd said.

"Oh, you like to hear mommy do naughty talk?" Vicky teased.

"Oh yeah," Todd sighed.

Vicky quickly rolled her son back over onto his back. She was now straddling him, his still-hard cock tucked inside her cunt. Her chest remained against his, her big bra-busters pancaked against him.

"You like to hear me talk about how I'm gonna smother your dick in tight slippery pussy?" she said in a sexy tone.

"Ohh, yeah," Todd muttered

"How I'm gonna fuck you silly this week and teach you to be a cocksman?" She said, then planted a series of kisses on his face and neck.

Todd's body quivered with excitement as he slid his hands back and squeezed her big meaty ass.

"Oh, man, I'm so turned on," the boy confessed.

His cock was back to full mast, flexing inside her cunt. "So am I," she whispered between kisses. "You feel so amazing, mom."

"Oh baby, it's getting big again. It wants more pussy, doesn't it, sweetheart," Vicky said. "Uh huh."

Vicky's ass began to bounce on her son, working his eleven-inch fuck-pole back into the creamy vaginal depths.

"It wants to fuck the pussy that gave birth to it," she said in a sexy tone.

She fell into a steady rhythm, using her strong hips to fuck him with long cunt-smothering thrusts.

"Ohh, shit," the teen muttered, beside himself with lust.

"You wanna feel mommy's cunt suck on your big meat and soak it with her juices," Vicky panted, licking at his neck.

"God, yess."

Todd felt like he was lost in a dream. Here he was in the pitch blackness of a oily sack, with his gorgeous middle-aged mom on top of him. He could feel her soft slippery curves, including her heavy tits plastered on his chest. He could hear her panting as she fucked his teenage cock with her sloppy cunt.

"You like that, baby? Does that feel good?" She said seductively, swiveling her hips.

"Yes," Todd sighed.

Vicky sat up, grinding their genitals. Todd could feel his engorged knob dragging back and forth across the mouth of her cervix. He sat up also, and buried his face between her wobbling breasts. Vicky

held him tight, rocking her hips as he sucked one of her areola and nipples into his mouth and began to nurse.

Her vagina clamped down tightly around his meat as Vicky's body began to convulse."Ohhh, God, I'M CUMMING!" she cried out.

She used his big blood-engorged spoon to stir her insides, her matronly hips jerking up and back violently as she spewed cum on his cock. Vicky's tits flopped wildly, beating against Todd's face.

The big dicked teen found himself being pulled down as Vicky slipped onto her back and wrapped her strong slippery legs around him.

"OHHHH! FUCK ME HARD!" she cried.

Todd thrust forward with one big ball-bumping thrust, packing his mom's pussy with cock-meat. He retracted half-way, then drove it home again, then again and again and again, falling into a steady rhythm.

"Yesss!" Vicky screamed, squirting girl-cum along his thrusting prick.

Like a battering ram, Todd's powerful erection plowed through the delicate pink walls of her cunt, pounding against the entrance to her womb. He felt her big mommy-tits jostle against him with each mighty thrust.

For ten cunt-plummeting minutes, the horny teen pounded the pussy of his dreams, before Vicky's body began to convulse.

"Ohh, yes, baby, go hard! FUCK ME HARD!!!" she cried.

Todd obliged, driving his prick in and out of her spasming cunt. Hearing his own Mom wail made his balls start to tingle.

"Ohh shit, I'm gonna cum too!" he groaned as he felt the lava rise.

Vicky was too wrapped up in her own mind-blowing orgasm to answer. She grunted through clenched teeth like some sort of demonic Goddess. Her genitals shifted, creating an intense friction against her son's burrowing meat.

"Uuuggghh," Todd grunted as his cannon went off inside her.

Bucking and lurching, mom and son wrestled through their orgasms. For what seemed like an eternity their bodies jerked and trembled as they used their most private parts to please one another.

"Wow, that was amazing," Todd said, as he and Vicky basked in post-orgasmic bliss.

"It sure was," Vicky said, still catching her breath. "I know I'm just here to help you, but I'll be honest, that was some great sex," she said with a giggle.

That evening, after their showers, the boys gathered in their bunk room. Many of them were laughing and goofing around with one another.

Todd and Jeff's bunks were next to each other and they lay there chatting.

"Dude, my mom's cunt was so tight, it was insane," Jeff said.

"Yeah, fucking them in the dark, with all that hot oil was definitely a rush."

"Just wait, buddy. It gets a lot better. My friend told me the first couple days are nothing compared to what the rest of the week brings," Jeff said.

The door opened and Monique stepped into the room wearing a white cami top and booty shorts.

"Don't stay up too late, boys. You'll need to be well rested for tomorrow," she said.

"So there's no more sex tonight?" Dex asked.

"The evening exercise is only for one of you, the alpha-male. Todd, will you come with me please," Monique asked.

"You lucky fuck," Jeff said, glaring at Todd.

"What, I didn't ask for the biggest dick," Todd joked.

Todd was ushered to a room down the hallway. When he stepped inside, he gasped as he saw a semi-circle of naked matronly asses waiting for him. The ten moms knelt on a platform, with a white silky veil covering their top half, so that all the teen could see was their meaty half-globes sticking out.

"Damn," he muttered, feeling his dick rise.

Monique smiled as she backed out the doorway. "Enjoy getting your fuck on," she said.

The door closed behind him and Todd stripped out of his shorts, eye-balling the ten luscious asses pointed at him. His cock was fully hard and he couldn't help but take it in his hand and stroke to the sight of all that ass-flesh.

Like a kid in a candy store, the big-dicked teenager stepped forward into the half-circle of waiting women. He could see the smooth clamshells, peeking out from between their legs. He felt a rush of excitement knowing he was about to squeeze his dick into each one.

"Where do I even start?" he said out loud, then heard all of the mothers giggle, their buns jiggling.

At random, he chose his first mom, stepped up behind her and fed his big tapered cock-head into her creamy socket. Todd groaned as he sunk all the way to the hilt, his plump knob slipping right up against her spongy cervical head.

Grasping her soft birthing hips, the horny teen began to fuck, gliding his hard erection through her slippery sheath.

"Ohh damn," he whimpered out loud as he felt her mature cunt squeeze on his meat.

He humped for about a minute longer, staring at next ass over. The pussy lips on that Mom were fat and fleshy and the women wiggled her ass invitingly. Todd slipped his cock from one cunt. It glistened with pussy-juice. He stepped over and fed it into the next.

He heard the mom sigh as his ten inch boner slipped up her birth canal, until it finally kissed bottom. With big ball-bumping thrusts, Todd went to work. He could feel the mommy-twat flexing around him, smothering his impressive girth.

"Ahhhh," he sighed, his big juicy knob tingling deep inside her.

He looked down, watching the flesh her meaty ass ripple each time it struck his abdomen. As good as he felt, soon he was drawn to another eager cunt.

As he moved from one woman to the next, he grabbed his prick and rubbed his purple helmet between the fleshy lips of her snatch, before stretching her slippery vagina with his thick pole.

Ass after big beautiful ass beat against him as he moved around the circle. Each cunt was unique and added a different sensation to his cock as they pushed back to meet his thrusts.

Several times he would hear a voice on the other side of the curtain squeal as he made them cum with his big dick.

"Ohhhh, so good," he whimpered, hammering his hardon through the grip of a tight pussy, his big hairless scrotum swinging beneath his cunt-smothered cock.

Finally, after nearly an hour, Todd's cock began to spit big milky squirts. Mid-orgasm he pulled his cock from one cunt, sending a long rope across the room, then quickly buried it in the hot pussy of different mom, filling her vagina with his remaining cream.

After being escorted back, Todd showered, then slept like a baby that night.

DAY 3

The boys were awakened by the sound of giggling moms and watched as they filed into the room wearing nothing but white transparent nylon body stockings. They each carried a breakfast tray as they stepped across the room on bare feet.

Todd sat up as he watched his mom sashay towards him. The site of her nylon encased tits and the V of her nearly bald pubis sent blood rushing to his cock. He smiled to himself, knowing that it was one of the cunts he had pounded from behind the night before.

"Good morning, cutie." Vicky said, setting the tray down on the bedside stand.

"Morning," Todd muttered, drooling over her body.

"Sleep well?" she asked, leaning over and giving him a sensual peck on the lips.

"Sure did," he muttered, glancing down at her big meaty boobs stretching the nylon.

"Would you like mommy to straddle you?" she asked naughtily.

"Absolutely."

"We're not gonna fuck right now, so you be good," she teased.

"I can try."

Like the other moms, Vicky pulled the blankets back and climbed onto the bed, straddled her son and planting both knees on the mattress astride his hips.

Todd sighed as he felt the heat of her genitals. The bottom of his hard shaft sunk between the thick squishy lips of her labial meat as she rested her weight on him.

Looking straight ahead, Todd stared at her huge ballooning breasts as they pushed against the transparent fabric. Her nipples stuck out like rubbery marshmallows of flesh.

The mother looked down at him, watching him stare in awe. "Think I could get away with wearing something like this at home?"

"Probably not," Todd laughed.

Vicky began to spoon feed him, as the other moms were doing to their sons.

"How did I do last night?" Todd asked.

"Well, you made all ten of us cum, so I'd say you did pretty damn good," she answered.

"I wish I'd have known which one was you," he said, as his mom fed him another spoon-full.

She gave him a sexy smile. "Why, so you could have given my pussy some extra attention?"

"Yeah."

"Well, don't fret too much, sugar. I'm sure you'll be spending plenty of time up inside mom's squeeze-box the next few days," she said.

"I hope so," Todd said, flexing his cock against her mons.

Vicky responded, crushing her clit against his bulging prick. "Me too," she smiled, staring down at him.

They glanced over at Jeff and Michelle, who were on the next bed over. Michelle was laying flat against him, her big tits sandwiched against his chest as she whispered naughty things into his ear.

"Hard to believe that's the same mom who used to ground him all the time for coming home late," Todd said.

"Now, sweetie, we moms may ground and scold you once in a while, but inside...we're all just horny little girls, that'll never change," she said.

Vicky brought her chest down onto his, snuggling against him. Todd loved the feel of her big spongy milkers mashing against his well-toned chest.

"We Moms are just horny little girls in big girl bodies," she said, then whispered in his ear, "Naughty little girls that crave big dick."

Todd wrapped his arms around her voluptuous body, clutching her tightly against him as Vicky began kissing and licking his neck.

"Ohhh, shit," the teen sighed. He felt like his entire body was being swallowed in the warm nylon-encased suppleness of his mother's middle-aged body.

Soon, her mouth found his, and they were making out like young lovers, their tongues dancing together passionately.

Vicky gently rocked her hips, rubbing her horny gash back and forth against the girth of Todd's erection.

As his Mom kissed her way back to his neck, and flailed her long tongue, Todd let out a delightful sigh. As the rest of the world went about it's marry way, here were ten lucky boys, tucked away in a secret resort, with their big breasted, overly horny moms showing them the pleasures of manhood.

"This is awesome," he confessed.

Vicky giggled between kisses. "You like it, sweetheart."

"I can't imagine liking anything more."

"See what us girls can do to you? See all the pleasure our bodies can bring you?" Vicky whispered, taking both his hand and pinning them back over his head.

With her arms extended out, her big boobies rested softly against Todd's face. He pressed his nose up between her wobbling wonders, into her gaping cleavage. "Ohhh yeah, I love it," he muttered.

Vicky giggled, rocking her shoulders and making her cannons jiggle around his face. At the same time, she pressed on his cock, letting her wet slit drag up and down it's length.

"Whoa," Todd sighed, enjoying the sensation of having his face smothered between her soft nylon covered boobs.

After about fifteen minutes of naughty snuggles, Monique entered the room and smiled as she saw the moms loving on their boys.

"How was breakfast, boys?" she asked.

"Yummy," the African-American boy, Alex sighed, with his mom's giant boob mashed up against his face.

"Yeah...what he said," another boy added, making all the mom's giggle as they sat up.

"Moms, if you'll follow me, we'll prepare for the first exercise of the day," she said.

Vicky climbed off her son, her heavy boobs bobbling beneath the nylon. She gazed down at him lustfully as she drug her long nails across his chest. "See you in a while," she said.

"Okay," Todd muttered, his heart pounding with excitement as he watched her sashay away. He could see his mom's meaty buttocks right through the nylon. Her big buns jiggled atop her strong sexy legs as she walked off. "Damn," the teen muttered lustfully.

After the boys were prepared, Monique came back for them. "Ready, boys?" she said.

They followed her down the corridor and into the hall of the Goddess. The moms were all waiting, standing by lounge-chairs completely naked.

"Holy fuck, they're naked, dude," Jeff whispered to Todd excitedly.

The Goddess stood at the front of the hall. Her voice echoed through the room. "Good morning, boys! Find your mother and embrace her," she said.

Todd walked over to Vicky and faced her, placing his arms around her soft hips, as she threw hers around his neck and smiled.

"Hey," she said, in that cute little mommy-tone.

"Hi," he answered, a bit nervously.

"Today, with the help of your mothers, we'll be teaching you the various positions of sexual intercourse. Once each couple has taken the position, you will have five minutes to practice it. Pace yourselves, boys. You will also need to begin work on increased staying-power, which mean no cumming. Slow your thrusts if you need to," the Goddess explained.

Vicky smiled and whispered to him. "Well, look at that, back inside this squeeze-box sooner than you thought," she teased.

The Goddess stepped forward. "Everyone ready?" she asked. "Mums on your backs...boys, cocks out and ready for penetration."

Vicky stepped over to the knee-high lounge and laid down on her back, her big naked melons rolling slightly off her chest.

Along with the other boys, Todd removed his shorts, releasing his big bobbing erection.

"This first position is the most common. It's called the missionary position," the Goddess said.

A large image was projected onto the wall. It showed a couple engaged in missionary position intercourse.

Vicky raised her knees and spread her tan thighs. Todd gazed at her spread for a moment, still amazed that it was his own mom. The split in her plump, mostly shaved cunt was slightly splayed open, revealing a coral gash. Todd crawled up in between her thighs. He heard a few of the moms moan as their sons slid their cocks up inside them.

"This position allows a great deal of body contact, and a good depth of penetration," the Goddess explained.

Vicky let out a cute little squeal as her son's cock split her quim, and plunged up her clutching birth canal. She slid her strong silky-smooth legs up around his waist, cradling him between her warm thighs as he brought his weight down against her.

Todd touched bottom, feeling his blood-engorged bell tip curve slightly upward as it squashed the wet, slippery head of her cervix.

The Goddess stepped between the loungers, observing. "Now, before we begin. I wanna show you boys a technique in this position that will drive a woman crazy with lust. Bring your chest down onto hers, then curl your arms behind her back and grasp onto her shoulders from behind."

The boys did as instructed, and the Goddess looked on, pleased with their body positioning. "Do you see how much leverage this gives you? You won't be thrusting in this position. You'll keep your cocks buried as deep as they'll go, showing your mother the power and strength of your manhood. Begin!"

Grasping her shoulders, Todd speared his big prick as deep as it would go. Vicky gasped, tightening her smooth circled legs.

She felt her son's big knob dig at her womb, which caused her to throw her head to one side, tossing her pretty hair. She arched her chest so that her big boobies sloshed between them.

The Goddess stopped and looked down at the couple. "Her body will begin to writhe beneath you in lust. Don't let her movements throw you off. Keep your cocks buried deep. Stay with her every movement as she squirms beneath you. Your cocks will begin to stretch every part of her vagina."

Vicky gasped as she gazed up wide-eyed at her son. Todd felt his cock being squeezed and stirred around inside the hot sheath of her cunt. The mother's eyes rolled back as she gyrated her hips. Todd kept his throbbing cock all the way inside her, not easing up one bit as her muscled inner lining sucked and squeezed on his unyielding meat, soaking it in fuck-oil.

The other moms reacted much the same way, rocking and squirming beneath their teens as their big dicks pushed at their wombs.

"That it, boys, stay with them. Let them squeeze and grind on those erections," the Goddess said.

"Ohhhh my God," Michelle's voice quivered as wiggled beneath Jeff's body. Like the other boys, the teen had a tight grip on his mom's shoulders, keeping his erection packed inside her cunt. The muscles in Michelle's mature body flexed and quivered, pushing back against her son's deeply held thrust.

Vicky was doing the same thing, gasping and writhing beneath her confident son. Her lovely legs were locked around him and their hips rocked in unison, stirring their joined genitals.

Todd and Jeff looked at each other as they both held on tight to the rocking, squirming female flesh beneath them. "Look how horny they're getting," Jeff said.

"Right," Todd muttered, riding his mom's squishy arching chest.

"Now, you can loosen your grip and begin to thrust," the Goddess said. "Five minutes of practice, boys. You may begin."

The row of ten teenage asses began to slowly rise and fall as they fucked their cocks in and out of the matronly holes.

Todd looked straight down into his mother's eyes as he slowly sawed his big dick in and out. Her mouth was slightly agape, her pupils glazed over, her lips curled slightly into the naughtiest smile he had ever seen.

"Yes!...Oh, sweetie, that's good," she panted, feeling his thick manhood slide through her cunt.

Todd felt his own knob tingle as it sliced through the slippery ribbed lining of her pussy walls. "Oh man, it feels incredible, mom," he muttered, his voice quivering.

"Long strokes, boys! Let her feel the length of your cock on every thrust," the Goddess said.

Todd rested his head on Vicky's neck, between her chin and shoulder as he fucked with steady thrusts.

"Faster...fuck me a little faster," she whispered.

Todd complied, putting a little more power in his hips as he fed his strong, veiny cock through her velvety socket.

The sound of the boy's balls beating against their mother's asse's filled the room, as the boys hammered away at the hungry vaginas.

That's it, boys. One minute left. Fuck their pussies hard and fast," the Goddess said.

Todd's ass was a blur as he fucked her as hard as he could. Vicky whimpered as she clutched onto him. Her naked body trembling from the impact of his hard thrusts.

"Ohhh my God!" she cried out.

"Aaaaaauuggghh," another mother suddenly screamed.

"Ohh yesss, fuck mee!" Michelle screamed, her legs propped back, and scissored wide open around her son's onslaught.

"I'm cummmmming!" Vicky cried out.

Her cunt tightened, and Todd felt a rush of hot juice wash along his prick.

"Boys, keep your cocks inside mum as you move her into the next position. This one is called the side-by-side," the Goddess instructed.

After looking up at the projected image, Todd and the other boys fell to their sides, with their mom's legs still wrapped around them. Now he and Vicky were both on their sides, facing each other.

"Boys, notice how your mums are keeping their legs wrapped around you to facilitate deeper penetration. As you thrust, she'll use her legs to pull you towards her, to achieve greater depth," the Goddess explained.

As Todd began to fuck in this position, he realized that his mom knew exactly what she was doing. She had years of experience in these positions and didn't even need to look up at the projected example.

"Mmm, you're doing sooo good, sweetheart," she sighed, still coming off her recent orgasm.

He could feel the heels of her sexy feet, pulling him in each time he thrust forward. The silky feel of her strong freshly-shaved legs coiled around him was amazing.

As the five minutes went on, Todd heard one of the moms pop. Her cute little scream echoing through the hall. A few seconds later, another mom began to howl.

"Ohhhh sweetie," Vicky cried, gazing him in the eyes, "you're gonna make me cum again!"

Upon hearing this, Todd increased his tempo. Ten seconds later, he felt her cunt shrink around his cock.

"Aaaaaauuggghhh, God!!!!" she screamed, clutching her son like her life depended on it. Todd felt hot girl-cum swirl around his boner and drip down off his nuts.

"Ohhh wow!" he muttered, riding his mom through her orgasm before the Goddess moved them on to the next position.

"Move your mum onto her back now for our next position, which is called the butterfly," the Goddess said.

Vicky big tits wobbled heavily as she dropped onto her back. She lifted her legs and placed her feet on Todd's shoulders.

"Place your dicks outside the vagina and slowly begin pushing forward," the Goddess instructed. "This will cause your dick to plow against the top wall of her vagina, and stimulate the G-spot, which we discussed yesterday," the Goddess said.

Todd's cock found it's target, splitting the smooth fleshy lips of her cunt. He clutched his arms around her thighs and began thrusting. His eyes were drawn to his mom's naked tits as they rolled up and down her chest. The were like fleshy waves rippling up and down.

He glanced up to see his mom watching him. Vicky smiled and gave him a cute wink, delighted by how entranced her boy was by her big mommy-melons.

The teen felt his engorged knob dragging across the wet rubbery texture of Vicky's G-spot and like most of the moms in the room, she spent the better part of that five minutes howling in orgasm.

"Now move to the edge of the lounge; boys kneeling on the floor for the vertical missionary," the Goddess said.

Todd knelt on the floor, between Vicky's legs as she sat on the edge of the cushion. He clutched her meaty buttocks and drove his cock home.

"Boys, again you'll be doing most of the work in this position, but be careful, it can produce a very quick orgasm," the Goddess said.

Todd looked down past his mom's dancing boobs and watched his glistening cock glide in and out. Vicky's cunt-lips were stretched obscenely around it's girth, her engorged clitoris sticking out from beneath it's hood like a stump in a swamp. She sat up as their genitals bucked together.

"Having fun?" she asked, her face still flushed from her recent orgasm.

"God, yes." Todd sighed.

"I'll show you a variation of this that I like," Vicky said, throwing an arm around him, bringing her legs up off the floor and enter-locking her ankles around his ass. "Like this," she said.

"Oh yeah, I like this," Todd moaned as his mom clutched him tight and licked his neck.

"I wonder why," she giggled between licks.

Vicky's breasts were now flattened between them as she clutched on tight to the hard-bodied teen.

"A few of you moms have moved into more of an armchair position. Very good. Show your student the different variations," the Goddess said.

Todd felt wicked as he thought about what his dad would think if her could see what they were doing right now.

"Dad would freak out if he could see us right now," Todd said.

Vicky giggled, continuing a steady hump. "Ya think?" she said, then went back to licking. "Kind of a thrill though isn't it?"

"What?"

"Knowing that your father's at work right now, and that he has no idea you're here fucking his wife," she said with a wicked smile.

"Both of you back on the lounge now for what's called the spooning position," the Goddess said.

Todd glanced up at the image, then found his mom on her side waiting for him. He slid up behind her and she sat up slightly. "Put your arm under me," she said.

He brought his arm up under hers and wrapped the other one over the top, so he could clutch her big tits. With her butt against his genitals, Todd fumbled to find her pussy. He felt her tiny hand grasp his boner and feed it into her waiting hole.

"Uuugggh, damn," he sighed as he felt the better part of his ten-inch rod sink into the hot clutch of her pussy.

"Boys, kiss and lick her neck while you squeeze her breasts. All of these are necessary skills to becoming a true cocksman," the Goddess said.

Todd loved feeling the soft cushion of his mom's bare buttocks on every downward thrust. Just as he was beginning to get the hang of the spoon, the Goddess directed them into the next position.

"Mums, on your tummies for the spread eagle," she said.

Vicky rolled onto her stomach, her heavy breasts bulging out at the sides as they flattened against the cushion. Todd looked down at her meaty half-moons.

"Boys, you will sometimes here this position referred to as 'riding a woman's ass' because you'll be straddling it like you would a saddle," the Goddess explained.

Todd climbed on his mom and fed his cock into her steamy split. Vicky had a big meaty ass, which provided just the right amount of cushion for his thrusts. As Todd drove his boner deep, he felt like king of the cowboys.

Vicky rested on her elbows. She peered back at her boy, watching him thrust his meaty pecker into her. "Hey...lay down on me," she whispered.

Todd brought his body down on hers, resting his head on her shoulder as he continued to thrust. "You're getting pretty good at riding that ass," she said with a wink.

"I have a good partner."

Todd suddenly felt his Mom's fuck-tube clamp down on his cock as she flexed her coital muscles. "Ohhhh," he sighed.

Vicky smiled at his reaction. "You have no idea how good I can be," she teased.

"I forgot how much I like this position," Michelle said, looking over at Vicky.

On the other side of Todd and his Mother, Morgan, the blonde mom with short hair chimed in. "I was just thinking the same thing, Michelle. I love it!"

"I definitely think it's better for G-spot stimulation," Vicky said.

"Especially when long dicks like the ones on our boys are doing the job," Michelle added.

All three moms casually talked, propped up on their elbows, their big jiggling tits squashed against the lounge as their boys lay across their backsides, humping away.

"The next position is called doggy-style. It allows for deep penetration when having vaginal or anal intercourse," the Goddess said.

Vicky got on her hands and knees and Todd knelt behind her, wasting no time getting his cock back inside her warm cunt. The middle-aged mom's dangling boobs swung wildly as she threw her ass back, meeting her son thrust for thrust.

"Yes, just like that!" Vicky gasped.

The hall filled with the sounds of flesh beating against flesh. Todd held his Mom's soft hips, watching her ass cheeks ripple as they slapped against his abdomen. He spread her cheeks a bit and looked at the crinkled ring of her asshole.

A buttery froth began to form on Todd's boner as his precum and her cuntal secretions churned together.

"Now we're gonna start with more of the female dominated positions. All the boys on your backs. Mums, take the standard cowgirl position," the Goddess said.

Todd dropped onto his back, and Vicky crawled over and straddled him. He stared in awe at her huge wobbling breasts and the long cavernous cleavage that formed as they drooped down above his face. "Damn," he muttered, making Vicky giggle.

"Mums, let's do five minutes sitting up and five minute laying against him. Then we'll sit you back up for a five minute grind," the Goddess said.

Vicky began to bounce on her son cock, her tits flopping wildly on her chest. Todd just laid there, flabbergasted as he stared up at the swinging jugs.

Gradually, the middle-aged Mom began to pick up the pace, her ass beating down hard against her son's balls. It was becoming more and more obvious that Vicky was an absolute fuck-hound who liked it hard, fast and deep.

"Ohhh God, yesss!" she cried out as her beautiful body bounced up and down at a desperate rate, her thick outer cunt flesh beating wetly against his cock-base.

Todd glanced across at the row of nine moms. All of their heavy tits were bouncing, their beautiful manes of hair being tossed around as their cunts sprung up and down on their boys dicks.

"OOHHH SHIT!" Vicky suddenly gasped, as she felt her son's huge steely prick scratching her orgasmic itch.

"Aaaaaauuggghhh!" One of the other Mother's screamed out in orgasmic delight.

"Oohhhh YEEEEAHHHH!" Morgan howled as her body began to convulse on top of Dex, her big fatty tits trembling on her chest.

"Yeessss!" Vicky cried, joining the chorus and cumming on her son's cock.

Todd's heart raced as he watched his gorgeous brunette Mom ride through her orgasm. She looked as though she were possessed by an evil spirit as she threw her head around, gasping and crying out, with a pleasurable grimace across her pretty face.

Todd heard Jeff's Mom scream and looked over to see that she too was cumming as she bounced on her son's cock. Michelle's huge alabaster 38 triple d's were jumping and rippling across her chest much the same way that Vicky's were.

"Now laying against him, ladies," the Goddess instructed.

Vicky came down against her son, still panting as her body was hit with post-orgasmic contractions. As intense as it was, the mother didn't miss a beat. Her ass bobbed up and down as she continued her assault on her son's dick.

"Oh, Davy...OH, DAVY, I'M CUMMING!" came a mom's voice from across the room.

"OH, SWEET JESUS!!!" Lakisha's shaky voice cried out, her thick black ass rising and falling on her son.

"Aaaaaauuggghhh!" Michelle shrieked. as she was hit with another hard cum.

Todd's arms circled his mom's curvy body. Her warm jiggling tits felt amazing against him. It was all he could do to keep from cumming as his cock thundered up and down her cunt-tube.

"Now sit up for a five minute grind," the Goddess said.

The mom's all lifted their heavy milkers from their sons chests and began to rock their hips up and back, plowing their cunts with the big teenage dick.

Todd gazed down at the soft rounded contour of her pubis as it rocked up and back against his. Their genital looked fused together as she ground up and back.

He felt her coital muscles flex, compressing her pink vaginal walls around his meat. "Damn!" he muttered.

He gazed up and found Vicky smiling down at him over the swell of her heavy bobbling breasts. Moments later, her mouth slowly fell open and her eyes began to roll back.

Her hips began to rock frantically, swiveling up and back as she used his ten-inch monster to plow her depths.

Within moments of each other, ten middle-aged moms began to pop. Soon the entire hall was filled with grunting cries. It was like a choir of orgasmic mommy-screams.

Todd watched his mom's body convulse as she came hard on his cock. Her face was red and contorted as she shook and screamed, her enormous breast jiggling and swaying like two big overfilled water-balloons.

"Ohhh, man," he said, looking over at Jeff.

Michelle too was cumming hard on her son's cock. There was a pleasurable grimace on her pretty face as she rocked her strong motherly hips. The two boys smiled at each other as they watched the two moms tremble and scream.

"Look at you boys make your mums cum with those big cocks!" the Goddess shouted. After the wave of orgasms had stopped, the Goddess directed them into the next position. "Ladies, you'll now be turning around and riding him reverse cowgirl," she said.

As Vicky fought to catch her breath, she gave her son a smiling wink and turned to take the next position.

Todd had a great view of his mom's big meaty ass as she faced away from him. As he plunged back down into the wet warmth of her cunt, the plump cheeks of Vicky's ass completely smothered any sign of his erection.

She glanced back, feeding him a naughty smile as she rocked on his strong blood-engorged cock.

He reached down and squeezed her ass, feeling the strength of her fleshy cheeks.

He watched her wide hips swivel fluidly, like a well-oiled machine propelling her luscious naked buttocks up and back over and over again.

"The next position is called the lotus. Boys, this is one of the more intimate positions, so don't be afraid to kiss and suck," the Goddess said.

As Todd crossed his legs, Vicky turned and sat facing him, coiling her strong motherly legs around his waist. As his cock struck bottom, mom and her son began to slowly rock.

"I'll have you know, son of mine, that this is your mom's favorite position," she said, her face hovering a foot above his.

"I can see why. I like it too," he muttered, resting his face in the deep cleft between her spongy-soft boobs.

"Gets my baby closer to those big soft boobies," she said with a smile, then wrapped her arms around his head, pulling him even tighter between her mounds.

For five wonderful minutes Todd felt her rock on his body while squeezing his dick with the muscled sheath of her cunt. His entire head was squeezed between her mammoth tits. He whimpered with

delight into the spongy tit-flesh that was plastered against his face. It was all he could do to keep from blasting a gallon of cum inside her.

"Mums, we've been at it for about two hours. I think these boys deserve to cum, don't you?" the Goddess said.

"Yes!" the ladies said in unison, with a few little giggles.

"For our last position then, we're gonna let them drain their nuts. We had a dry run with this one yesterday, boys. Today, however, it's balls deep," she said.

A few minutes later, the boys all had their moms pinned against the padded wall. The women's mature arms and legs were wrapped around their sons as the boys hammered away at the dripping pussies.

Vicky sloppily sucked on her son's neck as he held her up off the floor, her strong tongue digging at the erogenous zones on his neck. Todd's glistening cock sawed in and out of the steamy cunt. Most all the couples had been fucking for a good ten minutes, and a light sheen of perspiration covering their naked bodies. Most of the boys could feel the juice and sweat literally dripping from their balls.

"Ohhh, shit," Todd whimpered. He felt as if he and his mom's bodies were fused together. He could hardly believe this was his own mother clinging to him. Her warm sweaty curves were driving him crazy with lust.

"Ohhh yesss, fuck me, sweetie," she cried out, making his smothered cock throb and tingle.

One by one the boys began to groan as great geysers of liquid love began to pulse from their cocks.

"Ohhh, I feel it, baby. I feel your cum!" Morgan panted, squeezing her curvy legs around Dex's thrusting ass.

"Aaaaaauuggghhh," another mother screamed as her son grunted.

"Cumming!" Todd announced as jizz blasted from his meatus, splashing against the head of Vicky's cervix. It was followed by more squirts in rapid succession.

For ten more minutes his cock was milked, every drop soaking into Vicky's unprotected womb.

After lunch, the students and mothers returned to the hall and were instructed to get naked again.

"Boys, along with our pussies, women were given tits to provide boys nourishment when they're younger and pleasure when they get older. Women's tits were made to be squeezed and sucked, so for the next half-hour, you'll be doing what's called 'tit-play'... squeezing, sucking and chewing on your mother's breasts. Any objections?" the Goddess asked.

The boys all shook their heads excitedly.

The Goddess smiled at the moms. "There never are," she said, making the moms giggle. "Boys, on your backs, please. Mums, kneel beside them."

The teens all sprawled out on the loungers and the mothers knelt at their sides. "Comfy boys?" the Goddess asked.

"Yes," they all answered.

"Mothers, when the music starts, I'd like for you to position yourselves above your sons, on your hands and knees, so your tits dangle above their faces," the Goddess said.

The soft beat of R&B filled the hall and the moms all took position above their sons as they were instructed. Todd gasped as he looked up at Vicky's enormous dangling boobs.

"Boys, your mothers and I are going to give you a thorough tour of her breasts, pointing out all the spots that you need to pay attention to during intercourse," the Goddess explained.

The Goddess began to stroll in between the couples for observation. "The first thing I want you to do is look up between her breasts. This canyon between her tits is called the cleavage. You're all probably used to seeing the top portion of her cleavage in sexy blouses or dresses she may wear, but as you can see, there's much, much more to your mother's cleavage than what you've seen in those outfits. The purpose of the woman's cleavage is to smother men's faces or cocks, as you found out yesterday."

The Goddess stepped up close to Todd and Vicky. "Boys, rub your faces up into your mother's cleavage," she said, then watched as Todd burrowed his face up between Vicky's dangling jugs. "Feel how soft and supple they are against your face. Kiss and lick the insides of her tits," she said.

Todd's heart beat excitedly as he explored his mom's soft squishy cleavage. He licked his way down to the base and kissed her breastbone.

"Now, wander down underneath them to kiss and lick the soft undersides," the Goddess said.

Todd shivered with the thrill of being beneath his Mother's tits. He drug his tongue across the smooth contours along the bottoms of her boobs, letting their immense weight rest and drag against his face.

"Now, press your face into her breasts and latch on to her nipples. Suck and pull at them, attack them with nibbles and licks. This drives a woman wild with lust," the Goddess explained.

Todd lashed his licker across her nipple and areola, with his face masked in tit-meat. "Mmmnnn," he whimpered, sucking like a baby.

After letting the boys suck for ten minutes, the Goddess spoke up again. "Now that you boys have been instructed in the various sexual positions, your mothers and I are going to work with you to develop what's called staying power," the Goddess said. "How many of you like to fuck girls?"

All the boys raised their hand.

"Well I should hope so," the Goddess said, making the mothers giggle. "How many of you like to fuck them hard and make her cum?" The Goddess asked.

Again, all of them responded. Todd glanced at Vicky who was feeding him a cute little smile as she sat beside him on the lounge.

"Located between your scrotum and your anus is what's called the PC muscle. Those of you who learn to affectively flex this muscle during intercourse will prolong your orgasm and bring greater pleasure to the girls you fuck," She explained.

The Goddess had the boys form a line with the mothers gathered across from them. "You're going to practice flexing your PC muscles. If you are squeezing properly, your erection should rise high into the air. Everyone ready?"

"Yes," the boys said.

"FLEX!" she said loudly.

The teenage boners jumped at her command, pointing straight to the ceiling.

"Hold it...hold it... Now release," The Goddess said.

Each of the boners fell slightly, bobbing as they again pointed straight at the women across from them.

"FLEX!" The Goddess commanded.

The women whispered to one another as they watched, mouths agape, as the big teen cocks responded.

"Oh my God, Vicky, look how hard they are," Michelle whispered.

"Such strong boners," Vicky whispered back.

"RELEASE," the Goddess shouted. "When you fuck...and you feel like you're going to shoot your load, flexing your PC muscle can make your orgasm subside. A true cocksman will master this technique. Now let's use it in practice and see how long we last. Ladies," the Goddess said, glancing at the moms.

The moms turned and leaned over onto the lounge chairs, so that their feet were still on the ground, but their meaty asses were pointed straight towards their sons.

Todd took a second to admire his Mom's ample bottom. He could see the cute little puckered ring of her asshole as it winked at him. Peaking out from underneath her globes was the shaved outer lips of her cock-grinder.

"Before you fuck them from behind, rub the head of your dicks through their labial meat and across their clitoris's," the Goddess said.

The horny teens stepped forward and did as the Goddess asked, plowing their knobs through the women's juicy slits. Then, they slid their cocks inside the waiting cunts.

The soft walls of Vicky's birth canal expanded around the blood engorged pecker of her son as it as slithered like a mighty one-eyed python through it's hole.

"Ohh yeah," Todd sighed, watching his entire shaft disappeared.

Clutching her wide hips, the eager teen began to fuck, slipping his meaty erection up and down her clutching fuck-tube. The repetitive sound of asses slapping against abdomens filled the hall as each of the ten boys fell into their own ball-bouncing rhythm.

Todd loved to watch his Mom's ass ripple each time it bounced against him. Vicky thrust her butt back, meeting her baby stroke for stroke. She rested her elbows on the platform and Todd could see the backs of her pendulous breasts swinging up and back.

"How do those dicks feel, ladies?" the Goddess asked.

"Oh my God, amazing!" Vicky panted. The other Mom responded similarly.

After about five minutes of deep bone-grinding, the moms began to pop, squealing and shaking like young college girls.

"Ohh sweetheart, fuck me hard! GO!" Vicky panted as her orgasm approached.

Todd felt her knees buckle as he pounded his erection through her wet pussy. His veiny hardon flexed as it drove in and out, bumping the back of her cunt on each thrust.

"Aaaaaauuggghh!!" she cried out, as her cunt shrunk up around her boy's pussy-pleaser.

Her tightening, spewing cunt caused the teen to slow his thrusts a little as his knob and balls began to tingle.

Vicky glancing back, bucking her ass against him. "No, don't slow down, sweetie. Flex your PC."

Todd took deep breaths and flexed his PC muscle, but still the feeling was too intense. "Ohhh, shit, mom!" his voice trembled, pausing his thrusts.

"Keep going, baby, come on, you can do it," she said, pushing her ass at him.

Todd thrust slowly, flexing his PC muscle until his orgasm subsided.

"Better?" Vicky asked, looking back at him.

"Yeah."

"Good, ready to speed up again?" she asked.

"Okay," Todd sighed.

Vicky and her son increased the rhythm of their fucking. The veins and muscles at the root of Todd's penis jutted out obscenely as they sustained the force of the driving cock-shaft.

Mother and son kept the wild pace for another solid five minutes before Vicky again began to howl in orgasm. Many times Todd's cock felt as though it were going to explode, but deep breathing and flexing his PC muscle allowed him to keep fucking.

"You're doing amazing, sweetie. Great work!" his mom encouraged him breathlessly.

After about a half-hour of ass-pounding sex many of the boys couldn't help but cum. Todd was only one of three boys who hadn't blown his nuts.

"Those boys who have blown their load can head to the showers. The remaining three can pick any position and continue fucking," the Goddess said.

Todd pulled his sloppy cock from his Mom's cunt, a string of semen dripping from his piss-hole.

"Well I told you mine, but now I guess I get to find out your favorite sexual position," Vicky said, turning to him with a smile.

"Cowgirl," Todd said with a smile.

"Good choice," Vicky said as Todd got on his back on the lounge.

Vicky straddled her son and slipped his cock back inside her pussy. Todd stared as her big dangling udders as they bobbed just above his face. Vicky smiled down knowingly at her handsome teen. "I know what you want," she teased.

As she stirred her cunt with her son's cock, Vicky leaned over, letting her enormous jugs flop around on her son's face. He caught the nipple in his mouth and began to nurse.

For what seemed like forever, Todd lay there with his mom's soft sweaty tits resting against his face. He greedily sucked and chewed on her huge areola, digging his tongue into its bumpy surface. He was truly in tittie-heaven.

With his face masked in spongy tit-meat, the teen snorted like a sex-crazed animal, chewing and slurping on a mound of Vicky's tit that he had stuffed in his mouth. This included her thick areola and hardened nipple. His teeth sunk down into the engorged flesh of her tender tips, sending an electric jolt straight to Vicky's cunt.

"Aaaaaauuggghhh, fuck!" she cried out.

The big-titted mother ground frantically, her cunt closing up like a velvet vice, spewing hot girl-cum all over her son's boner.

Having his own mom scream and convulse against him as she came on his cock was the greatest feeling in the world.

When he finally came, Todd creamed harder than any time in his life. He grunted and groaned into the smothering tit as he thrust his hips upward, soaking every inch of his ten-inch pecker in soft wet warmth.

"Yesss, fuck meee," he heard his mom wail.

"Aaughh, shit!" Todd groaned as thick ropes of cock-milk shot wildly from his piss-hole, soaking Vicky's sex chamber.

A few minutes later, they settled down and Todd and Vicky discovered that they were the last ones left in the chamber. The Goddess stepped up behind them.

"Size and stamina...I'm impressed. Mum, I think we have ourselves a cocksman in the making," she said.

Vicky smile, still catching her breath. "I think so too," she said.

After dinner the boys were asked to change into their swim trunks, which were nothing but tiny thin silk speedos. They were ushered down to a large bright room with a huge pool-sized Jacuzzi.

"Holy shit, man, that's the biggest Jacuzzi I've ever seen," Jeff said.

"I'll beat you in," Todd said, as he took off towards the pool.

The boys all dove in one by one. In the middle of the jacuzzi were two rows of submerged lounge seats. The rows were back to back, so that the head of one row met the head of the other one.

The teens began to goof-off. Todd and Jeff swam over and perched themselves on two of the loungers, Jeff was on the one behind his friend. The heated water felt amazing.

"Do you think they'll be wearing anything," Jeff asked.

Before Todd could answer, a set of doors opened and the boys watched as the women entered the pool room. The ladies each had on a mini micro-bikini, which left nothing to the imagination.

"Holy shit, looks at those bikinis, man," Jeff said.

"More like half a bikini. Not even that," Todd said, watching the ten sets of huge bobbling breasts move towards the pool. Only the stings and a small semi-transparent patch of fabric held the wobbling wonders.

Never in a thousand years did Todd ever think he'd see his mom in something like this. The plump bulge of her labial meat seeped out the sides of the tiny triangle covering her mommy-muffin. The small patch of pubic fuzz was now gone and it was obvious that Vicky's pubis was now completely shaved.

"Holy fuck," Todd muttered.

"You can say that again, dude," Jeff muttered.

"Did you save us spots, boys?" Michelle asked.

"Definitely," Jeff said.

Vicky and Michelle giggled as they dove gracefully into the water. Todd watched his mom surface and their eyes locked onto each other like magnets as she swam towards him like a bitch in heat.

The big breasted mom floated up between his legs and parked her heavenly softness against his chest. Her lips grazed his as she gazed down at him. "Hi," she said softly.

"Hi," Todd answered.

She was so beautiful with her hair slicked back, tan skin glistening and her nearly naked body against his. Todd already had a raging pillar of cock-meat in his shorts.

"Did you miss me?" Vicky asked.

Even though it had only been a half-hour since they were together, Todd nodded. Michelle and Jeff's heads rested right next to Todd and Vicky's. Michelle was laying on top of her son too and smiled over at her best friend.

"What are we gonna do with these two horny hunks?" she said.

"I don't know...we may just have to fuck 'em silly," Vicky joked.

"That's alright, we don't wanna tire you old ladies out," Jeff said with a giggle.

"HA!" Vicky reacted, rolling her eyes.

"I guarantee, when it comes to sex, you boys would tire out way before we would," Michelle said. "No chance," Jeff said.

"You're pretty confident," Vicky said, then looked at her son, "what do you think mister alpha-male? Think you could out-fuck your mom?"

Todd smiled with pride. "Probably," he said.

"Ohh, another confident one. Why don't you put those dicks inside us and prove it," Michelle said.

Vicky smiled at her son. "That IS why we're here. To use our cunts for you boys to practice on. So...wanna get some practice?" she asked.

"Hell yeah," Todd muttered.

Vicky felt her son's hard cock flex against her genitals. She responded by untying her bikini bottoms and pulling them out from between them. Michelle did the same.

Both mothers straddled their teens.

Todd got lost in his mom's eyes as he felt the vestibule of Vicky's vagina expand around his purple knob. In one gasping plunge he felt his rod sink up the warm muscled sheath of his Mom's birth canal. As she sank all the way to his balls, he watched Vicky's eyes flutter back in their sockets. Her mouth was slightly agape as she let out a quivering sigh. "Ohh my God, I can't believe how big you are," she said.

"How do our pussies feel on your dicks, boys?" Michelle asked.

Her and Vicky were face to face, straddling their teens, with the boy's huge dicks shoved all the way up their cunts.

"Best feeling ever," Jeff said, staring into Michelle's gaping cleavage.

"Do you think you can flex your PC-muscles and keep us horny mommies cumming for at least an hour?"

"Only an hour?" Todd joked, making Vicky giggle.

"Or longer. You won't hear any complaints out of us," she said.

Vicky sat up and kept his dick tucked deeply inside her as she rolled her hips up and back...up and back, plowing the bloated cock-head back and forth across the mouth of her cervix. Todd stared up at his mom's enormous milkers as they dangled above his face. The moms had slipped off their bikini tops, and their big udders began to flop wildly as they bounced up and down on their sons dicks.

"Ohhh yes, boys....fuck us!" Michelle cried out.

"Fuck our hot pussies," Vicky added.

"Ohhh shit, yeah," Todd muttered, his tongue nearly hanging out as her big boobs bounced around his face.

He flexed his cock and it sliced through her pocket of pink pussy like a fleshy knife. Vicky tightened her cunt muscles in response, making her ribbed inner lining bulge out around her son's burrowing meat.

"Ohhhh, wow," Todd sighed, feeling his glans slip along the juicy grip of her inner walls.

It wasn't long before Vicky and Michelle were both howling in orgasm. Todd and Jeff smiled at one another as their moms screamed and shook on top of them.

The pool room echoed with a chorus of high-pitched cries. Couples were spread out at different parts of the pool, fucking passionately.

Todd and Jeff pulled their moms down onto them and wrapped their arms around their backs, crushing the women's soft fragile bodies against theirs as they humped like madmen up into their tight pussies.

"Ohhhh, man," Todd whimpered, feeling his knob tingle.

Vicky could feel her son's knob swelling. "Flex!" she hissed into his ear, throwing her cunt up and down his cock..

"Aaaaaauuggghh!" Michelle screamed, grinding frantically on Jeff's cock.

Todd flexed his boner, and his cum soon subsided. He grunted like a wild sex-crazed animal as he bucked his hips. His balls bounced beneath the water as pumped his rod up through his mom's sucking cunt.

"Aaaughh! I'm cumming again!" Vicky cried out, her pretty face twisting into a pleasure-filled grimace as she was hit with extraordinary pleasure.

The hard-bodied teen smiled with pride as his mom's body convulsed with yet another wild orgasm. He fucked her hard straight through it, and using the skills he'd been taught was able to keep the intense pace for another ten-nonstop minutes.

As her spasming cunt slipped up and down his hard cock, Todd buried his face against one of her tits and sloppily sucked and chewed at her nipple.

Vicky came yet again as she felt her son's searing-hot seed squirt against her cervix.

"Yesss!!" she cried out.

"Mnnff," Todd grunted into the soft meat of her tit as his dick continued spurted off.

Her engorged nipple popped from his mouth, red and slobbery. He slipped his face up between her tits, so that the jiggling cleavage pressing against either sides of his face. The boy groaned, feeling her cunt pull more and more cream out of his cock.

After they were spent, both moms just laid there on top of their boys relaxing, with their tits spread out across their chests like soft bread dough.

"You ok back there, buddy?" Jeff asked.

"Ohhh yeah, more that ok," Todd muttered, making Vicky and Michelle giggle.

Jeff reached his fist back for a fist-pump. "Give it up for our mom's pussies. Best pussies on the planet," he said.

"You know it," Todd said, pumping his fist back.

"Mmmm, smartest thing you've said all day," Michelle said, trickling him. He rolled her off him and they giggled and wrestled in the water.

Vicky lifted her head from her son's chest and gazed down at him. "Best pussy on the planet, huh?"

"I can't imagine there being any better out there," Todd said.

Later, the boys were back in their room. Jeff looked over at Todd as they lounged on their bunks. "Man, it's not right that you get to be the alpha-male, just because you have the biggest cock," he said..

"Sorry, dude, I don't make the rules here," Todd said.

"So you're really not gonna tell me what happened last night?"

"I don't think I'm suppose to."

"Well you better not be fucking MY mom. I mean it man, that's not cool," Jeff said.

Just as Jeff finished his sentence the door slid open and Monique stepped inside, gazing at Todd.

"Is the alpha-male ready for the evening exercise?" she asked.

Todd got up and walked towards the door, ignoring the jealous glares from the other boys.

A little while later, in a private chamber down the hall, Todd was reclined in a lounge chair, with a big breasted mom straddling him. Her meaty ass bobbed up and down, humping his cock with her cunt.

The women's big tits swung heavily, beating against the teen's face.

The woman wore a beautiful geisha mask, so he couldn't tell which Mom he was fucking. Gazing into her eyes, he saw the same sex-crazed glaze that he had seen in his mom's eyes. It wasn't long before the women's body shook as she let out an orgasmic wail.

When she stopped cumming, the masked woman rose from his cock and crawled off the lounge. Another masked mom stepped from the shadows and took her place. Even though she had a mask on, Todd could tell from her short blonde hair that it was Morgan, Dex's Mom. He watched her fat heavy jugs jiggle as she climbed on top of him. He groaned as her cunt swallowed his rod. Up and down her mature body bounced as their genitals wrestled in a churning grind. Todd pulled her tits to his face and stuffed her giant areola into his mouth and sucked like a greedy baby.

Between the aggressive tit-play and the huge strong dick digging at her pussy, it didn't take long for Morgan to pop. As her cunt rose from his cock, another fit it's aroused vestibule around the swollen knob and sunk straight to the balls.

"Ohhh, yeah!" Todd whimpered as he felt the soft vaginal walls milking shaft.

After about ten minutes, the woman groaned as she came on his dick. Todd had gotten a good enough look at Jeff's mom to know that she was next. Michelle's large alabaster tits bobbed heavily as she crawled on top of him.

Todd sighed with a big smile as his cock slithered up her birth canal. He loved how the moms squealed as they took his big man-tool all the way to their wombs.

He latched on to the tip of her boob with his mouth and pounds of spongy breast-meat oozed around his face. Michelle bounced on his big dick for ten minutes before she came hard, screaming in orgasm.

Next came Lakisha, the African American mom. Her tits were absolutely massive, the biggest of all the moms.

"Holy shit," Todd whimpered with delight as her giant dark milkers bobbed around on his face.

"Ohhh yeah, baby boy," she moaned, throwing her cunt up and down his juice-sickened boner.

Soon Lakisha was grinding frantically. "Ohhh shit!... Ohhhh shit!" she cried out as her cunt started spewing out hot girl-cum around Todd's thick burrowing hardon.

"Damn!" the teen muttered, flexing his PC to fight off his own cum.

Even though she wore a mask, the next woman identity was unmistakable as she stepped towards him. It was Vicky. She straddled the teen and they began to bounce as he squeezed her mammoth tits. Mom and son stared into each others eyes, which were completely glazed over with lust.

Todd's pecker was buried so deep that all the surrounding ladies could see was his big hairless scrotum tucked snugly in the groove at the base of Vicky's meaty ass cheeks. His bulging testicles gently rose and fell as the horny mom stirred her cunt with his erection.

It wasn't long before Todd watched her big sparkling eyes roll back, and her body began to convulse. "Aaaaaauuggghhh," she screamed, creaming on his cock.

The trembling surge traveled into the flesh of her bobbling tits, making them ripple like jello.

For the next hour, Todd's cock was swallowed by mature pussy, all of which rode him more than once. At the end, all the women gathered around him as he stroked his cock to orgasm. "Ohhh fuck yeah!" he grunted, as spunk began to erupt from his piss-hole.

The moms held their tits together as rope after rope of hot teenage cum splashed against them. Todd nearly passed out he came so hard. It was the perfect end to the third day.

DAY 4

In the hall of the Goddess, the moms and sons were sprawled out on the lounge chairs in the 69 position. The mother's heads bobbed up and down, sucking the boys cocks, while their sons lapped at their cunts.

The middle-aged moms sucked greedily on the blood engorged boners, flailing their skilled tongues around the big purple knobs.

"I think that big thing is spoiling you rotten, Vicky," Michelle said, her lips hovering above her own son's cock-head.

"Gee, whatever gave you that idea," Vicky said, making them both giggle.

"Well, we did give birth to these monsters...we should get to enjoy them," Michelle said, giving her son's shaft a long wet lick.

Vicky's head bobbed up and down, giving her son's pole a half-dozen gurgling sucks, before popping it from her mouth. "Just doing what I can to support his sexual education," she joked.

"That's right. Preparing these young cocks for all those pussies out there waiting for them," Michelle said, then rolled her tongue across the Jeff's bulbous knob.

"Speaking of pussy...how's your pussy doing?" Vicky asked.

"Oh God, it's being devoured," Michelle said, feeling Jeff's tongue plow through her pussy-folds.

Vicky's meaty ass molded around her son's face as she wiggled her cunt on his sucking mouth and lashing tongue. "So is mine," she sighed.

Michelle stroked Jeff's hard cock up and down a few times. "Isn't it amazing how young cock can stay hard for so long?"

"Mmm, it's dreamy, isn't it?" Vicky said as she squeezed the thick base of Todd's erect shaft.

"Jeff's cock is nice, but damn that son of yours has a whopper, Vicky. You wouldn't believe how hard I came on it last night," Michelle confessed.

"Believe me, I know...I've cum on it more times than I can count the past three days," Vicky said.

Jeff peeked out from under her smothering cunt, his face wet with her juices. "What the hell, really?! You let him fuck you, mom?" he asked.

"Well, where do you think he was going the past two nights, honey," she answered.

"Speaking of cumming...I'm incredibly close!" Vicky sighed as her body tensed up.

Michelle watched as her friend's body started to shake as a hard clitoral orgasm overtook her.

"OH FUCK!!!" Vicky screamed, her tits wobbling from side to side. Michelle wasn't far behind her, and after their orgasms subsided, the moms went back to some serious sucking on their boy's big dicks.

Vicky gurgled and gagged as she deep-throated Todd's prick, her head bobbing tirelessly up and down.

"Ohhh, shit," Todd whimpered as Vicky's lips came down and rested against the base of his prick.

"Ggnnnff!!! She gagged, fresh semen spewing from the sides of her mouth as she deep-throated him.

She rose half way up the sloppy shaft, then continued to devour his entire pipe with a dozen throat-gurgling plunges. With treatment like that, it wasn't long before Todd's cock began to spit.

Vicky swallowed and sucked and swallowed and sucked, feeling his cock swell and pulse inside her mouth as his huge load blasted straight down her throat.

Minutes later, both moms were screaming in delight as their sopping wet cunts again began to spasm. Their cute little mommy-screams echoed through the room as they quivered and cried, their big tits heaving.

Following the session, the boys joked and laughed as they as they exited the room, out into the hallway. The moms were filing out of the room too and many of the boys stopped and watched the middle-aged beauties step down the hallway.

Vicky and Michelle entered the corridor and giggled as they gave their boys a cute little waves. Todd and Jeff felt their cock's twitch as they watched their mom's big tits wobble and their meaty asses sway and jiggle seductively as they strode down the hallway.

"Those are some damn hot asses," Jeff said, his mouth hanging open.

Vicky peeked over her shoulder, giving her son one last little naughty smile before rounding the corner with the other moms.

The boys had lunch separate from their moms and were instructed after they ate to change into their speedo bathing suites.

Monique led them through the back entrance of the facility, which sat right at the edge of the private tropical beach they called Cupid's Beach. Their bikini-clad moms waited for them, and were quick to latch onto their sons, playfully pulling them towards the pounding surf.

Todd found himself the last one standing there, wondering where his mom was.

"This reminds me of the beach your father and I went to on our honeymoon," her voice said from behind him.

Todd turned to find Vicky stepping towards him. She was wearing a white clingy, half-cut wife-beater, her stiff-nippled tits clearly naked beneath it. Her bottoms were a white camel-toe micro bikini. They were nothing but three strings, two tied on her hips and the third disappearing between her shaved mons.

"Whoa!" the teen muttered. They were the skimpiest bikini bottoms he had ever seen.

He let his eyes travel down her strong tan legs, all the way to her sexy bare feet as they stepped through the sand.

"I'm not much in the mood to swim, but there's a nice private cabana down at the end of the beach, if you're interested?" she said, taking his hand.

"Yeah, sure."

As Todd and Vicky strode down the sandy beach paradise they looked out at the moms and sons frolicking naughtily in the water.

"I haven't had much of a chance to talk to you. The past couple days have been such a wild sexual frenzy. How are you doing with all this?" she asked.

"I'm loving it," Todd said.

"So you don't mind your big busted mom helping out with your sexual training?" Vicky said half-jokingly.

"Are you kidding? Does it seem like I mind, mom?" Todd asked, making her giggle.

"Well, judging by the fact that every time I've seen you the past three days you've had a throbbing erection, I'd say no, it doesn't seem like you mind at all," she giggled.

"What about you? Do you feel guilty at all...you know, because of dad?" Todd asked.

"Well...first of all, this isn't cheating on your father. I'm here, with my son, assisting in his sexual training. Your dad will never know about this place, or the things we did here. He wouldn't understand and it would break his heart if he knew," Vicky explained.

"Yeah, I doubt he'd be ok with any of this."

"I know he wouldn't, but that doesn't make what we're doing wrong," she said.

"It feels too good to be wrong."

"I'm glad I can make you feel good, baby. Back home, I'd watch you walk around the house, struggling with those big awkward boners. I knew...I knew it was throbbing for warm pussy," she said. Vicky stopped and faced her son, taking both his hands in hers and staring straight up into his eyes.

"I also knew that not just any pussy would do. It had to be an experienced pussy...one that could take all of you... every meaty inch. It had to be a pussy that could milk that boner for hours without tiring. It had to be a pussy that could work in unison with a set of big soft breasts that could constantly smother you. It had to be a mommy-pussy," she said.

"Jesus, mom...now look what you've done," Todd said with a sigh, gazing down at the erection that stretched his speedo out obscenely.

"Oh my." Vicky giggled, staring at the tubular bulge.

She stepped up close to her son and ran her fingernails across the bulging shaft. "So big and thick. You should hear the moms talk about you," Vicky said.

"There's only one mom I'm interested in," Todd said, gazing down at Vicky's ballooning breasts.

She smiled, looked back at the private cabana, with its huge fluffy bed, then back at her son. "Feel like practicing?" she asked with a naughty smile.

Todd pulled his speedo down far enough so that his hardon sprung free, bobbing back and forth obscenely. "I don't know, mom...what do you think?"

Vicky grabbed the base of her son's rod, pushing back the loose skin so that his knob bulged outward like a big purple gourd.

"I think I want you to fuck the shit out of me," she said, like a horny school girl.

Much like the waves of the sea, beating relentlessly against the soft sand, Todd's cock plowed through hot slippery sheath of his mother's cunt. The muscled vaginal walls stretched around the veiny spear as it lurched forward with a jutting purple helmet, burrowing into a mother's most sacred place.

Up and back, up and back , the one eyed serpent moved, inching towards bottom. With a few more cunt-stretching thrusts the tubular beast met it's target, it's bloated knob crushing the soft fragile cervical lips.

"Ohhh, God," Vicky cried out. Todd was on top of her, his arm under her back, holding her shoulders.

They were on the center of a huge mattress with fluffy white bedding. A white canopy surrounded them, making it completely private. The Mother's legs were wrapped snugly him, high on his back as he burrowed his hard meat in as deep as it would go.

"Ohhh Goddamn," the teen whimpered, his entire frame sinking in to the warm curves of his Mother's body.

Vicky hands shot down to his ass, her fingernails digging in. "Yesss, fuck meee," she hissed.

Then, like a battering ram of flesh, Todd's powerful dick began its attack. It slid backwards, then lunged forward hammering Vicky's uteri over and over and over again.

Todd's ass rose and fell as he thrust with everything he had, his big hairless scrotum rapping at his Mom's asshole. Vicky's legs clung around her baby's back, cradling him between her thighs. Her muscled tan flesh quivered from the power of his thrust. She clenched the toes of her cute little feet as she felt the meaty invader massage the sensitive nerve endings along her vaginal walls.

Their bodies were drenched with sweat. Two hours of hardcore fucking had left them a bucking heap of glistening sex.

Todd growled as he fucked mercilessly, his ass rising and falling in a blur. Vicky's face contorted, tears running from her eyes. "Ohhh fuck, I'm gonna cum again!" she cried.

She had lost count how many times her son had got her off. At this point, one orgasm just seem to roll into another. The sex-hungry mother's body began to convulse beneath her son's sexual onslaught. This cum was so powerful that she couldn't even scream. Primitive grunts spouted from Vicky's mouth.

Todd's piss-slit yawned, and a powerful blast of liquid love splashed against Vicky's cervix. The pulsing peter spat nearly a dozen ropes of hot semen as it lurched up and down her clutching fuck-pouch. To Todd and Vicky, it felt like a gallon of cum.

Now a sweaty heap of bucking naked flesh, mom and son ground their genitals, milking every ounce of pleasure from each others bodies. After a few minutes of post-orgasmic kissing, they laid there embracing breathlessly.

"Oh sweetie, your dick is unbelievable," Vicky sighed.

Todd prick was still erect. It had begun slithering out of Vicky's gooey hole. The cocky teen gave a forward thrust, sending the bulging sausage right back into her cum-splattered depths. "You mean THAT penis?" he teased.

She arched her back and moaned in pleasure as she felt her love-tunnel packed with ten and three-quarter inches of thick teenage cock-meat. "Oh my God," she moaned.

Todd smiled with pride as he felt the matronly twat clamp down on his buried pole. He thrust forward even more and felt his bloated bell tip bend upward as it crushed the head of Vicky's cervix.

"Oh my sweet baby, you better stop impressing me so much," she said as her wild-eyes ran across his thin toned chest.

"Why's that?"

"Because this trip isn't about me and my pleasure...it's about you," she said.

"You're right. I should probably slide it out then," Todd joked as he backed his dick half-way down her vagina.

Vicky clutched his ass, stopping him. "No wait...I didn't mean you had to take it out, smart-ass. I just...I just meant..." she stammered.

Todd lowered down onto his elbows and slowly sunk his big boner back to the hilt. Vicky gasped as her eyes rolled back a little.

"Tell me what you want, mom," Todd whispered.

"I can't," Vicky said, almost in tears.

Todd thrust his cock forward a little, packing her cunt. He felt it quiver and tighten around his swollen meat. "Tell me," he said.

"Oh God....I wanna cum on your cock again," she said in that sweet soft mommy-voice, gazing at him almost shamefully.

"But I thought you said that this trip wasn't about YOUR pleasure."

"Yes, I did...so, what I meant was...I think you should pin my legs back, and get some more practice," she said with a smile.

"Well then...okay, if you say so."

The lucky teen hooked his arms under Vicky's legs and scissored them back. He laid down flat against his Mom and his ass slowly began to buck. Vicky moaned in delight as her son's stiff cock once again began to saw in and out of her hungry love-grotto.

"Where did you and your mom disappear to?" Jeff asked, as the boys sat eating dinner.

"She didn't feel much like swimming," Todd answered.

"Neither did my mom...and we were in the water?" Alex said, making the whole gang laugh.

"Kinda weird fucking on the beach, isn't it?" Jeff said.

"Dude, you and your mom were fucking like rabbits. You didn't seem too weirded out to me," another boy commented, making the others laugh.

The boys got up to empty their trays. Jeff walked next to Todd as they glanced over at the Moms.

"Ready to tap some ass tonight, buddy?" Jeff asked.

"Seriously?"

"The end of day four. Word is we get to fuck our moms up the ass tonight."

"Sweet!" Todd said with a smile, his cock tingling excitedly.

Jeff moved ahead as Vicky strode towards her son. She, like the other moms, was wearing a white stretch-lace teddy and white high-heeled slippers.

"What are you all smiles about over here?" she asked, stepping up and rubbing her squishy breasts against his arm.

"Jeff was just telling me about tonight's exercise," he said.

"Oh...he was huh? Well? based on your reaction, you must be looking forward to it," Vicky said with a smile.

"Yeah, but I AM big. I don't wanna hurt you," Todd said, a little concerned.

"Oh sweetie," Vicky giggled, "Kneel down," she said.

Todd got on his knees, and the heavy -titted mom turned, so that her ass was a foot in front of his face. He stared at the big meaty cheeks, and could clearly see her ass crack though the lacy fabric.

Vicky reached down and squeezed her cheeks with her hands, making her long nails sink into the soft flesh. "Does this look like an ass that's intimidated at all by your big cock?" she asked, peering down at him.

"No," Todd said with a smile.

She spread her cheeks apart and Todd stared at the big puckered lips of her asshole as it winked at him.

"My ass will take you...every meaty inch of you...all the way you balls," Vicky said. "So don't you worry about hurting me."

Todd's heart raced as he stood up. Vicky backed her ass against his hardened groin.

"I can't wait," he sighed.

"Neither can I," she said softly, peeking back over her shoulder at him. "We'll be waiting," she said teasingly, then strode away, her buns swaying seductively as she went.

"Fuck," Todd muttered, feeling his peter stretch the fabric of his shorts as it hardened.

A little while later, the boys filed into the hall of the Goddess. At the front of the hall, the Goddess waited for them. As usually, she was completely naked, except for her stiletto heels and whip stick.

The moms were all on the lounges, they too were butt-naked, resting their elbows on the cushions and their asses hunched back.

"Boys, join your mums and we'll begin the evening exercise," The Goddess instructed.

Todd walked over to his mom and stood behind her. His eyes couldn't help but be drawn to that thick gorgeous ass as it stuck out, waiting to be pounded. He noticed a towel and bottle of lube sitting on the lounge next to her.

"I hope you all enjoyed your morning off. The mums told me you had plenty of time to practice your skills," the Goddess said.

Vicky peeked back at her son with a grin and a wink.

"Tonight you will be learning about the pleasure of anal intercourse. The first requirement of course is an iron-hard cock, which I see most of you horny boys have already have," The Goddess said, making the moms giggle.

"While the boys remove their briefs, mums you may need to properly lubricate your asshole and prepare it for penetration," the Goddess said.

Todd removed his briefs and his bobbing erection sprung free. He watched as Vicky squirted some lube on her fingers and began to gently message the oil onto her puckered butt-ring.

"Now boys, it's your turn to lube up. Pleasurable anal sex is the result of a properly lubricated cock," the Goddess said.

Todd and Vicky smiled at one another in eager anticipation as she handed him the lube. He, along with the other boys, squirted an ample amount along the length of his boner. He stroked himself a few times, coating his entire dong.

"Be generous, boys. Don't just do the tip. Coat both the head, and the entire shaft," the Goddess directed.

"Now...I want each of you to step up behind your mum and fit the very tip of your cock into the ring of her asshole," the Goddess instructed.

Todd stepped forward, taking a second to admire Vicky's smooth vulvar lips, that had spent the day stretched around his pecker.

He planted the very tip of his fat knob at the entrance of Vicky's ass.

"Now, very slowly, I want you to push the head of your cock inside her ass," the Goddess said. Todd thrust forward slightly and watched Vicky's sphincter expand, swallowing the oily knob.

"Mums, let your students know how they're doing. As you proceed, let them know what's comfortable for you," The Goddess said.

Vicky looked back at her boy and at the barrel of his cannon, which was lined up and ready to go. "Push forward slowly, sweetie," she said.

Todd watched about three inches of his cock sink into her hungry hole as her tight anal lips stretched around it's girth. "Ohhh," he muttered, feeling the heat of her ass.

"That's it, now back out just a little," Vicky said.

After backing out slightly, the big dicked teen squeezed a few more inches of his hardon inside her rectum, making his mom gasp in delight. With a few more thrusts, Todd's entire boner was buried in Vicky's luscious ass. "Ohhh my God," the mother sighed, squeezing on his meat with her muscles ass-walls.

Todd let out a quivering sigh as he felt the soft snug heat of her rectal lining surround his dong. "Ohhh, wow," he muttered.

"Does that feel good, baby?" Vicky asked, tightening her shit-hole around her son's hardened muscle.

"Yeah, oh man, it feels awesome!"

"Ready to hump some ass?" she asked.

"Definitely!" he answered.

Like the other moms and sons, Vicky and Todd fell into a nice steady rhythm. The sound of moans and slapping flesh filled the hall as ten happy cock glided in and out of the tight slippery holes.

Todd clutched his mom's soft hips as he guided her up and back on his pole. Vicky's ass-cheeks rippled as they beat against his abdomen.

The teenagers all groaned with delight as their erections slid against the warm snug texture of the clutching anal cavities.

"That's it, boys, fuck those asses. Fuck them hard!" the Goddess shouted.

Todd sighed and shook his head in disbelief as he watched his own mom's big curvy ass bounce against his abdomen. From knob to balls his cock glided in and out her rectum, his hairless scrotum rapping against Vicky's smooth swollen clamshell.

He watched his Mom's huge hanging tits as they swung up and back to the rhythm of their incestuous butt-hump.

"For those of you who can pry yourselves apart, you may want to try anal in a position we practiced in yesterday called the spoon," The Goddess said.

Todd's cock popped from Vicky's socket and he watched her asshole clench closed. Vicky moved onto her tummy, then rolled onto her side. She looked back at him and patted the cushion behind her, inviting him into position.

Todd laid down on his side behind her and Vicky backed her matronly ass up to his bobbing erection. His greasy knob slipped past her butt-socket and down between her quim. She reached down and grasped her baby's rod, rubbing it's purple head against her clit a few times and up the buttery groove of her fuck-slit.

"Ohhh shit!" the teen sighed. He felt her place the tip of his pecker against her butt-hole and as soon as she let go the hungry sphincter swallowed the engorged knob.

"Push," Vicky whispered gently.

Todd thrust his hips forward and felt his meat sink into his mom's tight anal-oven. As he began to saw it in and out, Todd stared down into Vicky's eyes as she gazed at him in pure lust. "Oh God this feels good mom," his voice quivered.

"Told you I could take all of you," she said proudly.

The panting teen reached around and clutched his Mom's tits, sinking his fingers into their soft dough-like flesh.

With each thrust, her son's cock wormed all the way inside, until the stretched mouth of her anus fit tightly around the root of his shaft. After a few cock-churning minutes this was beginning to take it's toll.

"Oh God, Mom," Todd muttered his knob tingling delightfully.

"I know baby. Don't stop...just flex your PC, sweetheart" she said lovingly, rocking her ass back against him.

With his Mother's coaching, Todd worked his cock in her ass for another ten minutes. "Boys, on your backs now...Mums on top," the Goddess said.

Todd rolled over onto his back and watched as Vicky straddled him. As she reached around and repositioned his rod, Todd watched her big tits as they wobbled teasingly above his face.

In one mighty swoop Vicky's ass fell to her son's lap and her hungry butthole devoured his entire erection. Vicky's thighs were bowed open as she sat on her son's cock. Todd looked down and watched her rub her clit a few times. He could see her buns spread slightly and the ring of her anus stretched around the base of his cock.

"Wow! Damn!" The teen groaned, making his cock flex in her tight oily bowels.

Vicky fell forward to her knees and her ass began to beat against his lap. Todd felt her hanging breasts brush against his face as they wobbled gently with each thrust.

The gentle rise and fall of Vicky's ass, and the wonderful sensation of heavy breasts licking his face was almost too much for the teen. He was constantly tightening his PC muscle. He didn't want it to ever end.

Vicky began to work her ass in a steady rhythmic bounce, spearing his cock deep in her rectum. Her pendulous breasts brushed softly against her son's face. She sat up and rolled her hips up and back, plowing her ass-tract with Todd's cock.

Todd felt her inner-sphincter muscles grip his throbbing cock. He held off as long as he could before his peter began to spit. "Uuugggh, mom!!!" He groaned as thick ropes began to fill Vicky's ass.

The teenage penis pulsed and throbbed as his mom's mature ass milked his shaft. Vicky tightened her ass, making it all the more intense for him. She brought her body down onto his, brushing his sweaty hair back as she watched her son grunt and groan.

"Oh, that's it, sweetie, let it pour into mommy's ass," she said in a sweet motherly tone.

"Ohhh yeeeeeaaahh!" Todd's voice quivered as he felt his mom's anal muscles squeeze out the last few drops of jism.

Two hours later, day four was ending much like the first two days, with Todd, the alpha-male servicing all ten moms. Ass after luscious matronly ass beat against the lucky teen's groin as he moved from one mother to the next.

He loved to hear the mom's gasp as he sunk his meat deep in their bowels, all the way to his balls. The way their big meaty butt-cheeks rippled with each powerful thrust made his heart pound with excitement.

It was quite the site...ten busty, middle-aged moms, kneeling in a big half-circle facing each other, their asses thrust in the air, waiting their turn.

"So, I'm worried about Dex and this little bitch he's hanging with. She's got a reputation for being quite the slut," Morgan said, looking over at a few other moms, including Vicky and Michelle.

Lakisha chimed in. "I know what you mean, girl. I realize my Alex is gonna have his share of loose cunt, but I would be so disappointed if he didn't get to pop at least a few cherries."

Michelle spoke up. "Now girls...we were all fucking in high school. I mean seriously, how many of you had friends at that age who hadn't already had a cock rip through their hymen?"

The Mom's all giggled.

"True," Vicky said.

As the women chatted, Todd concentrated on pounding some ass. He slid his cock out of one hole, a string of semen dripping from the tip as he stepped back. The asses around the one he had just fucked began to wiggle with eager invitation.

He stepped up to one of the bouncing behinds and fed his prick through her butt-ring.

Morgan gasped. "Ohhh,God...damn that boy's big," she said as her body began to rock from the assault on her ass.

The other Mom's giggled. "Take it, girl. Take it," Lakisha said.

One of the other pretty Moms from the group spoke. "Going back to what you were saying, I can understand what she means though. I think we would rather our sons experience something tight and more pleasurable for them."

"These girls don't stay virgins very long, that's the problem," a Mom at the end of the half-circle said.

"Hold on a sec girls, what about lettering our Sons decide what they want. I mean a lot of boys would rather bone a neighborhood Mom than one of those tight high school pussies." Michelle said.

"That's true." Morgan said, her big milkers swinging on her chest.

Vicky nodded. "You're so right, Michelle. I mean, who here has a Son who isn't obsessed with big childbearing boobs. They're like huge soft suckable toys to these boys and I'm sorry but the tits on your average eighteen year old girl just don't compare."

"Not to mention our pussies. You can't compete with experience." Lakisha said.

Todd's balls clapped lewdly against Morgan's pussy as he fucked her up the ass. After about two more minutes, his dick glided from her behind and bobbed towards another.

Todd smiled as he watched five hungry asses thrust out and jiggle, competing for his attention. Even the ones he had just fucked were eager for more. He picked one at random and fed the knob of his fucker through her slippery butthole.

"Ohhh baby, here we go," Michelle sighed, rocking her ass back.

"Amen to what you just said, Lakisha. Those teenage girls aren't peaking...us thirty-eight year old girls are. We need all the dick we can get," One mom said.

The other Moms cheered and giggled in agreement.

"Especially the big dick!" Michelle said, feeling Todd's thick erection stretch her ass-canal. "Big n thick," Lakisha added.

Todd rounded the circle of women at least three times before blowing his nuts. The Moms smiled as they listened to the teen grunt and groan, blasting a huge load of cum up inside one lucky Mom's ass.

Day 5

After breakfast, the boys were ushered into the hall of the Goddess as the beginning of day five got underway. Their flaccid cocks swung between their legs, eager and refreshed as they were told to come to the morning exercises naked.

Inside the hall, the Moms were all on one side of the room. They were also naked, as they chatted and giggled, watching the boys file in. Todd still felt like he needed to pinch himself every time he saw his Mom in the buff. Never in a million years did he think he'd ever see her this way.

The Goddess stood nearby. "Good morning, boys. Please stand on the other side of the hall, directly across from your Mother."

No matter how many times Todd saw her naked, he always got an instant hardon. The Mothers were now in a row, side by side on the opposite wall. There was a soft mat beneath their bare feet. The Moms were in sexy stances, their big naked melon's hanging proudly from their chests.

"Our first exercise is a game. We're going to see how much you and your Mums really know about one another sexually," the Goddess said. "The boys will get the first question. You'll answer one at a time. After you've all answered, you will see a green or a red light hit the floor between your and your Mother. Green light means correct. Red light means it correct.. If you get it correct you'll have five minutes to engage in the reward for that question," she explained.

All the boys looked at one another and smiled, eager to get started. There was a soft mat beneath their feet also.

"Boys, are you ready for your first question?" the Goddess asked.

"Yeah," Came the cheer.

"As a reward for answering this question correctly, your Mum will lay on her back and let you suck her tits. Remember, five minutes only...and NO fucking boys," the Goddess said, which made the moms giggle. "Question number one... What is your mother's bra size?" she asked.

One by one the boys gave their best answer. It finally got to Todd. He'd snooped in her laundry at home, so he knew the answer before he even got here. "38 Triple-d," he said.

He could tell by his Mom's excited smile that he got it right and after all the boys answered, either a green or red light hit the floor between them and their Mothers. This time, of course, all the floor lit up all green. The teens hesitated. "Green means go, boys," the Goddess said.

The eager teens rushed across the room, their big boners bobbing up and down.

Vicky quickly lay on her back on the soft mat and her son nearly dove onto her, his mouth moving straight for one of her big soft breasts. She giggled at his eagerness as Todd's mouth encircled her areola and his face sunk into her spongy softness. "Good job," she said, watching him suck greedily.

Todd felt his Mom's fingers comb the back of his hair and one of her sexy feet drag softly up his calf. The moment made his boner throb and sent a surge of arousal through his teenage body that was absolutely euphoric.

"Mmmnngg," he whimpered, his tongue digging at her big fleshy nipple. She gasped sharply as he sunk his teeth into her areola, chewing on it's rough textured surface. He drug his tongue into her cleavage. Vicky giggled and rolled on her side, wedging his head between her tits.

"Ohhh yeah," the teen muttered, licking and kissing her cleavage. The five minutes flew by. "Boys, back across the room," the Goddess said.

The boys complied.

"The next question is for the Mums. The reward will be five minutes sucking on those juicy cocks," she explained.

Todd could see the look of anxiousness on his moms face.

"The boys erections were measured a few days ago. What was the precise measurement of your son's erection?" the Goddess asked.

One by one the Mom's began to answer. Finally it got to Vicky and she answered with confident pride. "Ten and three-quarter inches," she said.

All of the Moms were rewarded as green lights hit the floor.

Todd watched excitedly as Vicky rushed across the room. She was so cute, giggling like a little school girl with the other Moms, her big milkers bouncing wildly as she hurried towards his waiting cock.

Kneeling down in front of him, she wasted no time grasping his prick at the root. Todd loved the way his Mom always greeted his knob with her tongue before sucking him. Her pink snake did a quick flailing circle around his knob before she slipped it into her mouth.

The busty Mother sucked with gusto, her circled lips slipping as long the thick meat of Todd's rigid cock. The diamonds in her wedding ring sparkled as her fist jacked at the base while sucking. "Ohhh damn," Todd said, his knob tingling as it plunged into her throat.

The row of ten pretty heads bobbed up and back in traditional blowjob fashion. The Goddess crossed the room behind them. "That's it, suck those young hard dicks."

Todd watched his beautiful Mom work her magic. Vicky peered up at him with those big brown eyes and gave him a sexy little wink, her lips stretched obscenely around his meat. It was five minutes he wished would never end, but it finally did and the Moms walked back to their side of the room, bare asses swaying teasingly.

"The next question is for you boys. During the second day the mums were asked to share with you their favorite sexual position. Answer correctly and you'll both get five minutes to practice it," the Goddess said.

Several of the boys got this one wrong, but not Todd. Everything about this awesome experience was engrained in his mind. "The lotus," he answered confidently.

Seconds later Vicky was sitting on his lap, her shapely legs coiled around him. With her arms resting on his shoulders the big busted Mom stared down at her son with goo-goo eyes as she stirred her baby-chute with biggest dick on the island.

Up and back, up and back her matronly hips gracefully swiveled, rocking their genitals together in a warm embrace.

Michelle was on her back next to them. Jeff had her curvy legs up on his shoulders. Their flesh beat together as he fucked her, her big boobs rolling on her chest. She glanced over at Vicky. "If Jeff would have gotten this one wrong, I would have grounded him for a year," she said, making Vicky laugh.

Two minutes in, Vicky suddenly gasped, her eyes rolling back in their sockets. She fell forward flattening her quivering tits against Todd's chest and dropped her face to his neck with a loud orgasmic cry. She increased her tempo, grinding wildly on her son's strong phallic-cleaver.

"Ohh shit," Todd muttered, flexing his PC to keep from cumming.

Vicky's orgasm subsided just as the five minutes expired. She fed her boy one last wild look of lust before climbing off his lap. Todd looked down at his boner as it stuck up, dripping with her juices.

This was much how the next hour went. Moms and sons answering intimate questions and performing wild sexual acts as rewards for the right answers. Vicky and Todd only missed one. Over that hour they got to sixty-nine, lick each others asses, tit-fuck and engage in juicy anal intercourse.

Following the game, the Mothers all had smartwatch-looking devices placed around their wrists and both them and the boys were instructed to put on black water-shoes with a simple velcro strap.

"The next game will a scavenger hunt," the Goddess said. "Each Mother and Son couple will explore the island, receiving clues and fulfilling challenges. The couple that completes the game first will enjoy an hour-long deep tissue massage by our licensed masseuse."

"Oh wow," Vicky said, looking at Todd.

"I so need that," Lakisha said looking at her son. "Let's do this."

Moments later, the couples scattered out the rear entrance. Todd and Vicky hurried out the door to the complex, hand in hand. It was a warm sunny day. They were both still completely naked and Vicky stopped suddenly and threw her arms around his neck, her bobbling jugs pressing on his chest.

"So Mr. Alpha-Male, did you ever dream you and I'd be running around naked on some tropical island together?" Vicky asked with a smile.

"No way, not even in my wildest dreams," Todd said.

"Wildest dreams huh? We'll have to talk about those wild dreams sometime," she said, gazing at him.

Vicky's wrist device suddenly chimed and vibrated. She and Todd looked at it. "It must be our first clue," she said, then read it out-loud. "Under the veil of raging falls, there will be a treat for cock and balls."

"Raging falls? There must be a waterfall here on the island somewhere," he said.

"Wait...listen.." she said, "do you hear that?"

Todd and Vicky could hear the faint roar of water through the lush green of the tropical fauna. "That can't be far, come on," she said, pulling him along.

Their water-shoes allowed them to rush through a maze of lush vegetation without worry about stepping on something sharp. Todd almost tripped a few times as a result of watching his mom's jiggling ass instead of where he was going. This made Vicky giggle.

It wasn't long before they arrived at an enormous tropical waterfall. "The veil of raging falls," Vicky said excitedly. "Oh my God, it's beautiful."

"So the clue said 'under the raging falls,' right?" Todd asked.

"Yes, come on," Vicky said, doing a graceful dive into the water. Not wasting any time, he quickly followed suit. Todd easily swam past her and under the roaring falls. Arriving at a ledge he pulled himself up onto it, then helped Vicky up.

"Hey," she said, quickly embracing him before he could continue climbing.

Todd suddenly felt her soft slippery tits against him. Her lips met his and he felt her tongue twist and flail inside his mouth. After a few wet smacking kisses, Todd looked at her with surprise.

"What was that for?" he asked.

The sexy Mom gazed at him with that long puppy-love stare. She looked so hot with her hair wet and slicked back, her voluptuous tanned body covered in a wet glaze. "Because I can," she said with a smile.

"Good enough for me," Todd said.

Suddenly her wrist device chimed and vibrated again, so her and Todd checked it.

"It must be our next clue," he said.

Vicky read the clue. "A squirting cock will fill the cup. A cum-hungry Mom will drink it up."

Todd looked around. "A cup?" he muttered, then spotted something. "Over there, on that rock...see the glass? I'll never fill that thing."

"Yes, you will." she said confidently, rushing over to get the elegant looking wine glass. "Two orgasms and this thing will be overflowing, trust me."

"Jeez, Mom I don't think I cum that much," he laughed.

"Well, then I guess we better make them strong ones. Since we've been here on the island when was the most intense orgasm you had?" she asked.

"I don't know, they've all been amazing," Todd said, thinking back.

"Let's think of one you had where you never seemed to stop ejaculating," she said. "Ohh, I know."

Vicky coiled one arm around Todd's neck and he knew what she wanted. She sprung from the ground and wrapped her strong Mommy-legs around him. Todd clutched her meaty buttocks, supporting her weight.

The eager mom reached around and began pulling on his hardening prick. It only took a few long strokes to fill it with blood. Todd's dick jutted out, fully erect. "There we go," she said, dragging the bulbous knob between her soft labial meat.

She fed the tip into her creamy fuck-socket, then brought the weight of her ass down sliding it's meaty length into her dark inner sanctum.

"Oh yeeeeeah," he sighed, feeling his cock sheathed in hot pussy.

"Ok, hard and fast. We need this one to be intense," Vicky said, "Slide your hands down under my thighs and hold on tight to me," Vicky said.

Todd did as he was told and suddenly Vicky's wide hips set in motion, rapidly rocking up and down. Her cock-stretched gash fucked fast and hard on the rock-hard spear, her ass beating against his balls. "Oh my God...Oh wow, mom!" he sighed.

"You're not the only one with some skill, hotshot, " Her voice shook as she pounded her cunt on his throbbing boner.

Her big tits jiggled between them. For a good five minutes she sprung her wet pussy up and down the thick cylinder of meat, plowing it's big purple gourd along the soft ridges lining her slippery socket.

"Oh God, Mom, I'm gonna cum, " Todd said.

"Squeeze it off as long as you can," she panted.

"Ohhh shit," Todd exclaimed, his knees shaking.

"Squeeze it off," Vicky shouted.

"I'M CUMMING!" he Groaned.

Vicky quickly slipped to her feet, grabbed her son's pulsing cock and stroked it desperately, pointing the head inside the glass.

"Uuuuhggh," Todd groaned as a huge blast of cum splashed into the wine glass.

Three more enormous ropes erupted from his piss-hole as Vicky jerked up and down on his pulsing peter. "Ohhhh, ohh shit," he cried out as a long stream of bubbling cock-milk oozed from his piss-hole, followed by another smaller offering.

A few more mini-ropes dribbled out and as the diligent mom milked his dick with her skilled hand. She caught every drop.

"Look at that, half full already. I told you it would only take two strong ones," she said, setting the glass down.

"Oh my God, that WAS a strong one," Todd said, trying to catch his breath. "And just for that..." he said, scooping his Mom from the ground and throwing her into the water. Vicky screamed playfully before she hit.

When she surfaced, she brushed the hair back from her face. "You little shit. Get your ass in here," she said playfully.

Todd dove into the water and the second he surfaced his Mom latched onto him, throwing her arms and legs around him. The young teen sighed as he felt the soft voluptuous middle-aged body against his.

"Picking your sexy Mommy up and throwing her around like that," Vicky teased.

"That's right," he said confidently.

She gazed at him as she clung to his lean body. "I'm well aware of what a young stud son I have...you can't impress me any more than you already have," She said, then moved her lips in for a slow sensual kiss.

It was a like a scene out of some exotic romance novel. Two lovers, naked and alone on some lush tropical island. As Todd's Mom buried her face in his neck and flailed her long pink snake against his tender flesh, he felt like he had the whole world in his arms.

As they kissed some more, he felt her strong thighs squeezing around him,, the sexy heels of her feet resting against the backs of his thighs. Her big bobbling udders felt like two big fleshy sponges squashed against his chest. Todd was so overcome with wicked lust that he began to kiss and suck on the golden brown skin of his Mom's shoulder.

Sensing the surge of uncontrollable desire, Vicky replaced her shoulder with her tongue. Mother and Son kissed like desperate teenagers, their tongues twisting and fluttering together wildly.

"Oh God I love you." Vicky said, breaking the kiss, but only for a second.

"I love you too, Mom," he said before his mouth was devoured by her lips.

As the middle-aged Mom made out with her boy, she recognized familiar feeling within her own body. They were feelings of wicked excitement, like those she had with her husband before they were

married...back when young couples fucked and sucked behind their parents backs. Now here she was over twenty years later...a little girl, in a big girls body...fucking and sucking behind her husbands back. The fact that it was with her own Son made her body tremble with excitement.

"Are you okay, Mom," Todd asked, feeling the sudden shutter.

"I'm fine, sweetie...I'm just...I'm just really liking this," she said, her eyes glazed over with wild lust. "Me too," he said.

Vicky knew her husband was probably sitting in his office, a thousand miles away and that he could never imagine that at that moment his wife and son's wet naked bodies were twisted together, like two writhing animals in heat. Nor could he even fathom that his own son's big dick would soon be plowing harder and deeper within his bride than his ever could. Just the thought of it gave her a wicked thrill.

Vicky smiled at her son, remembering their mission. "You know, as much as we're both digging this...and could probably spend the rest of the day clinging to each other and sucking face, we are on a mission, remember?" she said.

"You had to remind me," he said.

She faked a sad face. "Oh I know, your dicks all hard and you have to stick it back inside Mom so you can cum again...real tough job there, mister," she joked.

Todd laughed as Vicky took his hand and swam back towards the ledge. Once they climbed back up, she looked over at his bobbing bone-hard erection and huge dangling scrotum. "Ready to drain those balls again hotshot?" She asked.

"Aye, captain," he answered.

Vicky bent over and backed her ass up to him. "Fuck me from behind," she said.

Stepping up behind her, Todd clutched his rod and fed it's purple helmet in between her slippery gash. She pushed her ass against him making the thick love-barrel sink all the way to his balls.

"Ohhh shit," he sighed, feeling her searing heat surround him.

For the first few minutes, Vicky did all the work, slipping her clutching pussy-pocket up and down the rigid dick. Todd gazed down at the beautiful site. The wet tanned buttocks rippled each time it struck his abdomen. He watched his vein encrusted shaft appear, then disappear, over and over, glistening with his mother's vaginal juices.

"Ready to fuck it like a cocksman?" she asked with a smile, peering back at him.

"Hell yeah," he said, grabbing her soft hips.

Maneuvering himself into a more steady stance, the big-dicked teen began to thrust at his own rhythmic pace. Lewd slapping sounds mixed with the sound of the crashing falls as his impressive rod barreled in and out of the matronly hole.

Todd's scrotum swung wildly, as did Vicky huge dangling tits, like a set of buoys at the mercy of the raging sea.

After a few minutes of steady pounding, Vicky's knees buckled as she was struck with an intense orgasm. "Ooohh, fuck yesss," she cried out.

Recognizing her unsteadiness, Todd leaned forward and wrapped his arm up under her midsection to provide support. As he did this, he crouched just a little in order to keep a good angle as his hips continued to buck.

With eyes closed, Vicky emitted a few orgasmic whimpers and her body sporadically convulsed as the relentless dick continued to plummet up and down her cunt-tube.

"Should I cum or flex my PC muscle?" Todd asked.

"Flex it and stay on edge for a few minutes, then cum hard."

Todd rocked his hip, driving his cock with deep steady thrusts. After a few minutes, his panting intensified "Oh God, I'm gonna fill it with this one," he groaned.

Todd took a half-dozen more deep powerful thrusts before slipping his cock from Vicky's cunt. Like before, she quickly turned and fed the tip of his cock into the mouth of the glass. Her tiny fist glided up and down the slippery shaft.

"Yess, cum hard baby," she encouraged him.

With a few deep grunts, the cum began to fire from Todd's piss-hole. Huge thick ropes pulsed from his peter, one after another, easily filling the glass the rest of the way. His Mom made sure to milk every drop.

Vicky held the glass up to her face, staring at all that pearly-white spunk. "Holy shit. I should be surprised, but I'm not. Not after all the cum that's ran down my legs the past four days," she giggled.

"I guess I do cum a lot."

"Uh-huh. Ok, so the squirting cock has certainly filled it up. Now I suppose it's time for the cum-hungry Mom to drink it up," she said, bringing the glass to her lips.

Todd watched in fascination as his Mom gulped down every last drop from the glass.

"Fffffucking yum," she said, licking her lips.

"Wow, that was hot," Todd said.

"Not as hot as watching me suck it straight from your balls I'm sure," she said with a cute wink.

"Well...no," Todd said, making his Mom giggle.

The device around Vicky's wrist went off and they looked at it. "And look at that, our next clue," she said.

"They must be watching us with cameras or something," Todd said looking at rock walls around them.

"Well I'm sure they're not enjoying it as much as I am," Vicky said, then read their clue. "Find your cloud of silk in a field of green. There you'll make Mom shake and scream."

"So we need to find an open field," Todd said.

A few minutes later Todd and Vicky were again scrambling through the dense tropical terrain, their bodies still dripping from having just emerged from the pond. "That looks like a clearing through there," he said, leading them along a path.

They soon emerged from the forest into grassy clearing. "A field of green," Todd said.

"And look...over there, sweetie" Vicky pointed as she discovered a huge bed with white silk sheets and huge silk-covered pillows, sitting right out in the middle of the open field. "Our cloud of silk."

When they arrived at the bed, Vicky's wrist device chimed. She read it out loud. "Fuck slow, fuck hard, the choice is yours, in each position before you stop. You mustn't change positions though, until you make Mom pop."

"So we're having sex in all the positions I was taught?" Todd asked.

"Yes, and it sounds like you have to make me cum in each position, before we move onto the next. We got this," she said, giving him a high-five.

The wrist device chimed and Vicky looked at it. "Speaking of positions, here's our first one," she said. "Side by side."

Todd watched as his Mom crouch down and give his cock a few lengthy stokes, making his dangling balls swing back and forth. "Let's turn this thing back into a nice strong pussy-pounding erection," she said, pulling all the loose skin up and down the shaft, watching it harden.

"Wow, mom, you keeping talking dirty like that and you won't have to wait very long for that erection," Todd said with a sigh.

Vicky peeked up at him, grinning haughtily. "Oh...so you mean all I have to do is talk about this big teenage cock of yours and how Mommy's hot wet pussy's gonna spend the next couple of hours creaming all over it," she said as she jacked his dick.

"Ohhhh yeah," Todd sighed.

"Look at that cock-head," she said, staring at Todd's knob as it pointed directly at her face. "So big and juicy. So eager to dig deep down inside that hot hole...to feel it smothered by all that wet spongy pink pussy," she said, then whipped her tongue all around the big helmet.

Vicky began to nurse on just the head of her son's cock, her lips creating a tight vacuum seal around the crown. With her right hand still wrapped snugly around the base of his dong she gave it little strokes as she scrubbed his bloated cock-head with her tongue.

It finally popped from her lips, his cock fully hard.

"Ready when you are," he smiled confidently.

"Sweetie, I'm always ready," She said, gently grasped his cock and leading him onto the bed.

A light warm tropical breeze swept across the field, mixing with the sound of the large bed frame as let out a steady repetitive whine.

Todd and his mom were in the side-by-side position, facing each other, her legs coiled around him. The teen's big dick sawed in and out smooth-shaven twat, their bellies beating together. "Yesss, that's it baby, fuck meee," Vicky panted.

Todd sunk his fingers into her tan ass, pulling her against him on every thrust. Her big stiff-nippled tits beat against his chest.

"Oh yesss, there it is. Get it honey...get it," Vicky panted, feeling her son's driving cock make her orgasm swell.

Her scream echoed across the empty field. "Uuuunnhhgg!" Todd held his mom close as she grunted and shook. Her big tan mature breasts bobbed and sloshed against his chest as he squeezed her tight.

As she came down from her orgasmic high, she felt the wrist device vibrate. Vicky got a big smile as she read it silently.

"What?" Todd asked, catching his breath.

"Cowgirl," she said.

Without even pulling out, Todd rolled onto his back so that his Mom was straddling him. No sooner did he do this then than Vicky began to bounce on him.

Laying against the silky bedding, Todd rested his hands behind his head and looked up at the most beautiful site a boy could behold. As Vicky sprung up and down on his boner, the middle-aged Mom's enormous jugs swung out from her chest. rising high into the air, then galling and slapping against her, the spongy-soft meat rippling wildly. With eyes as wide as saucers, the lucky teen just laid there and watched them bounce.

"This, my dear son, is why you want to marry a girl with big boobs. So you can wake up to this site every day;" Vicky said, as she bounced up and down.

"God I just hope they're as awesome as yours," He said.

"Well, unless you get a girl who's already producing a substantial amount of milk, it'll probably be awhile before she develops tits like these." Vicky said, her voice shaking from the power of her thrusts. "These boobs are thirty-eight years in the making."

"It's amazing the way they move," Todd muttered, entranced by his Mom's swinging charms. "Awww, has my baby gone goo-goo over his Momma's big fuck-udders?" she teased.

"Hell yeah," he smiled, "I've never heard them called that before."

"Well that's what they are. Big fleshy udders for a boy to suck and chew and stick his cock between," she said.

"I like that,"

"Well guess what my sexy boobie-bear?" she asked.

"What?"

"Your big titted Mother is about to cum all over that rock-hard boner again," she panted.

"Go for it," he said, then watched as her eyes rolled back, then her arms just sort of rose into the air, her fists clenched. Vicky's head arched back like a howling wolf and she let out a girlish scream that echoed across the field.

"Ohhh shit, yeah," the teen sighed, feeling her cunt tighten and hot liquid love pour over his boner.

As he laid there and watched the amazing orgasmic spectacle, he could feel her warm vaginal walls contracting around the meat of his cock. Over and over she screamed, her face contorted, her body convulsing as she used her son's big rod for her pleasure.

A few minutes later they had moved into their next position...doggy-style. Vicky's ass cheeks rippled as they beat against her son's midsection. Todd watched his glistening cock slide in and out between her meaty half-moons.

Inside Vicky's cunt, she tightened her muscles. The pink lining of her tube bulging out, squeezing the borrowing glans of his knob. His dick flexed, precum bubbling out the tip.

"Damn, Mom, the mission is to make you cum, not me," he gasped.

Vicky giggled. "I'm close too, just keep fucking," she said.

After a dozen more thrusts, her body shook, her huge hanging tits shuttering. "Oh yess, I'm cumming!" she shrieked.

Next came the standard missionary and Todd had spent so much time in this position the past four days that he pounded like a pro. With his Mom's curvy tan legs propped way back in the air, the teen's dick pounded the tireless pussy, his big hairless scrotum clapping lewdly against her asshole. After five cock-hammering minutes...

"Ohhhhfuckingcummminggg!" Vicky cried out, her extended legs trembling.

Moments later, Mom and Son were in this same position only Vicky's legs were now propped up on his strong shoulders as they engaged in the butterfly position. Todd's hips rolled up and back like a well oiled machine, plowing his blood-engorged spear up and down his Mom's slippery fuck-hole.

"They heard a voice from across the field. "Hey you two," the woman's voice said. They looked over and saw Morgan leading her son Dex by the hand as they jogged across a portion of the field. Morgan's fat tits bounced heavily as she moved.

"Hey guys," Vicky shouted as her and Todd waved.

The other couple disappeared into the trees and the middle-aged beauty gazed up at her son like a cock-hungry school-girl getting man-handled by the big dicked football stud. Any kid that could fuck like her son commanded respect.

"My God you fuck good," she sighed.

"Thanks," Todd said with a proud smile.

The married Mom of three could feel the big bulging veins along Todd's meaty shaft throbbing with blood as they slid along the ridges of her clutching coital walls. His ballooning knob plowed against her G-spot and it wasn't long before her eyes rolled back.

"Uuuunnhhgg," her little voice trembled as her horny birth canal began to contract around the invading dong

Todd kept a steady fuck-pace, watching her big pillowy tits sway and jiggle. After riding her through her orgasm, Todd returned to his back. Vicky straddled him in the reverse cowgirl position.

By now they had both worked up a nice glistening sweat and Todd again threw his hands behind his head and watched his Mom work herself on him. Vicky didn't bounce, but rather rolled her hips up and back, stirring her passion-pit with her son's giant spoon.

Gazing down Todd couldn't even see his cock, just his Mom's sweaty buttocks gliding up and back. It was like some erotic fuck-dance without the music.

For ten minutes, the relentless grinding intensified until Vicky was sliding up and back like a wild woman, her tits bobbling crazily.

"Shit, Mom," Todd sighed, watching her work it like a pornstar.

"Ohh shit. Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, ohh shit," her voice panted.

She suddenly threw her head back as her body jerked and shuddered. "CUUMMMIINNNGGG!!!" she shrieked.

Todd looked on as his Mom grunted and shook for what had to be a full two minutes, her hips never stopping. He felt the hot juice swirling around his cock-meat, seeping out and cascading over his balls. "Ohhh damn," he muttered, riding the edge of a cum himself.

In their next position, the handsome teen lay behind his mom in the spooning position. With his arms around her he clutched her big sweat-soaked tits, savoring their spongy softness as he wormed his swollen pole in and out of her sopping mommy-gash.

Vicky turned her head and gazed at her son, feeding him a warm smile as she stared into his eyes. Her face was red, her hair wet and stingy. "Enjoying yourself, mom?" he asked.

"What do you think?" she asked. "You're getting SOO good with that thing. I don't think you've stopped once."

"Practice is making perfect I guess," he said.

"Obviously. Can I tell you something, sweetie?" she said in a serious tone.

"Sure."

"Your Mother has had thousands of orgasms in her life, and a lot of them, especially the ones I've had here, have been absolutely amazing. But yesterday, when we were having sex in the cabana...you made me cum harder than I ever have," she confessed.

"Seriously?" Todd asked, his cock not even pausing while they talked.

"Seriously," she nodded with a smile.

"Even with dad?"

"Yes, even with your father," she smiled awkwardly.

"To bad you have to go back to mediocre orgasms huh?" Todd said teasingly, his buttery pole still slithering in and out between her stretched pussy-lips.

"Stop!" she said teasingly.

"We could always practice at home too you know," he said with a grin.

"You'll get plenty of practice once you start fucking all those big breasted girls at school," Vicky said.

"I know, but maybe I wanna fuck my big breasted mom too."

She gave him a scolding smile. "Need I remind you, Romeo, that the only reason we're doing this is to teach you how to fuck. Your father takes good care of me when I'm home," she said.

"He does huh?" Todd's next stroke was deliberately long and deep. Vicky gasped as she felt his fat purple knob press against the mouth of her cervix. "Maybe I could take better care of you...fuck you deeper and harder than dad," he said as he began to intensify his thrusts.

"Oh God you're mean," she muttered as her curvy body began to quake from the power of her son's humping.

"You know it's true, mom. My dick is bigger and stronger than dad's, plus, with my training, I can out-fuck him and you know it," Todd said.

"Todd, stop it. You're younger," she said in a quivering whisper.

Hugging her from behind, still in the spooning position, the cocky teen fucked her with everything he had. His abdomen beat hard against her ass as laid into her.

"That's right, I am...and bigger. I need a Mommy-pussy to keep up with me. You said so yourself yesterday, remember," he asked.

"Oh my God, baby, that feels so good," she said with a panting cry as her head tilted back beside his.

"Oh yeah, you liking that, mom?" he asked, knocking against her back wall with the head of his cock.

She gazed up at him, eyes wide and mouth agape as a monster orgasm began to stir deep inside her core.

"You're gonna miss getting dicked like this, you know it's true," he said.

As soon as the last word left his mouth Vicky popped hard. Todd held her tight watching over her shoulder as her huge jutting tits trembled and shook. He grinned and fucked with pride as he felt her flop around in his arms.

A few minutes later it was Todd who was feeling the inner stirrings of a monster cum. He and Vicky were now in the vertical missionary, she sitting at the edge of the bed with her arms and legs wrapped around him as he knelt beside it.

Todd's face was nestled at her neck and there was a look of pure ecstasy on his face. Vicky was using her strong coital muscles to clamp down on his boner as he slowly slipped it in and out. He felt her strong sweaty legs, squeezing him against her. "Ohhh shit!" he sighed.

"You young guys may have strong erections, but we mom's have strong pussies," she said.

"Oh God that feels good, mom," He panted, feeling her massage his cock with her muscled coital walls.

"The beauty of this place is that boys get to experience this. A strong pussy is the result of lots of Kegels and years of intercourse. It's impossible for a girl your own age to make you feel this way."

"I love it," Todd muttered, teetering right on the edge of a hard cum.

Vicky's device chimed so she read it. "The device said that this is our final position. I wanna cum together," she said.

"Okay," Todd muttered.

Vicky lifted his face from her neck and kissed him passionately. Their tongues whipped and twisted as their bodies rocked in a steady rhythm. Vicky nudged his ass with the heels of her sexy feet, beckoning him deeper.

"Come on...fuck me hard and put your daddy to shame," she said with a smile..

The next five minutes, he did just that...slicing through Vicky's fuck-hole until he felt like his balls could explode. "Ohhhh shit!" he whimpered, feeling his knob tingle and swell.

"Are you ready?" Vicky panted.

"Yes!"

"Me-e-e-e too!" he cute voice trembled.

Hot spunk began to pulse from Todd's peter as it continued it's thrusting assault. His Mom's body began to steadily convulse, her bobbling sweat-soaked tits slipping and sliding against his chest. Time seemed to stand still as their joined genitals bucked and lurched together for what seemed like forever, their cum-juices mixing together.

Mother and son fought to catch their breath. Nearly two hours in the positions had left them exhausted. The wrist device displayed its final message. Vicky read it. "Mission completed. Hurry back to the compound."

Todd sighed. "A full body massage sounds nice, but I'd rather lay here with you for awhile," he admitted.

Vicky smiled, her tits pressing on his chest. "You would huh? Just lay here?"

"Well, maybe roll around on the bed and practice my kissing skills."

"Well, I'm here for you to practice on, so let's go," she said with a smile.

They kissed and embraced tightly. Their bodies rolled across the mattress, squirming, kissing and rolling some more. Before long, Todd had slipped back inside her and they were going at it again, spending the next half-hour in the heat of an intense fuck.

After their showers, Todd and the other boys had dinner. As usually they found their eyes drawn to the moms who moved about in their long sheer silk gowns and matching high-heeled mules.

Even though the boys had spent the day with their moms in the buff and fucking their sexy bodies, there was something magical about looking over and seeing all that naked flesh through the sheer fabric.

"Dude, I came so much today my fucking balls hurt," Jeff said.

"Not mine, I could fuck all night," Todd said.

"Man, you're a fucking animal, dude," Jeff joked.

"Guess that's why I'm the alpha-male huh?" Todd asked with pride.

"If you ask me, this whole alpha-male thing is bunch of bullshit. I don't know what you do when Monique comes for you at night, but if I find out your fucking my mom I'll kick your ass." Jeff said.

One of the other boys, Alex was listening in. He added his two-cents. "Don't worry, dude. There's no way our moms would fuck this chump...not with all the dick we're giving them."

"Whatever,." Todd said as he got up and walked towards the group of moms.

Todd brazenly peeled off his briefs and his big ten and three-quarter inch boner teetered up and down. The Moms eyes were all drawn towards it as the room fell silent. Todd looked down at Jeff's Mom, Michelle. His dick pointing at her lips like a big microphone.

"Wanna be first?" he asked.

"Okay," she said, as if suddenly placed in some sort of sex trance.

Michelle stood and pulled up her gown. She shucked her panties down her sexy legs, exposing her shaved pubis. Todd wrapped his arms around her and the two began to make out like newlyweds in heat.

Vicky smiled proudly as her and the other moms began to circle Todd and Michelle.

Michelle stepped out of her heels, sprung from the floor and wrapped her shapely legs around the big-dicked teen. In a matter of seconds his cock was buried to the balls and he was thrusting forcefully into the busty mom, her big heavy tits bobbling against his chest.

Jeff and Alex just stood there and stared in disbelief, along with the other boys.

Jeff watched his mom's thick ass beat against Todd's balls as their genitals smacked together repetitively. It wasn't thirty seconds and Michelle's cunt was beginning to spasm.

"Ohhh fuck, I'm gonna cum!" she screamed.

Monique came marching across the room towards the group of observing boys.

"Back to your bunk room, boys. Let's go," she said, trying to usher all of them out.

Jeff and Alex just stood there watching Jeff's mom scream and cry with pleasure as she bucked on Todd's rigid meat.

"He's fucking my mom. What the fuck?!" Jeff muttered.

Todd smiled towards them as he held the matronly beauty up off the floor. Her legs were clasped around him, her big ass bouncing wildly.

"Move, you two...OUT!" Monique shouted.

As they made for the door they watched as Michelle's legs lowered to the floor. Todd pointed at Alex's Mom, Lakisha and she walked forward, pulling up her gown.

"Not my Mom. What the fuck, man!" Alex said.

"Out...now!" Monique demanded.

The last thing Alex saw was his Mom spring from the floor, her curvy black legs wrapping around Todd.

It only took Todd about a half-hour to give all of the middle-aged beauties a strong toe-curling orgasm. The last, of course, was his own mom, who rode him like a rodeo queen.

"That's it stud, get that pussy. Get it!" Michelle shouted as she watched Todd's rock hard phallus piston in and out of his mom's gash.

"Mmm, all these pussies cumming on that dick...that big strong dick," Lakisha said.

"Uuuunnhgg," Vicky's scream echoed across the dining hall.

Her body began to jerk and convulse as it bobbed up and down on the glistening rod. Being surrounded by big-titted oms and having one of the hottest ones clutching you like a spider as she bounced up and down on your dong was enough to make Todd explode with pleasure.

As it sliced through Vicky's hungry fuck-pocket, Todd's cock began to spit. His peter pulsed and squirted and he could feel the sheath surrounding it tighten and contract as his mom grunted and groaned, soaking it with girl-cum.

After another half-hour of being fondled and kissed by the group of moms, Monique escorted Todd out of the dining hall. Todd watched her shapely ass sway beneath her gown as she walked him down the hallway.

"The Goddess and I were quite impressed with the way you handled yourself today," she said.

"Thanks."

"That was quite a stunt you pulled back there. I have a feeling that dumping you back in your bunk room, with all those fuming boys, may not be the best idea," Monique said.

"Probably not. Where are we going then?" Todd asked.

"Well I could give you your own bunk-room, or you could come crawl into my bed with me," she said, turning to look at him.

Todd's heart raced. It was the first time he had gotten a really good look at Monique. She was a twenty-something brunette, with big brown eyes and a voluptuous figure. Her fat tits jutted out proudly beneath her gown.

"Your bed sounds nice," Todd said.

"Does it now? Think you can handle an aggressive young mom?"

"You have kids?" he asked.

"Yep, two...and a husband. They're back in New York."

"How do you get away with being here?" Todd asked.

"My husband thinks I'm a flight stewardess," she giggled.

"And you don't ever feel bad lying to him?" Todd asked.

Monique laughed, brushing the hair back off Todd's face. "Silly boy...all wives lie to their husbands. They wouldn't get to fuck big-dicked teenage studs like you if they didn't," she said.

"I suppose your right."

"Come on...I got to watch all those moms wrap their legs around you, now it's my turn," she said, taking his hand and leading him to her chamber.

Sometime later, the lights dimmed in the corridors. There was dead silence, except for the orgasmic screams echoing along the walls.

Inside Monique's room, Todd was on top of her, plowing her cunt in the center of her bed. He gripped her warm curvy flesh, driving his hips between her splayed thighs, spearing his cock deep inside her. Her knees were propped way back, resting near her shoulders. Her cute bare feet with red painted toenails pointed back towards the headboard, jerking from Todd's assault.

"Ahhghghff!" Todd growled in delight, with a mouth full of tit-meat. His tongue dug against her swollen nipple.

"Yeesss, fuck me haarder," she cried out, her cunt already soaking his dick in fuck-oil.

The base of Todd's boner dug through the smooth stretched lips cunt. The veins and muscles jutted out obscenely as they sustained the force of the burrowing shaft. "Ohhh shit," the teen sighed, feeling his tender meat slide along the snug, slippery lining of her vagina.

He had fucked enough pussy now to realize that each one was unique. Sure it was just a hole, but inside that hole was a woman's inner workings and every pussy squeezed, sucked and creamed in different ways.

Monique knew just how to work her inner rings in a way that drove men wild. She flexed her pussy walls and pushed out, providing maximum resistance and greater pleasure for Todd's cock as it squeezed it's way back through. "Ohhh fuck! That feel crazy good!" the teen sighed, continuing a steady thrust.

He kissed her as he got close, their tongues twirling. She gasped, throwing her head back as his knob pushed against the pursed head of her cervix. He back out, their hips retracting, then drove forward again, stretching her uteri even further this time. "Fuuuck!!" Monique screamed, throwing her head back. Her hot juice began to sizzle around Todd's rock-hard meat.

"Fuck yeaah!" he spat out, releasing a huge rope of spunk against her back wall. He felt her inner rings squeezing and sucking on his meat, drawing out every ounce of cum.

They cradled each others bodies as they slept, Todd's face snuggled up against her soft breasts.

DAY 6

"Are you guys still pissed off at me?" Todd asked the boys at breakfast.

"It's whatever, dude. I would fuck your mom too if I had a chance," Jeff said.

"So did you sleep with them all night?" One boy asked.

"No, I slept in Monique's bed with her."

Jeff scowled at him. "I fucking hate you," he said, half-joking.

Alex was looking out a window in the room. "Why would they have a room with a window overlooking the front entrance?" he said.

"Beats me," Todd said, shrugging his shoulders.

The boys were in the room helping themselves to a buffet-style breakfast. "Maybe they want us to see the porn star we're fucking today when she gets here," one boy said, making the others laugh.

"Who needs a porn star when you have moms that look like ours," Dex said.

Todd nodded in agreement. "That's a fact," he said.

One boy was still at the window. "Hey look...your bus-load of porn stars just showed up," he said.

"Yeah, right," Jeff said.

"No seriously...a bus full of women just pulled up to the doors out there," the boy said, causing the other boys to rush to the window.

The boys watched as dozens of hot middle-aged moms began to emerge from the bus. "Holy shit, look at all those moms," Alex said.

"What are they all doing here?" One boy asked.

Jeff's eyes lit up. "Look at that one in the blue top. Look how big her tits are."

"What about that one," Todd said, pointing at a thick tan mother, "hers are huge too."

They watched as the moms chatted and giggled, slowly filing inside the entrance.

"Look at the ass on that one in pink. Look how it's swaying. Holy shit!" Dex muttered, squeezing the tip of his growing erection.

"Damn...I would fuck every one of them," one of the boys confessed.

"Me too," said another.

The boys finished eating breakfast, speculating on why the women might be visiting the training center. After awhile, Monique returned to get them. "Follow me, boys," she said.

The ten lucky teens were led down to the hall of the Goddess. Their eyes about popped from their heads as they were greeted by a room packed full of moms. All of the ladies, including their own mothers, wore the same outfit; white cheeky lace boy short-style panties and sexy strapless bras. Their feet were propped in white strapless mules with five-inch stiletto heels.

The women moved to the side, so the boys could enter, whispering amongst themselves as their eyes looked the teens up and down lustfully.

"Good morning, boys. Welcome to day six," the Goddess said. Her outfit was identical to the others, but in black. "Today, as you can see, we have some guests. Not all mums are fortunate enough to have a son to bring to BSTC. Some mums have only daughters. So during each training group, we allow forty such mums to join us for a day of sexual training. Say hello, mums!"

The large group of mothers all said "hi," in unison, some giggling excitedly.

"Today we will be dividing into teams. You and your mother will be choosing four women to form a team to engage in today's activities. Boys, I would like you to form a circle in the center of the room, each facing out. Your mother will stand behind you," the Goddess said.

The boys did as instructed and the Goddess continued. "Boys, remove your briefs and stroke your erections. The visiting mothers will parade around the circle, displaying their bodies."

Their boners sprung out, fully hard for all the moms to see. Many gasped and whispered to each other as they gawked at the impressive group of erections. The thump of a sexy R&B tune filled the hall as the visiting women began to circle the boys, moving their sexy bodies to the beat of the music. "Watch them carefully, boys. In just a little while, you'll be choosing four mums to join your team."

Todd was immediately drawn to one mom in particular. It was the blonde with big tits that he had seen outside. She had a dark tan and was incredibly curvy. Her mammoth tits looked like they could pop out of her strapless bra at any moment. Her eyes were drawn to Todd's like magnets, and her luscious lips curled into a naughty smile. "You like her, don't you, sweetheart?" Vicky asked.

"Yeah, she's really pretty," Todd confessed.

The blonde paused in front of them. "Hi, I'm Lisa...and you, young man, are absolutely adorable," she said, making Vicky smile.

"Thanks," Todd blushed.

She gazed down at the long thick erection, slipping through his fist. "Wow," she said, wide-eyed.

"He gets that reaction a lot," Vicky said, making Lisa giggle.

"I bet," Lisa said, watching Todd stare at her huge bobbling cleavage. "He must like big boobs?"

"Uh-huh," Vicky said. "Good thing Mom has 'em, right?" Vicky asked her son.

"Yeah," Todd said.

"You better pick me then." Lisa said with a wink. "So I can smother you."

Another mom joined them. "Ohh my God, look at this one," she said as her and another short-haired Mother paused. Todd's eyes lingered on Lisa's for a moment as she drifted off in the circle.

"Can we feel it?" The mother asked as the two of them stared at his boner.

"Sure," Todd muttered.

The two mother's squeezed Todd's boner, their wedding rings sparkling on their fingers. They were both beautiful women, but Todd was especially drawn to one. She reminded him of the actress Carla Gugino, with short dark hair and the biggest sexiest smile he had ever seen. Best of all, she had big melon-sized breasts and smooth curvy legs. "I'm Todd," the teen muttered.

She looked up into his eyes, sharing a lustful stare. "Hi Todd, I'm Sam," she said, helping him stroke his cock. She moved in close and whispered softly. "Please pick me, ok? I want you," she said seductively, then tenderly nipped at his earlobe with her perfectly white teeth.

She felt the teen's boner throb in her hand, then slipped away with the rotating circle of moms.

"Look at that one, sweetheart," Vicky said, motioning to a tall African-American woman with long braided hair. She was stunning, with full ruby lips and alluring hazel eyes. The woman had Vicky's curvy body, big tits and all. She stood behind a few other moms, and her big melons rocked heavily beneath her bra as she moved to the beat of music.

Her eyes met Todd's and he gave her a wave. She stepped towards him along with two other moms who were drooling over Todd's cock. "Hi baby," she said.

"Hi, I'm Todd."

"Roliza," she said with a smile, then looked at Vicky. "Your Mom is beautiful."

"Thanks, so are you," Vicky said.

Roliza rubbed Todd's cheek tenderly, gazing at him. "And you, baby boy. I could eat you right up."

"I wouldn't mind," Todd said.

Even though all the moms were sexy, there was one more woman who caught Todd's eye. She was a stunning red head with fair skin. Her legs looked strong and her tits were like two large melons quivering with each step. Her name was Cassie.

After more mingling and cock-stroking, the Goddess separated the visiting moms to one side of the room. "Ok boys, it's time to select mothers for your team."

One by one, the boys made their selection. Todd and Vicky were pleased that he got every mother he wanted. Lisa, Sam, Roliza and Cassie all joined Todd and his Mom at one section of the hall.

"We now have ten teams. All the mothers, please follow Monique into the next room to prepare. The boys will be along shortly," the Goddess said.

Once all the women disappeared, the Goddess spoke to the boys. "This will definitely be the most sexually demanding day you've faced so far. You'll need to pace yourselves, boys, and flex your PC muscles regularly, to increase your staying power."

After offering a few more words of advice, the Goddess had them follow her into the adjoining room. Like the hall of the Goddess, the room was quite large and lit by warm romantic candlelight. The boys' jaws dropped as they filed into the room. Scattered around the space, were ten oversized heart-shaped beds, with only brilliant white top sheets and fluffy pillows. Surrounding each bed was the selected team of mothers, with the boys' own mother at the forefront of each group. The women were now completely naked, their smooth sexy bodies glowing in the candlelight.

"Holy fucking hell!" Jeff muttered, taking in the sight of fifty big-titted mothers facing them.

"Now that's the most beautiful site I've ever seen," Todd said.

Standing at the base of the heart-shaped bed, Vicky smiled at him lovingly. Her hands were on her hips, with one sexy leg cocked out in front of her in a seductive pose. The other team members stood in similar fashion, their huge naked mommy-melons thrust out proudly.

"Welcome boys," Monique said, standing naked at the side of the room. "We call this room 'the hall of euphoria.' I think you can see why," she said, followed by giggles from most of the mothers.

The Goddess walked behind the boys. "This exercise is very simple. Five hours of sexual intercourse with the women of your team. Boys, you'll notice a thin device around each woman's wrist, like what your mother wore yesterday. We call these orgasmic fit bits. Much like how other devices track heart-rate or calorie burn, these devices track the number of orgasms a woman has. At the end, we'll add the number of orgasms from each team. The group with the most will spend the remainder of the afternoon on a private yacht for dinner and cruising around the island," she explained.

Vicky looked back at her team members. "Wow," she said with a smile. The other Moms looked back at her excitedly.

"We got this," Roliza said confidently..

The Goddess and Monique started to leave the room. "Remember, five hours is a marathon, not a sprint," the Goddess reminded them. "Pace yourselves, boys. This is the moment where your knowledge and skills will be put to the test."

Monique looked at Todd and winked. "Have fun," she said with a naughty smile. The doors closed behind them and the ten mothers stepped over, took their son's hand and led them to bed.

Ten minutes later, each bed was covered in a pile of writhing naked flesh.

"Ohhh, shit!" Todd sighed, peeking out from between Lisa's massive tits.

"Ohhh fuck yesss!" the blonde beauty cried, as she rode his cock.

"Go girl!" Roliza said, slapping Lisa's big ass, causing the woman to intensify her fuck-rhythm.

Todd licked along her jiggling inner tit-flesh, then sucked her nipple into his mouth. Her soft curvy body tremble and her cunt tighten around his burrowing erection. "Uuuhhggh!" Lisa screamed, struck by an intense cum. The number "1" lit up on her wrist device.

Grinding out her orgasm, Lisa sat up. Todd looked up at huge bobbling tit-cushions looming over him. Sam's big boobs bumped up against Lisa's as she lingered right next to them, looking down at the boy like a hungry cougar. "You want on?" Lisa asked.

"Please," Sam said hornily.

As they made the switch, Roliza leaned over the teen, her huge spongy tits dragging on his chest. She locked lips with him and spun her long tongue through his mouth. He introduced his own, and their lickers wrestled wildly in his mouth.

He felt his Mom and Cassie, give his wet boner a few strokes, then feed it into Sam's tight pussy.

"Mmnnn," Todd whimpered, feeling her wet cunt sheath his cock.

Roliza broke their French kiss, but continued planting a series of wet kisses and licks on his face and neck. He suddenly felt another tongue join hers. "Mmmnnn, sweet baby boy," Lisa said softly, showering him with smooches. Their lips met in an open oval. Lisa's long thick licker lashed around Todd's own tongue, inviting it to dance.

"Yesss! Ohh, God, yess," Sam cried, her sexy body bouncing up and down on Todd's cock. The muscles in her hips flexed as she propelled her cunt along the length of his dick, her big fat mommy-melons jumping heavily on her chest.

Vicky and Cassie joined the two other mothers at his sides. The four of them now leaned over the boy, licking and kissing at his neck, face and chest, while Sam continued to bounce on his dick. Lisa's tongue was still in his mouth as they kissed hungrily. Her massive tan boobs spread out around his neck. She broke the kiss and squeezed her massive mammaries around his face, smothering him in tit-meat.

"Mmmnff," Todd whimpered, his voice muffled by her spongy cleavage.

"Ohhh," Roliza said, stroking his chest. "He likes those big titties."

"Uh-huh," Vicky said as both her and Roliza flattened their heavy tits on his upper chest, their big stiff rubbery nipples digging into his flesh.

Todd's fat knob plunged through the slippery ridged lining of Sam's birth-canal, knocking against her cervix on every down thrust. "Ohhh fuck, baby!" she cried out. "I'm gonna cum!"

The other mothers repositioned, preparing for someone to take her place. Sam lowered her upper half, propping her arms astride Todd's head. The boy watched in awe as her fat tits swung crazily right above his face. She plowed her cunt at a frantic pace. Her pretty face contorted. "Oh my God, I'm cumming hard!" she cried out.

Todd felt her cunt spew around his cock as it sucked and pumped greedily.

She moved one arm to allow Vicky to lean over and kiss her son. Her soft warm boobs rested on his upper chest as they made out for a minute. Vicky broke the kiss and gazed adoringly. "Pull her down on you and fuck her hard. Make her cum again, baby," she said, then moved out of the way.

Todd grabbed Sam by the arm and pulled her the rest of the way down on top of him. They immediately locked lips and the teen folded his arms around her, squeezing her hot curvy body against him. He swiveled his hips on the mattress, driving his cock through her wet pussy with deep thrusts. "Mmmnnggh," Sam squealed into his mouth, their tongues twisting together.

The feel of her plump mature tits squashed against his chest was amazing. He felt her soft silky flesh quiver and she gasped, breaking the kiss and panting at his neck. "Yesss, oh fuck, I'm gonna cum again!" she cried.

Roliza leaned over them, her big dark tits hanging inches from Todd's face. He stared up at the thick swollen nipples, which protruded from huge round areola. Roliza's pretty face hovered just beyond, her tight braided hair hanging down. "Get it, baby. Get that hot pussy!" she said seductively.

From every part of the large room came the cries and whimpers of horny mothers, having their pussies eaten or fucked to orgasm.

Cassie stretched out on her back, wiggling her full ass cheeks into a comfortable position. Her long red hair was spread out on the mattress. She stared hungrily at Todd's hard-on, lifting her legs and spreading her thick thighs as far apart as she could.

Todd positioned himself between her splayed thighs, supporting his torso on outstretched arms. He looked down to watch his bulbous knob nudge into her cuntal vestibule..

"Oh, God, yes, fuck me please!" Cassie said, wrapping her legs tightly around his waist, pulling him down so that her enormous alabaster tits flattened under his chest.

Todd sighed as he speared his cock deep into her cunt and held it there as she clung to him. Cassie squirmed hornily beneath him, rocking her pelvis. He reached behind her and grasped her shoulders, staying buried as deep as he could, crushing his cock against her uteri as she writhed beneath him. She threw her head back; the muscles in her neck straining as she let out an orgasmic shriek.

Todd set his hips in motion, pounding her pussy with steady thrusts. He continued to clutch her by the shoulders, feeling her heavy tits slosh between them.

"Yeah, fuck her, baby boy!" Lisa shouted.

He extended his arms, raising his upper body while continuing steady fuck-thrusts. His fingers sunk into the supple flesh of her breasts and milk began to trickle through his fingers. "Holy shit,"

he sighed, watching the liquid run off the sides of her boobs.

Cassie giggled. "Sorry, I just gave birth a month ago," she said.

"I don't mind," Todd said. He let her breasts go and sat up while continuing to fuck her cunt. He loved the way their humping motions made her big fleshy boobs roll up and down on her chest. Her nipples were thick and swollen, the surrounding areola dotted with milk-glans.

"Do you wanna suck on them while we fuck?" she asked sweetly.

"Baby want milk?" Roliza teased, making the other four Moms laugh.

"Hell yeah," the teen said, then lowered himself down and pressed his face into one of her pillowy jugs, latching on to her nipple.

Milk flowed plentifully into Todd's mouth as he sucked like a baby. "Mmmmm," the teen muttered, his face masked in creamy tit-meat. His cock flexed, plunging through the hot tight grip of her experienced pussy. Her strong legs clung to him as he bucked between her thighs. Todd felt a rush of excitement surge through him. The fact that Cassie had a newborn, that was probably home with her husband at that very moment was a huge rush.

He gripped her meaty ass and fucked hard and fast, whipping his tongue on the milk-soaked nub of her nipple. "Ohhh yess, keep fucking me hard. I'm cumming!" she cried out.

Todd obliged, ramming his cock through her slippery cunt-tube. He felt it shrink up around his meat, then begin to soak him in hot girl-juice. She shrieked and whimpered as their naked bodies beat together.

Roliza's face was there to meet Todd's as Cassie's nipple popped from his mouth. She fed him a few sensual kisses, moving backwards, beckoning him to follow her. He did, his glistening erection sliding from Cassie's cunt and wagging as he crawled towards beauty. She moved onto her hands and knees, her big black milkers rocking back and forth as they hung heavily from her chest.

She cocked her big ass back and wagged it invitingly. Todd crawled up behind her, mounting her haunches. He grasped his erection and plowed it through her gooey slit and jutting clitoris before splitting her quim. "Ohhh, baby," she shouted, tossing her ass back.

Todd grasped her hips and thrust his meaty pecker, fucking her doggy-style. Roliza's thick half-globes rippled as the beat against Todd's midsection. "Ohhh yeah," he sighed, feeling his cock throb as it sliced through the pink muscled walls of her vagina.

"Ooohh, shit," the Mother moaned, as she felt his hard meat slip back and forth across her inner nerve-endings. She swung her buns back to meet his thrusts, her big dangling breasts juddering off her chest.

The other women surrounded the teen, kissing, licking and clawing at his body.

Roliza's moans got progressively louder. "Ohh...ohhh...OHHH, SHIT," she cried out, her lush body trembling from a hard cum as Todd's cock pounded through her cunt.

His hard peter popped from her pussy, soaked in her juices. Still on his knees, he found himself surrounded by the other four women, each letting out horny whimpers as they rubbed their tits against him. He French-kissed each of them in turn, feeling their big warm jugs press up against him.

Lisa pulled him towards her and she rolled onto her back, her massive rack swinging off the sides of her chest. The super-curvy blonde brought her knees way back, bowing open her smooth tan thighs. Todd's heart pounded excitedly as he looked at the shaved V of her pudendum.

"Fuck her baby!" Vicky said with a smile.

Todd moved down between her legs, positioning his loins in the comfort of her soft saddle. He slipped his dick inside her, then brought his body down on hers, sinking in to all that soft mommy-flesh. "Ohhhyesss!" the gorgeous mother hissed, feeling his thick cock squeeze through the tight gripping tube of her pussy.

Todd also gasped as he felt her strong motherly legs wrap around him, clutching him between her wide-spread thighs. Lisa bounced her buns off the bed hornily, screwing her cunt up around Todd's big dick.

"Yess, fuck me hard!" she cried.

Todd obliged, thrusting his erection in and out from knob to balls. Lisa's cunt squeezed and throbbed, milking his rock-hard meat as it thundered through her. "Uuuunnhhgg," she screamed, overcome by a toe-curling orgasm.

"Ohhh shit!" the teen muttered, flexing his PC muscle. Her tight spewing cunt was making his knob tingle with pleasure. "Ohhh God, it feels so fucking good," he moaned, reaching down and gripping on to her big ass-cheeks as he continued fucking.

"Fuck meeee," Lisa cried, throwing her legs back spread-eagle. Todd fucked like a sex-hungry animal, pounding his cock in so deep and hard it was like he was trying to carve a tunnel into her womb. Her muscled inner lining gripped his meat tight, her vaginal glands soaking his boner in a hot lubricating juice.

"Hhhhuuhh, fuck!" Todd shouted, trying to hold the cum back. The muscled in his lean ass flexed and strained as they helped propel his hard prick deep into Lisa's cunt.

Her tan flesh rippled and her back arched from the bed, her pretty face contorting through a web of blonde hair. Todd held onto her, their genitals smacking together. He held her legs propped back as he continued his assault. "Uuuunnhhggyeess!" the busty mother screamed, squirting hot girl-cum on Todd's cock.

Todd raised his torso, breathing excitedly as he flexed his PC muscle the best he could. Lisa pulled him back down on top of her, locking her strong legs back around him. "Moore!" her voice quivered.

Todd flexed his dick and speared it to her back wall, crushing his knob against her cervix. He slid his arms under her, locking them around her sweaty back. Their bodies rocked and jerked violently, shaking the huge bed.

"Damn!" Roliza said, as the four women watched in awe. It was incredibly intense, as if both Lisa and Todd were trying to somehow squeeze his entire body into hers.

Sam's eyes got big as she watched. "Oh my God," she said with a giggle.

Their movements seemed almost inhuman, like two animals engaged in a desperate rut. "Fuuuck," Todd cried out, as he felt her cunt pull out a rope of hot cum. The writhing Mother let out a primitive growl,

her big horny tits heaving up against the teen as he blasted two more jets of cum out his piss-hole. "Uuhhhh," Todd groaned, soaking her cervix with thick creamy baby-batter.

The other women stroked his body as Lisa milked his erection, squeezing her cunt and pulling out every drop of cum.

Most of the boys had already cum once. Like all of them, Todd watched his team of mothers take turns sucking his cock back to full hardness.

More fucking quickly ensued, with the women requesting various positions. Once in awhile, Vicky would take a turn. She smiled down at her boy as she rode his cock. Leaned over, she could see him gazing up at her big swinging titties lustfully.

"Sorry that mine aren't dripping with milk like Cassie's," she said teasingly.

"That's ok, although that would be super-awesome if they were," Todd said.

"Super-awesome huh?" she said with a giggle. "Well first I'd need to be super-pregnant."

"Want me to take care of that for you?" Todd half-joked, making the moms laugh as they sat around him.

"How do you know you haven't already?" she said with a teasing smile.

"True that," Lisa said, "his army of swimmers could be raping our eggs as we speak."

"You'd like that wouldn't you, baby," Vicky asked her son. "A sexy pregnant mommy waddling around the house."

Roliza crawled over him, letting her big black jugs dangle above his face. "Teasing you with her big milk-filled titties," she added.

Cassie and Linda joined her, letting their bobbling hooters hover over his face. Linda gazed at him lustfully. "She could press her big round baby-ball up against you and letting you squirt your hot cum all over it."

"Ohhh damn," Todd muttered, delighted by their hot words. He felt his mom squeeze his cock with her cunt-muscles as she continued grinding on him.

Sam joined them too, so he now had fours sets of tits squeezed together lingering over his face. "Who knows...she might just let you fuck her pregnant pussy when your dad's not around," Sam said.

Todd's heart pounded excitedly, both from their words and the big wobbling tit-cloud above him. Cassie lowered her milk-filled boobs and let them drag heavily across the teen's face. "You could fuck her pussy and suck on her big swollen breasts," she said.

The soft spongy underside of one of her boobs drug across his face until his lips were met by her fat wet nipple. He gobbled up a huge mouthful of tit and sucked greedily. A warm shower of squirting milk washed across his lapping tongue.

Soon after, she pulled her tit from his mouth and the nipple was still dripping. All four women lowered their jiggling jugs and rocked them back and forth against his face. It was a big-tit lovers dream. "Would

you like to get your mommy pregnant, baby?" Lisa asked. "Her belly can get big and round with the fruit of your nut."

"Yeah," Todd sighed, kissing the smooth soft contour of Lisa's side-boob.

For the next ten minutes, while Vicky rode his dick, Todd enjoyed four sets and dangling tits. He licked, pulled and chewed at their nipples and areola, savoring the feel of their heavy, squishy boob-flesh plastered over his entire face.

The Mothers suddenly rose up and Vicky lowered herself down onto her boy, her own big boobies squashed between them. She began to fuck her cunt on his cock with desperate intensity, showering him with wet kisses. She brought her lips to his ear. "Fuck a baby into me!" she said passionately, squeezing his cock with her strong mature cunt muscles.

"Ohhh, damn!" Todd gasped, feeling his glans slip along ribbed lining of her cunt-tube.

"Uuuunnhhgg," Vicky cried, her big tit-melons quaking between them. Her cum squirted out of her urethra, all over the meat of Todd's dick, dripping off his nuts.

"Ohhh, fuck, mom, I'm gonna nut off!" he cried out. The sensations on his penis were just too much.

Vicky rested her forehead against his, gazing and panting lustfully. "Were you serious about wanting me pregnant?" she asked quickly.

"Yesss," he muttered, edging on the brink of a huge cum.

Vicky plunged his cock deep into her cunt, then tilted her pelvis slightly. Todd felt the soft pursed lips of her cervical ring. "I'm gonna cum!" Todd muttered, so Vicky bore down as hard as she could. His swollen knob dug in between the head of her cervix, sinking into a layer of hot mucus. "Cum right there!" she cried out.

Todd's purple knob swelled suddenly against the wet ring surrounding it. "Uhhhh!" he grunted as a huge jet of thick creamy jizz erupted from his cock, spattering along the back of Vicky's cunt. Inside her cervix, a cloud of sperm exploded through, releasing millions of tadpoles.

He humped and came, and humped and came some more. The lucky teen felt like he squirted a gallon of cum inside her.

"Congratulation to team Vicky and Todd," the Goddess announced later. "Their team had a total of sixty-two orgasms. In fact, that's an all time high at BSTC, breaking the previous record of fifty-nine."

All the moms and sons clapped, showing good sportsmanship.

After a hot shower, Todd was the first one to the yacht, which was located in a small ocean inlet and tied to a dock. boat captain waved and gave the boy a friendly smile.

The five moms arrived shortly thereafter, all wearing sexy bikinis. Upon seeing them, the boat captain fed Todd a big smile and a thumbs-up.

They set off out into the ocean, following near the edge of the tropical island. The five mothers laughed and joked, marveling at the beauty around them. The captain anchored the craft over a sandbar, not far from shore. The sexy mothers dove gracefully into the turquoise water for a swim.

Todd did a cannon ball near his mom, spraying her with water. She screamed playfully and swam towards him. "Brat! Get over here," she said.

He tried to swim away, but Linda clutched onto him. "Where do you think you're going, young man?" she said, squashing her bikini-clad boobs against his back.

Vicky swam over and wrapped her arms around him, pressing her boobs against his bare chest. "You're lucky you're cute," Vicky said, holding onto him as she wrapped her legs around him.

Todd was nearly up to his neck in water, but could stand on the sandy bottom, supporting his mom's weight. Linda stacked her legs on top of Vicky's, clutching on to the teen as she wrapped her strong legs around him from behind.

"Kiss me, you naughty boy," Vicky said, tilting her head and locking lips with him. Their tongues danced, their lips fused in an open oval.

When they finally broke the kiss, Lisa turned Todd's head. "My turn," she whispered. Her and Todd kissed like horny newlyweds, their tongues whipping together.

"Hey, we want some," Sam said, as the other three moms swam over.

"Come join us, girls," Vicky said, then buried her face on Todd's neck, kissing and licking at his tender flesh.

The other girls took position around the teen, squeezing their fatty tits up against him. Under the water, Todd's lean frame was wrapped in a knot of sexy arms and legs. Somehow, all the women were able to get his body squeezed between their thighs. He made out with one mother, then moved on to another. There were three hands in his trunks, fondling his balls and his hard prick.

Strong mature tongues whipped at his neck, long nails stroked at his lean chest. He was sandwiched between five sets of enormous bikini clad jugs, feeling the pillowy flesh squash against him from every direction. Life truly couldn't get any better, but then it did.

"Let's get this hunk back to the yacht, " Vicky said.

A huge king-sized bed filled the cabin of the boat. Vicky led her son by the hand down into the cabin. The other mothers followed. "Let's get his trunks off," Vicky said. Sam and Linda were quick to help the mother shed Todd's trunks. His big boner sprung out, wagging obscenely.

"Mmm, yummy," Linda said, gazing at the enormous boner as she unfastened her bikini top, making her big stiff-nippled tits spring free.

"Mmm-mmm, you got that right, girl," Roliza said, releasing her big black knockers from her bikini.

Todd stroked his boner as he watched the gorgeous, still damp, mothers shamelessly strip out of their bikinis. His eyes traveled from their big bobbling boobs, to their jiggled asses, then to their shaved

vulvas. Roliza stepped towards him seductively, her strong smooth legs moving her fluidly. Her big dark milkers slightly rocked as she stepped up to the teen and planted a soft kiss.

"You want some chocolate pudding, baby?"

"Sure," Todd said with a smile.

"We were told that they train you boys to fuck a woman standing up, is that true?"

"Definitely true," Vicky said, standing naked nearby. The other moms giggled.

"Hey Sam, when was the last time your husband fucked you standing up?" Roliza asked.

"Oh my God, it's been years," Sam said.

"My husband, has never fucked me standing up," Cassie said with an exaggerated pout.

Roliza looked Todd in the eyes. "You hear that, baby. You gotta skill a woman craves. You ready?"

Todd nodded eagerly. "Yeah," he said.

Roliza wrapped her arms around his neck, then sprung from the floor. She coiled her legs around him, then reached back to slip his dick in. Todd pinned her against the wall, then punched his dick up through her hot cunt.

"Ohhh, shit!" Roliza whimpered. Todd held her up by her thick thighs, his buttocks humping at a rapid pace. Her big milk-cannons sloshed against his chest as he fucked her to orgasm.

Cassie was sort of the shy one of the group, but she wanted fucked this way, so she stepped forward.

"Can I go next?" she asked sweetly.

"Go for it girl," Linda said.

She stepped towards Todd, staring down at his big wagging erection. Todd's eyes locked on to the red head's boobs. Her swollen alabaster tits wobbled heavily as she stepped towards him. Her cunt was shaved bare and the teen could see the fat hood of her clitoris protruding from the flesh of thick labial meat. He smiled to himself, knowing that pussy-flesh would soon be stretched around the thick root of his dick.

She grasped his shoulder, then sprung from the floor, wrapping her silky-smooth mommy-legs around him. Todd carried her over to the wall. She stared down at him like a virgin cheerleader about to get dicked by a porn star.

She reached back, clutched his big boner and fed it inside her cunt. Todd sighed as he was sheathed in hot horny pussy. "I'm gonna fuck you really hard, so hold on to me," he told her.

Cassie clutched onto him. He dug his fingers into her ass and set his hips in motion, fucking her with deep powerful thrusts. The mother's curvy body trembled from their heated fuck-rhythm. "Yeesss, ohh my God, I love this!" she cried out, clinging to the well-practiced teen, her leaking tits flattened against his chest.

"Yess, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeeesss! Uuuunnhgg," she screamed, her body trembling with pleasure as she clung to Todd as tightly as she could.

For Todd, it was a huge rush holding this grown woman up off the floor. A woman with kids and a husband who had no idea she was getting fucked by some cute, well hung guy on a yacht. "Ohhh shit!" Todd sighed, feeling her strong mature pussy, that had just squeezed out a baby a month ago, tighten and contract around his unyielding hardon.

Next, it was Linda's turn. She clutched at his ass as he pinned her against the wall, spearing his cock in and out. The flesh of her super-curved body shuttered on impact, every time he knocked at the back of her cunt. "Yesssohhhh, fuuuuck!" she cried out as her pussy squirted all over Todd's dick.

Sam too was in pure heaven as she clung to the hot-bodied teen. "Ohhh my God, I love it this way!" she shouted, creaming on his cock. After a few minutes, Todd walked over and tossed her onto the big bed. Sam let out a little scream, then giggled as she watched him climb on to the bed after her. "I wanna fuck your ass," Todd said.

The busty Mother looked back at him excitedly. "How do you want me?"

"Get your ass in the air, point it back at me," Todd said, waiting their on his knees, stroking the tip of his dick.

Sam wasted no time flipping over, rising onto her hands and knees, then pointing her meaty ass back at him. He wet his cock with her cunt-slit, then squeezed his knob inside the ring of her asshole. "Ohhh God, yesss, fuck my ass!" she cried.

Her meaty globes beat against his midsection as he slipped his cock through the soft grip of her ass-tract. "Ohh fuck!" he shouted as his knob tingled with pleasure.

"Better squeeze that shit off, baby. I want you in my ass too," Roliza said.

Minutes later, she got her wish. Todd was on his back and Roliza was straddling him with his cock shoved up her asshole. She humped her big juicy ass up and down, squeezing the young hard cock with her ass-muscles. "Ohhh yeahh," Todd sighed, feeling her slippery ass-tube clutch and hump his cock.

"That's right baby, deep in that fucking ass," she said, keeping a steady butt-humping pace.

Her big black melons swung heavily around Todd's face, softly brushing against him. He raised his head further up in between her rocking tits, kissing and licking the inside of one of her boobs, making his way up to her breastbone and kissing it also.

Roliza pressed the sides of her breasts with her arms, smothering his entire head between her massive mammaries. His cock flexed excitedly. She squeezed her shit-muscles in response. Todd's voice gave off and excited muffled whimper. "Ooohfuck."

"Ohhh yeah, baby, I feel that shit throbbing. Gimme that fucking nut, come on," Roliza said.

The stretched ring of her asshole sucked up and down the hard cylinder of meat as it sunk in and out of the hot slippery grip of her rectum. The other Mother's watched, their butt-holes throbbing with anticipation.

Todd's head was wedged between her jiggling boobs, turned slightly sideways with his face sunk into the dough-like softness of her tit-meat. "Ohhhhh!" he whimpered, feeling his knob tingle with uncontrollable pleasure.

"Come on, baby, pour it into my ass. Let Momma Roliza pop that nut, baby boy."

"Uhhhhh!" Todd cried out, arching his chest from the bed as big huge ropes of cum splattered the inside of Roliza's ass. "Uuuhfuuuck!" Todd whimpered, pressing his face even deeper into her squishy boob. The black mother continued to slip her asshole up and down his hard dong, milking ever drop of cum.

A little later, back at the compound, the mother's said good night to Todd, one at a time. The other mothers waited patiently, while Cassie went first. Her and Todd were a little ways away holding each other. All the moms were back in their bikinis.

"I had fun today," Cassie whispered, gazing into his eyes.

"Me too," Todd said.

"My breasts are so full. I could pump, or we could find a private spot later and I could nurse you," she said, smiling through the curtain of silky red hair.

"Your tits are amazing. I could spend all night sucking them."

Cassie's clitoris tingled, her big rubbery nipples throbbed as she sighed, staring at Todd like an excited girl in love. "Oh my God," she said stroking his cheek.

"I better go for tonight."

"Ok," Cassie said, moving in for a passionate kiss. She rubbed her tits on him as they shared a few more wet kisses. "Goodnight, handsome," she said.

"Goodnight," Todd said, watching her bikini-clad ass sway seductively as she left.

Sam was next, stepping up and hugging him. She gazed adoringly. "I know you're only eighteen and I'm thirty-nine, but I want you to know that I'd ditch my husband in a second to be with you," she confessed.

"Do you have a bad marriage?"

"No, I have a great marriage. My husband is kind and he works hard. There's nothing he wouldn't do for me," she said, staring into Todd's eyes. "But he's not you," she said. "You could pleasure me in ways that he never ever could," she said.

Sam planted a series of wet kisses, then pulled him against her squishy boobs. Todd could see her trembling with horniness. "I want you," she whispered.

"I know, but I better go ok," Todd said.

"You have my number. If you're ever in Dayton, Ohio, you better call me," she said.

"I will. I promise."

She planted a soft sensual, dreamy-eyed kiss.

Roliza walked over and held him. "My husband isn't bad in bed, but if you ever want more of that chocolate pudding, mamma Roliza will come running," she said.

Todd smiled. "Thanks, mamma," he said.

She winked then walked off.

Linda stepped over and they embraced. "I have a daughter a little older than you. You'd love her. She's just like her mother. Blonde, big boobs, big ass. She would flip the fuck out over you, but it would never work out," Linda said.

"Why's that?"

"Because if you lived in San Diego you'd be mine, not hers," Lisa said, making them giggle.

"Not sure your husband would be too happy about that."

"Real women don't let their husband stand in the way of getting what they want."

"And what is it you want?" Todd asked.

"You....your cock....your babies," she whispered.

"Wow," Todd muttered.

"What?" she said with giggle. "Oh come on, don't tell me you wouldn't wanna see this girl big and pregnant. Imagine these big boobs all swollen with milk. I'd absolutely smother you."

"I don't doubt that," Todd said.

Linda came back down to reality. "Tell you what...when I do get pregnant again, I'm gonna wait until I'm nine months along, then I'm gonna buy you a plane ticket to San Diego. You can spend a wonderful weekend fucking and sucking a hot pregnant mom. Deal?"

"Deal," Todd said.

They kissed passionately, like lovers about to embark on their own long journey. "Bye, sexy," she said.

"Bye," Todd muttered.

Vicky came over and embraced her son, just as the other mothers did. "How's it feel to have so many hot moms lusting after you?" she asked.

"Pretty good I guess, but none of those ladies are as hot as you," Todd said.

"That's the second time you've said that. Better be careful...next time I might believe you."

"It's true."

"Hm, kiss me you charmer," she said.

"Gladly," he said. They shared a good five-minutes worth of slow passionate smooching.

Day 7

"How was breakfast, boys," Monique asked as she arrived to get them the next morning. "Good," most answered.

"If you follow me, we'll join your mothers in the hall of the Goddess."

They all followed her out into the corridor. "Not you, Todd," Monique said as she stopped. "Keep going, boys. I'll catch up," she said to the others.

Monique stepped over to Todd. "Making quite the impression here at BSTC, Todd."

"Thanks."

"Winning most of the contests, making all the mothers, including me, beg for that big cock of yours. Such a reputation was bound to peak the interest of a certain person," Monique said.

"A certain person?"

Monique pointed down the corridor going the opposite way. "You'll be going that way," she said, then sashayed away to catch up with the group. "Have fun," she said.

Todd walked along the corridor, which seemed to go on forever. Finally, a figure emerged from the shadows ahead. It was the Goddess. She was completely nude, except for her five-inch dainty heels, which clicked against the hard floor.

She looked at Todd for a moment, then turned and walked in the same direction he was, only a short distance ahead.. She had a thick succulent ass. The teen watched her meaty cheeks sway from side to side provocatively. "It seems that every training period there's a student that catches my eye," she said, her sexy heels clicking daintily on the hard surface. "A student with exceptional size and skill."

Up near the Goddess, another women emerged from the shadows of the corridor. It was Vicky. She was naked also and wore the same sexy heels as the ones the Goddess was wearing. She flashed her son a smile, then walked side-by-side with the Goddess. The site of two meaty asses undulating atop their strong gorgeous legs stiffened Todd's cock right up.

The Goddess glanced back as they approached a doorway. "For six days I focus on my pupils, making sure they have a grasp on sex, both in theory and in practice," she said, then stopped at the door, her huge stiff-nippled tits hanging heavily on her chest. "But on the seventh day, well...that's MY day to fuck."

Todd caught up to them as they waited by the doorway. The Goddess's eyes traveled up and down his lean body. "Sex with me can be quite intimidating to some, but you strike me as someone who might be up for the challenge. So you and your mother can either go back to the Hall of the Goddess and join the other couples, or you can come inside my room and demonstrate what a true cocksman you've become."

Todd was proud of himself. He knew he'd come a long way sexually. He had a really big dick and now he had the skills to use it. He decided to approach the situation in a way that the Goddess probably least expected.

"Why don't I just start demonstrating right now," he said, pulling off his briefs. His big meaty erection wagged lewdly.

Vicky and the Goddess smiled in surprise as the teen peeled off his shirt, getting completely naked. He stepped over to her and put his hand on her shoulder, pushing her down to her knees. "Suck it," he said.

The Goddess smiled mischievously, then lowered her mouth over his dick, giving it a few deep sucks. She clutched it at the base and lashed her long pierced tongue across his bulbous knob. While the Goddess sucked, Todd held out his hand, then pulled his mom to him. He kissed her long and deep, squeezing her big tits roughly. "Lick my ass," he said to Vicky.

The hot Mom obeyed without hesitation. She pressed her face between her son's ass-cheeks and whipped her tongue across his asshole, while the Goddess greedily sucked his cock, her head bobbing up and back like a pro.

She deep throated him with ease, her lips spread out along the base of his shaft. She withdrew his prick from her mouth, then sunk her circled lips again to his cock-hilt. Todd grabbed her head and held it there. Then he thrust his hips, fucking his cock deep into her throat "ohhh, hot-damn," he sighed, enjoys the sensation of having his dick sucked and ass licked at the same time.

After about five minutes, he pulled his cock out of the Goddess's mouth. "Switch spots," he said. Now it was Vicky's turn to suck her son's cock. She jacked his prick slow as she ran her lips and tongue up the knob and shaft, planting wet kisses on his boner.

Wet slurping sounds filled corridor as the horny mother began the suck her son's huge hard cock. Up and back her head bobbed, fucking his boner down into her throat with every forward plunge. "Ohhh shit, yeah, mom," he moaned.

The Goddess dug her experienced licker back and forth across Todd's butthole, rimming his ass and sending warm tingles through his youthful body.

Todd held the back of his mom's head, gently thrusting his hips and using her mouth like a pussy. "Ohhh damn, that feels good," he whimpered.

The Mothers worked their magic for several minutes before the Goddess stood up and made a move of her own, pulling him into her room. She kicked off her heels and crawled back on to her big bed, her heavy boobs flopping as she scissored her curvy legs high in the air. "Come fuck me," she said.

Todd took a second to admire her amazing spread. Her strong smooth legs were propped back in a wide V, her sexy bare feet pointed back. The excited teen crawled onto the bed and down between her legs. Slowly, he rubbed his juicy knob up and down the slit of her pussy, teasing her by plowing it across her swollen clit. "Ohh, yess, just like that you naughty little fuck," she whimpered, feeling her nipples harden.

He fed his cock inside her shaved snatch, leaning forward and supported his weight on his outstretched arms, so he could watch the Goddess's pretty face as he squeezed his prick-meat deep inside her. "Ohhh damn," he whimpered, surprised at how tight she was.

"Yesss," she hissed, spreading her long legs back as far they would go and wiggling her ass beneath him as she opened her cunt for more of his prick. "Come on, fuck me. Gimme all your hard cock," she cried.

Todd thrust his erection through the tight grip of her birthing tube, watching her huge tit-melons shake and jiggle as he fed her his prick. She pulled him down on top of her. "Harder! Fuck me like a whore," she cried.

"Fuck her hard baby," Vicky said, sitting at the edge of the bed watching.

Todd gripped on to her warm curvy body, driving his cock in and out with savage thrusts. She tossed her legs around him, scissoring her ankles together high on his back. The Goddess humped her ass off the cushion, pumping her pussy onto the satisfying stiffness of his prick. "Yesss, just like that. Fuck meeee!"

He let his weight press against her, flattening her huge alabaster tits beneath his toned chest. He rested his head between her neck and shoulder, squeezing her warm flesh. Hard and fast his ass moved, driving his spear through the tight sheath of her cunt. The Goddess gasped as she felt the rhythmic force of his fuck thrusts. "Haaarder!" she cried out, clawing at his ass. "Fuck the shit out of meeee!" she cried out hornily.

"Fuck yeeaahh!" the teen reacted excitedly. His pussy-thrusts became more and more violent, driving his prick savagely through the gurgling sheath of her cunt tunnel. His cock was really boring into her, sinking to her womb with every pump of his hips.

She writhed beneath him, clutching his lean frame as it humped on top of her. She slapped his ass. "Come on, boy! You want my fucking cum, you earn it, you horny fuck!"

Todd reached down and cupped her frantically bouncing ass. He fucked her tight pussy as hard as he could, groaning as the slippery pussy muscles squeezed and sucked at his wet cock. "Ohhh shit," he sighed, quickly flexing his PC muscle to keep from cumming.

"Faasster!! Haaarder!" the Goddess squealed, her big tits sloshing between them. She arched her head back as the heat built deep inside her cock-stuffed pussy. She let loose a loud mommy-cry "Uuuhhghgfuckincumming!"

Her cunt tightened and squirted hot juice around his Todd's prick. The teen fucked her straight through her orgasm, his boner digging through the hot slippery grip of her cunt.

Vicky was sprawled out on her side observing with one big tit stacked on top of the other. "Mmmm, you two are fun to watch," she said.

"Why don't we see how good he is at multitasking," the Goddess said, nudging him off of her. "I'll ride his cock, you straddle his face."

Todd was now on his back. The Goddess placed her knees astride him, straddling his loins. She grasped his big dick and squeezed it back into her coral gash.

Vicky took the same position as the Goddess, but on her son's face. Todd whimpered, digging his tongue through her fleshy cunt slit. He sucked her fat clit into his mouth, making his mother gasp.

The Goddess bounced on his dick, driving it all the way to the back of her pussy.

"Eeeeeee," Vicky squealed with delight, squeezing her own tits as her thighs clamped around Todd's head. He laved his tongue back and forth against the thick fleshy nub of her clitoris making her pussy

tingle. It finally became too much and she slid off of him. "Shit, baby, you trying to make me squirt all over your face," she said with a flushed giggle.

"I wouldn't mind."

"Ok, but you've been warned," the busty mother said, climbing back on him.

Todd ate her pussy delightfully. The sweet smell of her wet juicy cunt was intoxicating.

The Goddess glided her strong mature hips, stirring the boy's cock inside the tight sheath of her cunt. Her breathing became heavier, her humping motions became more rapid and intense. "Ohhh my God, what a fucking cock," she whimpered, on the verge of a hot orgasm.

"Uuuuhggh!" Vicky cried out, her big jugs heaving and wobbling. Her eyes suddenly rolled back in their sockets, her body doing a cute little contortion. She let loose a grunting cry. "Ohhh fuuuuck!"

"Uuuuhggh, I'm fucking cuuumming!!" the Goddess cried out, hot girl-cum burbling out of her cunt-slot, soaking Todd's boner.

Todd's smothered face was soaked with hot juice as it gushed from Vicky's quivering pussy.

The two mothers laid against him, getting as much of their soft tits on his chest as they could while kissing and stroking him for the next half-hour.

The final night of the program was the BSTC Ball, which consisted of a formal dinner and dancing. The boys were given fancy tuxedos to wear, making them feel like a million bucks. Todd and Jeff waited at the base of a stairway, which led up the mothers private quarters. Finally, they heard the click of their dainty heels and Vicky and Michelle descended the stairway towards their teens.

"Hot damn," Jeff said as he caught sight of them.

Todd was simply speechless as he watched his gorgeous mother move towards him. Vicky wore a beautiful black maxi dress, featuring a plunging neckline, which left lots of creamy cleavage exposed. The dress also had a sexy high slit, from the bottom to the hip, allowing her to show off most of her strong silky-smooth legs. Her pretty feet were displayed in five-inch heels that complemented the rest of her outfit.

Michelle's outfit was equally stunning. It was a gray, long-sleeve plunge dress that fell just below the ass and mounded around her motherly curves. Like Vicky's dress, this one had a plunging neckline, cut nearly to her navel, leaving a good portion of her braless tits exposed. Like Vicky, she wore dainty heels, just a thin gray strap crossing her pretty painted toes.

"My oh my, check out our sexy dates," Michelle said.

"Hot and hunky," Vicky said, planting a sensual kiss on her son's lips.

The boys led their sexy mothers, arm in arm to the dining room, for a romantic candlelight dinner. Like the other couples, Todd and Vicky sat close to each other, often gazing lustfully into one another's eyes.

Following the meal, they moved to a room that was set up for drinking and dancing. Of course the boys were too young to partake of the booze, but the mothers didn't shy away from keeping a cocktail in their hand. The room had a lively dance-club feel, with flashy lighting and loud techno dance music.

All ten mothers took to the floor, dancing provocatively to the deafening beat.

"Woooooo!" Michelle screamed, holding her drink up, while thrusting her heavy tits to the beat.

"Yeeeeeahhhh! Let's go, boys!" Morgan shouted.

"Come on, dude, let's go grind against some ass," Jeff said with a laugh, pulling Todd out onto dance floor. It wasn't a huge space, but just big enough to pack ten moms and sons into.

The boys squeezed up behind their moms, pressing themselves against their soft gyrating bodies. Vicky pressed her swiveling ass back against Todd's hardening cock and they moved together to the beat.

Michelle did the same, smothering her son's bulge with her swaying buttocks. Already a little tipsy from dinner drinks, the two hot moms danced close to each other, their huge protruding tits brushing together. They thrusts their chests to the beat, their large jiggling melons rocking up and down.

The boys held their motherly hips, digging their pricks against Vicky and Michelle's asses. The four of them were packed so close together, swaying and grinding, that it felt as they were all part of the same flesh.

Michelle peeked back at her son. "How does that feel on those dicks, boys?" she asked, her voice barely heard over the loud music.

"Amazing!" Jeff shouted back.

Vicky peeked back at Todd and smiled, their eyes gazing together for a long moment.

Morgan squeezed over next to Todd, brushing her big tits against him. "Heeey, girls," she shouted to Vicky and Michelle.

"Heeey," they answered back.

More moms gathered around them, seeming determined to rub their big tits against Todd. The lights flashed wildly. The teen clung to Vicky's ass, letting it grind on his groin. Everywhere he looked moms had their arms in the air, thrusting their upper torsos to the beat, making their huge half-exposed jugs bounce heavily up and down.

Jeff smiled over at him as dancing moms squeezed all around them. "Daaamn dude," he said with a big grin.

Todd felt Morgan's hand go through the buttons of his shirt, clawing at his chest. He looked down to see her smiling at him mischievously. She rocked her wide hips to the beat, thrusting her big chest. Her dress had a scooping neckline, leaving a massive cleavage exposed. The lucky teen stared at the creamy mounds of flesh, watching them joggle up and down.

Moving to the deafening beat, Vicky glanced back at Morgan jealously. She took Todd's hands, which were still on her hips, and pulled him up around her. Her back was against his chest so the teen could look over her shoulder and watch her boobs move about.

Morgan continued to cling to him, pressing herself up behind him. Todd felt her jiggling tit-cushions against his back as she continued to stroke his chest.

Vicky loved the feel of her son's thick hard trouser-snake digging through the crack of her ass. She tilted her head back and kissed him tenderly. Their tongues met for a moment and played against each other. "No fair, I want some," Morgan said, watching over Todd's shoulder. Vicky smiled back at her. "I know, aren't those kisses irresistible?" she shouted.

"Very," Morgan said tilting her head for a kiss. Todd's head turned and their lips smacked together tenderly. Morgan's tongue slithered into his mouth and wiggled with his for a minute.

When he looked back over his Mom's shoulder, he noticed Jeff was gone, but Michelle was still dancing. Her and Vicky were chest to chest, their huge bouncing milkers bumping and pressing together. "Where did he go?" Todd shouted as she looked at him.

Michelle scowled. "He wimped out," she said.

"Oh."

"I saw you were giving away kisses," she shouted.

"Yeah," he said with a smile.

"So give me some," she said jealously, leaning over Vicky's shoulder so their tits were pressed together. Todd shared a few sensual pecks, and a deep French kiss. Michelle went back to dancing. "Wooooo!" she screamed, throwing her arms up.

Todd watched in aroused fascination as his friend's mom thrust her chest to the beat, making her big melons heave up and down. Her and Vicky's ballooning boobs were like fleshy bumper cars bumping and rubbing together.

Still packed behind him, Morgan's stiff nipples poked through her dress and against his back. She kissed his neck tenderly, drawing a jealous glare from Michelle. "Shouldn't you be right here?" she asked Todd, pointing between her and Vicky's protruding melons.

"Sure," he said, squeezing around his mother and in between the two women. Now it was his mom's knockers he felt bobbling against his back..

"That's perfect," Michelle said. "Well, almost perfect," she said, unbuttoning Todd's shirt. Once she peeled it off and his lean upper half was exposed, she ran her hands across his chest.

Michelle swung her hips, moving forward until the boy was sandwiched between her and Vicky. Todd sighed as he felt two sets of huge stiff-nippled tits against his back and his front.

For a good ten minutes, their fused bodies moved to the beat. Vicky and Michelle each had a hand in his trousers, squeezing and pulling at his cock and balls. "Ohh man," Todd sighed. It didn't get much better than this.

"Someone's having a good time," the Goddess said as her and Monique arrived, both wearing sexy revealing gowns. "I'd say so," Monique shouted. "Sandwiched between two big breasted mommies," she said, gazing in Todd's eyes.

The Mothers all giggled. "Have room for two more in this flesh pile?" the Goddess asked.

"Absolutely," Vicky answered.

Todd was surrounded by gorgeous women. Still squeezed between his mom and Michelle's boobs, other woman's tits seemed to be in constant contact with him, huge fleshy orbs bumping, brushing and bobbling against him. It felt like he had a dozen soft hands stroking him, running along his chest, pinching and pulling at his nipples.

Todd watched the Goddess take a sip of her wine. She was tucked in close to him from the side. The corset-style dress had squeezed her tits together, forming two huge creamy mounds of exposed tit-flesh. He watched the bulging meat quiver from her dancing, the entire swell of her enormous rack swaying from their immense weight.

To his left was beautiful Monique. She stroked his chest, smiling at him as she swayed to the music. He could hardly believe that he'd fucked all of these beautiful, curvy women. He had sucked all their big tits and felt all their hot pussies squeezing and soaking the meat of his manhood. It seemed like one big erotic dream. The musky aroma of sweet perfume and wet pussy lingered on the air, making his mind swirl euphorically.

Todd watched the Goddess lean over and whisper something in Vicky's ear. The two of them giggled, staring at the teen as Todd's Mother whispered something back to her. Whatever it was, Todd could tell it was about him, and it was extremely naughty.

Michelle squeezed up against the teen, taking a swig of her drink. "I wanna get naked," she shouted, just sort of matter-of-fact, making Vicky laugh. "Me too," she shouted back.

The Goddess smiled, leaning over and whispering something to Monique. She nodded in response, disappeared through the crowded space. Monique cut back through the crowd a minute later. "Coming through," she shouted, parting the dancing Moms as she scooted a lounge chair to the center, next to the clinging trio of Vicky, Michelle and Todd.

The teen smiled at Monique. "Is that for me?"

"As soon as you're naked," she shouted back.

The Goddess smiled naughtily. "I think it's time to take this dance to the mattress," she shouted over the music.

Todd felt women's hands removing his pants, then peeling off his briefs. His stiff throbbing hardon sprung free, jutting out at an upward angle. He watched the Goddess slip out of her gown, releasing her big naked tits.

She slipped out of her stiletto heels and guided the boy onto the lounge. The hot naked instructor sprawled out first, allowing the teen to recline back against her soft boobs. She licked his neck and

brought her hands around, stroking his chest as women hovered around, dancing and gazing at the teen's huge throbbing dick.

For Todd, it was a whole new exciting angle for him to enjoy. Vicky, Michelle, Monique, Morgan and two other moms surrounded him, thrusting their torsos to the beat, making their huge jugs bounce. All together, they began to strip out of their gowns.

Todd saw a shiny disco ball lower from the ceiling and slowly turn, showering them in crazy beams of light. "Wooooo!" Michelle screamed. Her dress was pulled down and she rocked her big naked melons back and forth, taking another swig of her drink.

"Bubbles!" Vicky shouted, looking up as glowing bubbles began to float down onto them. The Mothers screamed and laughed and giggled, wiggling their panties off their gyrating asses and down their curvy legs.

Todd sighed with delight, his heart pounded excitedly as gazed at all the naked pussy and bouncy, jiggling tit-meat surrounding him.

"Bubbles and boobies!" Vicky giggled, rocking her heavy tits back and forth.

Morgan was the first to slip her cute little feet from her heels and climb on top of the teen, kissing him passionately as she spread her soft body out on top of him.

She buried her face against his neck and licked. The boy now had two women licking either side of his neck, their strong mature tongues working wildly on his erogenous zones.

Vicky leaned down and fed him a soft wet kiss. "Having fun, sweetheart?"

He nodded between the wiggling heads of Morgan and the Goddess. Vicky giggled, extending her arms so she could use them to prop herself over him. Her huge hanging knockers brushed softly against his face as they began to swing to the blasting techno beat.

"Ohhh shit," the teen muttered as he felt a mouth slip over his cock and begin sucking. It was Monique. Her tongue rolled on his knob and her head bobbed, slipping his meat through her mouth.

He heard the mothers at his neck whimpering as they lashed their lickers. The women's big tit-cushions were pressed against him, their thick rubbery nipples poking into his flesh. His Mom's hanging boobs brushed back and forth across his face, her own nipples hard and engorged.

Morgan lifted her head up against Vicky's boobs and looked at Todd, her eyes wild with lust. "Fuck meee," she said. Vicky stood back up and Morgan, lifted her chest, straddling him.

Monique stopped sucking and helped feed his hard cock into Morgan's wet horny cunt. "Yesss," the skewered mother screamed as she began to ride his dick.

The bubbles falling from above thickened, pouring down on the group of naked mothers and sons. Morgan used her strong mature hips to throw her cunt up and down Todd's hard pole. She was leaning down, supporting herself with her arms. Her big ballooning milkers swung like crazy above Todd's wide eyes.

He felt the Goddess's hot breath at his ear. "Pull her down. Pound her fucking cunt," she said.

He pulled Morgan down on top of him. She kissed him in a desperate frenzy of lust. He wrapped her warm soft body in his arms and bounced his hips from the cushion, fucking her pussy with savage thrusts. The horny mother was cumming in seconds, her hot vagina sucking and spewing on his cock.

Next it was Monique that was riding him. They found themselves surrounded in a thick white cloud of bubbles. The Mother's screamed and giggled, feeling the thick suds cling to their naked bodies. The foam was so thick, Todd couldn't even see the dancing Moms around him anymore, just little peeks of their arms or jiggling sudsy boobs.

Monique's big titties flopped around above Todd's head, half-coated in layer of white bubbles. She lowered them to his chest, her meaty ass rising and falling, plunging Todd's big cock in the tight sheath of her cunt. "Yessss....yesss, fuck mee!" she cried out in his ear.

The Goddess's lips were at his other ear. "Fuck her hard, baby boy. Squeeze her flesh. Feel her juices dripping on your powerful cock," she said.

"Ohhh, yeaah," Todd muttered, cradling her soft body in his arms, meeting Monique's thrusts and digging through her slippery cuntal grip. Suds turned to liquid on their hot bodies, making their humping flesh glisten.

"Haaaarder!" Monique moaned hornily, picking up her cock-humping pace.

Their bellies smacked wetly together. She clung to him desperately, her boobs flattened out against him. He felt her body stiffen and her cunt shrink around his pole. He kept his cock plunging, but the resistance in her tightly spasming pussy was incredible.

"Hooly shit!" Todd whimpered, feeling his knob tingle.

"Don't you dare fucking cum," the Goddess whispered in his ear. "You're a cocksman and you have more pussy to fuck."

"Uuuunnhhgg," Monique cried out, struck by a second, more intense orgasm.

"Push her off now. Flip over and fuck the shit out of me," the Goddess said.

Monique slipped off him. Todd rose to his knees and spun around as the Goddess scissored her strong sexy legs back. Her cuntal folds were peeled open, her large clitoris peeking wetly from the fleshy shroud of her prepuce. He crawled between her thick thighs and split her twat with his sturdy, glistening erection.

She forcefully pulled him down on top of her, squashing her wet tits between them. She slapped his ass hard. "GO!" she screamed, setting Todd's hips in motion. He pounded her with brutal force, his ass a blur as he jackhammered her hot cunt.

The Goddess's pretty face twisted in pleasure-filled grimace. "Fuuuck you!" she cried out in lust, surprised at how quickly the boy was making her cum. She tossed her trembling legs around him, her cute little feet with their sexy black toenails squeezing around his back. "Goddaamnit!" she grunted, her pussy spewing out hot girl-cum around Todd's plunging cock.

"Ohhh fuck!" Todd moaned, his knob tingling like crazy as it bumped against her cervix on every thrust. He raised his head and looked at her. "You want my load?" he asked, panting.

She smiled back, her face flushed from her orgasm. "Pour it into me!" she said.

He nuzzled his face between her neck and shoulder, reaching under and gripping her meaty ass. His hips jerked wildly, propelling his erection through the hot slippery pocket of her pussy.

"Ooohfuckingshit!" he moaned loudly.

His burrowing knob was so swollen and purple it felt like it was gonna pop off the end of his dick. Her muscled cunt-tube tightened and his glans sizzled along the pink ribbed lining of her pussy. His body shook from the exquisite pleasure. "Ooohhhhh!" he whimpered in delight as thick jets of spunk shot out the tip of his knob.

Their bodies humped and writhed for five minutes, allowing her cunt to squeeze out every drop from his cock.

An hour later, the mothers nuzzled close to their sons as they walked arm in arm up the corridor. They remained completely naked, their bodies still wet and glistening, having just emerged from the cloud of bubbles.

The ten hot moms led their boys up the stairs to their private rooms. Todd opened the door and saw a huge heart-shaped bed in the center of the room. "Wow, nice room," he said.

Vicky stroked his cheek. "Tonight...OUR room," she said, then kissed him softly. "Carry me to bed," she said.

Todd scooped her up in his arms, carried her over and placed her down on the mattress. She spread her body out, her huge boobs rolling out on her chest, her dark hair fanned out on the mattress. She ran the sexy toes of one foot along the length of his boner and up his chest. "Come take me," she said, her eyes smoldering through long fluttering lashes.

She propped her knees back, splaying her tan thighs as Todd moved onto the bed and down between her legs. "Wait," she said, reaching over to the side-table to get her phone.

"No fair, you have your phone?"

Vicky smiled. "Only to make my daily call to your father....which I haven't made yet, and it's getting late."

"So you wanna call him now?" Todd asked with surprise.

"Well, I may as well. I might be a little occupied the rest of the night," she said with a wink.

"Do you want me off you?" Todd asked, his cock pressed against her labial meat.

"No, I want you IN me."

"While you talk to dad?" Todd asked in disbelief.

"Uh-huh," she said with a mischievous smile.

A few minutes later, Todd's dad answered on speaker phone. "Hey hon," he said.

"Hi, honey," Vicky said, her cell laying next to her. Her body gently rocked. Todd was on top of her, his head nuzzled comfortably between her neck and shoulder. Her strong motherly legs were wrapped around his midsection, the ankles of her cute little bare feet nudging his ass as Todd slowly sawed his dick through her cunt.

"What have you guys been up to today?" he asked.

"Oh, um...just a bunch of different stuff. How was work?" she asked, trying to control her breathing as her son bumped her cervix.

"Same old stuff. My boss has been really been pushing me to close on that Drake account," he said, then continued explaining as Vicky turned her head towards Todd's face. "Hey," she whispered to him. Todd lifted his head and looked down at her pretty face. "Kiss me," she said softly.

Todd and Vicky made out passionately, their tongues dancing together while her husband continued talking in the background. She clutched on to her boy with her arms and legs, enjoying his humping young body on top of hers. Her husband stopped talking, but she was too caught up in the fuck to even notice.

"You still there hon?" he asked.

She couldn't answer because her tongue was in Todd's mouth and she seemed in no hurry to break their kiss.

"Vicky?" he husband said.

She peeled her lips away from their son's. "I'm here, sorry," her breathing elevated.

"You okay?" he asked.

"Yeah, I'm fine. Todd was just showing me something."

"Hi dad," Todd said, he and his Mom smiling mischievously at each other.

"Hey buddy, you enjoying Arizona?"

"Oh yeah, Arizona's great."

Vicky snickered through her nose, tightening her cunt-muscles around him. "He's been spending all his time with a girl out here. I'm pretty sure they've been getting it on every day," she said, winking at her son.

"Whoa, really. Tell me about this girl. You must really be into her."

Todd smiled, gazing into his mother's eyes, his hips grinding between her wide-open thighs. "She's amazing. She's beautiful and sweet..." he said, watching her dreamy eyes fill up with tears. "And mom's right. I have been spending a lot of time on top of her," he confessed.

"Well, at least one of us has been getting some this past week," his father said, making Todd and Vicky laugh.

Vicky looked into her son's eyes. "On that note, I guess I should tell you that apparently Todd and this girl haven't been using protection...and she found out this morning that she's pregnant." Todd's eyes widened.

"Oh boy," his father said disappointingly.

"Really?" Todd whispered, gazing down at his mom in disbelief. She got a big warm smile and nodded. Todd kissed her excitedly.

"How did her parents react?" Todd's dad said, but they didn't answer, just continued their wet smooching. "You guys there?"

"Ohh, hold on, hon," Vicky said, reaching over and muting her phone. She went back to kissing her son. "Congratulations, daddy," she said between smooches.

"When did you find out?"

"This morning. I'm pretty sure I conceived in the hall of Euphoria yesterday, during our group fuck," she said.

"How did you know to take a test? Were you sick?"

"No not at all, I just..."

"Just what?"

Vicky smiled, a tear running down her cheek. "I know this may sound corny, but yesterday, I just knew. The moment your sperm pierced my egg, I just knew."

"Dang," Todd said with a big smile. "How's dad gonna react?"

"We've been talking about wanting another baby. He'll be ecstatic," she said, then got a teasing grin. "So will you...when you have a hot pregnant mommy walking around the house."

She felt her son's dick flex, still slithered up and down her cunt-tube. She combed through the back of his hair, pulling his head down against hers. Her eyes were blazingly seductive as they gazed into his. "A big round pregnant belly..." she whispered, making his heart pound. "Huge milk-filled tits, with thick fat swollen nipples," she said in a sexy tone.

Todd's knob tingled and he was forced to stop thrusting. "Oh my God, mom," he sighed, extremely aroused. She giggled, tightening her cunt muscles to make it even more intense. "Ohh, you can't do that."

She giggled. "I can do whatever I want. I'm the mom, remember," she said, reaching over and taking her cell off mute. "Are you there, hon?" she asked her husband.

"Yeah, I'm here. Everything ok?"

"Well kind of. Todd just decided to share more information with me about this girl."

"Ok."

Vicky looked up at her son as she spoke. "Apparently she's much older than him....AND she's married."

"Oh great, are you fucking kidding me."

"Nope, but the good news is, her and her husband have been wanting a baby, and she thinks she can pass this off as his, without any suspicion."

There was a short silence. "Well, I guess that's good. Is that good?"

"I think so, and so does Todd. She can stay married, her and Todd can remain close, and she wants him to experience what it's like to have sex with a pregnant woman, before she gives birth," Vicky explained.

"Well, I'm not sure that's such a good idea."

Vicky continued to look her son in the eyes. "Well, that'll be up to him. She's willing...and he's a man, so he can make his own decision. I have a feeling it will be the right decision," Vicky said, squeezing her inner rings.

"I hope so," her husband said.

"So do I, honey. So hey, listen...we need to go. Todd and I still have some stuff that we need to do tonight," she said, winking at her boy.

"Ok, can't wait to see you guys. Love you."

"Love you too," Vicky said.

Todd flexed his cock and squeezed his Mom's warm curvy body in his arms possessively, her big fleshy tits bulging out from between them. Her velvety Mommy-legs were still clamped around him, splayed apart and ready for an intense fuck. He knew she belonged to his dad, but for tonight, she was all his. "Bye, dad."

Vicky hung up and smiled at her son. "We're so damn crafty," she said, making them giggle. "Were you serious about 'that girl' wanting me to fuck her when she's big and pregnant?"

"Of course. That's when a woman's at her horniest. I think you and this girl that you've impregnated should fuck as hard and as often as possible," she said, then planted a soft kiss, "starting right now."

"Gladly," he muttered, putting his hips back in steady-thrust mode. He raised his torso, propping himself on extended arms, watching her round pillowy boobs roll on her chest. "I had to watch you fuck all those Moms out on the dance floor. You better be ready to pound my cunt and ass all night," Vicky said lustfully.

"I was born ready."

"You were huh? You mean as soon as I squeezed you out, you were ready to come back in?" She joked.

"Yup," Todd smiled.

"Well aren't you glad I brought you here then...so you could squeeze back inside Mommy and make all your horny desires come true?" she said as she began to whip her ass off the bed.

"Fuck yeaah," he muttered.

They began to fuck hard, their bodies humping and straining against each other. Joined at the genitals, mom and son fucked for endless hours. Both came hard multiple times as they moved from one hot position to the next. It was the early morning hours before they finally collapsed in a sweaty heap.

The last thing Todd remembered before drifting off was staring up at the ceiling as he lay in the center of the bed with Vicky sprawled out on top of him. Her big sweat-soaked tits were sandwiched against him. Scattered on the bed around them were streaks of jizz and huge wet spots where Vicky's hot girl-cum had pooled. It was the remnants of a night full of intense fucking.

Day 8

Todd sat next to Vicky on the plane, peering over at her gorgeous tan legs, crossed and half-exposed beneath her skirt. They looked silky smooth and tapered down to slender ankles and cute little bare feet with pink painted toenails. Vicky dangled one of her four-and-a-half-inch heeled sandals from her toes. He couldn't help but think back on the endless hours he'd spent with them wrapped around him or the way he propped those strong flexible legs way back while he fuck her to exhaustion.

As the plane trembled from turbulence, Todd's eyes were drawn elsewhere. The large swell of tit-flesh beneath her cashmere sweater seemed to quiver each time the plane shook. The image of those huge naked jugs swinging in his face was branded in his mind forever.

After a few minutes of breast-gazing he felt a gentle squeeze on his hand.

He looked up into the sexy brown eyes of his mom, as she rested her head on the cushioned seat-back. Those were the same lustful brown he'd stared into the past week. The same brown eyes that would stare back at him, wild and dreamy while he used her body to develop his sexual skills. Todd couldn't help but wonder how long she'd been awake and if she knew he was staring at her body.

"Did you have fun this week?" she asked sweetly.

"Not at all," he joked, making them laugh.

"I know, dumb question."

"I just wish it didn't have to end when we got home," he confessed.

Vicky smiled mischievously. "Well...we're not home yet," she said.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

As she leaned towards him, her tits were mashed between her arm, making them balloon outward. "Wanna join the mile-high club?" she asked.

Todd's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Vicky moved into the aisle, then walked between the seats towards the bathroom. Her hard nipples protruded from the sweater. Todd looked down the aisle and watched her meaty ass sway beneath her skirt. The sexy Mother opened the lavatory door and gazed back at him wantonly, snaking her wet tongue across her top lip.

Todd rushed up the aisle and snuck inside with her. Before he could close the door, her skirt was already hiked up above her waist and her thong was slipping down her legs. He looked at the cute V of her shaved pubis, his dick flexing at the thought of splitting her twat again and soaking in the hot grip of her cunt.

Vicky propped one leg back, bent and the knee and hovering there with her foot flexed, sexy painted toes pointed down. She reach out and took hold of him. "Lock it, baby," she said, her breath rapid and anxious.

Outside, the door shut. The sign switch to "occupied."

THE END

BSTC - nine months later

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

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

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

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

"You're kidding!"

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

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

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

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

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

"Does he ever ask you for sex?"

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

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

"Exactly."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Georgie?” Vicky asked her friend.

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

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

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

“That sounds great.”

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

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

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

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

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

“Damn...I miss that.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“So have I,” the mother softly whispered.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Like you wouldn't believe!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I would never forget that.”

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

“No!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I am,” Vicky giggled.

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

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

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

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

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

“Why's that?”

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

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

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

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

Author's Note: All characters depicted in this work of fiction are 18 years of age or older.

BSTC – Babymaking Center

By Klrxo

“Isn't it weird that the four other people in the plane are just like us?” Vin asked his mother.

“Just like us?” his mom asked.

“Yeah...like, moms and sons.”

Nicole took a look around the small passenger plane, although she didn't need to. She knew why the other passengers were mothers and sons, but she wasn't quite ready to let her own son know the reason. “Yes, that is pretty ironic, isn't it?” she simply said, then pointed out the tiny window. “Look at that mountain range. Isn't it beautiful?”

“Yeah. This resort you won a trip to must really be remote.”

“It is. The brochure said it was almost eighty-miles from the nearest town.”

“Dang, talk about seclusion. Remind me again how you talked me into coming with you,” the boy joked, making his mom giggle.

“You're gonna love it,” Nicole assured him, reaching over and squeezing his hand.

Vin's mother was a real looker. At 39, Nicole had beautiful brunette tresses and striking facial features, like piercing green eyes and bee-stung lips. Her friends always told her she looked like a younger Raquel Welch. Having had three children, Nicole's ass and tits had some extra weight. Her boobs especially were remarkably large, and were often a hindrance, since she was such a physically active mom in her community. To her son, they were incredibly fascinating to look at, and he wished more than anything that he could see them naked.

Twenty-minutes later, the small plane landed on a remote air-field. A van was waiting for them as the small group filtered from the aircraft.

“Dang, it's cold!” Vin said, throwing the hood of his jacket over his head as the wind whipped by.

“It's Alaska, and it's winter, sweetie. It's suppose to be cold,” his mom reminded him.

“Why couldn't you have won a trip to Tahiti or somewhere warm?” he asked as they moved towards the van.

“Are you done complaining yet, mister?” his mom teased.

“Sorry,” he muttered, steam spouting from his mouth from the frigid air.

After the new arrivals were seated in the warm van, the driver, a pleasant-looking blonde woman with a boy-cut smiled back at the group. “Everyone buckled in? I'm Piper. I'm the assistant conception

coach at the resort. The bad news is we have about a thirty-minute drive, but the good news is there's lunch waiting for us, so I hope you're hungry."

"It's not moose stew, is it?" one of the boys joked, making everyone laugh.

"Porcupine stew actually...spines included," Piper joked back.

"Yummy!" Nicole said, with an exaggerated smile.

During the van ride, Vin leaned over to quietly ask his mom something. "What's a conception coach?" he asked.

"Did you look it up?" Nicole answered, glancing down at his phone.

"I tried to, but there's zero service out here. This place does have Wi-Fi, right?"

The mother took his hand and squeezed it. "We'll find out everything we need to know once we get there," she said reassuringly.

The road leading to their destination was narrow and in some parts treacherous, from being covered in snow. Finally, they saw a beautiful lodge, built of hand-hewn timbers, tucked in the trees.

They pulled up to the resort and got out. A rustic sign above the entrance read: Welcome to BSTC Babymaking Center.

Upon seeing the sign, Vin fed his mom a strange look. "Babymaking Center?" he asked.

She looked him in the eyes and smiled. "Yep," she simply said, then led him by the hand inside.

"Hello and welcome!" A pretty blonde-haired woman said, as she greeted the new arrivals. She was easily in her late forties and wore a stunning tan cross-wrap lantern-sleeve top and twist asymmetrical-hem skirt. Her pretty feet were propped in stiletto-heeled ankle-strapped sandals. "I'm Gina, I'm the head conception coach here at the center. If you'd like to hang up your coats, then come to the dining room, we'll join the other couples for lunch."

Vin removed his big jacket, while watching his mom remove her own. A thin cotton turtleneck fit snugly around Nicole's enormous tits, and he blushingly looked away as she caught him staring at them.

"Isn't it beautiful in here, sweetie?" the mother commented.

"Yeah," the boy said, surveying the interior. "It looks like a big hunting lodge or something."

"The center was built back in the eighties, using salvaged trees from the surrounding forest," Gina said as the group followed her through the large great room, which had a beautiful cathedral ceiling with timber rafters, and a giant stone fireplace that was crackling warmly.

Vin thought their hostess must have the most incredible ass on the planet, besides his mom of course. He watched it sway and jiggle beneath her skirt as she ushered them to the dining hall. "Help yourselves to lunch. Once everyone's seated and eating, I'll start the introduction," Gina said.

Vin now got what she meant when she said “other couples.” There were eight moms and eight sons total. As they served themselves, one of the moms from the plane smiled over at them. “Darn, no Porcupine stew. I was really looking forward to that,” she joked.

Nicole giggled. “Right, food with built-in toothpicks when you’re through,” she said.

“I’m Cassidy, this is my son, Darren,” the shoulder-length brunette said, shaking Nicole’s hand.

“Nicole...and this is my son Vin.”

The boys gave each other a quick handshake.

“My God this place is beautiful, huh?” Cassidy said. “The pictures on the brochure really don't do it justice.”

“Did you guys win a trip here too?” Vin asked.

The moms looked at each other and smiled knowingly. “Yes...um, something like that,” she answered.

“You're gonna know exactly what this place is all about here in a few minutes, sweetie,” Nicole reassured her son. “Now let's get some food. I’m starving.”

Once all the group had their food and were seated, Gina stepped back into the room. Piper was with her. “Welcome again, everyone. You've all met my assistant, Piper.”

Piper fed them a pretty smile and a wave, then Gina continued her introduction. “Boys, I'm assuming none of you know why your moms brought you here, so I'll first let you know what this place is...and then I'll explain to you what you'll be doing here.”

Piper chimed in. “They probably told you this place is a resort, which it is...kind of, but it's a resort with a purpose.”

Vin glanced over at his mom and she smiled knowingly back at him as they listened to Gina continue.

“BSTC – Babymaking Center is a sister location to BSTC, which is our Boys Sexual Training Camp. At our training camp, with the help of their moms, boys just like you learn all about sex. Do we have any in the group here who've been to BSTC?”

One mother and son in the group raised their hands, making Gina smile. “Super! We usually have one or two couples in each group that have been through that program, but if you haven't, don't worry. You'll get all the instruction you need to accomplish your purpose here at the center. With that being said...WHAT IS your purpose here?”

The lights suddenly dimmed and two big monitors on the wall lit up. It showed a mom and son sitting next to each other in an intimate setting. The mother's shirt was unbuttoned half-way from the bottom, and her enormous pregnant belly was peeking out. She held her son's hands, running them over the flesh of her big baby-orb. “At this Center...we make babies. Well, Piper and I don't make babies, but YOU AND YOUR MOMS DO.”

Piper continued. “We're just here to coach you. Your mother's whole purpose in being here at the center is to conceive, and she's counting on YOU to help her do that,” she said.

Vin stared at the screen in disbelief. *"Wait...what?"* he thought, wondering if he heard her correctly.

"We know this is a lot for you boys to absorb," Gina said, *"so take a few minutes...talk with your moms and let them add some clarity to all this. We'll conclude the introduction when you're through."*

Nicole turned to her son awkward. *"Probably not really the trip you expected, huh?"* she said sweetly.

"Not at all," the boy answered, dumbfounded. *"Did she really just say that you're here to get pregnant?"*

The mother took a deep nervous breath. *"Your father and I have been trying for over a year to have another baby, and we recently found out that the reason we've been unsuccessful is because he has a low sperm count,"* she explained.

"So...dad can't have kids?"

"It's highly unlikely," Nicole answered sadly. *"I've been devastated. Having another baby has just been so important to me, and when I found out your dad can't give me one...I was crushed,"* she said, with tears welling up in her eyes.

"I'm sorry, mom."

"I'm conscious of the ways you've been looking at me the past few years, Vin," she said, staring into his eyes. *"You know what ways I mean, right?"*

Vin gave her a blushing nod. He couldn't count the times his mom had caught him staring at her huge tits, thick ass or lovely legs. *"Yes, I know what you mean,"* he confessed.

"When I found my panties in your room, and discovered what you'd left in them...I knew you were the man for the job."

The boy's heart was beating a mile a minute. He had no idea his mom knew about his panty escapades. *"The man for the job. You um...think so?"* he muttered.

"I know so," she smiled, then reached over, squeezed his hand and gazed longingly into his eyes. *"Can you be my warrior, sweetie? Can you give me a baby?"*

Vin had never been so excited and determined to do something in his entire life. *"Heck yes I can,"* he answered, then glared at her. *"Wait, this isn't a joke, right?"*

Nicole giggled. *"No, sweetie, I promise you...it's no joke,"* she assured him.

"OK then...yeah, I can definitely help you out!"

"Oh, Vin, thank you," the mother said, near tears as she scooting over for a big boobie-squashing hug.

The teen was so thrilled, he felt like he could hardly breathe. The smell of his mom's sweet perfume, along with the feel of her warm fleshy body against his, gave him an instant erection. *"Good grief, is this for real? Am I really gonna have sex with mom?"* he wondrously thought.

Gina spoke up. "Have we all come to an agreement that this is the place you need to be right now?" she asked.

All the moms looked around at each other, giddy and smiling, like girls who'd just won a cheer competition.

"Very good then," the hostess continued. "Boys, once you've finished your lunch, you and your mother will be separating briefly for showers and preparation for your first conception exercise. Making babies isn't as easy as it seems, boys. It takes special techniques...along with incredible stamina, and just a little bit of luck," Gina explained.

Piper chimed in. "Your moms have been through this process before. They know what it takes to make babies. They'll guide you, so be brave and open to instruction," she said.

After lunch, Piper led the boys to a large dressing room with adjoining showers. She handed them each a white robe with their name embroidered on the front. "After your shower, remain undressed. Your only attire here at the center will be these robes, so put it on when you're finished and I'll be back to get you in a little while."

Vin had been active in sports at school, so showering in front of other guys his age wasn't anything new to him. He got to know a few of the boys as they cleaned up and slipped into their white cotton robes.

Piper returned, wearing a sexy nurse-style mini dress, with a collared neckline, showing off her luscious cleavage. Her white mules with four-inch heels clicked daintily on the floor as she stepped inside the dressing room. "Any questions before we get started, boys?" she asked.

One of the boys raised their hand. "I have one," he said. "Do our dads know that we're getting our moms pregnant?"

Piper smiled at him. "That's a great question, Steve, and I'm certain the answer's no. All your fathers know is what you knew before you got here, and that is that your mom won a three day trip for two, to a resort in Alaska, and she was taking you along with her."

"Got it," the boy answered.

"It's important to realize that you're here doing a job your father's not man enough to do himself," she explained. "When some men get older, their penis's don't get as rigid, and what little sperm they produce is weak and dies off very quickly."

"Sucks to be dad then," one of the boys said, making the others laugh.

Piper laughed also. "Your moms are at their sexual peak right now, and so are you. Dicks become the hardest at your age, and your production of strong potent sperm is incredible. You're the 'other half' of a biological machine that's in it's babymaking prime," she said.

"Sweet!" a few of them responded with anxious smiles.

"Any other questions?" she asked, looking them over with a pretty smile. "OK, follow me."

The boys followed the short-haired beauty out of the dressing room. After a short walk down a wide hallway, they entered a room that was marked "Conception Room."

Inside the windowless room was two rows of full-sized beds, four on each wall, so you could walk across the room between the two rows. The moms were grouped together, chatting and giggling, like beautiful anxious girls at a school dance.

"Look who I brought back with me," Piper said as she led the boys inside the room. "Our resident sperm donors."

The moms all laughed. Like the boys, they were wearing matching white robes, except theirs were made of sheer mesh, with delicate scalloped-edge detailing. The robes were tied at their waists with luxurious satin sashes. Gina was with the moms, dressed in a sexy nurse's mini-dress, just like Piper's. "Your moms will show you to your assigned conception stations and we'll begin," she said.

Stiletto heels clicked against the hardwood floor as the mothers moved to their teens. Vin's eyes widened as he watched his mom sashay towards him with an anxious smile. Through the sheer robe, he could clearly see that she was wearing a matching white bra and panty set. Even under the confines of her bra, Nicole's enormous tits trembled heavily with her every step. Barely able to tear his eyes from her ballooning bosom, Vin's awestruck gaze traveled down his mom's smooth bare legs to her dainty feet with their red painted toenails, propped in four-inch slip-on heels. She reached out and took his hand. "Right this way, sir," she said playfully.

She led him over to their conception station, which consisted of a full-sized bed, with a small side-table that was equipped with towels and a big clear bottle of massage oil. All the couples sat side-by-side on the edge of their bed, facing Gina and Piper, who were at the front of the room.

"Boys, your mothers have planned their visits here to the clinic around the most fertile time of their menstrual cycles," Gina explained. "They're now in what's called 'the fertile window,' which means today or tomorrow, an egg will be released from their ovaries."

Piper operated a projector, which cast an image on the wall. It was an animation of sperm swimming. "During this 'fertile window' it's your job, boys, to ejaculate as much sperm into your mother's vagina through sexual intercourse as possible. The more sperm...the greater chances of her achieving the goal of pregnancy."

Vin shook his head. He simply couldn't believe he was about to have baby-making sexual intercourse with his own hot mom.

Gina chimed in again. "Your sperm will face many challenges as they begin their search for your mother's egg. Most will die off shortly after coitus, but the greatest barrier of all will be your mom's cervix. The cervical entrance is not only very small, but it's blocked by cervical mucus. Luckily, during the time of ovulation, this mucus becomes thin and watery, making penetration by the sperm easier."

The animation on the wall showed a group of sperm surrounding the egg. Piper pointed at it. "Your mom's egg is only capable of fertilization for twelve to twenty-four hours. Your strongest swimmers, which we hope will be many, need to be there, ready for penetration. That's why it's important to begin intercourse before the egg is actually even released," she explained.

Gina nodded in agreement. "A great leader once said, 'if I had thirty minutes to cut down a tree, I'd spend most of that time sharpening the axe.' Before we even begin with sessions of intercourse, we need to work on preparing both you and mother's bodies for affective babymaking. This will begin with examinations. Piper and I are both trained experts in penile development and will be examining you boys one by one."

"I'll also be examining you ladies," Piper said, "to see if we can figure out how close you are to ovulation," she said.

Gina started a video presentation. "While you wait for your turn to be examined, we have a video we'd like you to watch that explains the process of conception. This will go into greater detail what we just discussed," she said.

The first boy and his mother followed Gina and Piper into an adjoining room and the door closed. The other sons and moms remained on the edge of their beds watching the video.

"I feel like I'm in sex-ed at school," Vin said, glancing over at his mom's tremendous cleavage.

Nicole giggled and took his hand, setting it on her lap. "It is fascinating though, isn't it? The process of conception?" she asked.

"Yeah, I didn't realize there was such a short window if time that a women could get pregnant."

"Yes, what happens during that twelve to twenty-four hour period is crucial," she said, squeezing his hand.

It was awkward at first, but the longer the video went on the more comfortable he felt watching it with his own mother. "Are you hoping for a boy or girl?" he whispered to her.

"Well, I already have two boys. Maybe a little girl for your sister to play with," the mother answered cheerfully.

"I figured you'd say that."

"Nicole and Vin," they heard Piper called from the front of the room. They got up and went over to their office.

"Why don't you go ahead and slip out of your robe for us, Vin," Gina said as she closed the door of her office.

"Well, I um...kind of have a problem," he answered, holding his hands over his crotch area.

Gina giggled. "Erections aren't a problem here...they're a necessity," she explained. "The fact that you have one tells us you have healthy blood flood, which is excellent. Why don't you let us take a look."

Vin awkwardly untied his robe and let it fall open. His rigid dick pointed out from his crotch at an upward angle.

The three women's eyes widened at it's impressive length. "Well, you certainly have nothing to be ashamed of, Vin," Piper pointed out.

"I'll say," Nicole added, with some awkward adoration showing on her face. "I don't know what the average size is for boys these days, but it seems like he's well above average."

Piper squatted down in front of the teen and ran her flexible tape measure across the top of his erection. "Nine-and-a-half inches," she said, then measured the girth around the base of his boner. "And the girth...five-and-a-half inches."

"Wow!" Vin's mom exclaimed, looking at him in wonder. He smiled back at her proudly.

Gina squatted down next to her assistant and examined the boy's prick. "Nicole, you were right, he IS above average," she said.

"Well above average," Piper added, her eyes traveling the length of the boy's appendage.

"I thought so," the mother answered proudly.

"The bulbous tip is VERY well-formed, with a nice wide coronal ridge," Gina said, then touched the head of Vin's prick, pulling open his piss-slit. "The meatus also has a long slit. That's good for sperm transferal."

Before she could close it, a fat bead of bubbling pre-cum oozed out. "Sorry," the boy blushed.

"Oh, don't you apologize for something wonderful like that," Gina said with a broad smile. "Pre-jizz is something we love to see in boys. It's a sign of strong ejaculations. There's also a little smell and taste-test we can do to see if your glans and seminal vesicles are producing healthy sperm."

Gina dipped her finger in, and placed his sperm droplet in her mouth. Piper did the same, smelling it first. "Very healthy smell," she said.

"And extremely sweet," Gina added, "which is a sign of high fructose levels, and VERY healthy sperm. Nicole, do you wanna try it?"

The mother smiled awkwardly. "Oh...um, sure," she said, then reached down and swiped the remaining pre-jizz off his piss-slit, then sucked it off her finger.

Vin couldn't believe his eyes. His mom was eating liquid that had just seeped up from his own balls.

"Oh God, you're right, that is sweet," Nicole said.

Her son's boner flexed at her admission, jumping higher into the air for a moment, making all three women let out little gasps. "Goodness...someone has a strong healthy erection!" Gina exclaimed.

Piper traced one of her long nails down the vein-encrusted length of Vin's cock. "He has quite the corpora cavernosa," she said in awe.

"What's that?" the boy asked.

"Your corpora cavernosa are the two spongy columns of tissue that engorge with blood to create your erection," she explained.

"Look at the way they're bulging out at the base," Nicole said with wide eyes. "I've never seen that before."

Gina placed her fingers around root of Vin's cock. "Yes...you can really see the penile muscle and ligaments through here. It means he has incredible strength in the base of his erection," she explained, then looked up at Nicole. "That'll serve you VERY WELL in some of the longer sessions of intense intercourse."

"Let's have a look at your balls now," Piper said, lifting the boy's prick out of the way so they could see his scrotum.

They each clasped on to one of his egg-shaped nuts and gently squeezed them. "Somewhat swollen," Gina said, then peeked up at the boy. "How often are you masturbating, Vin?"

"Uh...twice a day, usually," he confessed.

"But you probably haven't today, due to travel, so don't worry, swollen balls like these are quite common for boys on the first day."

"Oh good, so it's nothing to be alarmed about?" Nicole asked in concern.

"Not at all," Gina replied. "His sperm load should still be quite healthy, with lots of strong swimmers."

"There's an exercise we'll be doing after the exams that will help with that also," Piper said.

"Have you ever penetrated a girl sexually, Vin?" Gina asked.

"Yeah, um...a couple times," he said, blushing and glancing at his mom.

"It's OK, sweetie," Nicole said with a smile. "Neither your father or I expected you to be a virgin at this age. You did use protection, right?"

"Yes...condoms."

"So, you've never had sex without a condom on, Vin?" Piper asked.

"No."

"You know...most women would consider you still a virgin then," Gina teased.

"Really?" Vin asked.

"Well, technically you've never felt the grip of a woman's vagina around your glans, flesh to flesh...have you?"

"I guess not."

Piper smiled. "Sounds like your lucky mom's gonna be the first one to truly wet your dick then," she said.

Vin looked up to see Nicole smiling at him anxiously with her beautiful green eyes.

Vin and his mom rejoined the others, who were still watching the video presentation. Once the rest of the boys were seen, Gina and Piper came out of the exam room and continued their instruction.

“As many of you boys who play sports know, stretching before any type of physical activity is important,” Gina explained. “The same goes for your testicles before sexual intercourse.”

“Your testicles work to manufacture sperm and create ninety-five percent of your testosterone,” Piper added. “Testosterone is a sex hormone that helps in the development of male reproductive tissues. The best way to boost your testosterone levels is by scrotal massage.”

“Boys, stand up and slip out of your robes,” Gina instructed. “Your mothers will spread a towel out on the bed for you to lay on.”

Vin took off his robe as Nicole stood and laid a white towel across the mattress.

“Moms, you can now slip out of your robes also, leaving just your bra and panties on,” Gina said.

As he stood there naked with his boner still protruding out like a sturdy tree branch, Vin watched his mom gracefully slip out of her robe. “*Whoa!*” his brain grasped, as he stared at her enormous bra-encased tits. The white floral-embroidered cups were semi-sheer, giving him a teasing peek at the wide dark-pink circles of her areolas. He was also enamored by the sight of her tremendous creamy cleavage.

Nicole looked back at him and smiled. As many times as she'd caught him staring at her tits over the years, she knew this must be an incredible thrill for him. “Go ahead and lay down, sweetie,” she said softly, slipping her dainty feet from her heels.

Piper watched the group prepare as she walked down between the two rows of beds. “Ladies, there's jojoba oil there on your side tables. Bring it over onto the bed with you,” she said.

Before laying back on the bed, Vin admired the dainty white panties his mom was wearing. Like her bra cups, they were made of sheer mesh, allowing him to faintly see her bare vulva.

All the boys sprawled onto their backs on the beds and their scantily clad mothers joined them, oil in hand.

Nicole's big milkers jostled beneath her bra as she scooted up between her boy's legs.

“OK, moms...the first thing you'll be doing is rubbing oil all over his balls and around the root of his erection,” Gina said as she surveyed the group.

Vin watched in utter fascination as his mom poured some oil across his hairless scrotum, then began to gently work it in with her lovely hands. She peeked up at him with a warm smile as her fingers circled his slippery nuts.

“Mothers...grasp his left testicle with your right hand,” Piper said. “Stretch it away from the penis and gently massage it.”

Nicole's long nails dug into the tender testicular tissue. Her eyes drifted to her boy's long thick boner, her tummy tingling at the thought that it would soon be buried inside her. “*I had no idea he was so big,*” she thought.

Her son's nut felt like a soft meaty egg in her hand. She squeezed and pulled it gently, making her boy sigh with delight.

“Feels good, doesn't it, boys?” Piper asked. “We need to toughen those balls up. They'll be beating against your mom's bare buttocks a lot the next few days.”

“Ladies, clasping the loose skin around both balls, gently pull at his nuts,” Gina said. “Doing this will stretch the cord of his vas deferens and prepare it for an increase in semen transferal.”

“We say increase because he could be ejaculating up to ten times a day, while he's here” Piper explained.

“*Holy shit..ten times a day?!*” Vin's mind exclaimed, knowing that was double his record, and that wasn't even actual sex...just masturbation.

The boys groaned as they had their balls squeezed and tugged on. Vin peeked down and watched his mom massage him. His eyes drifted to her gigantic tits, watching them heave around beneath her sexy bra. He noticed her areola looked thicker and slightly smaller than when she had first removed the robe. Her nipples also seemed puffier and more pronounced beneath the mesh fabric. “*Her nipples are hard!*” he thought. “*Mom is...turned on!*”

Gina walked along between the two rows of beds. “Now moms, tap his balls gently with your fingers. Wake all those sperm up and get them ready. They have a big swim ahead of them,” she said.

The moms all giggled as they tapped at their boys cum-filled balls with the tips of their long nails.

Vin was delighted by what she was doing, but he was even more thrilled by the fact that what Gina had just implied is that he would soon be fucking his mom. He was about to have his cock buried in skilled mommy-pussy, without a condom on. His dream since reaching puberty was about to come true.

“Now, while massaging his balls with one hand, reach down with the other and rub his taint with your fingers,” Piper said.

Vin's body shuddered as he felt his mom rub his perineum in a circular motion with her fingers.

“Does that feel good, sweetie?” his mom lovingly asked, gazing up at him with her pretty green eyes.

“Uh-huh,” he sighed.

Gina strode by them, looking over at the squirming teenaged. “Massaging the taint can stimulate the prostate gland, giving the boys stronger erections and increased ejaculation,” she said.

Vin wasn't sure if he'd ever felt something so amazing. It was clear his mom had done this before...for his dad perhaps, since she was so good at it.

Soon, every eighteen-year-old in the room was writhing and moaning in delight under the hands of their skilled moms.

“We don't want these boys to spill those pint-up loads of ejaculate quite yet, do we?” Gina asked. “Why don't you moms crawl up and use more oil to massage their chests.”

Vin watched in awe as Nicole crawled up, so her knees rested astride one of his legs. She poured some oil onto his chest, then set it aside. With both hands, the beautiful mother began massaging oil onto

his young lean chest. Slung in her bra, her enormous melons bobbed delightfully, threatening to spill right out of their cups.

"He's so damn handsome!" the mother dotingly thought, looking over her boy's well-toned physique as her hands worked the oil into his flesh.

"Can you see the excitement in your mother's eyes, boys?" Piper asked. "You're about to pump a baby into them. You're about to fill them with your potent seed and make their dreams of pregnancy come true."

Nicole exchanged a smile with her boy, running her long red nails against the tender flesh of his upper chest.

"Now work his lower torso, and around the base of his erection," Gina said.

The busty mother worked her way down his chiseled abs, then to his crotch, rubbing her hands and fingers around his hairless pubic base. Her eyes gazed wondrously at his tumescent cock, with its big veins and the urethral bulge running the length of its underside. *"It's certainly bigger than anything I've ever had,"* she thought, her cunt pulsating at the thought that it would soon be stretching her delicate pink pussy.

"They're counting on you, boys," Gina reminded them. "They brought you here because they know YOU have what it takes to plant a baby inside them."

Her assistant, Piper, nodded in agreement. "They know you have full balls, and a rock-hard penis that will provide all the babymaking intercourse it takes to get the job done right," she said reassuringly.

Vin lustfully humped his ass from the mattress, desperately wanting to fuck. He could feel the heat of her vagina radiating from her cunt-slit, as it rested on his upper thigh. He watched her strong fingers dig around the root of his erection, making his throbbing sex organ wag up and down.

Nicole's eyes traveled hungrily from her boy's pleasure-filled face, down his torso, to the meaty column of his hardon. *"If that thing can't get the job done, then nothing can,"* she thought.

Nicole loved her husband dearly. She knew it wasn't his fault that he was both pathetically endowed, and unable to get her pregnant again do to his low sperm count. She wanted a baby more than anything, and in her mind this wasn't the same as cheating to get what she wanted. This was merely her handsome son stepping up to do what his father was unable to. The baby's genetic make-up would be the same, so it would never raise a suspicion. It was simply the perfect solution.

"Now that you boys are all worked up, it's time to prepare YOUR MOTHERS bodies for babymaking," Gina said. "Ladies, strip out of your bras and panties, then take your son's place on the bed."

Vin climbed off the mattress with his mom and watched in wide-eyed fascination as she reached around and unclasped her bra. In a matter of a few seconds, the cups peeled free and the giant breasts that he'd dreamed about for years were right there in all their naked glory.

"Whoa!" the teen muttered out loud.

The mother looked at him and giggled, making her melonous double-G cup tits quiver. Her engorged nipples protruded like fleshy marshmallows from the wide thick rings of her areola. She bent forward,

making her milkers hang down as she grabbed the elastic waistband of her panties and peeled them over her birthing hips.

Vin's boner jumped, saluting his naked mother as she lowered the panties over her smooth-shaven legs, and off.

Now they were both completely naked, looking across at each other for a moment with magic in their eyes. They both knew this was the first exciting step to making her belly big and round.

The mother crawled onto the mattress and sprawled back, making her giant boobies roll across her chest.

"Now boys, grab the oil. It's your turn to massage your mom and prepare her body for intercourse," Gina said.

Vin crawled onto the bed with his mom, his heart beating wildly. Nicole smiled and closed her eyes as her boy poured massage oil on her midsection, then began lathering it in.

"Holy fuck, could I get more turned on?!" the boy wondered, letting his hands run across his mom's sexy belly. He loved the way her massive tits were spread out on her chest like big round pillows of flesh.

Gina must have read not only Vin's mind, but every boy in the room's. "Massage her breasts now, boys," she said.

Vin didn't need to be told twice. He slid his hands up and grasped his mom's meaty tits. His fingers sunk in to the fatty flesh, making her erect nipples distend outward.

Nicole kept her eyes closed as she felt her son's strong hands massage her breasts. *"I'm so impressed with how he's handling all this... Literally handling all this,"* she giggled to herself.

While mauling her tits, Vin's eyes traveled down his brunette mother's curvy body. Her mons were bare. Nicole usually kept a tiny landing strip of pubic hair, but she had shaved it for the trip. She knew a hairless pussy would be better suited for several days of vigorous sexual intercourse.

The sight of his mom's luscious baby-smooth legs made Vin's heart do a somersault in his chest. They had a light sheen from being shaved and oiled daily, and exhibited a feminine motherly strength that the boy couldn't wait to feel locked around him. Her dainty feet were yet another part of her that he found extremely sexy, with their red painted toenails. Pink was usually her go-to color, but what Vin was unaware of was his mom knew red was his favorite color, so she did it just for him.

"Squeeze the nipples between your fingers boys," Piper said. "As your mother becomes aroused, her vagina will begin to secrete lubrication in preparation for coitus."

Vin's dick flexed on his loins. From what Piper had just said, he knew the time was getting close and he would soon be pounding his young cock through his mom's hot pussy.

"Ladies, roll over onto your tummies now," Gina said. "Boys, you'll begin with your mother's feet, then we'll be moving up her legs, to her ass and vulva."

Vin let out an excited sigh as his mom rolled over and he caught sight of her naked apple-bottomed ass for the first time. He just knelt there a moment, taking it all in. The way her lovely legs were slightly splayed apart gave him an incredible view of her cuntal clamshell. *"Holy hell!"* his mind screamed anxiously.

He poured more oil on the soles of her feet and massaged them, then slowly worked his way up her silky legs.

Darren, the boy Vin met in the dining room, had already reached his mom Cassidy's meaty ass and was massaging it anxiously. He pulled her lovely buns apart and looked at the elastic ring of her puckered asshole.

Cassidy peeked back over her shoulder and smiled. "That feels REALLY good, honey," she said, her face flush with desire.

"Boys, you should now be moving up to your mom's buttocks and cunt. Apply more oil if you need to," Gina said.

Vin moved over beside his mom. He could see her huge tits bulging out at the sides as they lay squashed against the mattress. He poured more oil on her rounded buttocks, then started massaging again.

"Oh God, what an ass!" he thought, digging his fingers into the soft fatty flesh of her rump.

Piper stopped and smiled at the wonder-struck teen, watching him squeeze his mom's buns. "Run your fingers down through her ass-crack. Rub one finger against the ring of her asshole," she told him.

Vin did just as she suggested. His middle finger slipping back and forth across the puckering lips of Nicole's ass.

"See how she likes that?" Piper asked the boy. "Now slide your hand down across her perineum and cup the folds of her vulva."

The excited teen ran his hand down between his mom's legs and cupped Nicole's vulvar lips in his hand. Her hips trembled as she felt her own son's hand on her genitals.

Gina smiled as she watched the aroused teens work their mother's cunt-slits over. "The time is getting close now, boys. Your mom's heart rate is increasing. Her vaginal walls are swelling and turning a darker color," she said.

"Her vagina is also expanding, to accommodate the lengthy hardness of your penis," Piper added.

Vin's heart rate was steadily increasing with their every word. His fingers slipped down between his mom's labium, into her juicy cuntal vestibule.

"Mmm," Nicole moaned, feeling her boy's fingers cross the hot nipping mouth of her fuck-hole.

"Rub their clits, boys," Gina said. "Get their bodies worked up and ready for intercourse."

All the mothers were now shaking and gasping, bobbing their lovely mommy-asses up and down as their teen's rubbed their horny clits.

“Are you ready, ladies?” Gina shouted. “Are you ready for copulation?”

“Yes!” all of the mom's gasped.

“What about you, boys?” Piper asked. “Are you ready to make a baby with mom?”

All the boy's answered with a resounding “Yes!”

“MOTHERS...ON YOUR BACKS!” Gina shouted.

“Ok, boys...prepare for penetration,” Piper added.

Vin watched, more excited than any moment in his life, as Nicole quickly flipped over and threw her lovely legs back in a wide-open V. “HOLY SHIT!” his excited brain screamed as he gazed up the backs of her splayed legs, noticing how her sexy feet were pointed back like a ballerina.

The anxious mother reached for her teen, pulling him down on top of her. “Get it in me, sweetie!” she squealed, frantically reaching down between them and grasping her boy's rod.

His knob slid awkwardly through the slit of her ass a few times, plowing across her butthole. On the forth try she helped the brick-hard boner meet it's target, and it plunged through the fleshy remnants of her hymen.

“Hooohhh!” the mother gasped, like she'd just had the wind knocked out of her, as she felt her son's girthy cock-meat stretch her inner-lining.

Vin snarled in lust, feeling slippery pussy wet his glans for the very first time. He backed out a few inches, before plunging his entire boner into the hot snug sleeve of her birthing tube.

He'd fucked a couple pussies, but none of them could prepare him for the feeling of his mom's cunt. His boner was immediately met with strong smothering muscles that clenched his tender pink dick like a clutching first.

“AHH!” he gasped, taking a few frantic thrusts.

Gina and Piper smiled at each other, then watched the eight mother and son couples go at it wildly. The sound of flesh beating against flesh filled the room. They always referred to this first session of intercourse as ‘the awkward quickie.’ The boys were always clumsy and would beat their hard dicks through their mother's pussies with such excitement, that they'd cum within a matter of a couple minutes. The moms were all warned in advance of course, and knew this first “quickie” was just to get that pent-up nut out of their son's system. Even so, they all knew this first big cum-load may just be the one with the strongest swimmers...one of which could find and pierce their egg.

“There you go, sweetie! YESS!” Nicole gasped, clutching her boy's bobbing ass with her long red nails as she cradled him between her warm thighs.

“Uhhgghh!” one of the boys grunted out as his dick already began pouring cum inside his mother.

A second boy began grunting also as he too was met with a mind-blowing orgasm. Then other boys around the room began to pop off.

The mothers were patient and understanding. They knew their teens had probably never experienced the grip of a mother's cunt, so popping off quick the first time was completely expected.

Nicole held on to her boy as he frantically pounded her juice-slickened cunt. Like the other moms, she knew her teen had fantasized about fucking her for years, so to finally realize the dream was an incredible thrill that would have him cumming at any moment.

Vin knew that popping off this quickly would make him seem like a two-pump chump, but her cunt-tube just felt too Goddamn good around his cock. Plus, he hadn't been able to masturbate since yesterday, so his dick was super-sensitive.

"I'm gonna cum!" he grunted.

Nicole squeezed him tight, her big titties sloshing between them. Her sexy legs were still thrown way back and her boy bucked between them. "It's OK, sweetie... Cum!" she breathlessly encouraged him.

"UHHGGHH!!" Vin groaned as he blasted a huge load of ball-juice inside Nicole's pussy.

For several minutes the boys humped and groaned in sexual release.

"Feel better, boys?" Gina finally asked them, once they had all become motionless on top of their mothers, who were caressing them tenderly.

"Tomorrow we'll be focusing more on the technique and stamina required for AFFECTIVE babymaking," Piper said. "After dinner we'll be doing one more exercise designed to familiarize you with your mother's body."

The boys were ushered back to their dressing room, so they could rinse off before dinner. The eight mothers did the same, chatting it up while rinsing off their nude, freshly fucked bodies in the group shower.

"The boys really needed that one out of their system," the blonde mother Cassidy said as soaped down her big bobbling jugs.

"They sure did," Nicole answered. "Without being able to jerk off yesterday, they must have been going crazy."

"Can you ladies believe how big our boys dicks are?" one mother asked.

"I know, I was shocked," Nicole confessed. "I mean, I knew from seeing Vin with erections at home that he was packing something above average, but I never expected it to be that big."

"How big IS it, Nicole?" Cassidy asked curiously.

"Nine-and-a-half inches," the mom proudly answered.

The other moms gasped. "Holy shit, that's huge!" Cassidy said, with her mouth hanging open in shock.

"What about Darren?" Nicole asked.

"Just over seven, but Gina and Piper think he has a very wide corona ridge on his knob, so I'm sure he'll be making me cum like a cheap whore tomorrow," Cassidy said, making the other mom laugh.

“Are you guys showing any signs of ovulation yet?” Tina asked.

“No, but I’m pretty sure I’ll be starting tomorrow,” Cassidy answered.

“Me too,” Nicole said. “I usually have some mild cramping when my egg is released.”

Asia, a pretty dark-skinned mother stood nearby rinsing her black silky hair. “Can you believe we just had sex with our sons?” she asked.

Cassidy smiled and shook her head. “Naughty fantasy come true for them I’m sure. I think Darren’s been wanting to get in my panties since Junior High,” she said, making the other moms giggle.

“Same with Vin,” Nicole said. “It didn’t surprise me at all that he came so quickly. It must have been an incredible thrill for him.”

The redhead Tina nodded. “Well one thing I do know, I haven’t felt a dick that hard inside me for a long time,” she admitted. “Even on viagra, my husband gets no where near that hard.”

“I know what you mean,” Cassidy said. “Even though it was quick, I don’t think I’ve been plowed by a dick that hard since I was in my twenties.”

“Could you guys feel the boys dicks against your cervix?” Nicole asked the group, and the women responded with smiling nods.

“Could I ever,” Cassidy answered.

“I know this is for babymaking and not pleasure, but that felt...AMAZING!” Nicole admitted with a huge smile.

The other moms giggled, making their wet heavy tits wobble on their chests.

“I agree, Nicole,” Tina said. “Before today, I haven’t felt an erection knocking at my back wall since a guy I dated in college twenty years ago.”

“Well, besides the bonus of more pleasure,” Cassidy said, “it’ll also get the boys closer to our wombs, which’ll give their sperm an added advantage when it comes to getting us pregnant.”

The boys arrived in the dining room first, wearing their white robes. Just as they began eating and chatting the mothers arrived on bare feet, wearing one-piece semi-sheer teddies, in a variety of colors.

Nicole’s teddy was red, her son’s favorite color. Vin watched her step towards him proudly, her huge mommy-melons stretching the fabric and jostling heavily with her every step. She stopped behind him, placing her hand on his shoulders and leaned over, bringing her lips to his ear. “Put your eyes back in your head, young man,” she teased.

He giggled and watched her sashay away. The fabric on the back of the teddy narrowed out into thong, disappearing between the swaying cheeks of her meaty ass. “*Daaamn!*” Vin muttered to just himself, since the boys around him were busy checking out their own moms.

After serving themselves, the mothers sat together in a group, chatting and giggling as they ate. The boys did the same.

"I felt a little guilty cumming so quick," Darren, Cassidy's son said, "but damn was that some good pussy!"

The other boys laughed. Vin nodded in agreement. "I know exactly what you mean, man," he said, then looked over at his beautiful mother, who peeked back, giving him a warm smile and a sexy wink.

"How was dinner?" Gina asked as she arrived a short time later.

"Good!" the group replied.

"Boys...these moms look like they'd enjoy a piggy-back ride back to the conception room," the hostess said.

The moms giggled playfully as they stood up and moved over to their waiting sons.

"Get over here you cute little piggy," Nicole joked, then jumped onto her boy's back.

The other mothers did the same to their sons, so their smooth naked legs were wrapped astride them and big mommy-melons crushed against their backs. The strong teens carried them up the wide hallway, with the mothers joking and laughing the whole way.

"Maybe we could make this one of your chores at home...to carry me around like this all the time," Cassidy teased her son.

"Wouldn't that be nice," Nicole said. "A method of transportation while we work around the house."

When they got into copulation room, Piper and Gina were there waiting. The couples moved to their assigned beds.

"Boys, go ahead and remove your robes," Piper said.

After the boys took their robes off, the couples sat side-by-side together on the edge of the bed as Gina spoke to them. "As I said before, the primary purpose of the first day at the center is to familiarize yourselves with each other's bodies. I'd like to do a two-hour long exercise now that will assist with this," she said.

Piper continued the instruction. "Boys, in a few minutes we're going to dim the lights and turn on some music to set the appropriate mood," she explained. "You and your mom will be crawling under the blankets together. We encourage you to roam your hands all over each other's bodies. You can kiss, lick...and even dry hump if you want."

"BUT NO SEX!" Gina said with an exaggerated stern look, making the group giggle. "This is why the moms are staying in their teddies, to prevent any 'accidental' penetration."

Piper nodded in agreement. "Use this time to get to know each other's bodies. Hold on to one another and roll around on the mattress together. Try out different positions that you think may be affective for the two of you during coitus. Most of all though...have fun," she said encouragingly.

"Your moms have even been encouraged to say naughty things to you, to get that testosterone really pumping. Any questions?" Gina asked.

The group all looked around and shook their heads, with big anxious smiles on their faces.

"Then let's get started."

The lights in the room suddenly dimmed and the soft beat of tranquil new-wave music filled the space. The couples all disappeared beneath the blankets of their full-sized beds.

"Mm, this is cozy," Nicole said as they laid on their sides, facing each other, with even their heads under the blankets.

"A lot more comfortable than my bed at home," Vin said.

He felt his mom's hand reach up and rub his shoulder tenderly, then she scooted over against him, so their chests met. Vin felt her silky leg drape over the top of his. **"I know this is kinda awkward, since I'm your mom...but let's just try to relax and get to know each other physically, OK, sweetie?"** she asked.

"Sure," The boy anxiously answered.

She guided his hand around her waist, then brought her lips to his neck and began planting soft tender kisses.

"Awesome!" the boy whispered, making her giggle.

"What's awesome? My lips against your neck...or my boobs crushed against your chest?"

"Both."

"I want us to have a deep sensual connection through all this, Vin" the mother whispered between kisses. **"I want our baby to be conceived in love."**

"That sounds like the best way to me too," her son confessed.

"Kiss me then," she said softly.

Their lips met in a series of slow sensual kisses. He felt his mom's tongue peek out and flicker around teasingly on his lips. Vin slithered his own licker out and their tongues began to play outside their mouths.

After a few minutes of light petting, their mouths opened and fused together as they engaged in deep French kissing.

"Fuck! Is this for real?" the boy's mind buzzed as he felt his mom's long thick tongue wrestle with his own.

Without breaking their passionate kiss, the beautiful mother rolled on top of her boy, smothering his lean frame with her soft curvy body. She could feel his hard cock wedged against her mons, throbbing wildly from their intimate union.

Inside Vin's mouth their lickers lashed wildly together. The mother broke the kiss, but only for a second. **"Oh, you're such an amazing kisser, sweetie,"** she gasped, then went back to smooching him.

"Thanks."

"What else are you amazing at?" she asked in a sensual tone between wet kisses.

Vin felt her legs slide off the sides of him, so her knees rested astride his hips. This placed her warm vulva right up against his boner, with only the thin silky crotch of her teddy separating the flesh of their genitalia. His mom went back to kissing and licking his neck. "Would you like to make a baby this way?" she said between licks. "With me on top of you? Riding you...grinding the tip of your penis against my womb."

"Oh yes!" the boy gasped, inadvertently thrusting his hips, lifting his mom up at the waist.

"It's not the most ideal position for baby-making," she said. "Your seed would be pumping upward...against the forces of gravity, but that's ok...I know your ejaculations are strong. I know you'd still pump a ton of potent semen deep inside me."

Vin couldn't believe his mom was talking to him this way. It was the type of conversation he never thought he'd have with her. She felt amazing on top of him. Her boobs were huge and soft and the sensations of her thick rubbery nipples poking through her negligee and into his young chest was divine.

The boy remembered what Piper had told them about rolling around on the mattress, so he quickly rolled his mom onto her back, taking the top.

Nicole gasped, then immediately locked lips with him again. The boy felt her smooth naked legs wrap up around his midsection, interlocking her ankles behind him. He ran his hands along her outer thighs, enthralled by the succulent silky flesh of her motherly legs.

"You'd rather use this position though, wouldn't you?" she mewled, then planted another wet smacking kiss on his lips. "You'd rather be on top of me so you can pound your strong penis into me as hard as you want to."

Vin gasped excitedly, pushing his boner against her puffy vulvar lips. His mom placed her hands on his cheeks, cradling his boyish face. Their eyes had adjusted enough to the dark that he could see his mom's gleaming green eyes as she gazed up at him. "You don't know how excited this makes me, Vin. The fact that you're taking your father's place between my thighs," she confessed. "I know you're gonna be the man I need right now. I just know you have what it takes to give me a baby!"

The boy answered by giving his mom a deep kiss. His hips began to slowly pump up and back, grinding his throbbing erection against her cuntal slit.

Nicole tightened her motherly legs around him, providing a nice snug dry-humping-harness around her boy's young frame as he writhed between her strong smooth thighs.

"Squeeze my tits...don't be shy," she hissed, between deep kisses.

Vin pried his hands between them and handled the doughy softness of her mom's tit-melons while they smooched and dry-fucked.

Gina and Piper walked between the rows of beds, monitoring the couples, all of whom were moaning and writhing beneath the blankets. They paused at one bed and saw Asia's strong dark-brown legs sticking out from underneath the blanket, wrapped high around her boy's back as he grinded on top of her. "How did Asia's tests look?" Gina whispered to her assistant.

Piper checked her tablet. "Her estrogen levels have peaked. Her temperature has also dropped slightly since she's been here," she answered.

"Hm, I have a feeling she's started her ovulation," Gina predicted, making a note on her own tablet. "Let's get them in a private room for a session of intercourse as soon as we're through here."

"Got it," Piper said.

Gina moved to the next bed. "What about Nicole...how's she looking?" she inquired.

Piper looked at her information. "Breast sensitivity. An increase in cervical mucus. I think she's right on track for an egg release tomorrow," she said.

"Perfect. Her son, Vin...he's the one with the nine-and-a-half inch erection, correct?" Gina asked.

"Correct."

"I think we could probably let them explore some of the more untraditional coital positions tomorrow. He definitely has the length for it, so I don't think it'll impact the effectiveness of his ejaculations," Gina said.

"I don't either," Piper agreed.

After they were through discussing each woman's cycle, the lights came back up and the music went off. Vin stuck his head from the blanket. His mom was still on her back, gazing up at him dreamily.

"So..." Gina said, surveying the group. "Do we feel a little more familiar with each other's bodies now?"

The group let out a resounding "yes!"

"Tomorrow, our conception schedule will actually begin, but we know the exercise you've just been through probably has you all a little...worked up, am I right?"

The mothers all nodded and giggled. The boys also answered in the affirmative.

"Then it's important to get some release, but it's also crucial that we don't waste a drop of the boy's sperm, since our whole purpose here is to get you ladies pregnant," Gina said.

Piper nodded in agreement. "So moms, before you get tucked in for a good night's sleep...how about a session of doggy-style intercourse?" she asked.

The eight mothers threw their arms in the air and let out a collective cheer.

"Wooo!" Nicole reacted excitedly, giving her boy a big smile.

"Then get out of those teddies and get busy!" Gina shouted.

The moms quickly hopped up and began shedding their negligees. "You don't have to tell ME twice," Cassidy said, pulling down the straps of her teddy and releasing her big fatty tits right in front of her ogling boy.

Tina, the redhead, peeled the thronged portion of her teddy out from between the buns of her big peach-shaped ass. "You don't have to tell me twice either...since it's my favorite position," she anxiously blurted out.

"Mine too!" Another mom agreed.

Vin gulped with nervous excitement as he watched his mom shed her outfit. Her naked jutting boobs wobbled heavily as she peeled the teddy away from her shaved crotch and down her lovely legs. The boy's cock flexed with anticipation as he stared for a moment at her naked pudendum. Thick vulvar lips flanked the domed flesh of Nicole's clitoral prepuce.

The beautiful mother wasted no time crawling on to the bed, pausing on all-fours and smiling over at her teen. "Ready when you are," she said almost playfully, cocking the rounded cheeks of her ass back.

Vin smiled back and crawled onto the bed with her. His big dick pointed at it's luscious target, which was slightly splayed open to display her deep coral slit. "*Holy fuck!*" he thought, almost as if in disbelief, like he was getting ready to test drive an expensive luxury sports car.

Nicole gazed back at his big cock, with it's huge tapered head. "*Good grief, I'm gonna fall in love with that thing!*" she thought, knowing that her boy's impressive-sized boner made her husband's penis look tiny and pathetic.

Vin mounted her haunches and felt her cuntal opening stretch around the tip of his cock. The heat of her slippery vaginal lining sizzled around the bulb of his glans. Before he could thrust the rest of his boner in, Nicole plunged her cunt back on his horny hardness, completely sheathing it in hot slippery pussy.

"Whoa!" the boy gasped, feeling the cheeks of her ass mash up against his midsection.

Not only had the horny mother engaged him in full penetration, she initiated the rhythm of their doggy-fuck, pumping her cunt up and back steadily on his steely erection.

"Yess! Oh, sweetie, that's so good!" she gasped, making her huge hanging udders jostle all around from the rhythm of her exited humps.

The sound of eight motherly asses beating against teenage crotch filled the room as the boys dicks thundered through hot fertile pussy.

Gasping with pleasure, Vin clutched on to his mom's hips and met her humps with one's of his own. He quickly became entranced at the sight of her fleshy ass rippling wonderfully as it beat against him. The dry hump earlier had gotten Nicole's juices flowing and each time Vin's cock appeared it was dripping with vaginal secretions.

"*Good grief, if he were any bigger he's crush right through my cervix,*" the mother delightfully thought, feeling the knob of her boy's penis batter her cervical entrance.

Vin's eyes rolled back slightly as he felt the amazing sensations around his burrowing cock. Along Nicole's cuntal lining were rows of purple-ribbed rugae, creating the most exquisite cuntal-sleeve that

a boy could experience. On top of that, her strong pelvic muscles and the hot cervical mucus that was smearing all over the boy's bell tip added even greater pleasure to his tender prick.

One thing all of the moms would agree on is they each needed an orgasm in a bad way. At home, they often masturbated at least a couple times a day, just like their sons did. They couldn't rely on their sexually-fading husbands to get them off, so they were forced to take care of business themselves.

Luckily, even though the boys weren't yet able to last too long, they had dicks that were longer and fatter than their fathers, which brought their moms to quick screaming climaxes.

Vin watched his mom throw her pretty head around, tossing her dark mane back and forth. "UUHHGGHH!!" his mom screamed out. Her voice joined an orgasmic chorus of mothers around the room, and she bucked back on him even faster as she came.

Such a amazing display, coupled with the pulsating grip of her birthing tube made the boy's dick swell and tingle.

"Uh! Uhh! UGGHHH!" he grunted, as jizz began to blast from his piss-slit. He nearly blacked-out it was so intense.

Around the room, teenage boys whimpered as their cum-spitting cocks were smothered in the humping grip of their mom's purple pleated pussy. After several minutes, the couples collapsed onto the bed together.

"Feel better?" Gina asked with a big smile.

She was answered with a collection of satisfied groans.

"Piper will show you moms to your sleeping quarters. Boys, you can follow me," Gina said.

Vin and Nicole stood up and she threw her arms around him, mashing her huge naked tits against his chest. "Goodnight, sweetie," she said, giving him a peck on the lips.

"Goodnight," Vin answered, then watched her walk with the other moms towards the exit. The sight of all those jigging asses and heavily bobbling tits nearly took the boy's breath away.

Nicole gazed back at him and their eyes stared into each other's for a moment, like they had just formed some sort of new connection tonight that they were both silently acknowledging. She gave him a cute little wave, then disappeared out the doorway.

The next morning the boys were all eating breakfast in their robes, when the moms walked in wearing long sheer white night dresses. They filed in one by one, their dainty stiletto heels clicking delicately on the hard floor. The gowns were transparent enough to tell that they were completely naked underneath.

Vin's eyes widened as it was Nicole's turn to enter the room. Her huge melonous tits trembled wonderfully beneath her beautiful gown as she sashayed gracefully past him, giving her handsome boy a little smile, curling her bee-stung lips mischievously.

When she stepped by him, he turned his head so he could check out her amazing ass. The night dress was transparent enough to faintly make out the crack of her swaying buttocks.

Several times during breakfast Vin would look over and see his mom whispering to another mom, while they looked him up and down with lust-filled eyes.

"I saw you talking about me over there," he said to his mom, when he got her alone after breakfast.

Nicole giggled and gazed up at him. "Maybe I was," she teased.

"What were you saying?"

"Do you really wanna know?"

"Of course," the boy said.

She pushed her squishy tits against him and brought her lips to his ear. "I was bragging about how big your dick is," she whispered candidly.

"Oh."

She looked back into his eyes. "So what do you think about that?" she asked with a playful smile.

"That's cool I guess."

"Cool that you're here putting your father to shame with that big hard thing?" she asked.

"How so?"

"How so?!" Nicole snickered. "By getting his wife pregnant with your big babymaker today, that's how so."

The group was ushered to the conception room and sat on the edge of their assigned beds.

"Who's ready to make a baby?" Gina cheerfully asked them.

Everyone in the group raised their hand anxiously and some shouted "ME!"

"There are no 'wrong' sex positions to conceive a baby, but there are a few that increase the likelihood of your sperm meeting your mom's egg," Piper explained.

"There are five tried and true sexual positions that you'll be engaging in today that have proven to be the most effective in babymaking," Gina said. "But first, let's talk about something called staying-power or stamina."

"Stamina can mean many things," Piper said, "but when it comes to sexual intercourse it refers to how long you can pump your erection through your mother's vagina without cumming."

"Today we want you boys to try taking it slow and steady," Gina said. "Instead of having intense sex, dial it back a notch and thrust your erections at a slower pace. Your moms will help to remind you to slow down if you need to. Babymaking is not a race, boys. Your moms need strong ejaculations from you today. Prolonging your orgasm can create a greater sperm build-up in your testicles, so that when you do cum, your giving her as much seed as you can."

“Stamina will also allow your mom to orgasm, which will help relax her cervix for better sperm transferal,” Piper added.

“Any questions?” Gina asked. “OK then...let's get naked and make babies.”

Vin stood up and untied the sash of his robe. He let it slip off and glanced down at his huge boner sticking out like a divining rod from his crotch. He watched his mom peel her night dress off, then slide her sexy bare feet from her heels.

“We're gonna start with one that might surprise you. It's called the reverse cowgirl,” Gina said. “Let's give you moms control of the bumping and grinding this first session.”

“Yaay!” a few moms cheered.

“With you moms in control, you can also make sure that your son's boner is in an optimal position for his ejaculation to blast into your cervix,” Piper added.

“OK, boys...on your backs and let your mothers go to work,” Gina said.

Vin crawled on to the bed and sprawl down onto his back. Then, he watched in fascination as his busty mother straddled his midsection, with her lovely ass facing him. She lifted her buns up slightly, then grasped his erection and fit his knob against her fuck-socket, while peeking back at him. “Ready, sweetie?” she asked lovingly.

“Uh-huh,” the boy muttered, excited beyond words.

The boy felt his tender hardon stretch her vaginal walls as her cunt sunk to his nut sack. He watched her meaty ass-meat spread out against his crotch. Then his mom began to bounce on him, spearing his prick through the slippery sleeve of her pussy.

“Ohh yess!” she gasped, feeling her teen's muscular penile flesh carve through the delicate purple walls of her cunt.

The boy took a look around and discovered the other moms fucking their sons in the same manner. Their huge fatty tit-melons trembled heavily as they leaped up and down their chests.

“I forgot how much I like this one,” Tina, the redheaded mother said breathlessly as she beat her boy's boner through her shaved pussy.

“This has always been one of my favorites too,” another mother commented.

“God, it feels so much different with a larger dick,” Cassidy sighed, feeling her boy's rigid pecker dig deep inside her pussy.

“I know exactly what you mean,” Nicole said, smiling across at her.

“Sounds like you ladies are enjoying those teenage erections,” Gina commented with a big smile.

“We sure are!” Cassidy gasped.

“My favorite part of this position is the grinding,” Nicole said as she sunk all the way down her boy's dick and started swiveling her hips up and back.

Asia smiled over at her. "Girl, I'm right with you there," she said, grinding steadily with her vulvar lips fused to her boy's cock-base.

The other moms joined in on the grinding, rolling their wide hips up and back, and up and back, showing their skill.

"There you go, moms!" Gina said encouragingly. "Grind on those big hard babymakers!"

The moms engorged clits protruded out from beneath their hoods, rising and falling from the constant motion of their steady dick-grinding. The beautiful stay-at-home-moms moved almost like a row of belly dancers, gyrating their birthing hips, while their large hard-nippled tits teetered heavily back and forth across their chests.

"Ohh!" Vin moaned, feeling his cock being stirred around inside his mom's cuntal sleeve. Her cervix felt like a set of puckered bee-stung lips kissing all over his glans, smearing his sensitive knob with hot slippery mucus.

The pretty mother peeked back over her shoulder. "You doing OK, sweetie?" she asked with heavy aroused breath.

"Uh-huh," the boy sighed.

Piper came over to the bed and knelt down beside him. Her pretty face hovered over his. "Relax, Vin. Deep breaths," she softly coached. "Try clenching your ass-cheeks together to keep from cumming."

The teen did as she suggested, which seemed to help control his excitement level.

"Better?" Piper asked.

"Yeah."

Nicole went from grinding to humping up and down again. Vin loved watching her luscious derriere move as she fucked him.

"Ahh! Oh God, I'm cumming!" One mom shouted from across the room.

"Me too!" Asia squealed, riding her boy's boner with vigor.

"Cum hard on those erections moms," Gina shouted. "The relaxation effect of an orgasm only helps in the babymaking process."

One by one the moms began to pop, trembling through intense orgasms as they fucked tirelessly. Vin felt Nicole's cunt- tube shrink up around the meat of his plunging cock. He knew she was close, by the way she was panting and frantically beating her ass against him.

"Uhhgggh, shit!" a boy across the room grunted as he blasted jizz inside his mom.

"Cumiiiiinnnggg!!" Cassidy cried out and her son Darren grunted out at the same time.

"Ohhh fuck, I'm there!!" another mom squealed.

"Make sure the head of your son's prick is ejaculating right at your cervical opening, ladies," Gina reminded them.

More teens grunted like animals as their dicks shot off inside their mom's vagina.

Nicole let out a loud trembling squeal, clenching her fists in the air. Her face was masked with pleasure, her giant knockers rippling wonderfully as they leaped up and down.

Vin let out a sharp gasp. It felt like her cunt tube was turning inside out around the rigid meat of his cock. He felt his mom's girl-cum running down the sides of his nuts. The boy suddenly arched his chest, his face grimacing as he felt the cum boil up from his balls.

With a guttural grunt he began transferring his load of seed to his mom through his piss-slit. The room became a choir of sixteen people grunting squealing and crying out, as each was struck with orgasmic pleasure.

As soon as it was clear they had ridden the waves of orgasmic delight completely, Gina gave them further instruction. "Alright ladies...let's grab those wedged pillows and get those hips elevated," she said.

Vin stood up and watched his mom sprawl back on the bed, she placed a wedge-shaped pillow beneath her ass, which elevated her hips, then she scissored her legs back. He looked around and saw the other moms doing the same.

"Why do they have to do that?" Darren, Cassidy's son asked.

"I'm glad you asked, Darren," Gina said. "Your mom's vagina is an acidic environment, which isn't ideal for the survival of sperm. Your ejaculate prefers an alkaline environment, and hence needs to move away from the acidity of the vagina as soon as they can."

"And doing this helps that?" Vin asked.

"Exactly right, Vin," Piper said. "This method helps more sperm get through the cervix and reach your mom's fallopian tube much faster, increasing her chances of pregnancy."

"This is what I did when I was trying to get pregnant with YOU, sweetie," Nicole said, then extended her sexy leg his direction and ran her painted toes down his lean chest. "And just think...if I hadn't, you might not even be here."

"Your moms will stay like this for about fifteen minutes," Gina said, "so if you handsome boys wanna take a break, get a drink...then when you come back, we'll start the next session of intercourse."

The eight teens did as she suggested, leaving the moms there with elevated hips and legs thrown back.

"I don't know about you girls, but that was the strongest fucking orgasm I've had in like... forever," Tina, the redheaded mom confessed.

The other moms giggled. "Me too," another mom agreed.

"Well, is it any mystery why?" Cassidy asked. "Did you see how hard the boys dicks were."

"I do get orgasms from my husband," Asia said, "but the orgasm my son just gave me was on a whole other level of pleasure."

Piper smiled. "Nothing like young men with healthy blood flow. It makes their erections as hard as rocks," she said.

"Not only that," Gina added, "but I firmly believe that this generation of boys have penis's that are longer and fatter than the generations of the past."

"I definitely agree with that," Nicole said nodding her head.

"So what your saying is we better prepare ourselves for more mind-blowing climaxes?" Tina asked.

"That's exactly what I'm saying," Gina nodded and smiled.

"I'm good with that," The pretty redhead said.

The other moms burst out laughing.

When the boys returned a short time later, the moms were scattered through the room chatting. "OK, shall we get back to business," Gina shouted.

Vin watched his mom sashay over to join him beside the bed. He still couldn't believe that she was shamelessly naked in front of him. Her huge ballooning mommy-melons teetered heavily on her chest as she moved over and playfully poked him in the ribs.

"The next position you'll be having sex in is an adventurous take on the standard missionary position," Gina explained. "It's called 'the hook.' With your mom on her back, she'll be hooking her legs over your shoulders. This will not only assure the deepest penetration possible, but will also have the forces of gravity be in your favor, making it much easier for your sperm to swim up past her cervix."

"Remember to pace yourselves, boys. This position can produce a very quick ejaculation," Piper warned.

"Let's get started," Gina said with a smile.

Nicole took her boy's hand and led him onto the bed. Vin waited on his knees, watching his mom drop onto her back. She brought her dainty feet up, resting them on his shoulders, and gazed up at him with an anxious grin. "Ready to blast more of those spermies into me?" she asked.

"Absolutely," Vin muttered, scooting forward. He loved watching his mom's eyes get big as he shoved his manhood inside her.

"*Oh, Goddamnit!*" the teen's brain gasped as he felt the neck of his glans slip along the wonderful purple ribs that lined his mom's cunt tube. They both sighed audibly as his fat bell tip kissed the pouty head of her cervix.

When his mom bit her bottom lip and gazed into his eyes lustfully, he knew it was time to fuck, so he set his hips in motion. With Nicole folded in half beneath him, the teen drove his cock through her pussy with full-length thrusts.

"Oh yes, Vin!" she gasped, feeling his thick penile flesh plunge through her fertile vagina.

"Find a rhythm, boys," Gina said. "Make sure you're thrusting your erection all the way in."

"I had some abdominal pain this morning," Nicole whispered, looking up into her boy's eyes.

"You did?"

"Yes. That's usually a sign that I've started ovulating. My egg has been released from my ovary, sweetie," the mother whispered excitedly. "All it needs now is your sperm."

Vin gasped and smiled. "I'll give you all I have today," he assured her.

The sound of flesh beating against flesh filled the room as the teens fucked their moms at a steady pace, trying not to go fast, so they didn't cum too quickly.

"How are they doing, moms?" Piper asked, receiving a few gasping responses.

"Wonderful!" Nicole sighed, clenching her eyes shut and throwing her head to the side, as a tremendous orgasm built inside her.

Vin's head swelled with confidence, knowing he was giving his own experienced mom sexual pleasure. He placed his hands astride her so he could lift himself up a tad and really stick it to her.

"*OH MY GOD!!*" Nicole's brain screamed as she felt her son huge hard slab thunder through the grip of her cunt. "*HE FEELS INCREDIBLE!!*"

Piper noticed how hard the boy was slamming his prick through her. "Careful, Vin...watch your pace," she warned, knowing he could cum incredibly fast this way.

"I'm good," The boy responded confidently, socking his steely hard cock through his mom's juicy vagina.

It was no great surprise, but this time Nicole was the first one to cum. She let out a cute orgasmic mommy-scream, arching her back beneath her boy and making her giant boobies quiver as her pretty face twisted with pleasure.

Stretched along the top of Vin's thick burrowing shaft, Nicole's urethral meatus bulged, and hot girl-cum began squirting out, soaking their genital union.

The other moms weren't far behind her, crying out in passion as they were brought to body-trembling orgasms.

Many of the boys began groaning as they popped off. Vin got his second wind. He was shocked that his dick wasn't tingling more than it was, but he took the opportunity to really give it to his beautiful mom hard and fast.

Wow!" Gina muttered, as her and Piper stood there in fascination, watching the big dicked teenager fuck like a skilled porn star.

"My God, look at that!" Piper whispered, biting her bottom lip.

Just as Nicole came down from one orgasmic peak, she found herself rising towards another. "Ohh, baby!!" she cried out in a trembling voice.

“Ahhh!” Vin moaned, feeling her spongy, juicy grip tighten around him, making his boner tingle delightfully. He brought his full weight down on the backs of her legs and dug his prick in as deep as he could. He gasped repeatedly, taking the most exquisitely pleasurable thrusts of his young life.

His fat bell tip stretched her uteri, mashing his dick so far back that his entire knob disappeared between her cervical head. Now his piss-slit was kissing the tiny entrance to her womb, and a huge mass of hot liquid jizz raced up his pipe and splattered around it, sending thousands of potent swimmers straight up through her cervix, spreading out into her uterus.

The boy bucked and groaned, feeding his mom's cum-starving cunt with more and more of his creamy offering.

“Wow!” his mom gasped as he finally rolled off her.

“You OK over there, Nicole?” Cassidy asked, snuggling with her boy in post-orgasmic bliss.

“Yes...VERY OK,” she sighed, like she'd just had the most amazing cum of her life.

“Alright, moms...let's elevate those hips,” Gina reminded them.

After lunch the boys were back in the saddle, fucking their moms in the side-by-side position. Since this position was intimate and more conducive to actual love making, the lights were dimmed, to provide a more romantic atmosphere.

Vin and Nicole were on their sides, embracing tightly. The boy was between his mom's circled legs, steadily thrusting into her as they kissed sensually. She broke their smooch and gazed into his eyes dreamily. “I like this one a lot,” she whispered.

“Me too,” he said.

Laying this way, all Vin could see when he looked between them was her huge cleavage mashed against his upper chest.

The boy sighed in delight as Nicole squeezed her pussy around his boner in a snug kegel grip. “You like that?” she asked softly.

“Yes,” he answered, then flexed his erection inside her, while taking an extremely deep thrust, making her eyes roll back a little. “Do you like THAT?” he asked.

“Can't you feel how wet your dick is? Doesn't that answer your question?” she teased.

“Do you think you like this position because it's more like making love than making a baby?” Vin brazenly asked.

“Well, like I told you before, a baby should be conceived in love, so if we wanna consider this ‘lovemaking,’ that's OK by me.”

Over the next hour, Vin and his mom “made love” intimately, while kissing squeezing and stroking each other tenderly. Gina had been going around checking up on the couples, and now it was Nicole and her son's turn. “Everything going OK here,” she asked, sitting down on the bed beside them.

The mother gave her a dreamy look. "Perfect," she said.

"Is he making contact with your cervix?"

"Oh yes he is," Nicole answered with a delightful smile, feeling her boy's fat knob bumping against her back wall.

"That's excellent," Gina said. "Boys with a high libido like your son will be constantly leaking pre-ejaculate during coitus. Even THAT contains a ton of sperm cells that could easily make it through your cervix and find your egg."

"Wonderful," Nicole said with a smile.

"You know, these positions are recommended for the average-sized boy," Gina said. "but because Vin so well endowed, we're not too concerned, since his penis will hit your cervix in just about any sexual position."

"True," Nicole said proudly.

"That being said, if there are any other position you two would like to try out today, you're more than welcome to."

"Really?" Nicole asked, her eyes lighting up. "Could I um...ride him?"

"Absolutely," Gina giggled, then got up. "Have fun you two."

The mother looked into Vin's eyes and smiled. "Do you mind if I ride your dick, sweetie?"

"Are you kidding? Why would I mind?"

"True," Nicole said cheerfully, rolling on top of her teen. "You'll enjoy it as much as I will."

Vin watched in awe as she rose up off his chest. Her knees were planted astride his hip and his cock was still buried inside her gripping cunt-sleeve.

Nicole dropped back down, catching herself on extended arms, so her huge jutting tits hovered above her boy's face. She gave him a sultry look through her curtain of dark silky hair. "Brace yourself, kiddo. This one's MY favorite," she said anxiously.

Then, she began to ride his cock, working herself up to a steady fuck-rhythm.

"*Holy shit!*" the boy's mind screamed as he found himself staring up at biggest set of swinging boobs he'd probably ever see in his life. The movement of Nicole's heavy milkers quickly developed a repetitive pattern, circling out from her chest then smacking together, over and over, almost throwing her boy into a literally tittie trance.

The busty mother's splayed outer lips beat against her son's cock-base as she pumped his hard muscular dick all the way in on every thrust. She wasn't satisfied with just this though. She wanted to feel their horny union collide. "Thrust your hips from the mattress, baby," she panted. "Let's beat our genitalia together!"

Vin humped up into her, feeling his tender pink dick stretch out her slippery purple-ribbed lining on every plunge. "Oh damn, mom!" he gasped, overwhelmed with divine pleasure.

After two minutes of solid cock-smothering thrusts, the mother mashed their crotches together, rocking up and back in full penetration. "Goddamnit!" the boy gasped, throwing his head back in ecstasy.

"I'm getting close too, baby," the mother gasped. "Can you wait for me?"

"I think so," the boy hissed, looking down at his mom's grinding bare pubis crushed against his own.

Nicole plopped down on top of him, making her jiggling tit-meat squish against his chest like warm bread dough. Her thick lovely ass bobbed up and down, still meeting her son's upward thrusts with the tireless strokes of her juice-slickened pussy.

They could both hear couples grunting and crying out in orgasm around them. Nicole kissed her son passionately as she fucked him. "Gimme our baby!" she gasped between kisses. "Make me cry out while you pump our baby into me!"

"Oh God, I'm gonna cum real soon, mom!" the boy announced.

The mother humped frantically, quickly spurring her own climax so that they could explode with passion together. "FILL ME!!" she cried out.

"UHHGGHH!!" Vin grunted, as his whole body shuddered. Fat gooey ropes of semen splattered against the back of his mom's vagina. He felt his mom's own hot juicy discharge swirl around his prick and felt her lush body trembling on top of him.

For several minutes their engorged genitals went at it in a hot grinding fuck. The inside of Nicole's vaginal sleeve was a mass of purple pussy and pink penile flesh, wrestling in a gooey mix of their hot orgasmic secretions.

The boys slept like babies that night, dreaming of all the wonderful things they'd just experience. Their sleeping quarters was a smaller windowless room with a bunk bed on each wall. Because there was no window, their room was pitch black, even when the sun came up. The mom's came in naked to give them a morning surprise.

Vin woke up to the sound of giggling mothers. He could feel his top bunk shaking as someone climbed the ladder. It didn't take him long to figure out who that 'someone' was. Nicole snaked on top of him from beneath the blankets. The boy sighed in delight as he was blanketed in the warm soft flesh of his mother.

Nicole immediately started kissing him passionately. "Did you miss me?" she whispered between kisses.

"Yes," the boy sighed. He couldn't see her, but what he felt was out of this world. Her huge fatty tits, with their thick rubbery nipples, slobbered against his bare chest and her hand grasped his dick, quickly tugging it to full hardness as she kissed him.

“So you missed me huh?” she asked.

“Uh-huh.”

She quickly rolled them over so her son was on top of her. “Show me how much,” she mewled, drawing her knees back, bowing open her smooth thighs. She kissed again and whispered into his mouth. “Fuck the shit out of me!”

Vin's heart was beating so fast he felt out of breath. He could already hear the other beds squeaking, and his own bunk jerking from Darren fucking his mom Cassidy in the bunk below him.

His mom was so sexually excited that her cuntal walls had secreted slippery fuck oil, that lubricated his boner nicely as it sunk through it's simmering grip. He knew this wasn't meant to be slow steady marathon sex like they encouraged him to do yesterday. His mom was here to get pounded hard and fast, and that's how he gave it to her.

“YESSS!” Nicole screamed as she laid beneath her son's hammering assault.

Gina and Piper had encouraged the mothers to visit the boys bunk room, to let the teens get a hard morning nut out of their systems. Of course the beautiful mothers were happy to accept.

“Suck my tits while you fuck me,” Vin's mother whimpered, her voice quivering from the power of her son's thrusts.

Vin latched on to one of her nipples with his mouth and mashed his face against her squishy tit as he sucked. Her other boob rolled up and down her chest as he pumped into her.

The eight married moms felt no shame or guilt being fucked this way. Their boys were simply doing what their husbands should have been able to do, but couldn't.

Fucking as intensely as they were, none of the mothers, or the boys were able to hold off very long. Soon the dark room was filled grunts and cries of passion.

“That was a nice surprise this morning,” Vin told his mom when he saw her at breakfast.

Nicole and the other mothers wore stunning white fishnet body stockings, with keyhole cutouts down each side. The stockings stopped at the ankles and their sexy feet were arched in dainty four-inch heels. Vin's mom fed him a mischievous smile. “Mm, I agree. It was nice,” she said, pouring some coffee.

“Do you think you could be pregnant yet?”

His mom giggled. “Oh sweetie, pregnancy doesn't quite happen that fast,” she explained. “It'll take about a week for your sperm to travel to my egg and fertilize it.”

“That long?”

“Yes, and even then I'm not ‘officially’ pregnant. The egg will still have to attach itself to my uterine wall, which can take anywhere from six to ten days.”

“Wow, so we're not even gonna know if our trip here was successful until we're back home,” the boy said, seemingly a bit disappointed.

She bumped her squishy fishnet-covered boobs against his chest and planted a soft kiss on her lips. “Nope. Our whole purpose here is to pump as much of your hot boy-seed inside me while I’m fertile, to increase the chances of that happening,” she said.

“Well, that's not such a hard task.”

Nicole reached down and slid her hand between the slit of his robe. Considering how she was dressed, she wasn't shocked to find a fully hard boner protruding up from his crotch. “This is the HARD PART down here,” she joked, gently stroking it's length.

“It wouldn't be if you weren't so sexy,” Vin confessed.

“Oh, aren't you sweet,” she said. “You know you don't have to try to charm the panties off me. You're already gonna be ears deep in my pussy today.”

“Ears deep huh?” the boy giggled. “That's pretty deep, mom.”

She gazed into his eyes lustfully. “Wouldn't ‘ears deep’ be something? So far up there that I could give birth to you all over again,” she said.

“THAT would be wild.”

Nicole giggled, tenderly running her circled hand up and down his stiff meat. “I'll settle for this beautiful thing. It's plenty big enough,” she said.

After breakfast Piper came for the moms first. The boys boners flexed excitedly as they watched the jiggling fishnet-covered ass of their mom sway away.

It wasn't long before Piper came back for them. “Ready, boys?” she asked, although she already knew the answer.

They were ushered back to the copulation room, and were greeted by a wonderful sight. Now naked, each mother was on her knees on the bed, with their meaty mommy-rumps pointed back in the doggy position.

“Welcome back, boys!” Gina said. “As you can see, your moms are eagerly awaiting their next injection of your babymaking sperm. This time the two of you will be having intercourse doggy-style.”

“Doggy is a great position for conception,” Piper added, “because your sperm are released at an optimal position for travel through the cervix.”

“So lose the robes, mount your mothers and let's get started,” Gina said.

Vin crawled onto the bed with his mom, staring at that lovely round ass. Maneuvering himself up close to her, he rubbed his juicy cock-crown up and down the slit of her pussy, teasing her swollen clit.

Her hips shivered, and she gazed back over her shoulder with a lascivious grin. “You tease!” she whispered.

He pushed his steely prick into her and Nicole gasped as she felt her pussy giving way to the battering thrusts of her boy's huge cock.

"Damn, her pussy feels incredible!" the teen told himself, as he experienced the exquisite sensation of her wet purple walls dragging around the tender meat of his hardon.

"Pace yourselves, boys!" Gina said encouragingly. "You've already cum once this morning. Give more sperm a chance to swell inside your balls, then you'll be able to give your mom another healthy-sized load."

"Oh my God, this feels so good!" Nicole thought as she threw her cunt back to meet her son's steady thrusts. She had always loved doggy-style through her many years of marriage, but if she was honest, it could never compare to the obscene joy of being fucked from behind by her own strong-dicked son. The sound of flesh smacking together around her reminded the busty beauty that the other mothers were probably feeling the same way.

"Can we just do it like this all day please?" Tina's pleasure-filled voice asked, making the other moms giggle.

"I'd be just fine with that too, girl," Asia said breathlessly, pumping her luscious dark-brown ass back against her son's crotch.

Piper smiled over at them. "While I do share your passion for doggy, we wanna get you in various sexual positions today, to give your son's sperm a real fighting chance at getting through your cervix," she explained.

Vin's watched his mom's unblemished ass-globes beat against him in a steady rhythm. Even on the third day of fucking her, he still couldn't believe it was his own mom's lovely buttocks he was looking at. His cock glistened as it plunged in and out of her snug cunt-hole. While he couldn't really see much of his own mom's boobs from this angle, all he had to do was look around to see the heavy udders of the other seven moms swinging from their chests.

"Slap those asses, boys!" Gina shouted. "Show your moms what studs you are."

Vin drew his hand back, then SMACKED his mom's humping ass with his open hand, making her ass-flesh ripple delightfully.

"SMACK! ... "SMACK!" "SMACK!" the other boys beat their mother's behinds with open-handed slaps as well. All the teen were pleased with the results, as the women began cumming hard on their dicks, while having their meaty mommy-asses repeated smacked.

For a good hour Vin hammered his mom from behind, making her cum several more times in the process. Finally, he grasped her hips and humped her hard and fast, like a dog in heat.

With a series of grunts, a huge explosion of prick juice erupted from the tip of his cock, spraying into her smothering pussy in long gooey ribbons.

“Don't get too comfortable boys,” Gina said, as the breathless teens rested next to their blissful mothers. “After your mother elevates her hips for ten minutes, you'll be sliding your fat cock right back inside her.”

The boys went to get water, while their moms let their sperm-loads soak into their wombs. When they returned, the women were gone.

“Where the heck are they?” Darren asked.

“If you follow me, I'll show you,” Piper's voice said, standing behind them, near the doorway.

The boys mouths dropped open as they saw that she was completely nude, with her large fat tits jutting out. She turned to walk away, and the boys followed...their eyes fixed on her thick swaying ass.

Piper stepped down the hallway and into a ‘mystery room.’ When the boys entered, they were met with the surprise of their lives. The room was nothing but ONE HUGE MATTRESS, with the moms sprawled out naked, forming a large circle.

“Hm, what do we have here, ladies?” Gina said, crawling off the bed and stepping towards the group of teens. Like Piper, she too was now completely naked. Her tremendous breast bobbed heavily as moved. “It looks like a bunch of hard-dicked teenagers who are ready to fuck. Come pick out your favorite, girls, and get his hard cock inside you,” she said.

The moms got up, came over and took their own son by the hand, leading him back to the center of the huge floor-mattress. They began kissing and fondling, slowing sinking onto the cushion, and within a couple minutes they were all fucking like animals.

Three moms...Nicole, Cassidy and Tina were side-by-side, each riding their son's hard erection. The mothers fucked with graceful experience, each plunging their hot shaved cunt up and down the steely-hard dick of their boy.

“Yess! Fuck our pussies!!” Tina cried out. The moms were told to be as vocal and nasty as possible inside this room.

Vin's eyes were wide with desire, as were those of the boys next to him. In front of them was a literal row of huge, hard-nippled tits leaping up and down to the rhythm of each mother's humping body.

The boys could have spent hours laying there watching, but their moms had other ideas. The women fell forward, smothering the three teen's upper bodies in warm squishy tit-flesh. Their thick asses bobbed up and down, plunging the hot pricks through their aroused vaginas, making fuck- oil secrete from their cuntal lining.

“Don't you just love the fact that our hot boys are giving us their babies?!” Cassidy mewled.

“Mm, pumping all that cum inside us with their big fucking cocks!” Nicole added.

Vin shivered excitedly. He had never heard his mom talk that nasty. She really stretched across him as they fucked, making her massive boobie-mounds jiggle right up near his face.

Tina got in on the verbal action. “Maybe they should cuck their fathers, so they can fuck our cunts every night,” she panted.

“Yess! Then they'd be our full-time boy-toys, which means we could suck their cocks, and let them cram their dicks up our asses too,” Cassidy said in a lusty tone.

Nicole gazed down at her boy in complete fuck-lust. “You wanna fuck mommy up the ass, baby?” she cooed. “You want mommy to milk you off with her hot rectum?”

“Oh shit,” her son gasped, feeling his dick tingle inside the juicy grip of her humping vagina.

“Oh, I think somebody likes the sound of that,” Gina said as she crawled up behind him, her huge mammaries hanging down nearly to the mattress. She brushed them across the boys face teasingly.

“Are you gonna fuck your sexy mommy up the asshole, Vin?”

“Yes,” he gasped, aroused beyond belief.

“Are you gonna suck on my milk-swollen tits when I'm big and pregnant with your baby?” Nicole added.

All three of the boys were moaning, squirming and gasping as a cum-explosion swelled inside their nuts. When their moms lifted themselves up on extended arms and grinded on their unyielding dicks, they felt the flood-gates open, and their cum-loads began to erupt inside the fertile twats of their baby-craving mothers.

There in the mystery room, the sessions went on and on, all afternoon and into the evening. The mothers and sons pounded their sweat-soaked bodies together in various sexual positions. The beautiful married moms experienced the most powerful orgasms of their lives, soaking their boys in the liquid love that squirted from their urethras.

The boys spent hours sucking the smothering flesh of their moms tits. They licked and sucked their cleavages, and gorged themselves on their nipples and areolas, sucking and pulling at the rubbery papilla to their heart's content.

Five more juicy cum-loads blasted into Nicole's greedy pussy as they fucked late into the night. She was almost delirious from all the toe-curling orgasms that she'd had. Her birthing tube was a swamp of semen. Thick pasty spunk churned and clung to the pleated purple walls that surrounded Vin's hard pink baby-making prick.

The couples were exhausted the next day. They said their goodbyes and left the center, in hopes that their dream of making a baby had been accomplished.

“Wow, what a night,” Vin said on the plane ride back home.

Nicole lifted her head from his shoulder, where she'd been resting it. “You're not kidding,” she agreed. “I had some marathon sex when I younger, but never anything like that. I can still feel your cum leaking out of me.”

Vin giggled. “Yeah...I think I probably put a gallon in there,” he joked.

“A lot of people talk about the miracle of conception. If I DON'T conceive it'll be a miracle,” she said.

“Well...if you don't get pregnant, we could always go back to the center and try again,” he suggested with a big smile.

She fed him a playful grin. “You'd like that, wouldn't you?” she asked sweetly.

“You bet I would.”

She stared at him deeply with her beautiful green eyes, making her boy's dick harden. “I'd like it too,” she whispered, “but not as much as taking a trip somewhere else...just you and me, nine months from now, when my belly's huge and round, and these boobs are incredibly swollen with milk. We could find us a nice romantic resort to stay in for a few days.”

“Somewhere warm?” Vin suggested.

“That won't matter.”

“Why's that?” the boy asked.

Her bee-stung lips curled into a naughty smile. “Because we won't be outside at all. We'll be in our room fucking each other's brains out the whole time,” she said in a sultry tone.

The teen's heart skipped a beat. “Sounds like the best getaway ever,” he admitted.

Six weeks later Nicole came home from her doctor with exciting news. She immediately began planning her and her son's big getaway.

The 10-minute drill

“That's it! You're doing it, pumpkin!” Howie's mom exclaimed encouragingly, pumping his cock up and down with her circled fist.

Jodie had recently purchased the BSTC at-home program. A series of videos and drills to help her son learn about sex and build his sexual stamina. Today's drill was called the 10-minute challenge. A boy was to use the techniques covered in the training material to keep from cumming, while his mom vigorously stroked his erection for 10 minutes, nonstop.

“Wow!” the teen gasped, throwing his head back in delight. “It feels so good!”

“I know it does, pumpkin!” Jodie cooed, looking at her watch. “You've gone five minutes! You're half way there.”

“I'm not sure if I can make it!” he gasped as he felt his throbbing pink boner tingle in her tight stroking grip.

“Yes, you can! I promise...if you can do this, you'll have girls cumming like crazy all over your penis,” the mother said in a confident tone.

Howie peered over and watched his mom's sweater-meat jiggle beneath her top, from the steady motion of the handjob she was giving him.

“OHH WOW!” the boy's voice trembled, feeling his glans sizzle against his mom's circled hand.

“Flex your PC muscle! Keep those cummies in your balls, Howie. You're doing it!” the pretty mom exclaimed.

Despite his moaning and squirming, the determined mother didn't let up one bit. She continued jacking him off, and leaned over to let a string of saliva fall from her lovely lips, and pour over her boy's swollen bell tip. This provided just the right amount of lubricant, so her fist felt a tight wet pussy plunging over the rigid length of his boner.

“Mom will keep you lubricated,” Jodie said. “She'll keep your boner nice n slick, pumpkin...just like the inside of a woman's pink weenie warmer.”

It was all Howie could do to keep the cum from racing up his urethra, as he tightened the muscles in his pelvis, just as the instructional video had taught him to do.

The sight of his mom's silky legs didn't help any. Jodie's skirt had crept up nearly to her crotch, leaving her clean-shaven mommy legs on display for her teen. Since they were at home and she was barefoot, he could even see her dainty feet with her sexy pink painted toenails.

“OHH!” the boy whimpered, his eyes rolling back in their sockets.

The cock-stroking mother looked at her watch again. “Two more minutes, Howie! You got this!” she said in a confident tone.

The married, stay-at-home mom adjusted her goopy grip, so she could slip her thumb wetly back and forth against the band of her son's frenulum. She wanted to really put his will-power to the test, by working what she knew was his most sensitive spot.

"Oh, man, mom! Whatever you're doing...that feels way too good!" the boy exclaimed, squirming around on the couch.

"I know it does, Howie, but you're almost there. You're on the home-stretch."

Whipping her fist tirelessly on her boy's prick, Jodie adjusted herself some, so she faced her teen from the side, bringing the knee of one leg up on the cushion. The pretty brunette bit her bottom lip, as her wondrous eyes darted from her boy's pleasure-filled face, to the fat purple knob slipping up through her hand. Secretly, she couldn't wait for the part of the training program where she'd feel that thick slab of boy-meat thundering through her cuntal sleeve, and his flaring knob knocking wetly at the womb that once held him.

"Thirty seconds, pumpkin!" she announced, glancing at her watch.

Howie's eyes looked back at her jiggling boobies, but something else caught his attention. The way his mom was sitting, with her skirt crept almost all the way up, gave him a clear view of her panty-cover pubis. The silky cloth was stretched taut around the vulva, making her thick, hairless outer lips bulge out the sides of the embroidered hems. This, along with a deep cuntal wedgie, gave her the perfect Camel toe.

Howie imagined himself locked between those smooth luscious thighs, pounding that mommy-mound, so her pussy could squeeze him just like her hand was. Just the thought of it, while feeling his mom pump his boner was too much.

"HAH! HAH! HAH! HAH!" He gasped, thrusting his hips from the mattress, meeting his mom's strokes.

"Times up! You did it, pumpkin! Cum hard!" she shouted, staring right at his bell tip, waiting for the geyser to come shooting out.

She didn't have to wait long. With a deep, animal-like grunt, her boy blasted a long fat rope of creamy ball-juice into the air. She didn't bother trying to capture any of it. She decided to let him cum all over the place. He earned it.

"Ohhh, look at all those cute cummies!" the mother mewled in a sexy voice, watching the thick pearlescent seed spit from her boy's meatus. She gave her son's cock long milking strokes, extracting all the goopy pleasure pudding from the throbbing pink meat of his organ.

"Wow! I really did it." The boy said breathlessly.

"You certainly did, which means you're developing excellent staying power," Jodie said proudly. "You're gonna need that for some of the more intense training drills we'll be doing this week."

"Awesome," he sighed anxiously.

"Now, let's get you cleaned up," she said, then noticed all the ribbons of spunk plastered across her top. "Actually, let's get us BOTH cleaned up. It looks like a spooze bomb went off in here," she joked, making them both laugh.

